

Пять

Beş

Lima

FEM

Pichqa

PENKI

Pet

پنج

0101

Bost

*Cinq*

Juróom

오

*Cinci*

Fünf

АoUy

*Pät'*

חמישה

*Mak*

𐌺𐌹

*Aintu*

five

Pięć

Cinco

Cénk

Pět

Quinque

Viis

Öt

5

Kvin

Πέντε

五

*finf*

Peici

*Isihlanu*

Vijf

Cinque

Chúig

Tano

Aintu	Tamil
Beş	Turkish
Bost	Basque
Cénk	Wallon
Chúig	Irish
Cinci	Romanian
Cinco	Spanish/Portugese
Cinq	French
Cinque	Italian
Fem	Norwegian/Swedish
Finf	Yiddish
Five	English
Fünf	German
Isihlanu	Zulu
Juróom	Wolof
Lima	Indonesian
Kvin	Esperanto
Mak	Etruscan
Öt	Hungarian
Pät'	Slovak
Peici	Latvian
Penki	Lithuanian
Pet	Serbian
Pět	Czech
Pichqa	Quechua
Pięć	Polish
Quinque	Latin
Tano	Swahili
Viis	Estonian
Vijf	Dutch
0101	Binary
៥	Cambodian (brum)
Ꮖ	Cherokee (hi-s-gi)
五	Chinese (woo)/Japanese (go)
پنج	Farsi (panj)
Πέντε	Greek (pente)
חמשה	Hebrew (h'amisha)
오	Korean (oh)
V	Roman numeral
Пять	Russian (pyat)
5	Western/Arabic numeral

## 12:30 (Young Girls Are Coming to the Canyon)

The Mamas and the Papas

I used to live in New York City  
Everything there was dark and dirty  
Outside my window was a steeple  
With a clock that always said twelve-thirty

/ Am D G - / Am Dm G - // Am G# G - /

{Refrain}

Young girls are coming to the canyon  
And in the morning I can see them walking  
I can no longer keep my blinds drawn  
And I can't keep myself from talking

/ C - G - / F Am G - / C - G - / F Fm C - /

At first so strange to feel so friendly  
To say good morning and really mean it  
To feel these changes happenin' in me  
But not to notice till I feel it

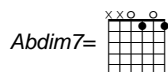
{Refrain}

Cloudy waters cast no reflection  
Images of beauty lie there stagnant  
Vibrations bounce in no direction  
But lie there shattered into fragments

{Refrain to Fade}

## 1941

Harry Nilsson



Well in 1941 a happy father had a son  
And by 1944 the father walked right out the door  
And in '45 the mom and son were still alive  
But who could tell in '46 if the two were to survive

/ D7 G Bb A7 /// Abdim7 - A7 - /

Well the years were passing quickly, but not fast enough for him  
So he closed his eyes through '55, then he opened them up again  
When he looked around he saw a clown and the clown seemed  
very gay  
And he set that night to join that circus clown and run away

Well he followed every railroad track and every highway sign  
And he had a girl in each new town and the towns he left behind  
And the open road was the only road he knew  
But the color of his dreams was slowly turning into blue

Then he met a girl, the kind of girl he wanted all his life  
She was soft and kind and good to him, so he took her for a wife  
And they got a house not far from town and in a little while  
The girl had seen the doctor and she came home with a smile

Now in 1961 a happy father had a son  
And by 1964 the father walked right out the door  
And in '65 the mom and son were still around  
But what will happen to the boy when the circus comes to town

... / Abdim7 - A D / (G Bb A7...)

## 1952 Vincent Black Lightning

Richard Thompson

Said Red Molly to James that's a fine motorbike  
A girl could feel special on any such like  
Said James to Red Molly, well my hat's off to you  
It's a Vincent Black Lightning, 1952  
And I've seen you at the corners and cafes it seems  
Red hair and black leather, my favorite color scheme  
And he pulled her on behind  
And down to Boxhill they did ride

/ A - - - D - / - - - A - / : / E - D A /  
/ E - D A - / Bm - D - / - - - A - - - /

Said James to Red Molly, here's a ring for your right hand  
But I'll tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous man  
I've fought with the law since I was seventeen  
I robbed many a man to get my Vincent machine  
Now I'm 21 years, I might make 22  
And I don't mind dying, but for the love of you  
And if fate should break my stride  
Then I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Come down, come down, Red Molly, called Sergeant McRae  
For they've taken young James Adie for armed robbery  
Shotgun blast hit his chest, left nothing inside  
Oh, come down, Red Molly to his dying bedside  
When she came to the hospital, there wasn't much left  
He was running out of road, he was running out of breath  
But he smiled to see her cry  
And said I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Says James, in my opinion, there's nothing in this world  
Beats a 52 Vincent and a red headed girl  
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeveses won't do  
They don't have a soul like a Vincent 52  
He reached for her hand and he slipped her the keys  
He said I've got no further use for these  
I see angels on Ariels in leather and chrome  
Swooping down from heaven to carry me home  
And he gave her one last kiss and died  
And he gave her his Vincent to ride

## 25 or 6 to 4

Chicago

Waiting for the break of day  
Searching for something to say  
Flashing lights against the sky  
Giving up I close my eyes

/ Am C D7 FE / :

Sitting cross-legged on the floor  
Twenty five or six to four

/ F - C - / G - F - /

Starin' blindly into space  
Getting up to splash my face  
Wanting just to stay awake  
Wonderin' how much I can take

Should I try to do some more  
Twenty five or six to four

Feeling like I ought to sleep  
Spinning room is sinking deep  
Waiting for the break of day  
Searching for something to say

Twenty five or six to four  
Twenty five or six to four

## 19th Nervous Breakdown

The Rolling Stones

You're the kind of person you meet at certain  
Dismal, dull affairs  
Center of the crowd, talkin' much too loud  
Runnin' up and down the stairs  
Well it seems to me that you have seen  
Too much in too few years  
And though you try you just can't hide  
Your eyes are edged with tears

/D - ///G - //D - //

{Refrain}  
You better stop and look around  
Here it comes, here it comes  
Here it comes, here it comes  
Here comes your 19th nervous breakdown

/A G /D - /G - /D - /

When you were a child you were treated kind  
But never brought up right  
And you were always spoiled with a thousand toys  
But still you cried all night  
Your mother who neglected you  
Owes a million dollars tax  
And your father's still perfecting ways  
Of making sealing wax

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
Oh, who's to blame  
That girl's just insane  
Well nothin' I do don't seem to work  
It only seems to make matters worse  
Oh, please

/A - /D - /G - /A - /D - /

Well, you were still in school when you had that fool  
Who really messed your mind  
And after that you turned your back  
On treating people kind  
On our first trip I tried so hard  
To rearrange your mind  
But after a while I realized  
You were disarranging mine

{Refrain, Bridge}

When you were a child you were treated kind...

You will stop and look around  
Here it comes  
Here comes your 19th nervous breakdown (4x)

/A G /D - ///

## 5.15

The Who

Why should I care, why should I care

/F G7 Em Am F - G - C - - - /

Girls of fifteen, sexually knowing  
The ushers are sniffing, eau-de-cologning  
The seats are seductive, celibate sitting  
Pretty girls digging prettier women

/G - - - /F C G - /:

Magically bored on a quiet street corner  
Free frustration in our minds and our toes  
Quiet storm water, m-m-my generation  
Uppers and downers, either way blood flows

/C F C F ///C F C - G - - - /

{Refrain}  
*Inside outside*, leave me alone  
*Inside outside*, nowhere is home  
*Inside outside*, where have I been  
Out of my brain on the five fifteen  
Out of my brain on a train

/F Bb F C ///F - C - G - - - /F C G - - - - - /

Out of my brain on a train

/F C G - - - - - /

On a raft in the quarry, slowly sinking  
Back of a lorry, holy hitching  
Dreadfully sorry, apple scrumping  
Born in the war, birthday punching

He man drag in the glittering ballroom  
Grayly outrageous in my high heel shoes  
Tightly undone, know what they're showing  
Sadly ecstatic that their heroes are news

{Refrain}

Out of my brain on a train, on a train  
Whoa, I'm out of my brain  
Hoo, out of my brain on a train, here it comes  
{Ad lib. a bit}

Why should I care, why should I care

## 59th Street Bridge Song

Paul Simon

Slow down, you move too fast  
You got to make the morning last  
Just kicking down the cobble stones  
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy

/C G Am G /:

Ba-da-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy

Hello, lamp post, what ya knowing  
I've come to watch your flowers growing  
Ain't you got no rhymes for me  
Doot-in' doo-doo, feelin' groovy

Ba-da-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy

I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep  
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep  
 Let the morning time drop all its petals on me  
 Life, I love you, all is groovy

Ba da da da....

## 99 Luftballons

Nena

Hast du etwas Zeit für mich  
 Singe ich ein Lied für dich  
 Von neunundneunzig Luftballons  
 Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont  
 Denkst du vielleicht g'rad an mich  
 Singe ich ein Lied für dich  
 Von neunundneunzig Luftballons  
 Und daß so was von sowas kommt

/ D Em / G A / :

Neunundneunzig Luftballons  
 Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont  
 Hielt Man für Ufos aus dem All  
 Darum schickte ein General  
 'Ne Fliegerstaffel hinterher  
 Alarm zu geben, wenn's so wär  
 Dabei war'n da am Horizont  
 Nur neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Düsenflieger  
 Jeder war ein großer Krieger  
 Hielten sich für Captain Kirk  
 Das gab ein großes Feuerwerk  
 Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft  
 Und fühlten sich gleich angemacht  
 Dabei schoß man am Horizont  
 Auf neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Kriegsminister  
 Streichholz und Benzinkanister  
 Hielten sich für schlaue Leute  
 Witterten schon fette Beute  
 Riefen: Krieg und wollten Macht  
 Man, wer hätte das gedacht  
 Daß es einmal so weit kommt  
 Wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons  
 Wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons  
 Neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Jahre Krieg  
 Ließen keinen Platz für Sieger  
 Kriegsminister gibt's nicht mehr  
 Und auch keine Düsenflieger  
 Heute zieh' ich meine Runden  
 Seh' die Welt in Trümmern liegen  
 Hab 'nen Luftballon gefunden  
 Denk an dich und laß ihn fliegen

## 99 Red Balloons

Nena

You and I in a little toy shop  
 Buy a bag of balloons with the money we've got  
 Set them free at the break of dawn  
 'Til one by one they were gone  
 Back at base, bugs in the software  
 Flash the message, something's out there  
 Floating in the summer sky  
 Ninety-nine red balloons go by

/ D Em / G A / :

Ninety-nine red balloons  
 Floating in the summer sky  
 Panic bells, it's red alert  
 There's something here from somewhere else  
 The war machine springs to life  
 Opens up one eager eye  
 Focusing it on the sky  
 Where ninety-nine red balloons go by

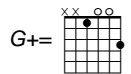
Ninety-nine Decision Street  
 Ninety-nine ministers meet  
 To worry, worry, super scurry  
 Call the troops out in a hurry  
 This is what we've waited for  
 This is it, boys, this is war  
 The President is on the line  
 As ninety-nine red balloons go by

Ninety-nine knights of the air  
 Ride super-high-tech jet fighters  
 Everyone's a superhero  
 Everyone's a Captain Kirk  
 With orders to identify  
 To clarify and classify  
 Scramble in the summer sky  
 As ninety-nine red balloons go by  
 As ninety-nine red balloons go by

Ninety-nine dreams I have had  
 And every one a red balloon  
 It's all over, and I'm standing pretty  
 In this dust that was a city  
 If I could find a souvenir  
 Just to prove the world was here  
 And here is a red balloon  
 I think of you and let it go

## 'A' You're Adorable

Buddy Kaye, Fred Wise and Sidney Lippman



A you're adorable, B you're so beautiful  
 C you're a cutie full of charms  
 D you're a darling and E you're exciting  
 And F you're a feather in my arms  
 G you look good to me, H you're so heavenly  
 I you're the one I idolize  
 J we're like Jack and Jill, K you're so kissable  
 L is the love light in your eyes

/ C - A7 - / D7 - - - / Dm7 - Em7 A7 / Dm7 G7 C D9G7 /  
 / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / Dm7 G7 C - /

M, N, O, P  
 I could go on all day  
 Q, R, S, T  
 Alphabetically speaking, baby, you're OK

/ F6 Dm6 Em7 Am7 / Dm7 G+ C - / F6 Dm6 Em7 Cm / G D7 G7 - /

U made my life complete, V means you're very sweet  
 W, X, Y, Z  
 It's fun to wander through the alphabet with you  
 To tell you what you mean to me

/ C - A7 - / D7 - - - / Dm7 - Em7 A7 / Dm7 G7 C - /

{Repeat last two verses}

## Accidentally Like a Martyr

Warren Zevon [Capo 3]

The phone don't ring, no no  
And the sun refused to shine  
Never thought I'd have to pay so dearly  
For what was already mine  
For such a long, long time

/ D A Bm D / Em7 D G / A Bm A G D / Em D G Bm7 / E7 - A - /

{Refrain}

We made mad love, shadow love  
Random love and abandoned love  
Accidentally like a martyr  
The hurt gets worse and the heart gets harder  
{Repeat}

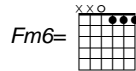
/ D A / G D / - - A - / C G D - /

The days slide by  
Should have done, should have done, we all sigh  
Never thought I'd ever be so lonely  
After such a long, long time  
Time out of mind

{Refrain}

## Across the Universe

The Beatles



Words are flowing out  
Like endless rain into a paper cup  
They slither while they pass  
They slip away across the universe  
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy  
Are drifting through my opened mind  
Possessing and caressing me

/ C Am / Em - / Dm7 - / G7 - / 1st, 2nd / Dm7 Fm6 - /

{Refrain}

Jai guru deva om  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world

/ C - - - G7 - / - - - / F - C - / G7 - - - / F - C - /

Images of broken light  
Which dance before me like a million eyes  
They call me on and on across the universe  
Thoughts meander  
Like a restless wind inside a letter box  
They tumble blindly as they make their way  
Across the universe

... / G7 - / :

{Refrain}

Sounds of laughter, shades of life  
Are ringing through my opened ears  
Inciting and inviting me  
Limitless undying love  
Which shines around me like a million suns  
It calls me on and on  
Across the universe

/ C Am / Em - / Dm7 Fm6 - / 1st, 2nd / Dm7 - / G7 - /

{Refrain}

Jai guru deva  
{Repeat to fade}

/ C - - - / :

## Addams Family

Vic Mizzzy

They're creepy and they're kooky  
Mysterious and spooky  
They're altogether ooky  
The Addams family

/ C Dm7 / G7 C / - Dm7 / G7 C /

Their house is a museum  
When people come to see 'em  
They really are a scre-am  
The Addams family

*Neat, sweet, petite*

/ C - D - G7 - C - /

So get a witch's shawl on  
A broomstick you can crawl on  
We're gonna pay a call on  
The Addams family

## Affirmation

Savage Garden

I believe the sun should never set upon an argument  
I believe we place our happiness in other people's hands  
I believe that junk food tastes so good because it's bad for you  
I believe your parents did the best job they knew how to do  
I believe that beauty magazines promote low self esteem  
I believe I'm loved when I'm completely by myself alone

/ G D C Dsus4 D / G D C D / : / F#m D E - / /

{Refrain}

I believe in Karma what you give is what you get returned  
I believe you can't appreciate real love 'til you've been burned  
I believe the grass is no more greener on the other side  
I believe you don't know what you've got until you say goodbye

/ A D E D / A E D E / :

I believe you can't control or choose your sexuality  
I believe that trust is more important than monogamy  
I believe your most attractive features are your heart and soul  
I believe that family is worth more than money or gold  
I believe the struggle for financial freedom is unfair  
I believe the only ones who disagree are millionaires

{Refrain}

I believe forgiveness is the key to your unhappiness  
 I believe that wedded bliss negates the need to be undressed  
 I believe that God does not endorse TV evangelists  
 I believe in love surviving death into eternity

/ G D C Dsus4D / G D C D / F#m D E - //

{Refrain twice}

## After the Goldrush

Neil Young

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming  
 Saying something about a queen  
 There were peasants singing and drummers drumming  
 And the archer split the tree  
 There was a fanfare blowing to the sun  
 That was floating on the breeze  
 Look at Mother Nature on the run in the nineteen seventies (2X)

/ D G // D A / G A / Bm C / G C - / D A C G //

I was lying in a burned out basement  
 With the full moon in my eyes  
 I was hoping for replacement  
 When the sun burst through the sky  
 There was a band playing in my head  
 And I felt like getting high  
 I was thinking about what a friend had said, I was hoping it was  
 a lie  
 Thinking about what a friend had said, I was hoping it was a lie

Well, I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flying  
 In the yellow haze of the sun  
 There were children crying and colors flying  
 All around the chosen ones  
 All in a dream, all in a dream  
 The loading had begun  
 Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun  
 Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun

## Afternoon Delight

Bill Danoff

Gonna find my baby, gonna hold her tight  
 Gonna grab some afternoon delight  
 My motto's always been: when it's right, it's right  
 Why wait until the middle of a cold dark night

/ G - / Am7 - / G - / Am7 - /

When everything's a little clearer in the light of day  
 And you know the night is always gonna be there anyway

/ Am7 - D7 - //

Thinkin' of you's workin' up my appetite  
 Looking forward to a little afternoon delight  
 Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite  
 And the thought of rubbin' you is getting so exciting

{Refrain}

Sky rockets in flight  
 Afternoon delight  
 Afternoon delight

/ G - / DB7 Em / Am7Bm CD7 G - /

Started out this morning feeling so polite  
 I always thought a fish could not be caught who wouldn't bite  
 But you've got some bait a waitin' and I think I might  
 Try nibbling a little afternoon delight

{Refrain}

Please be waiting for me baby when I come around  
 We could make a lot of lovin' 'fore the sun goes down

{Refrain to fade}

## Against All Odds

Phil Collins

How can I just let you walk away  
 Let you leave without a trace  
 When I stand here taking every breath  
 With you, ooh  
 You're the only one who really knew me at all

/ Am Bm / C Dm / F G / Em Am / Dm - G - /

How can you just walk away from me  
 When all I can do is watch you leave  
 'Cause we've shared the laughter and the pain  
 And even shared the tears  
 You're the only one who really knew me at all

... / Dm - Gsus4 G /

{Refrain}

So take a look at me now  
 'Cause there's just an empty space  
 And there's nothing left here to remind me  
 Just the memory of your face  
 Take a look at me now  
 'Cause there's just an empty space  
**And you coming back to me is against the odds**  
**And that's what I've got to face**

/ C - / Dm - / Am F / Dm G / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / Dm Gsus4 G /

I wish I could just make you turn around  
 Turn around and see me cry  
 There's so much I need to say to you  
 So many reasons why  
 You're the only one who really knew me at all

{Refrain}

**...But to wait for you, well that's all I can do**  
**And that's what I've got to face**

Take a good look at me now  
 'Cause I'll still be standing here  
 And you coming back to me is against all odds  
 That's the chance I've got to take

Just take a look at me now

## Agony

Into the Woods  
Stephen Sondheim

Did I abuse her or show her disdain  
Why does she run from me  
If I should lose her how shall I regain  
The heart she has won from me  
Agony, beyond power of speech  
When the one thing you want  
Is the only thing out of your reach

High in her tower she sits by the hour  
Maintaining her hair  
Blithe and becoming and frequently humming  
A light-hearted air  
Ah  
Agony, far more painful than yours  
When you know she would go with you  
If there only were doors  
Agony, all the torture they teach  
What's as intriguing or half so fatiguing  
As what's out of reach

Am I not sensitive, clever  
Well-mannered, considerate  
Passionate, charming  
As kind as I'm handsome  
And heir to a throne?  
You are everything maidens could wish for  
Then why "No"?  
Do I know?  
The girl must be mad  
You know nothing of madness  
'Til you're climbing her hair  
And you see her up there as you're nearing her  
And all the while hearing her  
Ah  
Agony, misery, though it's different for each  
Always ten steps behind, always ten steps below  
And she's just out of reach  
Agony, that can cut like a knife  
I must have her to wife

High in a tower like yours was but higher  
A beauty asleep  
All 'round the tower a thicket of briar  
A hundred feet deep  
Agony, no frustration more keen  
When the one thing you want  
Is a thing that you've not even seen

I've found a casket entirely of glass  
No, it's unbreakable  
Inside, don't ask it, a maiden alas  
Just as unwakeable  
What unmistakable  
Agony, is the way always hard  
She has skin white as snow  
Did you learn her name, no  
There's a dwarf standing guard  
Agony such that princes must weep  
Always in thrall 'most to anything almost  
Or something asleep

If it were not for the thicket  
A thicket's no trick, is it thick  
It's the thickest  
The quickest is pick it apart with a stick  
Yes but even one prick, it's my thing about blood  
Well it's sick  
It's no sicker than your thing about dwarfs  
Dwarves  
Dwarfs  
Dwarves are very upsetting  
Not forgetting  
The task's unachievable, mountains unscalable  
If it's conceivable but unavailable  
Ah  
Agony, misery, woe not to know what you miss  
While they lie there for years  
And you cry on their biers  
What unbearable bliss  
Agony that can cut like a knife  
Ah well, back to my wife

## Airline Amy

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Met this pretty young stewardess on a non-stop flight  
She showed me to my seat and it was love at first sight  
Now lately I've been flying to all kinds of places  
That I never really wanted to go  
'Cause I'll do anything just to spend a little time  
With the cutest flight attendant I know, whoa

/ A - - G // A - / D B 7 / A - / E A /

{Refrain}  
You set my ever-lovin' heart on fire, Airline Amy  
Tell me I'm your favorite frequent flier, Airline Amy  
Found a little piece of heaven on a 747  
And no one else can take me higher than Airline Amy

/ E D A - // D - A D / A E A - /

Every one of our dates is at thirty thousand feet  
She always points out the exits to me, she's so sweet  
You know she gets me my headphones for free  
Refills my coffee cup whenever I ask  
And you gotta admit my baby looks pretty hot  
When she's wearin' that oxygen mask, well well

{Refrain}

Amy, darlin', don't you know, you really drive me nuts  
Every time you're handing out those honey roasted peanuts  
Airline Amy, this is my new mission  
Gotta get you in an upright locked position

/ E - A - / D B 7 E - / D E A F # m / A - - - /

{Refrain twice}



## Alabama Song (Whiskey Bar)

Kurt Weill

[As recorded by the Doors - original from the musical Mahogany]

Oh, show me the way to the next whiskey bar  
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why  
Show me the way to the next whiskey bar  
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

/ Am - - - / F#m D7 F#m D7 / :

For if we don't find the next whiskey bar  
I tell you we must die, I tell you we must die  
I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

/ " / " / F#m - - C /

{Refrain}

Oh, moon of Alabama  
We now must say goodbye  
We've lost our dear old mama  
And must have whiskey, oh, you know why

/ F - - - / F - B7 - / G - Gm - / C7 - F - /

{Refrain}

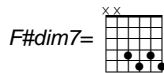
Oh, show me the way to the next little girl  
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why  
Show me the way to the next little girl  
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

For if we don't find the next little girl  
I tell you we must die, I tell you we must die  
I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

{Refrain}

## Alice's Restaurant

Arlo Guthrie



This song is called Alice's Restaurant. It's about Alice, and the restaurant, but Alice's Restaurant is not the name of the restaurant, that's just the name of the song. That's why I called the song Alice's Restaurant.

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant  
You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant  
Walk right in it's around the back  
Just a half a mile from the railroad track  
You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant

( G-Am7-G ) / C - A7 - / D7 G7 C G-Am7-G / C - A7 - /  
/ D7 - G7 - / C - C7 - / F - F#dim7 - / 1st, 2nd /

Now it all started two Thanksgivings ago, was on - two years ago on Thanksgiving, when my friend and I went up to visit Alice at the restaurant. But Alice doesn't live in the restaurant, she lives in the church nearby the restaurant, in the bell-tower, with her husband Ray and Fasha the dog. And livin' in the bell tower like that, they got a lot of room downstairs where the pews used to be in. Havin' all that room, seein' as how they took out all the pews, they decided that they didn't have to take out their garbage for a long time.

We got up there, we found all the garbage in there, and we decided it'd be a friendly gesture for us to take the garbage down to the city dump. So we took the half a ton of garbage, put it in the back of a red VW microbus, took shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the city dump.

Well, we got there and there was a big sign and a chain across the dump saying, "Closed on Thanksgiving." And we had never heard of a dump closed on Thanksgiving before, and with tears

in our eyes we drove off into the sunset looking for another place to put the garbage.

We didn't find one. Until we came to a side road, and off the side of the side road there was another fifteen foot cliff, and at the bottom of the cliff was another pile of garbage. And we decided that one big pile is better than two little piles, and rather than bring that one up we decided to throw ours down.

That's what we did. Drove back to the church, had a Thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, went to sleep and didn't get up until the next morning, when we got a phone call from Officer Obie. He said, "Kid, we found your name on an envelope at the bottom of a half a ton of garbage, and just wanted to know if you had any information about it." And I said, "Yes, sir, Officer Obie, I cannot tell a lie, I put that envelope under that garbage."

After speaking to Obie for about forty-five minutes on the telephone we finally arrived at the truth of the matter and said that we had to go down and pick up the garbage, and also had to go down and speak to him at the police officer's station. So we got in the red VW microbus with the shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the police officer's station.

Now friends, there was only one or two things that Obie coulda done at the police station, and the first was that he could have given us a medal for being so brave and honest on the telephone, which wasn't very likely, and we didn't expect it, and the other thing was he could have bawled us out and told us never to be seen driving garbage around the vicinity again, which is what we expected, but when we got to the police officer's station there was a third possibility that we hadn't even counted upon, and we was both immediately arrested. Handcuffed. And I said, "Obie, I don't think I can pick up the garbage with these handcuffs on." He said, "Shut up, kid. Get in the back of the patrol car."

And that's what we did, sat in the back of the patrol car and drove to the quote Scene of the Crime unquote. I want tell you about the town of Stockbridge, Massachusetts, where this happened here, they got three stop signs, two police officers, and one police car, but when we got to the Scene of the Crime there was five police officers and three police cars, being the biggest crime of the last fifty years, and everybody wanted to get in the newspaper story about it. And they was using up all kinds of cop equipment that they had hanging around the police officer's station. They was taking plaster tire tracks, foot prints, dog smelling prints, and they took twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy photographs with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was, to be used as evidence against us. Took pictures of the approach, the getaway, the northwest corner the southwest corner and that's not to mention the aerial photography.

After the ordeal, we went back to the jail. Obie said he was going to put us in the cell. Said, "Kid, I'm going to put you in the cell, I want your wallet and your belt." And I said, "Obie, I can understand you wanting my wallet so I don't have any money to spend in the cell, but what do you want my belt for?" And he said, "Kid, we don't want any hangings." I said, "Obie, did you think I was going to hang myself for littering?" Obie said he was making sure, and friends Obie was, cause he took out the toilet seat so I couldn't hit myself over the head and drown, and he took out the toilet paper so I couldn't bend the bars roll out the - roll the toilet paper out the window, slide down the roll and have an escape. Obie was making sure, and it was about four or five hours later that Alice (remember Alice? It's a song about Alice), Alice came by and with a few nasty words to Obie on the side, bailed us out of jail, and we went back to the church, had a another thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, and didn't get up until the next morning, when we all had to go to court.

We walked in, sat down, Obie came in with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, sat down. Man came in

said, "All rise." We all stood up, and Obie stood up with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures, and the judge walked in sat down with a seeing eye dog, and he sat down, we sat down. Obie looked at the seeing eye dog, and then at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, and looked at the seeing eye dog. And then at twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one and began to cry, 'cause Obie came to the realization that it was a typical case of American blind justice, and there wasn't nothing he could do about it, and the judge wasn't going to look at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was to be used as evidence against us. And we was fined \$50 and had to pick up the garbage in the snow, but that's not what I came to tell you about.

Came to talk about the draft.

They got a building down New York City, it's called Whitehall Street, where you walk in, you get injected, inspected, detected, infected, neglected and selected. I went down to get my physical examination one day, and I walked in, I sat down, got good and drunk the night before, so I looked and felt my best when I went in that morning. 'Cause I wanted to look like the all-American kid from New York City, man I wanted, I wanted to feel like the all-, I wanted to be the all American kid from New York, and I walked in, sat down, I was hung down, brung down, hung up, and all kinds o' mean nasty ugly things. And I walked in and sat down and they gave me a piece of paper, said, "Kid, see the psychiatrist, room 604."

And I went up there, I said, "Shrink, I want to kill. I mean, I wanna, I wanna kill. Kill. I wanna, I wanna see, I wanna see blood and gore and guts and veins in my teeth. Eat dead burnt bodies. I mean kill, Kill, KILL, KILL." And I started jumpin' up and down yelling, "KILL, KILL," and he started jumpin' up and down with me and we was both jumping up and down yelling, "KILL, KILL." And the Sergeant came over, pinned a medal on me, sent me down the hall, said, "You're our boy."

Didn't feel too good about it.

Proceeded on down the hall getting' more injections, inspections, detections, neglections and all kinds of stuff that they was doin' to me at the thing there, and I was there for two hours, three hours, four hours, I was there for a long time going through all kinds of mean nasty ugly things and I was just having a tough time there, and they was inspecting, injecting every single part of me, and they was leaving no part untouched. Proceeded through, and when I finally came to the see the last man, I walked in, walked in sat down after a whole big thing there, and I walked up and said, "What do you want?" He said, "Kid, we only got one question. Have you ever been arrested?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the Alice's Restaurant Massacre, with full orchestration and five part harmony and stuff like that and all the phenome... - and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, did you ever go to court?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and the paragraph on the back of each one, and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, I want you to go and sit down on that bench that says Group W. NOW, kid!!"

And I, I walked over to the, to the bench there, and there is, Group W's where they put you if you may not be moral enough to join the army after committing your special crime, and there was all kinds of mean nasty ugly looking people on the bench there. Mother rapers. Father stabbers. Father rapers! Father rapers sitting right there on the bench next to me! And they was mean and nasty and ugly and horrible crime-type guys sitting on the bench next to me.

And the meanest, ugliest, nastiest one, the meanest father raper of them all, was coming over to me and he was mean 'n' ugly 'n'

nasty 'n' horrible and all kind of things and he sat down next to me and said, "Kid, whad'ya get?" I said, "I didn't get nothing, I had to pay \$50 and pick up the garbage." He said, "What were you arrested for, kid?" And I said, "Littering." And they all moved away from me on the bench there, and the hairy eyeball and all kinds of mean nasty things, till I said, "And creating a nuisance." And they all came back, shook my hand, and we had a great time on the bench, talkin' about crime, mother stabbing, father raping, all kinds of groovy things that we was talking about on the bench. And everything was fine, we was smoking cigarettes and all kinds of things, until the Sergeant came over, had some paper in his hand, held it up and said.

"Kids, this-piece-of-paper's-got-47-words-37-sentences-58-words-we-wanna-know-details-of-the-crime-time-of-the-crime-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say-pertaining-to-and-about-the-crime-I-want-to-know-arresting-officer's-name-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say", and talked for forty-five minutes and nobody understood a word that he said, but we had fun filling out the forms and playing with the pencils on the bench there, and I filled out the massacre with the four part harmony, and wrote it down there, just like it was, and everything was fine and I put down the pencil, and I turned over the piece of paper, and there, there on the other side, in the middle of the other side, away from everything else on the other side, in parentheses, capital letters, quoted, read the following words:

("KID, HAVE YOU REHABILITATED YOURSELF?")

I went over to the Sergeant, said, "Sergeant, you got a lot a damn gall to ask me if I've rehabilitated myself, I mean, I mean, I mean that just, I'm sittin' here on the bench, I mean I'm sittin' here on the Group W bench 'cause you want to know if I'm moral enough join the army, burn women, kids, houses and villages after bein' a litterbug." He looked at me and said, "Kid, we don't like your kind, and we're gonna send your fingerprints off to Washington."

And friends, somewhere in Washington enshrined in some little folder, is a study in black and white of my fingerprints. And the only reason I'm singing you this song now is cause you may know somebody in a similar situation, or you may be in a similar situation, and if you're in a situation like that there's only one thing you can do and that's walk in to the shrink wherever you are, just walk in say "Shrink..."

You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant

And walk out. You know, if one person, just one person does it they may think he's really sick and they won't take him. And if two people, two people do it, in harmony, they may think they're both faggots and they won't take either of them. And three people do it, three, can you imagine, three people walking in singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. They may think it's an organization. And can you, can you imagine fifty people a day, I said fifty people a day walking in, singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. And friends, they may think it's a movement.

And that's what it is, the Alice's Restaurant Anti-Massacre Movement, and all you got to do to join is sing it the next time it comes around on the guitar.

With feeling. So we'll wait 'til it comes around on the guitar here, and sing it when it does. Here it comes.

You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant  
You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant  
Walk right in it's around the back  
Just a half a mile from the railroad track  
You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant

That was horrible. If you want to end war and stuff, you gotta sing loud. I've been singing this song now for twenty five minutes. I could sing it for another twenty five minutes. I'm not proud... or tired.

So we'll wait till it comes around again, and this time with four part harmony and feeling.

We're just waitin' for it to come around, is what we're doing.

All right now?

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant - *excepting Alice*

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant  
Walk right in it's around the back  
Just a half a mile from the railroad track  
And you can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant

... / C - A7 - D7 G7 C A7 /

Da da da da da da dum  
At Alice's Restaurant

/ D7 - / G7 - C - - - /

## All Along the Watchtower

Bob Dylan

"There must be some kind of way out of here"  
Said the joker to the thief  
"There's too much confusion  
I can't get no relief  
Businessmen they drink my wine  
Plowmen dig my earth  
None of them along the line  
Know what any of it is worth"

/ Am AmG F FG / :

"No reason to get excited"  
The thief, he kindly spoke  
"There are many here among us  
Who feel that life is but a joke  
But you and I, we've been through that  
And this is not our fate  
So let us not talk falsely now  
The hour is getting late"

All along the watchtower  
Princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went  
Barefoot servants, too  
But outside in the cold distance  
A wildcat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl

## All Day and All of the Night

The Kinks

I'm not content to be with you in the daytime  
Girl I want to be with you all of the time

/ A G C A - G C A //

{Refrain}

The only time I feel all right is by your side  
Girl I want to be with you all of the time  
All day and all of the night  
All day and all of the night  
All day and all of the night

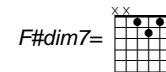
/ C - G - B - - - / E D G E ///

I believe that you and me last forever  
Oh yeah, all day and nighttime yours, leave me never

{Refrain, repeat last verse and refrain}

## All for the Best

Godspell  
Stephen Schwartz



When you feel sad or under a curse  
Your life is bad your prospects are worse  
Your wife is sighing, crying and your olive tree is dying  
Temples are graying and teeth are decaying  
And creditors weighing your purse  
Your mood and your robe are both a deep blue  
You'd bet that Job had nothing on you  
Don't forget that when you go to heaven you'll be blessed  
Yes it's all for the best!

/ C - - - / D - - - / G7 - - - / C B7 / D7 G7 /  
/ C - - - / D - Dm7 - / F F#dim7 C Ab7 / D7 G7 C - /

Some men are born to live at ease, doing what they please,  
richer than the bees are in honey  
Never growing old, never feeling cold, pulling pots of gold from  
thin air  
The best in every town, best at shaking down, best at making  
mountains of money  
They can't take it with them  
But what do they care?  
They get the center of the meat, cushions on their seat, houses  
on a street where it's sunny  
Summers at the sea, winters warm and free, all of this and we  
get the rest  
But who is the land for, the sun and the sand for  
You guessed it's all for the best

{Sing both verses together, ending as:}

You guessed it's all for the - You must never be distressed  
Yes, it's all for the - All your wrongs will be redressed  
Yes, it's all for the - Someone's got to be oppressed!  
Yes, it's all for the best

/ D7 G7 C - /// D7 - G7 - C - - - /

## All Good Gifts

Godspell  
Stephen Schwartz

We plow the fields and scatter  
The good seed on the land  
But it is fed and watered  
By God's almighty hand  
He sends the snow in winter  
The warmth to swell the grain  
The breezes and the sunshine  
And soft refreshing rain

/ D - Am - / C - G - / D - E - / Gm - D - /  
/ D - Am - / C - G - / F#m - G - / G#m - Em7 - A - /

{Refrain}

All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above  
So thank the Lord  
Oh thank the Lord for all his love

/ D - Gmaj7 - C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 - // Bm - F#m - /  
/ Gmaj7 F#m D - C G A D /

We thank thee then O Father  
For all things bright and good  
The seed time and the harvest  
Our life, our health, our food  
No gifts have we to offer  
For all thy love imparts  
But that which thou desirest  
Our humble thankful hearts

{Refrain}

## All I Need Is a Miracle

Mike Rutherford

I said, "Go if you wanna go  
Stay if you wanna stay"  
I didn't care if you hung around me  
I didn't care if you went away

/ G - D G // Bm - - - / Em - - - /

And I know you were never right  
I'll admit I was never wrong  
I could never make up my mind  
I made it up as I went along

And though I treated you like a child  
I'm gonna miss you for the rest of my life  
All I need is a miracle, all I need is you (3x)

/ C - G - / C - G - D - - - / D - Bm - A - G - ///

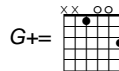
I never had any time  
And I never had any call  
But I went out of my way just to hurt you  
The one I shouldn't hurt at all

I thought I was being cool  
Yeah, I thought I was being strong  
But it's always the same old story  
You never know what you've got 'til it's gone

And if I ever catch up with you  
I'm gonna love you for the rest of your life  
All I need is a miracle, all I need is you  
*All I need is a miracle*  
All I need is a miracle, all I need is you  
*All I need is a miracle*  
All I need is a miracle, all I need is you

## All My Loving

The Beatles



Close your eyes and I'll kiss you  
Tomorrow I'll miss you  
Remember I'll always be true  
And then while I'm away  
I'll write home every day  
And I'll send all my loving to you

/ Am D7 / G Em / C Am F D7 / 1st, 2nd / C D G - /

I'll pretend that I'm kissing  
The lips I am missing  
And hope that my dreams will come true  
And then while I'm away  
I'll write home every day  
And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving I will send to you  
All my loving, darling I'll be true

/ Em G+ G - / Em G+ G - /

{Repeat entire}

## All She Wants to Do Is Dance

Don Henley

They're pickin' up the prisoners and puttin' 'em in a pen  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance  
Rebels been rebels since I don't know when  
And all she wants to do is dance  
Molotov cocktail, the local drink  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance  
They mix 'em up right in the kitchen sink  
And all she wants to do is dance  
Crazy people walkin' round with blood in their eyes  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance, dance  
Wild-eyed pistol wavers who ain't afraid to die  
And all she wants to do is

/ D - - - / G - Bm C / :

All she wants to do is dance and make romance  
She can't feel the heat comin' off the street  
She wants to party, *ooh*, she wants to get down, *ooh*  
All she wants to do is, all she wants to do is dance

Well, the government bugged the men's room in the local disco  
lounge

And all she wants to do is dance, dance  
To keep the boys from sellin' all the weapons they could  
scrounge

And all she wants to do is dance  
Yeah, but that don't keep the boys from makin' a buck or two  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance  
They still can sell the army all the drugs that they can do  
And all she wants to do is  
All she wants to do is dance and make romance

Well, we barely made the airport for the last plane out  
As we taxied down the runway I could hear the people shout  
They said, "Don't come back here, Yankee"  
But if I ever do, I'll bring more money

'Cause all she wants to do is dance and make romance  
Never mind the heat comin' off the street  
She wants to party, *ooh*, she wants to get down, *ooh*  
All she wants to do is  
All she wants to do is dance and make romance  
All she wants to do is dance

## All the Time in the World

Fred Small

[Capo 2]

I have no time for heedless hurry  
I have no time for the hustler's bluff  
I have no time for restless worry  
I have all the time in the world for love

(D) / G C G CD / Em C Am D / Em C Bm C / G CD G C /

I have no time to chase perfection  
I have no time for the rock of righteousness  
I have no time for cruel correction  
I have all the time in the world for tenderness

... / G CD G B7 /

{Refrain}

All the time in the world to watch you when you're sleeping  
All the time in the world to kiss you when you wake  
All the time in the world for the promises worth keeping  
And the promises sometimes we must break

/ Em C G B7 / Em C G D / Bm - C C/B / Am Bm C D /

I have no time for the veils of violence  
I have no time for walls without release  
I have no time for the smiles of tyrants  
I have all the time in the world for peace

{Refrain}

I have no time for pretty poison  
I have no time for what is not true  
I have no time for quiet desperation  
I have all the time in the world for you  
I have all the time in the world for you

... / G CD Em C / G CD G - /

## All the Young Dudes

David Bowie

Well, Billy rapped all night about his suicide  
How he'd kick it in the head when he was twenty-five  
Speed jive, don't want to stay alive when you're twenty-five  
And Wendy's stealing clothes from Marks and Sparks  
And Freddie's got spots from ripping off the stars  
From his face, funky little boat race

/ D Dmaj7 / Bm D/A / F#m - A Asus4-A / :

The television man is crazy  
Saying we're juvenile delinquent wrecks  
Oh, man, I need TV when I got T-Rex  
Oh brother you guessed I'm a dude now

/ Em Em7 / F# Bm / G D A Asus4-A / A - /

{Refrain}  
All the young dudes, carry the news  
Boogaloo dudes, carry the news  
All the young dudes, carry the news  
Boogaloo dudes, carry the news

/ D Dmaj7 Bm D/A / Am Am7/G F C G A / :

Well, Billy's looking sweet 'cause he dresses like a queen  
But he can kick like a mule it's a real mean team  
But we can love, oh yes, we can love  
And my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his Stones  
He never got it off on that revolution stuff  
What a drag, too many snags

Well I drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine  
I'm gonna race some cat to bed  
Oh, is that concrete all around or is it in my head  
Yeah, I'm a dude now

{Refrain to fade, ad lib.}

## All Things Dull and Ugly

Monty Python

All things dull and ugly, all creatures short and squat  
All things rude and nasty, the Lord God made the lot  
Each little snake that poisons, each little wasp that stings  
He made their brutish venom, He made their horrid wings

/ C F C - G D G G7 / C F C C F C G7 C - /  
/ G D G GC G D G E7 / Am - D7 GC G D7 G7 - /

All things sick and cancerous, all evil great and small  
All things foul and dangerous, the Lord God made them all  
Each nasty little hornet, each beastly little squid  
Who made the spiky urchin? Who made the shark? He did

All things scabbed and ulcerous, all pox both great and small  
Putrid, foul and gangrenous, the Lord God made them all

/ G D G GC G D G E7 / Am - D7 GC G D7 G7 - /

## All You Need Is Love

The Beatles

Intro: / G D Em G CAm D /

Love, love, love  
Love, love, love  
Love, love, love

/ G D Em - // Am G D7 - - - - /

There's nothing you can do that can't be done  
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung  
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game  
It's easy

There's nothing you can make that can't be made  
No one you can save that can't be saved  
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time  
It's easy

{Refrain}  
All you need is love  
All you need is love  
All you need is love, love  
Love is all you need

/ G Am D - // G B7 Em - / C D G - /

There's nothing you can know that isn't known  
Nothing you can see that isn't shown  
No where you can be that isn't where you're meant to be  
It's easy

{Refrain, refrain w/ad lib}

## All You Zombies

Hooters

Holy Moses met the Pharaoh  
Yeah, he tried to set him straight  
Looked him in the eye  
"Let my people go"

/ Dm Am C G / Dm Am G - / 1st / F EmC Am - /

Holy Moses on the mountain  
High above the golden calf  
Went to get the Ten Commandments  
Yeah, he's just gonna break 'em in half

{Refrain}

**All you zombies hide your faces**  
**All you people in the street**  
**All you sittin' in high places**  
The pieces gonna fall on you

No one ever spoke to Noah  
They all laughed at him instead  
Working on his ark  
Working all by himself

Only Noah saw it coming  
Forty days and forty nights  
Took his sons and daughters with him  
Yeah, they were the Israelites

{Refrain}

The rain's gonna fall on you

Holy Father, what's the matter  
Where have all your children gone  
Sitting in the dark  
Living all by themselves  
You don't have to hide any more

{Refrain, except:}

**All you zombies show your faces...**  
The pieces gonna fall on you

All you zombies show your faces, *I know you're out there*  
All you people in the street, *let's see you*  
All you sittin' in high places  
It's all gonna fall on you

## Allentown

Billy Joel

Well we're living here in Allentown  
And they're closing all the factories down  
Out in Bethlehem they're killing time  
Filling out forms, standing in line

/ Em7 A D - / Am7 D G - / Em7 A Bm F#m / Em D Asus4 A /

Well our fathers fought the Second World War  
Spent their weekends on the Jersey Shore  
Met our mothers in the USO  
Asked them to dance, danced with them slow  
And we're living here in Allentown

/ " / " / " / " / Em7 A D - /

But the restlessness was handed down  
And it's getting very hard to stay

/ F G C - / Am7 D Em G C D C - Em - C - Em - C - GC G /

Well we're waiting here in Allentown  
For the Pennsylvania we never found  
For the promises our teachers gave  
If we worked hard, if we behaved

So the graduations hang on the wall  
But they never really helped us at all  
No they never taught us what was real  
Iron and coke, chromium steel  
And we're waiting here in Allentown

But they've taken all the coal from the ground  
And the union people crawled away

Every child has a pretty good shot  
To get at least as far as their old man got  
But something happened on the way to that place  
They threw an American flag in our face

/ F - G F / - - G Bb / F - G F / - - G C - Em - C - Em - C - GC G /

Well I'm living here in Allentown  
And it's hard to keep a good man down  
But I won't be getting up today

/ Em7 A D - / F G C - / Am7 D Em G C D C - Em - C - Em - /

And it's getting very hard to stay  
And we're living here in Allentown

/ Am7 D Em G C D / Am7 D GC G /

## Alma

Tom Lehrer

The loveliest girl in Vienna  
Was Alma, the smartest as well  
Once you picked her up on your antenna  
You'd never be free of her spell

Her lovers were many and varied  
From the day she began her beguine  
There were three famous ones whom she married  
And God knows how many between

Alma, tell us  
All modern women are jealous  
Which of your magical wands  
Got you Gustav and Walter and Franz

The first one she married was Mahler  
Whose buddies all knew him as Gustav  
And each time he saw her he'd holler  
"Ach, that is the fräulein I moost hav"

Their marriage, however, was murder  
He'd scream to the heavens above  
"I'm writing 'Das Lied von der Erde'  
And she only wants to make love!"

Alma, tell us  
All modern women are jealous  
You should have a statue in bronze  
For bagging Gustav and Walter and Franz

While married to Gus, she met Gropius  
And soon she was swinging with Walter  
Gus died, and her tear drops were copious  
She cried all the way to the altar

But he would work late at the Bauhaus  
And only come home now and then  
She said, "What am I running, a chow house  
It's time to change partners again"

Alma, tell us  
All modern women are jealous  
Though you didn't even use Ponds  
You got Gustav and Walter and Franz

While married to Walt she'd met Werfel  
And he too was caught in her net  
He married her, but he was carefel  
'Cause Alma was no Bernadette

And that is the story of Alma  
Who knew how to receive and to give  
The body that reached her embalma  
Was one that had known how to live

Alma, tell us  
How can they help being jealous  
Ducks always envy the swans  
Who get Gustav and Walter  
You never did falter  
With Gustav and Walter and Franz

## Already Gone

The Eagles

Well, I heard some people talkin' just the other day  
And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf  
But let me tell you I got some news for you and you soon find  
out it's true  
And then you'll have to eat your lunch all by yourself

/ G D C - / / / /

'Cause {Refrain}  
I'm already gone  
And I'm feelin' strong  
I will sing this victory song  
Woo-hoo-hoo-o, my my, woo-hoo-hoo-o

The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why  
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right  
Just remember this, my girl, when you look up in the sky  
You can see the stars and still not see the light, that's right

And {Refrain}

Though I know it wasn't you who held me down  
Heaven knows it wasn't you who set me free  
So oftentimes it happens that we live our lives in chains  
And we never even know we have the key

{As Refrain}  
But me, I'm already gone  
And I'm feelin' strong  
I will sing, I will sing this victory song  
'Cause I'm already gone

Yes, I'm already gone  
And I'm feelin' strong  
I will sing this victory song  
'Cause I'm already gone

/ C G F - / / / /

Yes, I'm already gone  
Already gone alright  
Already gone  
Already gone

## America

West Side Story (Movie Version)  
Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim

**Girls:** Puerto Rico, my heart's devotion  
Let it slip back in the ocean  
Always the hurricanes blowing  
Always the population growing  
And the money owing  
And the sunlight streaming  
And the natives steaming  
I like the isle of Manhattan  
Smoke on your pipe and put that in

I like to be in America  
OK by me in America  
Everything free in America  
**Boys:** For a small fee in America

**G:** Buying on credit is so nice  
**B:** One look at us and they charge twice  
**G:** I have a new washing machine  
**B:** What will you have though to keep clean?

**G:** Skyscrapers bloom in America  
**G:** Cadillacs zoom in America  
**G:** Industrial boom in America  
**B:** Twelve in a room in America

**G:** Lots of new housing with more space  
**B:** Lots of doors slamming in our face  
**G:** I'll get a terraced apartment  
**B:** Better get rid of your accent

**G:** Life can be bright in America  
**B:** If you can fight in America  
**G:** Life is all right in America  
**B:** If you're all white in America

**G:** Here you are free and you have pride  
**B:** Long as you stay on your own side  
**G:** Free to be anything you choose  
**B:** Free to wait tables and shine shoes

**B:** Everywhere grime in America  
**B:** Organized crime in America  
**B:** Terrible time in America  
**G:** You forget I'm in America

**B:** I think I go back to San Juan  
**G:** I know a boat you can get on  
**B:** Everyone there will give big cheer  
**G:** Everyone there will have moved here

## American Dream

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

I beg your pardon, mama, what did you say  
My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay  
It's not that I'm not interested, you see  
Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be

/ D - G - / A - D - / :

{Refrain}

I think Jamaican in the moonlight  
Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night  
We got no money, mama, but we can go  
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

Keep on talking, mama, I can hear  
Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear  
I feel a tropical vacation this year  
Might be the answer to this hillbilly beer

{Refrain}

Voila! An American Dream  
Well, we can travel girl, without any means  
When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

Just keep talking, mama, I like that sound  
It goes so easy with that rain falling down  
I think a tropical vacation this year  
Might be the answer to this hillbilly fear

Voila! An American Dream  
Yeah, we can travel, girl, without any means  
When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

Just think {Refrain}

## American Pie

Don McLean

A long, long time ago  
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
And I knew if I had my chance  
That I could make those people dance  
And maybe they'd be happy for a while

/ GD Em / Am7 C Em D / GD Em / Am7 C / Em Am D /

But February made me shiver  
With every paper I'd deliver  
Bad news on the doorstep  
I couldn't take one more step

/ Em Am // CG Am / C D /

I can't remember if I cried  
When I read about his widowed bride  
But something touched me deep inside  
The day the music died

/ GD Em / Am7 C / GD Em / C D7 G (C G) /

So, {Refrain}  
Bye-bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die

/ G C G D /// Em A7 / Em D /

Did you write the Book of Love  
And do you have faith in God above  
If the Bible tells you so  
Do you believe in rock 'n roll  
Can music save your mortal soul  
And can you teach me how to dance real slow

/ G Am / C Am / Em D - / GD Em / Am7 C / Em A7 D - /

Well, I know that you're in love with him  
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym  
You both kicked off your shoes  
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues

/ Em D // CG A7 / C D /

I was a lonely teenage bronkin' buck  
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
But I knew I was out of luck  
The day the music died

/ GD Em / Am7 C / GD Em / C D7 G (C G) /

I started singin', {Refrain}

Now for ten years we've been on our own  
And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone  
But that's not how it used to be  
When the jester sang for the king and queen  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
And a voice that came from you and me

Oh, and while the king was looking down  
The jester stole his thorny crown  
The courtroom was adjourned  
No verdict was returned  
And while Lennon read a book of Marx  
The quartet practiced in the park  
And we sang dirges in the dark  
The day the music died

We were singing, {Refrain}

Helter Skelter in a summer swelter  
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter  
Eight miles high and falling fast  
It landed foul out on the grass  
The players tried for a forward pass  
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume  
While the Sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up to dance  
Oh, but we never got the chance  
'Cause the players tried to take the field  
The marching band refused to yield  
Do you recall what was revealed  
The day the music died

We started singing, {Refrain}

Oh, and there we were all in one place  
A generation lost in space  
With no time left to start again  
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
'Cause fire is the Devil's only friend

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage  
My hands were clenched in fists of rage  
No angel born in hell  
Could break that Satan's spell  
And as the flames climbed high into the night  
To light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight  
The day the music died



He was singing, {Refrain}

I met a girl who sang the blues  
And I asked her for some happy news  
But she just smiled and turned away  
I went down to the sacred store  
Where I'd heard the music years before  
But the man there said the music wouldn't play

And in the streets the children screamed  
The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed  
But not a word was spoken  
The church bells all were broken  
And the three men I admire most  
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost  
They caught the last train for the coast  
The day the music died

And they were singing, {Refrain}

They were singing bye-bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die

## American Roulette

Robbie Robertson

He was born in the belly of the country, over east of Eden, yeah  
Confused by the big city blues, he didn't know whose life he's  
leading, no  
Put yourself behind the wheel, and see if you can get that feel  
Move faster by night, yeah, move faster by night  
The windows were all shattered and the body was all battered

/ Gm C Gm C // Cm F Cm F / 1st / Am D Am D /

{Refrain}  
American roulette, stake your life upon it  
American roulette, same eyes, same eyes  
American roulette

/ Eb F Gm - ///

Take that boy and put him in a mansion, paint the window black  
Give him all the women that he wants, put a monkey on his  
back  
All of your so called friends take you where the sidewalk ends  
Can't sleep at night, no, can't sleep at night  
Lord please save his soul, he was the King of Rock and Roll

{Refrain}

They said she didn't have a chance in hell for the American  
dream  
There's a thousand young blondes out there trying to make it to  
the silver screen  
But she had the walk, the look, the talk that shook the world,  
read about it  
Some like it hot, boy, some like it cool  
Too much for her to handle, another scandal, she burnt the  
candle

{Refrain}

Say a prayer for the lost generation who spin the wheel out of  
desperation

/ Am D Am D /

{Refrain}

## American Woman

The Guess Who

[All E, with occasional E7s for color]

American woman, stay away from me  
American woman, mama let me be  
Don't come here hanging around my door  
I don't want to see your face no more  
I got more important things to do  
Than spend my time growin' old with you  
Now woman, I said stay away  
American woman, listen what I say

American woman, get away from me  
American woman, mama let me be  
Don't come here knocking around my door  
Don't want to see your shadow no more  
Colored lights can hypnotize  
Sparkle someone else's eyes  
Now woman, I said get away  
American woman, listen what I say

American woman, I said get way  
American woman, listen what I say  
Don't come here hanging around my door  
Don't want to see your face no more  
I don't need your war machines  
I don't need your ghetto scenes  
Colored lights can hypnotize  
Sparkle someone else's eyes  
Now woman, get away from me  
American woman, mama let me be

Go, gotta get away, gotta get away, now go go go  
I'm gonna leave you, woman  
Gotta leave you, woman  
Bye bye, bye bye  
Bye bye, bye bye  
You're no good for me  
I'm no good for you  
Gonna look at you right in the eye  
Tell you what I'm gonna do  
You know I'm gonna leave  
You know I'm gonna go  
You know I'm gonna leave  
You know I'm gonna go, woman  
I'm gonna leave you, woman  
Goodbye, American woman

## Amie

Pure Prairie League

I can see why you think you belong to me  
I never tried to make you think, or let you see one thing for  
yourself

But now you're off with someone else and I'm alone  
You see, I thought that I might keep you for my own

/ A G D A G D / A G D A - D - / C - D - / C - E - /

{Refrain}

Amie, what you wanna do  
I think I could stay with you  
For a while, maybe longer if I do

/ A - G D // B m - E - / (A G D A G D) /

Don't you think the time is right for us to find  
All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time  
And can you see, which way we should turn, together or alone  
I can never see what's right or what is wrong, yeah you take too  
long to see

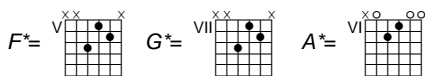
{Refrain}

Now it's come to what you want, you've had your way  
And all the things you thought before just faded into gray  
And can you see, that I don't know if it's you or if it's me  
If it's one of us I'm sure we'll both will see, won't you look at me  
and tell me

{Refrain twice}

I keep falling in and out of love with you  
Falling in and out of love with you  
Don't know what I'm gonna do  
I keep falling in and out of love with you, ooh

/ A - G D /// A - D - F\* - G\* - A\* /



## Anatevka

Fiddler on the Roof  
Bock and Harnick

A little bit of this, a little bit of that  
A pot, a pan, a broom, a hat  
Someone should have set a match to this place years ago  
So what's a bench, or a tree  
Or a stove, or a house  
People who pass through Anatevka don't even know they've  
been here

A stick of wood, a piece of cloth  
What do we leave?  
Nothing much  
Only Anatevka

/ C7 - - - / Fm - - - / C7 - - - / Fm - - / D7 - - - /  
/ Gm D Gm E7 - / Am - / D7 - / - - - /

Anatevka, Anatevka  
Underfed, overworked Anatevka  
Where else could Sabbath be so sweet?  
Anatevka, Anatevka  
Intimate, obstinate Anatevka  
Where I know everyone I meet

/ Am AmE Am AmE / Am - - AmE / Am - B7 - E7 - - - / :

Soon I'll be stranger in a strange new place  
Searching for an old familiar face  
From Anatevka

/ A7 - - - Dm A7 Dm - / B7 - - - E - / - - /

I belong in Anatevka  
Tumbledown, workaday Anatevka  
Dear little village, little town of mine

/ Am AmE Am AmE / Am - - AmE / Am - B7 - E7 - Am - /

## And She Was

Talking Heads

And she was lying in the grass  
And she could hear the highway breathing  
And she could see a nearby factory  
She's making sure she is not dreaming

/ E A E - ///

See the lights of a neighbor's house  
Now she's starting to rise  
Take a minute to concentrate  
And she opens up her eyes

/ Bb F C F / Bb C F - / 1st / Bb G C - /

{Refrain}

The world was moving, she was  
Right there with it, and she was  
The world was moving, she was  
Floating above it, and she was

/ E A D A ///

And she was

And she was drifting through the backyard  
And she was taking off her dress  
And she was moving very slowly  
Rising up above the earth

Moving into the universe, and she's  
Drifting this way and that  
Not touching ground at all, and she's  
Up above the yard

{Refrain}

And she was glad about it, no doubt about it  
She isn't sure about what she's done  
No time to think about what to tell them  
No time to think about what she's done  
And she was, hey-hey, hey-hey-hey

/ Bm - / G - / Bm - / G - / E A E - //

And she was looking at herself  
And things were looking like a movie  
She had a pleasant elevation  
She's moving out in all directions, oh oh oh

Hey-hey, hey, hey-hey-hey, (hey-hey)  
Hey, hey-hey-hey  
Hey-hey, hey, hey-hey-hey, (hey-hey)  
Hey, hey-hey-hey

{Refrain}

Joining the world of missing persons  
And she was  
Missing enough to feel all right  
And she was (8x)

## And the Band Played Waltzing Matilda

Eric Bogle

When I was a young man I carried me pack  
And I lived the free life of a rover  
From the Murray's green basin to the dusty Outback  
I waltzed my Matilda all over

/ D G D Bm / D A D - / :

Then in 1915 me country said, "Son,  
It's time you stopped rambling, there's work to be done"  
So they gave me a tin hat, and they gave me a gun  
And they sent me away to the war

/ A - G D // D G D Bm - / D A D - /

And the band played Waltzing Matilda  
When the ship pulled away from the quay  
And amidst all the tears, flag waving and cheers  
We sailed off for Gallipoli

/ D G D - / D G A - / G - D Bm - / D A D - /

And how well I remember that terrible day  
When our blood stained the sand and the water  
And how in that hell that they call Suvla Bay  
We were butchered like lambs at the slaughter

Johnny Turk he was ready, he'd primed himself well  
He rained us with bullets, and he showered us with shells  
And in five minutes flat he'd blown us all to hell  
Nearly blew us back home to Australia

And the band played Waltzing Matilda  
When we stopped to bury our slain  
We buried ours, and the Turks buried theirs  
Then we started all over again

And those that were left, well, we tried to survive  
In that mad world of blood, death and fire  
And for ten weary weeks I kept myself alive  
While around me the corpses piled higher

Then a big Turkish shell knocked me arse over head  
And when I awoke in me hospital bed  
And saw what it had done, well, I wished I was dead  
Never knew there was worse things than dying

So no more I'll go Waltzing Matilda  
All around the green bush far and near  
To hump tent and pegs a man needs both legs  
No more waltzing Matilda for me

So they gathered the wounded, the crippled, the maimed  
And they shipped us back home to Australia  
The armless, the legless, the blind, the insane  
Those proud wounded heroes of Suvla

And when the ship pulled into Circular Quay  
I looked at the place where me legs used to be  
And thanked Christ there was no one there waiting for me  
To grieve, and to mourn, and to pity

And the band played Waltzing Matilda  
When they carried us down the gangway  
But nobody cheered, they just stood there and stared  
Then they turned all their faces away

So now every April I sit on my porch  
And I watch the parade pass before me  
I see my old comrades how proudly they march  
Renewing old dreams of past glory

And the old men march slowly, all bones stiff and sore  
They're tired old heroes from a forgotten war  
And the young people ask, "What are they marching for?"  
And I ask meself the same question

And the band plays Waltzing Matilda,  
And the old men still answer the call  
But year after year the numbers get fewer  
Some day no one will march there at all.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me  
And their ghosts may be heard as they march by the Billabong  
Who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me

/ D - G - / D - - A / D A Bm G / D - A - D - /

## And We Danced

Hooters

She was a be-bop baby on a hard day's night  
She was hangin' on Johnny, he was holdin' on tight  
Well, I could feel her coming from a mile away  
There was no use talking, there was nothing to say  
When the band began to play and play

/ D A E F#m (E F#m D - ) / / / /

{Refrain}  
And we danced, like a wave on the ocean, romanced  
We were liars in love and we danced  
Swept away for a moment by chance  
Yeah, we danced and danced and danced

/ A - D A E F#m / D E A - / D A E F#m / D - - - /

I met my be-bop baby at the Union Hall  
She could dance all night and shake the paint off the walls  
But when I saw her smile across a crowded room  
Well I knew we'd have to leave the party soon  
As the band began to play out of tune

{Refrain}  
And we danced

The endless beat, she's walking my way  
Hear the music fade when she says  
Are we getting too close, do we dare to get closer  
The room is spinning as she whispers my name

/ D - E - / F#m - D - / :

{Refrain twice}  
And danced and danced and danced and danced...

## Angel

Sarah McLachlan

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance  
For the break that would make it okay  
There's always some reason to feel not good enough  
And it's hard at the end of the day

(C) / Dm7 - F - / C Fmaj7 G - / :

I need some distraction, a beautiful release  
Memories seep from my veins  
Let me be empty, oh and weightless, and maybe  
I'll find some peace tonight

{Refrain}

In the arms of the angel, fly away from here  
From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you  
fear  
You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie  
You're in the arms of the angel, may you find some comfort here

/ C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 Em - - - / F Fsus4 F - C - G - / 1st /  
/ F Fsus4 F - C - G - C Fmaj7 C - /

So tired of this straight line, and everywhere you turn  
There's vultures and thieves at your back  
The storm keeps on twisting, you keep on building the lies  
That you make up for all that you lack

It don't make no difference, escaping one last time  
It's easier to believe  
In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness  
That brings me to my knees

{Refrain}

You're in the arms of the angel, may you find some comfort here

/ F Fsus4 F - C - G - C Fmaj7 C - /

## Angel Eyes

ABBA

{Bridge}

Ah-ha-ha, ah-aaaah  
Ah-ha-ha, ah-aaaah  
Ah-ha-ha, keep thinking 'bout his angel eyes  
I keep thinking, a-aaah

/ Bm - A - / Bm - A - / E - / - - /

Last night I was taking a walk along the river  
And I saw him together with a young girl  
And the look that he gave her made me shiver  
'Cause he always used to look at me that way  
And I thought maybe I should walk right up to her and say  
Ah-ha-ha, it's a game he likes to play

/ A F#m / Bm7 E / : / A E / F#m E A E / F#m B7 E E7 /

{Refrain}

Look into his angel eyes  
One look and you're hypnotized  
He'll take your heart and you must pay the price  
Look into his angel eyes  
You'll think you're in paradise  
And one day you'll find out he wears a disguise  
Don't look too deep into those angel eyes

/ A - / E - / A Bm7 E / A - / E - / A D A / E7 A Bm7 E /

Oh no no no no

/ A - /

{Bridge}

Sometimes when I'm lonely I sit and think about him  
And it hurts to remember all the good times  
When I thought I could never live without him  
And I wonder does it have to be the same  
Every time when I see him, will it bring back all the pain  
Ah-ha-ha, how can I forget that name

{Refrain}

{As Refrain}

Crazy 'bout his angel eyes  
Angel eyes  
He took my heart and now I pay the price  
Look into his angel eyes  
You'll think you're in paradise  
And one day you'll find out he wears a disguise  
Don't look too deep into those angel eyes  
Oh no no no no

Ah-ha-ha, ah-aaaah  
Ah-ha-ha, ah-aaaah  
Ah-ha-ha, keep thinking, ah-aaaah  
Keep thinking 'bout his angel eyes  
Ah-ha-ha, keep thinking, ah-aaaah  
Keep thinking, I had to pay the price

/ Bm - A - / :

{Repeat to fade}

## Angel of the Morning

Chip Taylor

There'll be no strings to bind your hands  
Not if my love can't bind your heart  
And there's no need to take a stand  
For it was I who chose to start  
I see no need to take me home  
I'm old enough to face the dawn

/ G C D CD / / / / Am Em D - / Am Em D CD /

{Refrain}

Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby  
Just call me angel of the morning, angel

/ G C D CD / / /

Then slowly turn away from me

/ C - - - G C D CD /

Maybe the sun's light will be dim  
And it won't matter anyhow  
If morning's echo says we've sinned  
Well, it was what I wanted now  
And if we're victims of the night  
I won't be blinded by light

{Refrain}

Then slowly turn away  
I won't beg you to stay with me  
Through the tears of the day  
Of the years, baby baby

/ C - - - / C - - - G - - - / / C - D CD /

Just call me angel of the morning, angel  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby  
{Repeat to fade}

## Annie

Fred Small

Annie's up at seven on a work day  
Brewing up a cup of peppermint tea  
Gathering her papers and lesson plans  
She grabs her keys  
Teaching arithmetic and Africa  
Geology and girls' basketball  
All the kids in her class will tell you she's the best  
But she's heard other teachers in the hall saying

/ C - G - / Am D G D / Bm - Em C / G - D - /  
/ G D C D / Em - C - / Am D Bm Em / A - D - /

{Refrain}

"What are we going to do about Annie  
Pretty girl like her shouldn't be alone  
If she took our advice, dressed up real nice  
She'd find a man to take her home"

/ G D C D / Em D C - / Am D Bm Em / C D G - /

Mondays come with questions of couples  
Where and with whom did you go  
Avoiding the personal pronoun  
She hopes it doesn't show  
Shopping with her lover in the city  
Two women holding hands don't get a stare  
If the kids at school knew, what would they do  
Would they hate her, why should they care, tell me

{Refrain}

Never getting too close to a student  
Never letting out too much of her life  
Keeping her delights and disappointments  
Tucked out of sight  
Annie takes herself to the Christmas party  
The principal whispers with a smile  
"You're vivacious and bright, if you play your cards right  
There's some men here tonight worth your while," thinking

{Refrain}

Work that you love is hard to come by  
The kids she could never bear to lose  
So she makes conversation out of silences  
And half-truths  
But at night by the fire with her lover  
She looks out at the wind-driven snow  
And imagines the day when she'll look in their faces  
And tell everybody she knows, she'll tell them

Don't you worry about Annie  
She don't lie awake and pine  
Got love to fill her heart, flowers growing in the garden  
Annie's doing just fine

## Another Brick in the Wall

Pink Floyd

### I.

Daddy's flown across the ocean  
Leaving just a memory  
A snapshot in the family album  
Daddy, what else did you leave for me  
Daddy, wha'dya leave behind for me  
All in all it was just a brick in the wall  
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall

/ Dm - - - / / / Dm - G - / - - Dm - / F C Dm - / /

### The Happiest Days of Our Lives

*You, yes you, stand still, laddie*

When we grew up and went to school  
There were certain teachers  
Who would hurt the children in any way they could  
By pouring their derision  
Upon anything we did  
Exposing every weakness  
However carefully hidden by the kids

/ Am - / / Am C Am - / Am - / C - / Am - / G - Am - - - /

But in the town it was well known  
When they got home at night  
Their fat and psychopathic wives would thrash them  
Within inches of their lives

/ Dm - / F - / G - / C - /

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

/ F - Bb - F - Bb - F - Bb - C - - - /

### II.

We don't need no education  
We don't need no thought control  
No dark sarcasm in the classroom  
Teacher, leave those kids alone  
Hey, teacher, leave those kids alone  
All in all, it's just another brick in the wall  
All in all, you're just another brick in the wall

/ Dm - - - / / / Dm - G - / - - Dm - / F C Dm - / /

We don't need no education  
We don't need no thought control  
No dark sarcasm in the classroom  
Teachers, leave those kids alone  
Hey, teacher, leave those kids alone  
All in all, you're just another brick in the wall  
All in all, you're just another brick in the wall

### III.

I don't need no arms around me  
And I don't need no drugs to calm me  
I have seen the writing on the wall  
Don't think I need anything at all  
No, don't think I need anything at all  
All in all, it was all just bricks in the wall  
All in all, you were all just bricks in the wall

/ Dm - - - / / / Dm - G - / - - Dm - / F C Dm - / /

"Time to go."

"Wrong do it again!"

"If you don't eat your meat, you can't have any pudding, how can you  
have any pudding if you don't eat your meat!"

"You! Yes, you! behind the bikesheds, stand still laddie!"

## Another Mystery

Dar Williams

Get off your cat walk, I want you to talk  
To be the seer instead of the seen  
There is a flower, a leaning tower  
And all of the wonders standing between

/ G Em /// C D / (///)

{Refrain}

I don't want to be another mystery, oh no  
I don't want to see who's looking at me, oh no  
I want to be the one to feel the sun, oh oh  
So if you want to see the world with me, let's go

/ G Em C D ///

The alligator, the god that made her  
And all the creatures that got left behind  
In Mycenaea, Ave Maria  
And everything you gotta dig harder to find  
I don't want to be a vapor of heavenly light  
Everybody guess if I'm an angel or sprite

{Refrain}

You could pursue it, hell I could do it  
I'll just be quiet when I get angry and hurt  
I'm stopping traffic, cinemagraphic  
With my long black coat hanging down in the dirt  
And my hair clinging to my face in the rain  
Like a goddess from the cult of beautiful pain

/ A F#m /// D E ///

I don't want to be another mystery (2x)

/ A F#m D E //

I could cut you off with a shoulder of stone  
Smoke all night and leave the party alone  
Screw myself with an inscrutable pout  
But I just want you to come figure me out

/ D E ///

{Refrain}

I don't want to be another mystery

/ G Em C D F C G - /

## Another One Bites the Dust

Queen

Steve walks warily down the street  
With the brim pulled way down low  
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet  
Machine guns ready to go

/ Em - / - A / :

Are you ready, hey, are you ready for this  
Are you hangin' on the edge of your seat  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat, yeah

/ C G /// Am B /

{Refrain}

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust, hey  
Hey, I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust

/ Em - - A // Em - / - A / F#m - / - B /

How do you think I'm going to get along  
Without you when you're gone  
You took me for everything that I had  
And kicked me out on my own

Are you happy, are you satisfied  
How long can you stand the heat  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat, look out

{Refrain}

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust, ow  
Another one bites the dust, hey hey  
Another one bites the dust, he-e-ey

There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man  
And bring him to the ground  
You can beat him, you can cheat him, you can treat him bad  
And leave him when he's down, yeah

But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you  
I'm standing on my own two feet  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
Repeating to the sound of the beat

{Refrain}

## Another Saturday Night

Sam Cooke

{Refrain}

Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody  
I've got some money 'cause I just got paid  
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to  
I'm in an awful way

/ G - C - / G - D - / 1st / G D G - /

I got in town a month ago  
I seen a lot of girls since then  
If I could meet 'em I could get 'em  
But as yet I haven't met 'em  
That's how I'm in the state I'm in

/ G - D - / G - C - / G - / C - / G D G - /

Oh,

{Refrain}

Another fella told me  
He had a sister who looked just fine  
Instead of bein' my deliv'rance  
She had a strange resemblance  
To a cat named Frankenstein

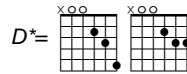
Ooh, la,  
{Refrain}

It's hard on a fella  
 When he don't know his way around  
 If I don't find me a honey  
 To help me spend my money  
 I'm gonna have to blow this town

Oh, no,  
 {Refrain twice}

## Anticipation

Carly Simon



Intro: / D\* D /

We can never know about the days to come  
 But we think about them anyway  
 And I wonder if I'm really with you now  
 Or just chasing after some finer day

/ D G D - / D G Em A / 1st / G A D\* D /

{Refrain}  
 Anticipation, anticipation  
 Is making me late  
 It's keeping me waiting

/ G - D - / G A A //

And I tell you how easy it feels to be with you  
 And how right your arms feel around me  
 But I, I rehearsed those words just late last night  
 When I was thinking about how right tonight might be

{Refrain}

And tomorrow we might not be together  
 I'm no prophet, and I don't know nature's ways  
 So I'll try to see into your eyes right now  
 And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days  
 These are the good old days  
 And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days  
 These are the good old days  
 These are the good old days  
 These are the good old days  
 These are the good old days

... / G A / D\* D / G A / D\* D /// D\* G G D\* D /

## Anyone for Tennis

Cream

Intro: / G GC G GC /

Twice upon a time in the valley of tears  
 An auctioneer is bidding for a box of fading years  
 And the elephants are dancing on the graves of squealing mice  
 Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice

/ D7 - - - / C7 - - - / D7 - - - / C7 - - G /

And the ice-creams are all melting on the streets of bloody beer  
 While the beggars stain the pavements with fluorescent  
 Christmas cheer  
 And the Bentley driving guru is putting up his price  
 Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice

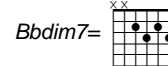
And the prophets in the boutiques give out messages of hope  
 With jingle bells and fairy tales and blind colliding scopes  
 And you can tell they're all the same underneath the pretty lights  
 Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice

/ D7 E7 D7 E7 / Am - C - - / " / " /

The yellow Buddhist monk is burning brightly at the zoo  
 You can bring a bowl of rice and then a glass of water too  
 And fate is setting up the chess-board while death rolls out the  
 dice  
 Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice

## Anything Goes

Cole Porter



Times have changed  
 And we've often rewound the clock  
 Since the Puritans got a shock  
 When they landed on Plymouth Rock

/ Am - F - / Am - E7 Am / Bb - F7 Bb / E7 - Bm7 E7 /

If today  
 Any shock they should try to stem  
 'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock  
 Plymouth Rock would land on them

/ A7 - - - / - - Dm - / E7 - Am - / E B7 E7 - /

In olden days a glimpse of stocking  
 Was looked on as something shocking  
 Now heaven knows  
 Anything goes

/ A - - - / - F#m - A7 / Bm7 A Bm6 Dm6 / A D6 A E /

Good authors, too, who once knew better words  
 Now only use four-letter words  
 Writing prose  
 Anything goes

... / A Bm Ab7 - /

The world has gone mad today and good's bad today  
 And black's white today and day's night today  
 When most guys today that women prize today  
 Are just silly gigolos

/ C# - Ab7 - // C#m - C#m7 - / Bbdim7 - E7 - /

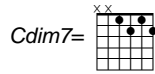
So though I'm not a great romancer  
 I know that **you're** bound to answer  
 When **I** propose  
 Anything goes

/ A - - - / - F#m - A7 / Bm7 A Bm7 - / A - - - /

{Repeat last two verses, with **I'm** and **you**}

## Anything You Can Do, I Can Do Better

Annie Get Your Gun  
Irving Berlin



I'm superior, you're inferior  
I'm the big attraction, you're the small  
I'm the major one, you're the minor one  
I can beat you shootin', that's not all

/ C - Dm - / G7 - C - / - - D7 - / G - Cdim7 G7 /

Anything you can do, I can do better  
I can do any thing better than you  
No you can't, **Yes I can**, No you can't, **Yes I can**  
No you can't, **Yes I can**, **yes I can**

/ G7 C G7 C /// Dm7 G7 - - /

Anything you can be I can be greater  
Sooner or later, I'm greater than you  
*No you're not*, Yes I am, *No you're not* Yes I am  
*No you're not*, Yes I am, yes I am

I can shoot a partridge with a single cartridge  
I can get a sparrow with a bow and arrow  
I can do most anything  
*Can you bake a pie?* No. *Neither can I*

/ Em - Em6 - / Dm - Dm6 - / D7Am7 D7Am7 D7 - / G7 - Dm7 G7 /

Anything you can sing I can sing louder  
I can sing anything louder than you  
**No you can't....**

Anything you can buy, I can buy cheaper  
I can buy anything cheaper than you  
*Fifty cents*, *Forty cents*, *Thirty cents*, *Twenty cents*  
*No you can't*, Yes I can, yes I can

Anything you can dig, I can dig deeper  
I can dig anything deeper than you  
*Thirty feet*, *Forty feet*, *Fifty feet*, *Sixty feet*  
*No you can't*, Yes I can, yes I can

I can drink my liquor faster than a flicker  
I can do it quicker and get even sicker  
I can live on bread and cheese  
*And only on that?* Yes, *So can a rat*

Anything you can reach, I can go higher  
I can sing anything higher than you  
**No you can't....**

Anyone you can lick, I can lick faster  
I can lick anyone faster than you  
*With your fist?* With my feet, *With your feet?* With an axe  
*No you can't*, Yes I can, yes I can

Any school where you went, I could be master  
I could be master much faster than you  
*Can you spell*, No I can't, *Can you add*, No I can't  
*Can you teach*, Yes I can, yes I can

I could be a racer, quite a steeple chaser  
I can jump a hurdle even with my girdle  
I can open any safe  
*With out being caught?* Yes, *That's what I thought, you crook*

Any note you can hold I can hold longer  
I can hold any note longer than you.  
*No you can't*, Yes I ca-a-a-a-an, *Yes you ca-a-an*

## April Come She Will

Simon and Garfunkel

April, come she will  
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain  
May she will stay  
Resting in my arms again

/ G C G C G C G / Am Em Fmaj7 Em - /  
/ C D G Em - / Am Em Am Em / G C G - /

June, she'll change her tune  
In restless walks she'll prowls the night  
July she will fly  
And give no warning to her flight

August die she must  
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold  
September I'll remember  
The love once new has now grown old

... / Am Em D - G - - - /

## Aquarius

Hair  
James Rado

When the moon is in the seventh house  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars  
Then peace will guide the planets  
And love will steer the stars

/ Cmaj7 D7 Em - /// C D G - /

This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius, Age of Aquarius  
Aquarius, Aquarius

/ F - - - / Am - D - - - Am - - - /

Harmony and understanding  
Sympathy and trust abounding  
No more falsehoods or derisions  
Golden living dreams of visions  
Mystic crystal revelations  
And the mind's true liberation  
Aquarius, Aquarius

/ G C /// AmG C / CE7 Am / AmDm Em / Dm - Am - /

{Repeat first verse}

This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius, Age of Aquarius  
Aquarius, Aquarius  
Aquarius, Aquarius  
Aquarius, Aquarius

## Are You Lonesome Tonight

Top Secret  
Mike Moran

[To the tune of, well, Are You Lonesome Tonight]

Are you lonesome tonight, is your kitchen a sight  
Is your wardrobe all rundown and bare  
Is your lipstick all smeared, are your stockings not sheer  
Do they make your legs show all your hair

/ C Em Am - / C C7 F - / G - G7 - / - - C - /



Do the tears on your pillow roll down as you turn  
 Do they short out the blanket and make the sheets burn  
 Is your heart filled with pain, will you come back again  
 Shop at Macy's and love me tonight

/C7 - F - / D - G7 G / C Em D - / G7 - C - /

## Are You Lonesome Tonight

Roy Turk and Lou Handman

Are you lonesome tonight, do you miss me tonight  
 Are you sorry we drifted apart  
 Does your memory stray to a bright summer day  
 When I kissed you and called you sweetheart

/C Em Am - / C C7 F - / G - G7 - / - - C - /

Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare  
 Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there  
 Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again  
 Tell me, dear, are you lonesome tonight

/C7 - F - / D - G7 G / C Em D - / G7 - C - /

## Are You Out There

Dar Williams [Capo 3]

Perhaps I am a miscreation  
 No one knows the truth there is no future here  
 And you're the DJ speaks to my insomnia  
 And laughs at all I have to fear, laughs at all I have to fear  
 You always play the madmen poets  
 Vinyl vision grungy bands  
 You never know who's still awake  
 You never know who understands and

/C - / - - Am - / C - - - / Am - - - / F G / / / /

{Refrain}

Are you out there, can you hear this?  
 Jimmy Olson, Johnny Memphis  
 I was out here listening all the time  
 And though the static walls surround me  
 You were out there and you found me  
 I was out here listening all the time

/Am - / F G / Am - F - G - / :

Last night we drank in parking lots  
 And why do we drink? I guess we do it 'cause  
 And when I turned your station on  
 You sounded more familiar than that party was  
 You more familiar than that party  
 It's the first time I stayed up all night  
 It's getting light I hear the birds  
 I'm driving home on empty streets  
 I think I put my shirt on backwards

{Refrain}

And what's the future, who will choose it  
 Politics of love and music  
 Underdogs who turn the tables  
 Indie versus major labels  
 There's so much to see through  
 Like our parents do more drugs than we do  
 Oh....

/Am - / F G / :

Corporate parents, corporate towns  
 I know every TV set that has them lit  
 They preach that I should save the world  
 They pray that I won't do a better job of it  
 Pray that I won't do a better job  
 So tonight I turned your station on  
 Just so I'd be understood  
 Instead another voice said I was just too late  
 And just no good....

Calling Olson, calling Memphis  
 I am calling, can you hear this?  
 I was out here listening all the time  
 And I will write this down  
 And then I will not be alone again yeah  
 I was out here listening  
 Oh yeah I was out here listening  
 Oh yeah I am out here listening all the time

/Bm - / G A / Bm - G - A - / : / Bm - G Em A D /

## Are You Sleeping

Point, The  
 Harry Nilsson

Are you sleeping, can you hear me  
 Do you know if I am by your side  
 Does it matter if you hear me  
 When the morning comes I'll be there by your side

/C Dm / G FG / C Dm / G C /

And in the morning when you wake up  
 She may be telling you good-bye  
 And in the evening if we break up  
 I'm wondering why, I'm wondering why

/Am - / D7 - / G - / C - Am - - - - /

We had a time, we had a time  
 There was a time, we had a time  
 There was a time, there was a time  
 When you were mine

/C / D / G / C /

We had a time, there was a time  
 We had a time, oh what a time  
 There was a time, there was a time  
 When you were mine

And in the evening if we go out  
 Night time will find us at the show  
 Or we may decide to stay inside  
 You never know, you never know

Are you sleeping, can you hear me  
 Do you know if I am by your side  
 Does it matter if you hear me  
 When the morning comes I'll be there by your side

## As Tears Go By

The Rolling Stones

It is the evening of the day  
I sit and watch the children play  
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me  
I sit and watch as tears go by

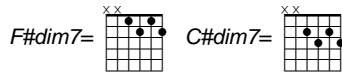
/ G A C D // C D G D Em / C - D D7 /

My riches can't buy ev'rything  
I want to hear the children sing  
All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground  
I sit and watch as tears go by

It is the evening of the day  
I sit and watch the children play  
Doin' things I used to do, they think are new  
I sit and watch as tears go by

## As Time Goes By

Herman Hupfeld



You must remember this  
A kiss is still a kiss  
A sigh is just a sigh  
The fundamental things apply as time goes by

/ Dm7 G7 / Gm G7 / C F C CEm / D7 - G7 Dm7G7 C - - - /

And when two lovers woo  
They still say I love you  
On that you can rely  
No matter what the future brings as time goes by

{Bridge}  
Moonlight and love songs never out of date  
Hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate  
Woman needs man and man must have his mate  
That no one can deny

/ F - A7 - / Dm - F#dim7 - / Am - F D7 / G7 C#dim7 G7 - /

It's still the same old story  
A fight for love and glory  
A case of do or die  
The world will always welcome lovers as time goes by

{Repeat bridge and last verse}

## Astronaut Dreams

Peter Mayer

Maggie Jane has a family  
And makes a good salary  
Her life is quite ordinary  
Except for astronaut dreams

/ Am F G - // Am F Bb - / Am G F - /

They happen when she is sleeping  
They happen when she's awake  
They come like abductors who sneak in  
And carry poor Maggie away

{Refrain}  
Suddenly Maggie Jane is floating high in space  
Up among the super novæ and the bright nebulae  
And the Earth is just another point of light far away

/ G - Em F // G - Em F Bb - - - /

Keep busy, say the doctors  
Clean house, turn on the TV  
And they give her pills to stop her  
From having her astronaut dreams

But the Universe still keeps calling  
And haunting her daily routine  
And defenses are slim when the light years creep in  
And then steal her away beyond reach

{Refrain}

And that world of her work and her bills and her children  
Is a tiny place in a remote solar system  
And the size and the scope of the space where she floats  
Is so big, oh it's so big, so very big

/ D - - - / Am - C - / G - - - / D - F - C - G - / Am F G - //

So if you run into Maggie  
And meet with an eerie stare  
Don't think she's cold if you get no hello  
Because Maggie Jane may not be there  
She may not be there

/ Am F G - // Am F Bb - / Am G F - / - - - /

## At Seventeen

Janis Ian

I learned the truth at seventeen  
That love was meant for beauty queens  
And high school girls with clear skinned smiles  
Who married young and then retired  
The valentines I never knew  
The Friday night charades of youth  
Were spent on one more beautiful  
At seventeen I learned the truth

/ C - / Dm - / G7 - / C - / :

And those of us with ravaged faces  
Lacking in the social graces  
Desperately remained at home  
Inventing lovers on the phone  
Who called to say, "come dance with me"  
And murmur vague obscenities  
It isn't all it seems at seventeen

/ Eb - / Dm7 G7 / Cm7 Fm7 // Ab G7 / Cm7 Fm7 / Dm7 - G7 - /

A brown eyed girl in hand-me-downs  
Whose name I never could pronounce said  
Pity, please, the ones who serve  
They only get what they deserve  
The rich-related home-town queen  
Marries into what she needs  
With a guarantee of company and haven for the elderly

Remember those who win the game  
Lose the love they sought to gain  
In debentures of quality  
And dubious integrity  
Their small town eyes will gape at you in  
Dull surprise when payment due  
Exceeds accounts received at seventeen

To those of us who knew the pain  
Of valentines that never came  
And those whose names were never called  
When choosing sides for basketball  
It was long ago and far away  
The world was younger than today  
And dreams were all they gave for free  
To ugly duckling girls like me

We all play the game and when we dare  
 To cheat ourselves at solitaire  
 Inventing lovers on the phone  
 Repenting other lives unknown  
 That call and say, "come dance with me"  
 And murmur vague obscenities  
 At ugly girls like me, at seventeen

## At the Hop

Arthur Singer, John Madara and David White

Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah  
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah, at the hop!

/ G - Em7 - / Am7 - D7 - G - - - /

Well, you can rock it, you can roll it  
 Do the stomp and even stroll it at the hop  
 When the record starts a-spinnin'  
 You calypso when you chicken at the hop  
 Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop

/ G - / - G7 / C - / G - / D7 C G - /

{Refrain}  
 Let's go to the hop  
 Let's go to the hop, *oh baby*  
 Let's go to the hop, *oh baby*  
 Let's go to the hop  
 Ah, ah, let's go to the hop

/ G - / - G7 / C - / G - / D7 C G - /

Well, you can swing it you can groove it  
 You can really start to move it at the hop  
 Where the jumpin' is the smoothest  
 And the music is the coolest at the hop  
 All the cats and the chicks can get their kicks at the hop

{Refrain}

{First verse, second verse, refrain}

Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah  
 Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah, at the hop

## Authority Song

John Mellencamp

They like to get you in a compromising position  
 They like to get you with a smile on your face  
 Oh they think you're so cute when they got in that condition  
 Well I think it's a total disgrace, and I say

/ A - D E A - D E / :

{Refrain}  
 I fight authority, authority always wins  
 Well I fight authority, authority always wins  
 Well I've been doin' it since I was a young kid and I come out  
 grinnin'  
 Well I fight authority, authority always wins

Call my preacher I said give me strength for round five  
 He said you don't need no strength you need to grow up son  
 I said growin' up leads to growin' old and then to dyin'  
 And dyin' to me don't sound like all that much fun, and so I say

{Refrain}

I say oh no...

{Refrain twice, first a cappella with hand claps}

## Baba O'Riley

The Who

Out here in the fields  
 I fight for my meals  
 I get my back into my living  
 I don't need to fight  
 To prove I'm right  
 I don't need to be forgiven  
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah

/ F FC Bb - / :

Don't cry  
 Don't raise your eye  
 It's only teenage wasteland

/ C Dm - - / C CaddG - - / F - Bb - C - - - /

Sally, take my hand  
 We'll travel south cross-land  
 Put out the fire  
 And don't look past my shoulder  
 The exodus is here  
 The happy ones are near  
 Let's get together  
 Before we get much older

Teenage wasteland  
 It's only teenage wasteland  
 Teenage wasteland, oh, yeah  
 Teenage wasteland  
 They're all wasted

... / C - - - Bb - - - F - - - /

## Baby Love

Diana Ross [Capo 5]

Ooh baby love, my baby love  
I need you, oh how I need you  
But all you do is treat me bad  
Break my heart and leave me sad  
Tell me, what did I do wrong  
To make you stay away so long

/ G - G7 - / Em G7 Am - / - G - / C - G - // C Em Am D /

'Cause baby love, my baby love  
Been missing you, miss kissing you  
Instead of breaking up  
Let's do some kissing and making up  
Don't throw our love away  
In my arms why don't you stay

Baby love, my baby love  
Why must we separate, my love  
All of my whole life through  
I never loved no one but you  
Why you do me like you do  
I get this need, ooh, ooh

Need to hold you once again, my love  
Feel your warm embrace, my love  
Don't throw our love away  
Please don't do me this way  
Not happy like I used to be  
Loneliness has got the best of

Me, my love, my baby love  
I need you, oh how I need you  
Why you do me like you do  
After I've been true to you  
So deep in love with you, baby, baby, ooh

'Til it's hurtin' me, 'til it's hurtin' me  
Ooh, ooh, baby love  
Don't throw our love away  
Don't throw our love away

## The Babysitter's Here

Dar Williams

Tonight was just great, she taught us the sign for peace  
Now she's made us some popcorn we've turned out the lights  
And we're watching movies  
I don't understand and she tries to explain  
How a spaceship is riding through somebody's brain  
And there's blood and guts and

/ C G C G / C G / Am Em / F G / Dm G / C Em F G /

She's the best one that we've ever had  
She sits on her hair and she's tall as my dad  
And she tie-dyed my shirt, and she pierced her own ear  
And it's peace man, cool yah, the babysitter's here

/ C Em / F G / Dm G / Am Em FG C /

Her boyfriend is Tom but we call him "the king of romance"  
He wears an American flag on the butt of his  
Ripped up pants and  
Will they get married with kids of their own  
He says not if she's going to college we won't and he  
Kisses her, oh, *someday I'll have a boyfriend just like that*

She's the best one that we've ever had  
She sits on her hair and she's tall as my dad  
And she got mad at dinner when Tom drank a beer  
But peace man, cool hey, the babysitter's here

And we all went to see her go dance at the high school  
We made her a big card  
And she told us that she'd be the unicorn wearing the  
Pink leotard and  
There she was leaping up just like she said  
With a sparkling horn coming out of her head  
And she's oh, oh  
*I can't wait to give her the card! I can't wait to give her the card!*  
She's the best one

/ F G / Am Em / F G / Am Em / F G / Dm G / C Em / F G / C Em F G /

{Spoken}  
*Ok, so, the play was called "The Unicorn"*  
*And she was the Unicorn*  
*So, that means that the star was my babysitter*

/ Dm G / Am Em / FG C Em F G /

But it's Saturday night, I can't sleep and I'm watching the news  
She says do me a favor don't go with a guy who would  
Make you choose and  
I don't understand and she tries to explain  
And all that mascara runs down in her pain cause she's leaving  
me

You're the best one that we've ever had  
You sit on your hair and you're tall as my dad  
And I'll make you a picture for college next year  
So hush now, peace man, the babysitter's here  
The best babysitter's here

/ C Em / F G / Dm G / Am Em DmG Am Em / FG C Em F G /

## Back in the U.S.S.R.

The Beatles

Flew in from Miami Beach BOAC  
Didn't get to bed last night  
All the way the paper bag was on my knee  
Man I had a dreadful flight

/ A D / C D / :

{Refrain}  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
You don't know how lucky you are boy  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

/ A7 C / D7 x / A - /

Been away so long I hardly knew the place  
Gee it's good to be back home  
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case  
Honey disconnect the phone

{Refrain}  
... Back in the U.S., back in the U.S.  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

{Bridge}  
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out  
They leave the West behind  
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
That Georgia's always on my my my my my my my my  
mind

/ D - / A - / D - / E7 D7 A AE7 /

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

Show me round your snow peaked mountains way down south  
Take me to your daddy's farm  
Let me hear your balalaika's ringing out  
Come and keep your comrade warm

{Refrain}

## Back on the Chain Gang

Pretenders

I found a picture of you, o-o-oh  
You had hijacked my world at night  
To a place in the past we've been passed out of, o-o-oh  
No we're back in the fight

/ D A G - / / / /

We're back on the train, yeah  
O-oh, back on the chain gang

/ Em A Em A / Em A D A G - /

Circumstance beyond our control, o-o-oh  
The phone, TV and the news of the world  
Got in the house like a pigeon from Hell, o-o-oh  
Threw sand in our eyes and descended like flies

And put us back on the train, yeah  
O-oh, back on the chain gang

The powers that be  
That force us to live like we do  
Bring me to my knees  
When I see what they've done to you

/ Dm A / / / /

Well, I'll die as I stand here today  
Knowing that deep in my heart  
They'll fall to ruin one day  
For making us part

/ Dm A / / / Dm A - E B A - / E B A - /

I found a picture of you, o-o-oh  
Those were the happiest days of my life  
Like a break in the battle was your part, o-o-oh  
In the wretched life of a lonely heart

/ E B A - / / / /

Now I'm back on the train, yeah  
O-oh, back on the chain gang

/ F#m B F#m B / F#m B E B A - /

## Bad Company

Bad Company

Company always on the run  
Destiny is a rising sun, oh  
I was born, six gun in my hand  
Behind a gun, I'll make my final stand

/ EmEm7 Em - D - Em - - / EmEm7 Em - D - Em - D - Em - - / :

That's why they call me  
Bad Company, but I can't deny  
Bad Company, 'til the day I die  
'Til the day I die, 'til the day I die

/ EmG / D - A - Em - - - / G - A - Em - / Em - - - - /

Rebel souls, deserters we are called  
Chose a gun, and threw away the sun  
Now these towns, they all know our name  
Six gun sound is our claim to fame

I can hear them say, Bad Company, and I won't deny  
Bad Company, 'til the day I die  
'Til the day I die  
Bad Company, I can't deny  
Bad Company, 'til the day I die

And I said, Bad Company, oh yeah yeah  
Bad Company, 'til the day I die  
'Cause I'm young and I'm free  
Oh, but I'm in Bad Company

## Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival

I see a bad moon rising  
I see trouble on the way  
I see earthquakes and lightnin'  
I see bad times today

/ D A G D - / / / /

{Refrain}  
Don't go 'round tonight  
For it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

/ G - / D - / A G D - /

I hear hurricanes a blowin'  
I know the end is comin' soon  
I fear rivers overflowing  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

{Refrain}

Hope you got your things together  
Hope you are quite prepared to die  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
One eye is taken for an eye

Well,... {Refrain twice}

## Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

Well the south side of Chicago  
Is the baddest part of town  
And if you go down there you better just beware  
Of a man named Leroy Brown

/ G - / A7 - / B7 C / D7 G /

Now Leroy's more than trouble  
You see, he stand about six foot four  
All those down-town ladies call him treetop lover  
All the men just call him Sir

{Refrain}  
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
Baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Now Leroy, he's a gambler  
And he likes his fancy clothes  
And he likes to wave his diamond rings  
Under everybody's nose

He's got a custom Continental  
He's got an El Dorado, too  
He's got a .32 gun in his pocket for fun  
He got a razor in his shoe

{Refrain}

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago  
Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name Doris  
And, oh that girl looked nice

Well, he cast his eyes upon her  
And the trouble soon began  
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout a-messin'  
With the wife of a jealous man

{Refrain}

Well, those two men took to fightin'  
And when they pulled them from the floor  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
With a couple of pieces gone

{Refrain twice}  
Yeah, he was badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

## Baker Street

Gerry Rafferty

Winding your way down on Baker Street  
Light in your head and dead on your feet  
Well another crazy day, you drink the night away  
And forget about everything

/ A - // Em G / D - /

This city desert makes you feel so cold, its got  
So many people but its got no soul  
And its taken you so long to find out you were wrong  
When you thought it held everything

You used to think that it was so easy  
You used to say that it was so easy  
But you're tryin', you're tryin' now  
Another year and then you'd be happy  
Just one more year and then you'd be happy  
But you're cryin', you're cryin' now

/ Dm7 Am7 // C G D - / 1st, 2nd / C G A - /

Way down the street there's a light in his place  
You open the door, he's got that look on his face  
And he asks you where you've been, you tell him who you've seen  
And you talk about anything

He's got this dream about buyin' some land  
He's gonna give up the booze and the one night stands  
And then he'll settle down, in some quiet little town  
And forget about everything

But you know he'll always keep moving  
You know he's never gonna stop moving  
'Cause he's rollin', he's the rolling stone  
And when you wake up it's a new morning  
The sun is shining it's a new morning  
And you're going, you're going home

## The Ballad of Billy the Kid

Billy Joel

From a town known as Wheeling, West Virginia  
Rode a boy with a six-gun in his hand  
And his daring life of crime  
Made him a legend in his time  
East and west of the Rio Grande

/ G Em F - / G Em FC D / G Em / F C / Am7 D7sus4 F C CF G /

Well, he started with a bank in Colorado  
In the pocket of his vest, a Colt he hid  
And his age and his size  
Took the teller by surprise  
And the word spread of Billy the Kid

{Refrain}

**Well, he never traveled heavy, yes, he always rode alone  
And he soon put many older guns to shame  
And he never had a sweetheart,** and he never had a home  
But the cowboy and the rancher knew his name

/ C D Em Bm / C C/D G - / 1st / C - Dsus4 D /

Well, he robbed his way from Utah to Oklahoma  
And the law just could not seem to track him down  
And it served his legend well  
For the folks, they'd love to tell  
'Bout when Billy the Kid came to town

Well, one cold day a posse captured Billy  
And the judge said, "String 'im up for what he did!"  
And the cowboys and their kin  
Like the sea came pourin' in  
To watch the hangin' of Billy the Kid

{Refrain}

... But he finally found a home  
Underneath the Boot Hill grave that bears his name

From a town known as Oyster Bay, Long Island  
Rode a boy with a six-pack in his hand  
And his daring life of crime  
Made him a legend in his time  
East and west of the Rio Grande

## The Ballad of Honest Sam

Paul Siebel

There never was a bad man in the movies  
That could lie and cheat like Honest Sam  
And in the card room back up Louie's  
He'd take the pay of the workin' man

/ C - Dm - / G - C - / :

{Refrain}  
So lay your cards on the table  
And everybody show his hand  
Foiled again, you sad-eyed losers  
Foiled again by Honest Sam

/ G - C - / D - G - / C - Dm - / G - C - /

Once there came a simple stranger  
And he caught Sammy cheatin', words were said  
Sam just winked at Joe the Strangler  
And Joe, he shot that stranger dead

{Refrain}

Sam, he lives up in a mansion  
And he sails his ship out on the sea  
And if the devil paid his ransom  
I guess he paid for you and me

{Refrain twice}

## The Ballad of John and Yoko

The Beatles

Standing in the dock at Southampton  
Trying to get to Holland or France  
The man in the mac said, "You've got to go back"  
You know they didn't even give us a chance

/ E - // E7 - //

{Refrain}  
Christ, you know it ain't easy  
You know how hard it can be  
The way things are going  
They're going to crucify me

/ A A7 / E - / B7 - / E - /

Finally made the plane into Paris  
Honeymooning down by the Seine  
Peter Brown called to say, "You can make it O.K."  
You can get married in Gibraltar, near Spain"

{Refrain}

Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton  
Talking in our beds for a week  
The newspapers said, "Say, what you doing in bed?"  
I said, "We're only trying to get us some peace"

{Refrain}

Saving up your money for a rainy day  
Giving all your clothes to charity  
Last night the wife said, "Poor boy, when you're dead  
You don't take nothing with you but your soul - think!"

/ A - /// B7 - /

Made a lightning trip to Vienna  
Eating chocolate cake in a bag  
The newspapers said, "She's gone to his head  
They look just like two gurus in drag"

{Refrain}

Caught the early plane back to London  
Fifty acorns tied in a sack  
The men from the press said, "We wish you success  
It's good to have the both of you back"

{Refrain}

The way things are going  
They're going to crucify me

## Banana Splits

Ritchie Adams and Mark Barkan

{Refrain}  
Tra la la, la la la la (4X)

/ G - C G / C G D G / :

One banana, two banana, three banana, four  
Four bananas make a bunch and so do many more  
Over hill and highway the banana buggies go  
Comin' up to bring you the Banana Split show

/ G - - - / C7 - G - / :

{Bridge}  
Makin' up a mess of fun  
Makin' up a mess of fun  
Lots of fun for ev'ryone

/ D - - - ///

{Refrain}

Four banana, three banana, two banana, one  
All bananas playin' in the bright warm sun  
Flippin' like a pancake, popping like a cork  
Fleegle, Bingo, Drooper an' Snork

{Refrain}

Two banana, four banana, one banana, three  
Swingin' like a bunch on monkeys, hangin' from a tree  
Hey there, ev'rybody, won't you come along and see  
How much like Banana Splits ev'ryone can be

{Refrain, Bridge, Refrain}

## Band on the Run

Paul McCartney

Stuck inside these four walls  
Sent inside forever  
Never seeing no one nice again  
Like you, mama, you, mama, you

/ Dmaj7 - D - / G6 - G6/A - / Dmaj7 - D - G - - GA /  
/ D - Gm6 - D - Gm6 - Dmaj7 - Gm6 - /

If I ever get out of here  
Thought of giving it all away  
To a registered charity  
All I'd need is a pint a day  
If I ever get out of here  
If we ever get out of here

/ Am - / D - / Am - / D - / Am - / /

Well, the rain exploded with a mighty crash  
As we fell into the sun  
And the first one said to the second one there  
I hope you're having fun

/ C - Fmaj7 - / - - C - / 1st / - - Em - /

{Refrain}  
Band on the run, band on the run  
And the jailer man and Sailor Sam  
Were searchin' ev'ryone  
For the band on the run, band on the run  
For the band on the run, band on the run

/ G - C - Em C Am - / F - C - / F - Fmaj7 - / C F C F C F C F / /

Well, the undertaker drew a heavy sigh  
Seeing no one else had come  
And a bell was ringing in village square  
For the rabbits on the run

{Refrain}

Yeah the band on the run, the band on the run  
Band on the run, band on the run

Well the night was falling as the desert world  
Began to settle down  
In the town they're searching for us ev'rywhere  
But we never will be found

{As Refrain}  
Band on the run, band on the run  
And the county judge who held a grudge  
Will search forever more  
For the band on the run, the band on the run  
Band on the run, band on the run

## Bang a Gong

T. Rex

Well, you're dirty and sweet  
Clad in black, don't look back, and I love you  
You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah  
Well, you're slim and you're weak  
You got the teeth of the hydra upon you  
You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl

/ E - / A7 - E - / A7 - E - - - / :

{Refrain}  
Get it on, bang a gong, get it on  
Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

/ G - A - E - - - / /

Well, you're built like a car  
You got a hubcap diamond star halo  
You're built like a car, oh yeah  
Well, you're an untamed youth  
That's the truth, with your cloak full of eagles  
You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl

{Refrain}

Well, you're windy and wild  
You got the blues in your shoes and your stockings  
You're windy and wild, oh yeah  
Well, you're built like a car  
You got a hubcap diamond star halo  
You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl

{Refrain}

Well, you're dirty and sweet  
Clad in black, don't look back, and I love you  
You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah  
Well you dance when you walk  
So let's dance, take a chance, understand me  
You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl

{Refrain}

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on  
Get it on

/ G - A - E - - - / - - - - /

{Refrain twice}

Take me  
Well, meanwhile, I'm still thinking

/ G - A - E - - - / - - - - /

## Bang the Drum All Day

Todd Rundgren

{Refrain}  
I don't want to work  
I want to bang on these drums all day  
I don't want to play  
I just want to bang on these drums all day

/ D DC G GC / / / /

Ever since I was a tiny boy  
I don't want no candy, I don't need no toy  
I took a stick and an old coffee can  
I bang on that thing 'til I got blisters on my hand because

/ A - - - / Bm - - - / A - - - / E - G - /

{Refrain}

When I get older they think I'm a fool  
The teacher told me I should stay after school  
She caught me pounding on the desk with my hands  
But my licks was so hot I made the teacher wanna dance

And that's why  
{Refrain}

Listen to this - every day when I get home from work  
I feel so frustrated, the boss is a jerk  
And I get my sticks and go out to the shed  
And I pound on that drum like it was the boss's head

Because  
{Refrain}



## Barbara Ann

The Beach Boys

A-ba-ba-ba, ba-Barbara Ann, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba, oh

/C - C7 - /

{Refrain}

Barbara Ann

Ba-ba-ba, ba-Barbara Ann

Take my hand

Ba-ba-ba, ba-Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann

Ba-ba-ba, ba-Barbara Ann

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

Rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara Ann, ba-ba, ba-Barbara Ann

/C - /F - /C - /G /F /C - /

Went to a dance, lookin' for romance

Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance on

/C - /C C7 /

{Refrain without "Take my hand" pair}

Ba-ba-ba, ba-Barbara Ann, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba, oh

{Refrain}

Tried Peggy Sue, tried Betty Lou

Tried Mary Lou, but I knew she wouldn't do

{Refrain without "Take my hand" pair}

Ba-ba-ba, ba-Barbara Ann, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba, oh

{Refrain}

## The Bare Necessities

Jungle Book

Terry Gilkyson

Look for the bare necessities

The simple bare necessities

Forget about your worries and your strife

I mean the bare necessities

Old Mother Nature's recipes

That brings the bare necessities of life

/G G7 / C C7 / G E7 A7 D / G G7 / C C7 / G E7 A7 D7 G - /

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam

I couldn't be fonder of my big home

The bees are buzzin' in the tree

To make some honey just for me

When you look under the rocks and plants

And take a glance at the fancy ants

Then maybe try a few

/D7 - G - / D7 - G G7 / C Cm / G A7 /

/G Em / C D / G E7 A7 D7 /

The bare necessities of life will come to you

They'll come to you!

/Am D7 GC D / GC G /

Look for the bare necessities

The simple bare necessities

Forget about your worries and your strife

I mean the bare necessities

That's why a bear can rest at ease

With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear

And you prick a raw paw, next time beware

Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw

When you pick a pear, try to use the claw

But you don't need to use the claw

When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw

Have I given you a clue

The bare necessities of life will come to you

They'll come to you

So just try and relax, yeah cool it

Fall apart in my backyard

'Cause let me tell you something, little bratches

If you act like that bee acts, uh uh

You're working too hard

And don't spend your time lookin' around

For something you want that can't be found

When you find out you can live without it

And go along not thinkin' about it

I'll tell you something true

The bare necessities of life will come to you

Look for the bare necessities

The simple bare necessities

Forget about your worries and your strife

I mean the bare necessities

That's why a bear can rest at ease

With just the bare necessities of life

With just the bare necessities of life

## Bargain

The Who

I'd gladly lose me to find you  
I'd gladly give up all I had  
To find you, I'd suffer anything and be glad  
I'd pay any price just to get you  
I'd work all my life, and I will  
To win you, I'd stand naked, stoned and stabbed

/ A - G D // A - C - D - - - / :

{Refrain}

I'd call that a bargain  
The best I ever had  
The best I ever had

/ F - / G - D - - - - / - - A - G D A - G D /

I'd gladly lose me to find you  
I'd gladly give up all I got  
To catch you, I'm gonna run and never stop  
I'd pay any price just to win you  
Surrender my good life for bad  
To find you, I'm gonna drown an unsung man

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

I sit looking 'round  
I look at my face in the mirror  
I know I'm worth nothing without you  
And like, one and one don't make two  
One and one make one  
And I'm looking for that free ride to me  
I'm looking for you

/ D - Dmaj7 - / D6 - D - / G - - - C - - - / : / E - - - /

I'd gladly lose me to find you  
Gladly give up all I got  
To catch you, I'm gonna run and never stop  
I'll pay any price just to win you  
Surrender my good life for bad  
To find you, I'm gonna drown an unsung man

{Refrain}

## The Battle of Evermore

Led Zeppelin

The Queen of Light took her bow  
And then she turned to go  
The Prince of Peace embraced the gloom  
And walked the night alone

/ Am AmG Am AmG / :

Oh, dance in the dark of night  
Sing to the morning light  
The Dark Lord rides in force tonight  
And time will tell us all  
Oh, throw down your plow and hoe  
Rest not to lock your homes  
Side by side we wait the might  
Of the darkest of them all, oh

/ D - - - / D - / Am AmG Am AmG / :

I hear the horses' thunder  
Down in the valley below  
I'm waiting for the angels of Avalon  
Waiting for the eastern glow

/ C D // G7 C //

The apples of the valley hold  
The seeds of happiness  
The ground is rich from tender care  
Repay, do not forget, no, no

Oh, dance in the dark of night  
Sing to the morning light  
The apples turn to brown and black  
The tyrant's face is red  
Oh the war is common cry  
Pick up your swords and fly  
The sky is filled with good and bad  
That mortals never know, oh

Oh, well, the night is long  
The beads of time pass slow  
Tired eyes on the sunrise  
Waiting for the eastern glow

The pain of war cannot exceed  
The woe of aftermath  
The drums will shake the castle wall  
The ring wraiths ride in black, ride on

Sing as you raise your bow  
Shoot straighter than before  
No comfort has the fire at night  
That lights the face so cold  
Oh dance in the dark of night  
Sing to the mornin' light  
The magic runes are writ in gold  
To bring the balance back, bring it back

At last the sun is shining  
The clouds of blue roll by  
With flames from the dragon of darkness  
The sunlight blinds his eyes

Bring it back, bring it back (4x)  
Oh now oh now oh now oh  
Oh now oh now oh now  
Bring it back, bring it back (2x)  
Oh now oh now oh now oh  
Oh now oh now oh now  
Bring it, bring it (6x)

## Be Back Soon

Oliver!

Lionel Bart

You can go but be back soon  
You can go but while you're working  
This place I'm pacing 'round  
Until you're home safe and sound  
Fare-thee-well but be back soon  
Who can tell where danger's lurking  
Do not forget this tune  
Be back soon

/ C - - - / Am D7 G7 - / C - F A7 / D7 - G7 - /  
/ 1st, 2nd / C - F - / D7 G7 C - /

How could we forget, how could we let  
Our dear old Fagin worry  
We love him so, we'll come back home  
In oh such a great big hurry  
It's him that pays the piper  
It's us that calls the tune  
So long, fare-thee-well, pip pip, cheerio  
We'll be back soon

/ C - - - / Am7 D7 G7 - / C C7 Dm - / D7 - G7 - /  
/ 1st, 2nd / C C7 F6 - / D7 G7 C - /

You can go but be back soon  
 You can go but bring back plenty  
 Of wallets full of cash  
 Don't want to see any trash  
 Whip 'em quick and be back soon  
 Only thick ones now not empty  
 Get rich this afternoon  
 Be back soon

Our pockets'll hold a watch of gold  
 That chimes upon the hour  
 A wallet fat, an old man's hat  
 The crown jewels from the tower  
 We know the nosy policemen  
 But they don't know this tune  
 So long, fare-thee-well, pip pip, cheerio  
 We'll be back soon

Cheerio but be back soon  
 I don't know, somehow I miss ya  
 I love ya, that's why I  
 Say cheerio not goodbye  
 Don't be gone long, be back soon  
 Give me one long last look, bless you  
 Remember our old tune  
 Be back soon

We must disappear, we'll be back here  
 Today, perhaps tomorrow  
 We'll miss you too, it's sad but true  
 That parting is such sweet sorrow  
 And when we're in the distance  
 You'll hear this whispered tune  
 So long, fare-thee-well, pip pip, cheerio  
 We'll be back soon

{Repeat last two verses simultaneously}

And when we're in the distance  
 You'll hear this whispered tune  
 So long, fare-thee-well, pip pip, cheerio  
 We'll be back soon  
 So long, fare-thee-well, pip pip, cheerio  
 We'll be back soon

/ C - - - / Am7 D7 G7 - / C C7 F6 - / D7 G7 C - /  
 / C C7 F6 - / D7 G7 C - /

## Be Prepared

Tom Lehrer

Be prepared, that's the Boy Scout's marching song  
 Be prepared, as through life you march along  
 Be prepared to hold your liquor pretty well  
 Don't write naughty words on walls if you can't spell

/ C - - - / G7 - - - / C E7 A7 - / D7 - G7 - /

Be prepared to hide that pack of cigarettes  
 Don't make book if you cannot cover bets  
 Keep those reefers hidden where you're sure that they will not be  
 found  
 And be careful not to smoke them when the scoutmaster's  
 around  
 For he only will insist that it be shared  
 Be prepared

/ " / " / C C7 F - / D D7 G - / C F D7 G7 / C - - G7 /

Be prepared, that's the Boy Scouts' solemn creed  
 Be prepared, and be clean in word and deed  
 Don't solicit for your sister, that's not nice  
 Unless you get a good percentage of her price

Be prepared, and be careful not to do  
 Your good deeds when there's no one watching you  
 If you're looking for adventure of a new and different kind  
 And you come across a Girl Scout who is similarly inclined  
 Don't be nervous, don't be flustered, don't be scared,  
 Be prepared

## The Beat Goes On

Sonny and Cher

[Noodle around with F and F7]

{Refrain}  
 The beat goes on, the beat goes on  
 Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain  
 La de da de dee, la de da de da

Charleston was once the rage, uh huh  
 History has turned the page, uh huh  
 The miniskirt's the current thing, uh huh  
 Teeny bopper is our newborn king, uh huh

{Refrain}

The grocery store's the supermart, uh huh.  
 Little girls still break their hearts, uh huh.  
 And men still keep on marching off to war  
 Electrically they keep a baseball score

{Refrain}

Grandmas sit in chairs and reminisce  
 Boys keep chasing girls to get a kiss  
 The cars keep going faster all the time  
 Bums still cry, "Hey buddy, have you got a dime"

{Refrain}

And the beat goes on, yes the beat goes on...

## Beat It

Michael Jackson

They told him don't you ever come around here  
Don't wanna see your face, you better disappear  
The fire's in their eyes and their words are really clear  
So beat it, just beat it

/ Em - D - // C - D - / Em - D - /

You better run, you better do what you can  
Don't wanna see no blood, don't be a macho man  
You wanna be tough, better do what you can  
So beat it, but you wanna be bad

{Refrain}

Just beat it, beat it, beat it  
No one wants to be defeated  
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight  
It doesn't matter who's wrong or right

/ Em - D - ///

Just beat it, beat it (4x)

/ Em - D - / :

They're out to get you, better leave while you can  
Don't wanna be a boy, you wanna be a man  
You wanna stay alive, better do what you can  
So beat it, just beat it

You have to show them that you're really not scared  
You're playin' with your life, this ain't no truth or dare  
They'll kick you, then they beat you, then they'll tell you it's fair  
So beat it, but you wanna be bad

{Refrain twice}

## Beautiful Boy

John Lennon

Close your eyes, have no fear  
The monster's gone, he's on the run, and your daddy's here

/ D - - - //

{Refrain}

Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy  
Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy

/ Em - D - //

Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer  
Every day in every way it's getting better and better

{Refrain}

Out on the ocean sailing away  
I can hardly wait to see you come of age  
But I guess we'll both just have to be patient  
'Cause it's a long way to go, a hard row to hoe  
Yes it's a long way to go but in the meantime

/ Bm Bm/maj7 Bm B / G D7 G D7 / G D7 A7 - / 2nd, 3rd /

Before you cross the street, take my hand  
Life is what happens to you while you're busy making other plans

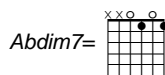
{Refrain}

Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer  
Every day in every way it's getting better and better

Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy  
Darling, darling, darling, darling Sean

## Because

The Beatles



Because the world is round it turns me on  
Because the world is round  
Ah-ah-ah

/ Em - B7sus4 B7 / C Em C7 - / F - Abdim7 - /

Because the wind is high it blows my mind  
Because the wind is high  
Ah-ah-ah

Love is old, love is new  
Love is all, love is you

(Abdim7) / A - / - B7 - - - /

Because the sky is blue, it makes me cry  
Because the sky is blue  
Ah-ah-ah

## Bee's Wing

Richard Thompson

I was nineteen when I came to town  
They called it the Summer of Love  
They were burning babies, burning flags  
The hawks against the doves  
I took a job in the steamie  
Down on Cauldron Street  
And I fell in love with a laundry girl  
Who was working next to me

/ D Bm D - /// A - G - / :

{Refrain}

**Oh she was a rare thing, fine as a bee's wing**  
So fine a breath of wind might blow her away  
**She was a lost child, oh she was running wild**  
**She said "As long as there's no price on love, I'll stay**  
**And you wouldn't want me any other way"**

/ Bm - - - D - - - / Bm A G A G - - - / 1st /  
/ Bm A G A G - D - / Em D G A G - D - /

Brown hair zig-zag around her face  
And a look of half-surprise  
Like a fox caught in the headlights  
There was animal in her eyes  
She said "Young man, oh can't you see  
I'm not the factory kind  
If you don't take me out of here  
I'll surely lose my mind"

{Refrain}

...So fine that I might crush her where she lay...

We busked around the market towns  
And picked fruit down in Kent  
And we could tinker lamps and pots and knives  
Wherever we went  
And I said that we might settle down  
Get a few acres dug  
Fire burning in the hearth  
And babies on the rug

She said "Oh man, you foolish man  
It surely sounds like hell.  
You might be lord of half the world  
You'll not own me as well"

{Refrain}

...So fine a breath of wind might blow her away...

We was camping down the Gower one time  
The work was pretty good  
She thought we shouldn't wait for the frost  
And I thought maybe we should  
We was drinking more in those days  
And tempers reached a pitch  
And like a fool I let her run  
With the rambling itch

Oh the last I heard she's sleeping rough  
Back on the Derby beat  
White Horse in her hip pocket  
And a wolfhound at her feet  
And they say she even married once  
A man named Romany Brown  
But even a gypsy caravan  
Was too much settling down

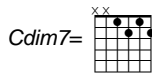
And they say her flower is faded now  
Hard weather and hard booze  
But maybe that's just the price you pay  
For the chains you refuse

{As Refrain}

Oh she was a rare thing, fine as a bee's wing  
And I miss her more than ever words could say  
If I could just taste all of her wildness now  
If I could hold her in my arms today  
Well I wouldn't want her any other way

## Before the Parade Passes By

Hello Dolly  
Jerry Herman



Before the parade passes by  
I've gotta go and taste Saturday's high life  
Before the parade passes by  
I've gotta get some life back into my life  
I'm ready to move out in front  
I've had enough of just passing by life

/ Cmaj7 - Am7 - / Cmaj7 Cdim7 Dm7G7 G7 / Dm - Dm7 - /  
/ Dm G7 C - / Cmaj7 - Am7 - / Gm7 C7 F Fm /

With the rest of them, with the best of them  
I can hold my head up high  
For I've got a goal again, I've got a drive again  
I wanna feel my heart coming alive again  
Before the parade passes by

/ C - Am/maj7 - / Am7 EmAm D7 Cdim7 / Am7 - Cdim7 - /  
/ Am7 - D7 - / Dm - - G7 C - - - /

Look at the crowd up ahead  
Listen and hear that brass harmony growing  
Look at that crowd up ahead  
Pardon me if my old spirit is showing  
All of those lights over there  
Seem to be telling me where I'm going

When the whistles blow and the cymbals crash  
And the sparklers light the sky  
I'm gonna raise the roof, I'm gonna carry on  
Give me an old trombone, give me an old baton  
Before the parade passes by

## Behind Blue Eyes

The Who

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes

/ Em G / D - / C - / Asus2 - /

No one knows what it's like  
To be hated  
To be fated  
To telling only lies

{Refrain}

But my dreams, they aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be  
I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance, that's never free

/ C D G - / C D E - / Bm - C - / D - A2 - /

No one knows what it's like  
To feel these feelings  
Like I do  
And I blame you

No one bites back as hard  
On their anger  
None of my pain and woe  
Can show through

{Refrain}

When my fist clenches, crack it open  
Before I use it and lose my cool  
When I smile, tell me some bad news  
Before I laugh and act like a fool

( / E - Bm A // ) / E - Bm A / E - Bm G /  
/ D - Bm A / D - Bm A / ( / E - Bm A // )

And if I swallow anything evil  
Put your finger down my throat  
And if I shiver, please give me a blanket  
Keep me warm, let me wear your coat

/ E - Bm A / E - Bm G / D - Bm A / D - Bm A /  
( / E - Bm A // Bm - A E // Bm - / )

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes

## Bei Mir Bist Du Schoen

Sholem Secunda, Jacob Jacobs, Sammy Cahn and Saul Chaplin

Of all the boys I've known, and I've known some  
Until I first met you I was lonesome  
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light  
And this old world seemed new to me

/ Em B7 // Em Am / Em B7 /

You're really swell, I have to admit, you  
Deserve expressions that really fit you  
And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to explain  
All the things that you do to me

... / B7 - /

Bei mir bist du schoen, please let me explain  
Bei mir bist du schoen means you're grand  
Bei mir bist du schoen, again I'll explain  
It means you're the fairest in the land

/ EmB7 EmB7 EmB7 Em / B7 - EmB7 Em / :

I could say bella, bella, even say wunderbar  
Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are  
I've tried to explain, bei mir bist du schoen  
So kiss me, and say you understand

/ Am - B7 Em / Am - B7 - / As Refrain

Bei mir bist du schoen  
You've heard it all before, but let me try to explain  
Bei mir bist du schoen means that you're grand  
Bei mir bist du schoen  
Is such an old refrain, and yet I should explain  
It means I am begging for your hand

I could say bella, bella, even say wunderbar  
Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are  
I've tried to explain, bei mir bist du schoen  
So kiss me, and say that you will understand

... / D G /

*[Originally written in Yiddish by Jacob Jacobs (lyrics) and Sholem Secunda (music), for the Yiddish musical "I Would If I Could" in 1933. English lyrics written for the Andrews Sisters by Sammy Cahn within a couple of days of the Nov 24, 1937 recording. "Bei Mir Bist Du Schoen" means "By Me, You Are Beautiful" - a triple entendre which could mean either "To me, you are beautiful", "Standing with me, you are beautiful" or "Compared to me, you are beautiful."]*

## Bein' Green

Sesame Street

Joe Raposo [Capo 3]

It's not easy bein' green  
Having to spend each day  
The color of the leaves  
When I think it could be nicer  
Bein' red or yellow or gold  
Or something much more colorful like that

/ Gmaj7 - / F#7 - / Dm6 - / E7 - Am7 / - - D7 / G - - D7 /

It's not easy bein' green  
It seems you blend in  
With so many other ordinary things  
And people tend to pass you over  
'Cause you're not standing out  
Like flashy sparkles on the water  
Or stars in the sky

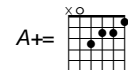
But green's the color of spring  
And green can be cool and friendly like  
And green can be big like an ocean  
Or important like a mountain or tall like a tree

/ Fmaj7 - / Bbmaj7 - G - - - / Em7 - / - A7 Am7 - - D7 /

When green is all there is to be  
It could make you wonder why  
But, why wonder, why wonder?  
I'm green and it'll do fine  
It's beautiful and I think it's what I want to be

## Being for the Benefit of Mr. Kite!

The Beatles



(or play Dm/maj7)

For the benefit of Mr. Kite  
There will be a show tonight on trampoline  
The Hendersons will all be there  
Late of Pablo Fanque's Fair - what a scene  
Over men and horses, hoops and garters  
Lastly through a hoghead of real fire  
In this way Mr. K. will challenge the world

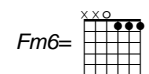
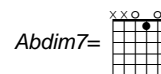
/ Dm A+ / C Em A7 - / 1st / C Em B7 - /  
/ Em Em/D / C B7 Em Em7 / C B7 Em - / (A7)

The celebrated Mr. K.  
Performs his feat on Saturday at Bishopsgate  
The Hendersons will dance and sing  
As Mr. Kite flies through the ring don't be late  
Messrs. K and H. assure the public  
Their production will be second to none  
And of course Henry the Horse dances the waltz

The band begins at ten to six  
When Mr. K. performs his tricks without a sound  
And Mr. H. will demonstrate  
Ten somersets he'll undertake on solid ground  
Having been some days in preparation  
A splendid time is guaranteed for all  
And tonight Mr. Kite is topping the bill

## Believe It or Not

The Greatest American Hero  
Mike Post and Stephen Geyer



Look at what's happened to me  
I can't believe it myself  
Suddenly I'm on top of the world  
Should've been somebody else

/ D G A D // F#m7 - Bm7 G / Em7 - G A /

{Refrain}  
Believe it or not I'm walking on air  
I never thought I could feel so free  
Flying away on a wing and a prayer  
Who could it be?  
Believe it or not it's just me

/ D - G - / D - G A / D - G Abdim7 / Em7 F#m7 Fm6 G / G - A D /

Just like the light of a new day  
It hit me from out of the blue  
Breaking me out of the spell I was in  
Making all of my wishes come true

{Refrain}

... / G - A Bb /

This is too good to be true  
Look at me, fallin' for you

/ Bb - F - / Bb - Asus4 A /

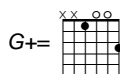
{Refrain}

## The Best of Times

La Cage Aux Folles

Jerry Herman

[Capo 4]



The best of times is now  
What's left of summer but a faded rose  
The best of times is now  
As for tomorrow well, who knows, who knows, who knows

(D) / Em7 Em9 - A7 / D Dmaj7 D7 Em / Em9 - Em7 A7 /  
/ Dmaj7 D6 D A - /

So hold this moment fast  
And live and love as hard as you know how  
And make this moment last  
Because the best of times is now, is now, is now

/ Em7 - A7 - / D Dmaj7 D7 Em / Em7 - - A7 / D G D - /

Now, not some forgotten yesterday  
Now, tomorrow is too far away

/ G G+ G6 A7 F#m - - - / Bm Bm7 - E7 Em C A7D /

So hold this moment fast...

## The Best of Times

Styx

Tonight's the night we'll make history  
Honey, you and I  
'Cause I'll take any risk  
To tie back the hands of time  
And stay with you here tonight

/ Am7 - Dsus2 Dm / G F C - / Fmaj7 - / E - F - /  
/ G - Am Amsus4 Am Amsus2 Am Amsus4 Am FG /

I know you feel these are the worst of times  
I do believe it's true  
When people lock their doors and hide inside  
Rumor has it, it's the end of Paradise  
But I know if the world just passed us by  
Baby, I know, I wouldn't have to cry, no, no

/ Am7 - Dsus2 Dm / G F C - / Fmaj7 G Fmaj7 G / Fmaj7 G Am E /  
/ Am Am/maj7 Am7 Am / F - Dm G /

The best of times are when I'm alone with you  
Some rain, some shine, we'll make this a world for two  
Our memories of yesterday will last a lifetime  
We'll take the best, forget the rest and someday we'll find  
These are the best of times  
These are the best of times

/ C Cmaj7 F - C Cmaj7 Am G // F Em Dm G - /  
/ F Em Dm FEm Dm G / C CG F - / C CG F E /

The headlines read these are the worst of times  
I do believe it's true  
I feel so helpless like a boat against the tide  
I wish the summer wind could bring back Paradise  
But I know if the world turned upside down  
Baby I know you'd always be around, my, my

/ As second verse /

The best of times are when I'm alone with you  
Some rain, some shine, we'll make this a world for two  
When I'm alone with you

The best of times

Everything's alright

Are when I'm alone with you

When I'm alone with you

Some rain, some shine

You brighten up the night

We'll make this a world for two

Said when I'm alone with you

The best of times

{Fade}

/ C Cmaj7 F - C Cmaj7 Am G // :

## The Beverly Hillbillies

Paul Henning

Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed  
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed  
And then one day, he was shootin' at some food  
And up through the ground come a bubblin' crude  
Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

/ C - G - / - - C - / - - F - / G - - C / - - - /

Well, the first thing you know, old Jed's a millionaire  
Kin folk said, Jed, move away from there  
Said, Californy is the place you oughta be  
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly  
Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars

Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin  
They would like to thank you folks for kindly droppin' in  
You're all invited back again to this locality  
To have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitality  
Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?

## Big Italian Rose

Fred Small

She was riding on the airline leafing through their magazine  
They said, "We'll fly you to the homeland that you have never  
seen"

Smiling tourists in the picture back in sunny Italy  
Said she, "These pretty people don't look anything like me"

/ D - A - / G D A - / G - D - / A - G A D /

{Refrain}

I'm a big Italian woman and I want the world to see  
All the big Italian women who look just like me  
You can take your slender models and their Fifth Avenue  
clothes

But you'll never find a flower like the big Italian rose

/ D - - - / - - A - / D D 7 G - / D - G A D /

Well, the more she thought about it, the more it made her mad  
How they make you feel so ugly, how they make you feel so bad  
Sell you junk food and booze then make you diet till you're dead  
She sat and wrote a letter and this is what it said:

{Refrain}

"Well, I'm nearly 57, my hair is turning gray  
The dress I wore at 20 I cannot wear today  
Just an ordinary woman and it sure would make me glad  
Just for once to see someone like me in your ad"

{Refrain}

Three weeks later came an answer, from New York it was sent  
Said "We'd like to take your picture for our next advertisement"  
Soon magazines across the nation in a prominent place  
Showed a big Italian woman with a smile on her face

{Refrain}

## Big Shot

Billy Joel

Well, you went uptown riding in your limousine  
With your fine Park Avenue clothes  
You had the Dom Perignon in your hand  
And the spoon up your nose

/ Em - G - // Em - D - / C C F C - /

Ooh, and when you wake up in the morning with your head on  
fire

And your eyes to bloody to see  
Go on and cry in your coffee  
But don't come bitchin' to me

/ Em - G - / Em - G - / Em - / Bm - C C F C G /

Because **you had to be a big shot, didn't you**  
**You had to open up your mouth**  
**You had to be a big shot, didn't you**  
**All your friends were so knocked out**  
**You had to have the last word, last night**

You know what everything's about  
You had to have a white hot spotlight  
You had to be a big shot last night, whoa

/ G F G G F G F / G - F - / 1st / G - C - / 1st, 2nd / F C F C C /  
/ G D G G D D Em - G - Em - G - Em - Bm - C C F C - /

Yeah, they were all impressed with your Halston dress  
And the people that you knew at Elaine's  
And the story of your latest success  
Kept 'em so entertained

Oh, but now you just don't remember all the things you said  
And you're not sure you want to know  
I'll give you one hint, honey  
You sure did put on a show

Yes, yes, **you had...**

So much fun to be around  
You had to have the front page, bold type  
You had to be a big shot, last night

... / G D G G D D /

Oh, oh oh oh oh oh....

/ F - C - G - D - //

Well, it's no big sin to stick your two cents in  
If you know when to leave it alone  
But you went over the line  
You couldn't see it was time to go home

/ Em - G - // Em - / Bm 7 - C F /

No, no, no, no, no, no, **you had...**

So much fun to be around  
You had to have the white hot spotlight  
You had to be a big shot last night

Oh, oh oh oh oh oh....

Ow, big shot, big shot...

/ G F G G F G F - F - / :

## Biko

Peter Gabriel

September '77  
Port Elizabeth weather fine  
It was business as usual  
In police room 619

/ A - / D - / :

{Refrain}

Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Oh Biko, Biko, because Biko  
Yihla Moja, Yihla Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead

/ A - D - // G Bm / D - A - /

When I try to sleep at night  
I can only dream in red  
The outside world is black and white  
With only one color dead

{Refrain}

You can blow out a candle  
But you can't blow out a fire  
Once the flames begin to catch  
The wind will blow it higher

{Refrain}

And the eyes of the world are  
Watching now  
Watching now

/ D - / A - / D - A - /



Oh oh oh  
 Oh oh oh  
 Oh oh oh, na na na na na  
 Oh oh oh, na na na na na  
 So Biko, Biko  
 Oh Biko, Biko

/ D - A - / :

[I am told that "Yihla Moja" means "descending soul."]

## The Billboard Song

Cy Coben and Charles Grean

[This song has long since passed into the folk domain, with dozens of different versions floating around. Here are two that I have come across.]

As I was walking down the street one dark and gloomy day  
 I came upon a billboard and much to my dismay  
 The sign was torn and tattered from the storm the night before  
 The wind and rain had done it's work and this it what I saw

/ C - - G7 / - - - C / - - - F / - C G7 C /

Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes, chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer  
 Ken-L Ration dog food keeps your wife's complexion clear  
 Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar  
 And Texaco's the beauty cream that's used by all the stars

So take your next vacation in a brand new Frigidaire  
 Learn to play piano in your winter underwear  
 Doctors say that babies should smoke until they're three  
 And people over 65 should bathe in Lipton Tea

In flow-thru tea bags

/ C C6 C C7 /

[An alternate, and much older, version exists as well:]

*As I was walking down the street a billboard met my eye  
 The advertising that was there would make you laugh or cry  
 The wind and rain had almost washed that old billboard away  
 But the advertising painted there would have that billboard say*

*Have a smoke of Coca-Cola, chew catsup cigarettes  
 Watch Lillian Russell wrestle with a box of Cascarets  
 Pork and beans will meet tonight in a finish fight  
 Hear Chauncey DePeeuw speak upon Sapolio tonight*

*Bay rum is good for horses, it is the best in town  
 Castoria cures the measles, if you pay ten dollars down  
 Teeth extracted without pain, a nickel or a half a dime  
 Ingersolls are selling now, a little behind the times*

*Chew Wrigley's for that headache, eat Campbell's for that cough  
 There's going to be a swimming bee at the village watering trough  
 Buy a case of ginger-ale, it makes the best of broth  
 Shinola's good to curl the hair, it will not rub it off!*

## Billie Jean

Michael Jackson

She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene  
 I said don't mind, but what do you mean I am the one  
 Who will dance on the floor in the round  
 She said I am the one will dance on the floor in the round

/ Em F#m G F#m // Am - - - Em F#m G F#m //

She told me her name was Billie Jean, as she caused a scene  
 Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed of being the one  
 Who will dance on the floor in the round

People always told me be careful what you do  
 And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts  
 And mother always told me be careful who you love  
 And be careful what you do 'cause the lie becomes the truth

/ C - Em - /// C - B7 - /

{Refrain}  
 Billie Jean is not my lover  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one  
 But the kid is not my son  
 She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son

/ Em F#m G F#m // Am - - - Em F#m G F#m //

For forty days and forty nights the law was on her side  
 But who can stand when she's in demand her schemes and plans  
 'Cause we danced on the floor in the round  
 So take my strong advice, just remember to always think twice  
*Do think twice*

She told my baby we'd danced till three, then she looked at me  
 Then showed a photo, my baby cried - his eyes were like mine  
 'Cause we danced on the floor in the round, baby

People always told me be careful what you do  
 And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts  
 She came and stood right by me, then the smell of sweet perfume  
 This happened much too soon, she called me to her room

Billie Jean is not my lover  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one  
 But the kid is not my son

{Refrain}

She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son  
 Billie Jean is not my lover  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one  
 But the kid is not my son  
 She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son

## Birdhouse in Your Soul

They Might Be Giants

{Intro}

I'm your only friend  
I'm not your only friend  
But I'm a little glowing friend  
But really I'm not actually your friend  
But I am

/ C Dm / Eb F / Bb Cm / Dm DG / C - - /

{Refrain}

Blue canary in the outlet by the light switch  
Who watches over you  
Make a little birdhouse in your soul  
Not to put too fine a point on it  
Say I'm the only bee in your bonnet  
Make a little birdhouse in your soul

/ C F / C AG / CG AmF / Eb Ab / Eb Ab / EbCm AbG (C F C F) /

I have a secret to tell  
From my electrical well  
It's a simple message and I'm leaving out the whistles and bells  
So the room must listen to me  
Filibuster vigilantly  
My name is blue canary one note spelled l-i-t-e  
My story's infinite, like the Longines Symphonette  
It doesn't rest

/ C F C F / CG C7 F G / 1st / 2nd / Am Am+ Am6 Am+ / G /

{Refrain}

{Intro}

There's a picture opposite me  
Of my primitive ancestry  
Which stood on rocky shores and kept the beaches shipwreck  
free  
Though I respect that a lot  
I'd be fired if that were my job  
After killing Jason off and countless screaming Argonauts  
Bluebird of friendliness  
Like guardian angels its always near

{Refrain}

{As Refrain}

And while you're at it  
Keep the nightlight on inside the  
Birdhouse in your soul  
Not to put too fine a point on it  
Say I'm the only bee in your bonnet  
Make a little birdhouse in your soul

{Final Refrain}

Blue canary in the outlet by the light switch  
*And while you're at it*  
Who watches over you  
*Keep the nightlight on inside the*  
Make a little birdhouse in your soul  
*Birdhouse in your soul*  
Not to put too fine a point on it  
Say I'm the only bee in your bonnet  
Make a little birdhouse in your soul

{Repeat Final Refrain}



## Black Boys/White Boys

Hair

James Rado [Capo 2]

Black boys are delicious  
Chocolate flavored love  
Licorice lips like candy  
I keep my cocoa handy  
I have such a sweet tooth  
When it comes to love

/ A G C E // D C F D // G - D - / E7 - A - /

Once I tried a diet  
Of quiet rest no sweets  
But I went nearly crazy  
And I went clearly crazy  
Because I really craved for  
Chocolate flavored treats

/ A - Amaj7 - / A7 - D - / Dm - A - /  
/ F#m - B7 - / E7 - F#m - / B7 - E - /

Black boys are nutritious  
Black boys fill me up  
Black boys are so dandy yummy  
Always satisfy my tummy  
I have such a sweet tooth  
When it comes to love

Black black black black  
Black black black black  
Black boys!

/ D - // A - - - /

[Slower]

White boys are so pretty  
Skin as smooth as milk  
White boys are so pretty  
They're like Chinese silk

/ D - G - / G7 - D - / G - D Bm / E A D - /

I tell you that the white boys give me goosebumps  
White boys give me the chills  
And when they touch my shoulder  
That's the touch that kills

Well my mama calls them ninnies  
But I call them picadillies  
My daddy told me stay away  
But I said come on out and let's play

/ G7 - - - / D7 - - - / G7 - - - / A G A - /

White boys are so groovy  
White boys are so tough  
And every time that they're near me  
I just can't get enough

White boys are so pretty  
White boys are so sweet  
White boys drive me crazy  
Drive me in the street

White boys are so sexy  
Legs so long and lean  
I love those frayed old trousers  
Love the love machine

My brother called them trouble  
That's my kind of trouble  
My daddy told me no no no no  
But I said white boys, don't go

White boys are so lovely  
 Beautiful as girls  
 I love to run my fingers  
 And touch through all them curls

Give me a soft, a sweet, a sexy, a sweet  
 A pretty, a juicy white boy  
 Black boy! White boy!  
 Black boy! White boy!  
 Mix me up

/ G - - - / G7 - D - / G - D - / /

## Black Dog

Led Zeppelin

Hey, hey, mama, said the way you move  
 Gonna make you sweat, gonna make you groove  
 Ah, ah, child, way you shake that thing  
 Gonna make you burn, gonna make you sting  
 Hey, hey, baby, when you walk that way  
 Watch your honey drip, can't keep away

(E) / A - / A7 A / : ( E - A - )

Oh yeah, oh yeah, ah, ah, ah  
 Oh yeah, oh yeah, ah, ah, ah

/ AA7 AA7 A G A - /

I gotta roll, can't stand still  
 Got a flame in my heart, can't get my fill  
 Eyes that shine burning red  
 Dreams of you all through my head

Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah-h

/ A... /

Hey, baby, oh, baby, pretty baby  
 Tell me what you do me now  
 Hey, baby, oh, baby, pretty baby  
 Prove it like you're doin' it now

/ A AA7 A AA7 A AA7 / G D A - / :

Didn't take too long 'fore I found out  
 What people mean by down and out  
 Spent my money, took my car  
 Started tellin' her friends she gonna be a star  
 I don't know but I been told  
 A big legged woman ain't got no soul

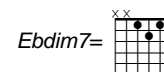
Oh yeah, oh yeah, ah, ah, ah  
 Oh yeah, oh yeah, ah, ah, ah

All I ask for, all I pray  
 Some steady rollin' woman gonna come my way  
 Need a woman gonna hold my hand  
 And tell me no lies, make me a happy man

Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah-h

## Black Friday

Steely Dan



When Black Friday comes  
 I'll stand down by the door  
 And catch the gray men  
 When they dive from the fourteenth floor  
 When Black Friday comes  
 I'll collect everything I'm owed  
 And before my friends find out  
 I'll be on the road  
 When Black Friday falls you know it's got to be  
 Don't let it fall on me

/ E7 - - - / : / A G6 F#7 G6 Ebdim7 A7 B7 - / E7 - - - /

When Black Friday comes  
 I'll fly down to Muswellbrook  
 Gonna strike all the big red words  
 From my little black book  
 Gonna do just what I please  
 Gonna wear no socks and shoes  
 With nothing to do  
 But feed all the Kangaroos  
 When Black Friday comes I'll be on that hill  
 You know I will

When Black Friday comes  
 I'm gonna dig myself a hole  
 Gonna lay down in it  
 'Til I satisfy my soul  
 Gonna let the world pass by me  
 The Archbishop gonna sanctify me  
 And if he don't come across  
 I'm gonna let it roll  
 When Black Friday comes I'm gonna stake my claim  
 I guess I'll change my name.

## Black Magic Woman

Peter Green

Got a black magic woman  
 Got a black magic woman  
 I got a black magic woman  
 Got me so blind I can't see  
 That she's a black magic woman  
 She's tryin' to make a devil out of me

/ Dm - / A7 - / Dm - / Gm - / Dm / A Dm - /

Don't turn your back on me baby  
 Don't turn your back on me baby  
 Yes, don't turn your back on me baby  
 Stop messin' 'round with your tricks  
 Don't turn your back on me baby  
 You just might pick up my magic sticks

Got your spell on me baby  
 Got your spell on me baby  
 Yes, you got your spell on me baby  
 Turning my heart into stone  
 I need you so bad, magic woman  
 I just can't leave you alone

## Black Velvet

Christopher Ward and David Tyson

Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell  
Jimmy Rodgers on the Victrola up high  
Mama's dancin' with baby on her shoulder  
The sun is settin' like molasses in the sky  
The boy could sing, knew how to move, everything  
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for

/ Em - - - /// B7 - A7sus4 A7 / G7sus4 G7 Dsus4 - /

{Refrain}  
Black velvet and that little boy smile  
Black velvet and that slow Southern style  
A new religion that'll bring you to your knees  
Black velvet if you please

/ Am - D - / Am - F C / Am - D - / C7 B7 Em - - - /

Up in Memphis the music's like a heat wave  
White Lightnin' bound to drive you wild  
Mama's Baby's in the heart of every school girl  
Love Me Tender leaves 'em cryin' in the aisle  
The way he moved, it was a sin, so sweet and true  
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for

{Refrain}

Every word of every song that he sang was for you  
In a flash he was gone, it happened so soon, what could you do?

/ Am - B7 - Em7 - - - / Am - F - C - B7 - Em7 - - - /

{Refrain twice}

If you please, if you please, if you please

/ Em7 - - ... /

## Black Water

The Doobie Brothers

Well, I built me a raft  
And she's ready for floatin'  
Old Mississippi, she's calling my name  
Catfish are jumpin'  
That paddle wheel pumpin'  
Black water keep rollin' on past just the same

/ Am7 D / :

{Refrain}  
Oh black water, keep on rolling  
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shining on me  
{Repeat first two lines twice more}  
Yeah, keep on shining your light  
Gonna make everything, pretty mama  
Gonna make everything all right  
And I ain't got no worries  
Cause I ain't in no hurry at all

/ G - / Bb - / : / A Em7 / : / D Am7 / / A Em7 /

Well if it rains I don't care  
Don't make no difference to me  
Just take that streetcar that's goin' uptown

Yeah, I like to hear some funky Dixieland  
And dance some honky tonk  
And I be buyin' everybody drinks all 'round

{Refrain}

I like to hear some funky Dixieland  
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand  
By the hand, hand  
Take me by the hand, pretty mama  
Come and dance with your daddy all night long

I like to hear some funky Dixieland  
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand  
By the hand, hand

I want to honky tonk  
Take me by the hand, pretty mama  
Honky tonk, honky tonk  
Come on and dance with your daddy all night long  
With you all night long  
{Repeat to fade}

## Blessing

Donna Hébert

May the Eastern breezes bless you  
Lift your spirits make them fly  
May the Southern sun shine on you  
Warm your heart and help you try

/ A - D E /// A - Esus4 E A - /

May the western waters cleanse you  
Washing over all you feel  
Northern Earth be yours to stand in  
Ground you so you know what's real

Overall be strength and beauty  
Food and friends and music fine  
Work you love and pleasant duty  
Love to make your spirit shine

All of these I wish upon you  
Multiply them three times three  
Draw a circle all around you  
And forever blessed be

## Blinded by the Light

Bruce Springsteen

Madmen drummers bummers and Indians in the summer  
With a teenage diplomat  
In the dumps with the mumps as the adolescent pumps  
His way into his hat  
With a boulder on my shoulder feelin' kinda older  
I tripped the merry-go-round  
With this very unpleasing sneezing and wheezing  
The calliope crashed to the ground

/ E A / B7 E / :

Some all-hot half-shot was headin' for the hot spot  
Snappin' his fingers, clappin' his hands  
And some fleshpot mascot was tied into a lover's knot  
With a whatnot in her hand  
And now young Scott with a slingshot finally found a tender spot  
And throws his lover in the sand  
And some bloodshot forget-me-not whispers daddy's within earshot  
Save the buckshot, turn up the band

{Refrain}  
And she was blinded by the light  
Cut loose like a deuce, another runner in the night  
Blinded by the light  
She got down but she never got tight  
But she'll make it alright

/ AB E // AB C#m / B7 - / A E /

Some brimstone baritone anticyclone rolling stone  
 Preacher from the east  
 He says, "Dethrone the dictaphone, hit it in its funny bone  
 That's where they expect it least"  
 And some new-mown chaperone was standin' in the corner all  
 alone  
 Watchin' the young girls dance  
 And some fresh-sown moonstone was messin' with his frozen  
 zone  
 To remind him of the feeling of romance

Yeah he was...  
 {Refrain}

Some silicone sister with her manager's mister  
 Told me I got what it takes  
 She said I'll turn you on sonny to something strong  
 If you play that song with the funky break  
 And go-cart Mozart was checkin' out the weather chart  
 To see if it was safe to go outside  
 And little Early-Pearly came in by her curly-wurly  
 And asked me if I needed a ride

/B - /A E / : /B - /A EB7 /

Oh, some hazard from Harvard was skunked on beer  
 Playin' backyard bombardier  
 Yes and Scotland Yard was trying hard, they sent some dude  
 with a calling card  
 He said, do what you like, but don't do it here  
 Well I jumped up, turned around, spit in the air, fell on the  
 ground  
 Asked him which was the way back home  
 He said take a right at the light, keep going straight until night  
 And then boy you're on your own

And now in Zanzibar a shootin' star was ridin' in a side car  
 Hummin' a lunar tune  
 Yes, and the avatar said blow the bar but first remove the cookie  
 jar  
 We're gonna teach those boys to laugh too soon  
 And some kidnapped handicap was complaining that he caught  
 the clap  
 From some mousetrap he bought last night  
 Well I unsnapped his skull cap and between his ears I saw a gap  
 But I figured he'd be all right

He was just blinded by the light  
 Cut loose like a deuce, another runner in the night  
 Blinded by the light  
 Mama always told me not to look into the sights of the sun  
 Oh but mama that's where the fun is

/AB E // AB C#m / B - A E / A E /

## Blister in the Sun

Violent Femmes

When I'm a-walking I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out  
 I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out

/G C G C G C G - //

{Refrain}  
 Let me go on like I blister in the sun  
 Let me go on big hands I know you're the one

/Em - - - C - - - / Em - - - C - D - /

Body and beats I stain my sheets I don't even know why  
 My girlfriend she's at the end, she is starting to cry

{Refrain}

{Quietly}  
 When I'm walking I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out  
 I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out  
 When I'm walking I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out  
 I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out

Body and beats I stain my sheets I don't even know why  
 My girlfriend she's at the end she is starting to cry  
 When I'm walking I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out  
 I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out

{Refrain}

## Blood of the Ancients

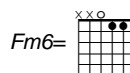
Charlie Murphy

{Sung as a round}

It's the blood of the ancients  
 That runs in our veins  
 And the forms pass  
 But the circle of life remains

## Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison



I feel so bad I got a worried mind  
 I'm so lonesome all the time  
 Since I left my baby behind  
 On Blue Bayou

/C - /G - //C - /

{Refrain}  
 Saving nickels, saving dimes  
 Working 'til the sun don't shine  
 Looking forward to happier times  
 On Blue Bayou  
 I'm going back some day come what may  
 To Blue Bayou  
 Where the folks are fine, and world is mine  
 On Blue Bayou  
 Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat  
 If I could only see  
 That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes  
 How happy I'd be

/C - /G - //C - / : /C C7 / F Fm6 / C G / C - /

Going to see my baby again  
 Going to be with some of my friends  
 Maybe I'll feel better again  
 On Blue Bayou

{Refrain}

Oh, that boy of mine by my side  
 The silver moon and the evening tide  
 Oh, some sweet day going to take away  
 This hurting inside  
 Well, I'll never be blue, my dreams come true  
 On Blue Bayou

/C G7 / F Fm6 / C G / C - / G - / G - C - /

## Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

Well it's one for the money, two for the show  
Three to get ready now go cat go

/ A - / - A7 /

{Refrain}

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

/ D - A - / E D A - /

You can knock me down, step on my face  
Slander my name all over the place  
Do anything that you're going to do  
But unh unh honey lay off of my shoes

/ A - / / / A A7 /

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

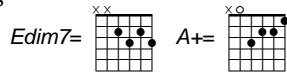
/ A - / / D - / A - / E D A - /

You can knock me down, step on my face...

{Refrain, Bridge}

## Blue Velvet

Bernie Wayne and Lee Morris  
[Capo 3]



She wore blue velvet  
Bluer than velvet was the night  
Softer than satin was the light  
From the stars

/ G - Bm - / Am7 D7 G - / Am7 - - D7 / Gmaj7 E7 Am D7 /

She wore blue velvet  
Bluer than velvet were her eyes  
Warmer than May her tender sighs  
Love was ours

... / Dm7 - - G7 /

Ours, a love I held tightly  
Feeling the rapture grow  
Like a flame burning brightly  
But when she left, gone was the glow of

/ C - Cm7 - / G6 - G7 - / Cmaj7 - Cm7 - / Bm7 Edim7 Am7 D7 /

Blue velvet  
But in my heart there'll always be  
Precious and warm, a memory  
Through the years  
And I still can see blue velvet  
Through my tears

... / Dm7 - - G7 / C - A+ - / G6 - - - /

## Bluenose

David Martin

In the town of Lunenburg down Nova Scotia way  
In nineteen twenty-one on a windy day  
A sailing ship was born, "Bluenose" was her name  
You'll never see her kind again

/ Dm - C7 Dm / - - C - / C7 Dm A7 Dm / - A7 Dm - /

{Refrain}

Bluenose, the ocean knows her name  
Sailors know how proud a ship was she  
Bluenose, leading in the wind  
Racing ev'ry way on the sea

/ Dm A7 Dm - / - C F - / Dm A7 Dm - / Gm A7 Dm - /

Her hull was long and black, her sails were snowy white  
She looked just like a young bird in flight  
And from the very first, the Bluenose loved to run  
She loved the smell of sea and sun

{Refrain}

For twenty-five long years she ruled the Northern sea  
Riding like a queen on the tide  
In the Caribbean one dark and stormy day  
She ran into a reef and died

{Refrain}

Now just the other day, down Nova Scotia way  
In Lunenburg they christened a ship  
Just like the old Bluenose, down to the very name  
The Bluenose lives and sails again

{Refrain}

## Bodhisattva

Steely Dan [Capo 3]

Intro: / ED D - - / / ED ED ED ED /

Bodhisattva, would you take me by the hand  
Bodhisattva, would you take me by the hand  
Can you show me the shine in your Japan  
The sparkle of your China, can you show me  
Bodhisattva

/ EE7 - - - / AA7 - EE7 - / C D Am7 / Bm C D / E7 - /

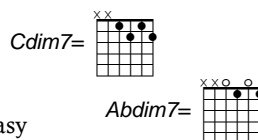
Bodhisattva, I'm gonna sell my house in town  
Bodhisattva, I'm gonna sell my house in town  
And I'll be there, I'll shine in your Japan  
I'll sparkle in your China, yes I'll be there  
Bodhisattva, Bodhisattva

{Repeat both}

Bodhisattva, Bodhisattva  
Bodhisattva, Bodhisattva  
Bodhisattva, Bodhisattva

## Bohemian Rhapsody

Queen



Is this the real life, is this just fantasy  
Caught in a landslide  
No escape from reality, open your eyes  
Look up to the skies and see  
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy  
Because I'm easy come, easy go  
Little high, little low  
Anyway the wind blows  
Doesn't really matter to me, to me

/ A6 - B7 - / E7 Bm7E7 / A - F#m - / A7 - D - /  
/ Bm - E7 - / BbA AbA // D A / Cdim7 E - - - A - - - /

Mama, just killed a man  
Put a gun against his head  
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead  
Mama, life had just begun  
But now I've gone and thrown it all away  
Mama, oooh  
Didn't mean to make you cry  
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow  
Carry on, carry on  
As if nothing really matters

/ A - F#m - / Bm - / Bm7 E / A - F#m - / Bm7 - E Em /  
/ D DA Bm - / Em - / A - D / A Bm / Gm D - /

Too late, my time has come  
Sends shivers down my spine  
Body's aching all the time  
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go  
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth  
Mama, oooh

*Any way the wind blows*

I don't want to die  
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

... / Em - / A - D A Bm - Em - A7 - D F#m Bm - Em - C CAm G# - - - /

I see a little silhouetto of a man  
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango  
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me  
Gallileo, Gallileo  
Gallileo, Gallileo  
Gallileo Figaro, Magnifico

/ C# G# C#7 G# / - - - - / C G B Eb G# / x - // G#7 x /

I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me  
He's just a poor boy from a poor family  
Spare him his life from this monstrosity  
Easy come, easy go  
Will you let me go  
Bismillah! No, we will not let you go, Let him go!  
Bismillah! We will not let you go, Let him go!  
Bismillah! We will not let you go  
Let me go - Will not let you go  
Let me go - Will not let you go  
Never, never, never, never, let me go

/ BbA AbA BbA AbA / GD Abdim7D GD Abdim7D /  
/ G D E A - - / 1st / D - A // A - // A - F7 - /

No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
O mama mia, mama mia,  
Mama mia let me go  
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me  
For me, for me

/ F7 - - D / D - / - A / D G C# F#m A / - - - - /

Solo: / D - - - - E7 - /

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye  
So you think you can love me and leave me to die  
Oh baby, can't do this to me baby  
Just gotta get out  
Just gotta get right outa here

/ A7 D A D A - C - / A7 D A D G - / Em - A - Em - A - /  
/ Em7 A / Em7 A D - - - A7 - Bm - /

Nothing really matters  
Anyone can see  
Nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters to me  
*Any way the wind blows*

/ Bm F#m // Bm Gm / A11 - D / G D Abdim7 G D - /

## Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

The Andrews Sisters

He was a famous trumpet man from old Chicago way  
He had a boogie style that no one else could play  
He was the top man at his craft  
But then his number came up and he was gone with the draft  
He's in the army now, a-blowin' reveille  
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

/ C - // F - / C - / G F / C - /

They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam  
It really brought him down, because he couldn't jam  
The Captain seemed to understand  
Because the next day the Cap' went out and drafted a band  
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

A-toot a-toot, a-toot diddle-ee-ada-toot  
He blows it eight to the bar - in boogie rhythm  
He can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar  
Is playin' with 'im  
He makes the company jump when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He was the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B  
And when he plays boogie-woogie bugle  
He's as busy as a bzz bee  
And when he plays he makes the company jump eight to the bar  
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

Toot toot toot, toot diddle-ee-ada-toot-diddle-ee-ada, toot toot  
He blows it eight to the bar  
He can't blow a note  
If the bass and guitar isn't with 'im  
A-and the company jumps when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night  
And wakes them up the same way in the early bright  
They clap their hands and stamp their feet  
Because they know how he plays  
When someone gives him a beat  
He really breaks it up when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

Da-da, da-do-da-da  
Da-da, da-do-da-da  
Da-da, da-do-da-da  
Da-da, da-do-da  
A-and the company jumps when he plays reveille  
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

## Bookends

Simon and Garfunkel

Time it was, and what a time it was, it was  
A time of innocence  
A time of confidences  
Long ago, it must be  
I have a photograph  
Preserve your memories  
They're all that's left you

/ Em7 - / D - Em7 - / D - / Em7 - / D - / Em7 - / D - /

## Border Song

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Holy Moses, I have been removed  
I have seen the spectre, he has been here too  
Distant cousin from down the line  
Brand of people who ain't my kind  
Holy Moses, I have been removed

/ Am E7 AmE7 Am / C G C Esus4E / C G / F Dm - DmC /  
/ FD7 C Dm7 C F C /

Holy Moses, I have been deceived  
Now the wind has changed direction and I'll have to leave  
Won't you please excuse my frankness but it's not my cup of tea  
Holy Moses, I have been deceived

I'm going back to the border where my affairs  
My affairs ain't abused  
I can't take any more bad water  
I've been poisoned from my head down to my shoes  
Holy Moses, I have been deceived

/ C F / CF C / C F / D - Dm7 Dm7C / FD7 C Dm7 C F C /

Holy Moses, let us live in peace  
Let us strive to find a way to make all hatred cease  
There's a man over there  
What's his color I don't care  
He's my brother let us live in peace (3x)

## Boris the Spider

The Who

Look, he's crawling up my wall  
Black and hairy, very small  
Now he's up above my head  
Hanging by a little thread

/ Bb - F G C - - - / C G Bb F G - - - /  
/ C G Bb F C - - - / C G Bb F G - - - /

## Boris the spider, Boris the spider

/ Bb - F C G - - - //

Now he's dropped on to the floor  
Heading for the bedroom door  
Maybe he's as scared as me  
Where's he gone now, I can't see/**Boris...**

{Bridge}  
Creepy, crawly  
Creepy, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly

/ Gmaj7 - - - / : (Add some G for color)

There he is wrapped in a ball  
Doesn't seem to move at all  
Perhaps he's dead, I'll just make sure  
Pick this book up off the floor/**Boris...**

{Bridge}

He's come to a sticky end  
Don't think he will ever mend  
Never more will he crawl 'round  
He's embedded in the ground/**Boris...**

## Born Free

Don Black and John Barry

Born free, as free as the wind blows  
As free as the grass grows  
Born free to follow your heart

/ C F C F / Em Dm7 / C G7 /

Live free and beauty surrounds you  
The world still astounds you  
Each time you look at a star

... / G G7 /

Stay free, where no walls divide you  
You're free as the roaring tide  
So there's no need to hide

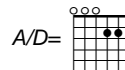
/ Dm G7 Am Am7 / D7 Dm7 / G7 - /

Born free, and life is worth living  
But only worth living  
'Cause you're born free

{Repeat last two verses}

## Born in the U.S.A.

Bruce Springsteen



Born down in a dead man's town  
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground  
You end up like a dog that's been beat too much  
'Til you spend half your life just covering up, now

/ A - // A/D - / - A /

{Refrain}  
Born in the U.S.A.  
I was born in the U.S.A.  
I was born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.

Got in a little hometown jam  
So they put rifle in my hand  
Sent me off to a foreign land  
To go and kill the yellow man

{Refrain}

Come back home to the refinery  
Hiring man says, "Son if it was up to me"  
Went down to see my V.A. man  
He said, "Son, don't you understand, now"

I had a brother at Khe Sanh  
Fighting off the Viet Cong  
They're still there he's all gone

He had a woman he loved in Saigon  
I got a picture of him in her arms, now



Down in the shadow of the penitentiary  
Out by the gas fires of the refinery  
I'm ten years burning down the road  
Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

Born in the U.S.A.  
I was born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.  
I'm a long gone Daddy in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.  
Born in the U.S.A.  
I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A.

## Born on the Bayou

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Now, when I was just a little boy  
Standin' to my Daddy's knee  
My poppa said, "Son, don't let the man get you an'  
Do what he done to me"  
'Cause he'll get you  
'Cause he'll get you now, now

/E7--DA/:

And I can remember the fourth of July  
Runnin' through the backwood, bare  
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou (3x)

Wish I was back on the bayou  
Rollin' with some Cajun queen  
Wishin' I were a fast freight train  
Just a chooglin' on down to New Orleans

Born on the bayou (3x)

I can remember the fourth of July  
Runnin' through the backwood bare  
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou (3x)

## Born to Be Wild

Steppenwolf

Get your motor running  
Head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure  
In whatever comes our way

/E---////

{Bridge}  
Yeah, darlin', gonna make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of your guns at once and  
Explode into space

/GA E-////

I like smoke and lightning  
Heavy metal thunder  
Racin' with the wind  
And the feeling that I'm under

{Bridge}

{Refrain}  
Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We can climb so high  
I never want to die  
Born to be wild  
Born to be wild

/E---/G---/A-/G-E---/E-D-//

{Repeat First Verse, Bridge, Refrain}

## Born to Run

Bruce Springsteen

In the day we sweat it out in the streets  
Of a runaway American dream  
At night we ride through mansions of glory  
In suicide machines  
Sprung from cages on highway nine  
Chrome wheeled, fuel injected and  
Steppin' out over the line  
Oh, baby this town rips the bones from your back  
It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap  
We gotta get out while we're young  
'Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run

/E-/AB/E-/AB/AE/F#m-/EE9/  
/AE/F#mE/EC#m/AB/(/E-AB//)

Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend  
I want to guard your dreams and visions  
Just wrap your legs round these velvet rims  
And strap your hands across my engines  
Together we could break this trap  
We'll run till we drop, baby we'll never go back  
Oh, will you walk with me out on the wire  
'Cause baby I'm just a scared and lonely rider  
But I gotta find out how it feels  
I want to know if love is wild, babe  
I want to know if love is real  
Oh, can you show me

Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones  
Scream down the boulevard  
Girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors  
And the boys try to look so hard  
The amusement park rises bold and stark  
Kids are huddled on the beach in the mist  
I wanna die with you Wendy on the street tonight  
In an everlasting kiss

/Dsus D Dsus D / Gsus G Gsus G /  
/Asus A Asus A / Csus C Csus C /:  
(/Fsus4 F Fsus4 F Fsus4 F C - - /  
/Fsus4 F Fsus4 F F#sus4 F# F#sus4 F# B - /)

1-2-3-4

The highway's jammed with broken heroes  
On a last chance power drive  
Everybody's out on the run tonight  
But there's no place left to hide  
Together Wendy we can live with the sadness  
I'll love you with all the madness in my soul  
Oh, someday girl I don't know when  
We're gonna get to that place  
Where we really want to go and we'll walk in the sun  
But till then tramps like us baby we were born to run  
Oh, honey, tramps like us, baby we were born to run  
Come on, Wendy, tramps like us, baby we were born to run

## Boston

"Doc Pablo" Cohn

{Refrain}

Oh Boston, I hear your song again,  
Somehow your voice still calls my name  
I've been kicking all around,  
I've been searching up and down  
Somehow the music still remains

/ C - F C / FC DmC G - / C G / C F / C G C - /

When I landed in the east and looked out to the Western sky  
Seen the clouds all rolling in from where I'd come  
Well I felt some kind of peace, I felt a teardrop in my eye,  
Like stepping off the boat made me a native son

/ F C F C / F C G - / :

And I was standing on my own  
Hey, hold the door - I'm coming home

/ FAm DmC G - / FC DmC G - /

{Refrain}

Pick the sunlight off your gilded spires beneath a summer sky  
Pick the sounds that ripple off your cobblestones  
Pick a hundred other reasons why you never had to try  
To pick the lock around this heart that calls you home

And even from a thousand miles  
Somehow you held me all the while

{Refrain}

Walk along the ragged coastline where your rivers meet the sea  
Ride the tide among your islands in the bay  
Roll around the rambling riddle that you always asked of me  
You knew I'd come back for an answer one fine day

And when I finally heard your song  
Somehow I'd known it all along

{Refrain}

Oh, somehow the music still remains

## Boston

Tom Lehrer

H is for my alma mater Hah-vahd  
C it stands for Central, next stop on the line  
K is for the cozy Kendall station  
C is Charles that overlooks the brine  
P is Park, *ahem*, Pakh Street, busy Boston station  
W is Washington you see  
Put them all together they spell  
Hckc - Pw!  
Which is just about what Boston means to me

## Box of Rain

The Grateful Dead

Look out of any window  
Any morning, any evening, any day  
Maybe the sun is shining  
Birds are winging, no rain is fallin' from a heavy sky

/ D Am / Em C G / D Am / Em G A /

What do you want me to do  
To do for you, to see you through  
For this is all a dream we dreamed  
One afternoon long ago

/ D G / Am Em D / C D / Am G /

Walk out of any doorway  
Feel your way, feel your way like the day before  
Maybe you'll find direction  
Around some corner where it's been waitin' to meet you

What do you want me to do  
To watch for you while you're sleepin'  
Then please don't be surprised  
When you find me dreamin' too

... / Am C / G D /

Look into any eyes  
You find by you, you can see clear to another day  
Maybe it's been seen before  
Through other eyes on other days while goin' home

What do you want me to do  
To do for you, to see you through  
It's all a dream we dreamed  
One afternoon long ago

... / Am C / D G /

Walk into splintered sunlight  
Inch your way through dead dreams to another land  
Maybe you're tired and broken  
Your tongue is twisted with words half spoken and thoughts unclear

What do you want me to do  
To do for you, to see you through  
A box of rain will ease the pain, and love  
Will see you through

... / Am C / G D /

Just a box of rain, wind and water  
Believe it if you need it, if you don't just pass it on  
Sun and shower, wind and rain  
In and out the window like a moth before a flame

/ G - Am Em / C A D - / G - Am Em / C D Em A /

And it's just a box of rain, I don't know who put it there  
Believe it if you need it or leave it if you dare  
And it's just a box of rain or a ribbon for your hair  
Such a long, long time to be gone and a short time to be there

/ D Em G D / - Bm G A / D Em G D / Em - G DC GD Asus4 /

## The Boy in the Bubble

Paul Simon

It was a slow day and the sun was beating  
On the soldiers by the side of the road  
There was a bright light, a shattering of shop windows  
The bomb in the baby carriage was wired to the radio

/ A - C D / :

{Refrain}  
These are the days of miracle and wonder  
This is the long distance call  
The way the camera follows us in slo-mo  
The way we look to us all  
The way we look to a distant constellation  
That's dying in a corner of the sky  
These are the days of miracle and wonder  
And don't cry baby, don't cry, don't cry

/ G - C D / :

It was a dry wind and it swept across the desert  
And it curled into the circle of birth  
And the dead sand falling on the children  
The mothers and the fathers and the automatic earth

{Refrain}

It's a turn-around jump shot, it's everybody jump start  
It's every generation throws a hero up the pop charts  
Medicine is magical and magical is art  
Think of the boy in the bubble and the baby with the baboon heart

{Refrain}

And I believe, these are the days of lasers in the jungle  
Lasers in the jungle somewhere  
Staccato signals of constant information  
A loose affiliation of millionaires and billionaires, and baby

{Refrain}

## A Boy Named Sue

Shel Silverstein

My daddy left home when I was three  
And he didn't leave much to ma and me  
Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of booze  
Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid  
But the meanest thing that he ever did  
Was before he left, he went and named me Sue

/ A - / D - / E - A - / :

Well, he must o' thought that is quite a joke  
And it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk  
It seems I had to fight my whole life through  
Some gal would giggle and I'd get red  
And some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head  
I tell ya, life ain't easy for a boy named Sue

Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean  
My fist got hard and my wits got keen  
I'd roam from town to town to hide my shame  
But I made a vow to the moon and stars  
That I'd search the honky-tonks and bars  
And kill that man who gave me that awful name

Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July  
And I just hit town and my throat was dry  
I thought I'd stop and have myself a brew  
At an old saloon on a street of mud  
There at a table, dealing stud  
Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me Sue

Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad  
From a worn-out picture that my mother'd had  
And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye  
He was big and bent and gray and old  
And I looked at him and my blood ran cold  
And I said, "My name is Sue, how do you do  
Now you're gonna die"

Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes  
And he went down, but to my surprise  
He come up with a knife and cut off a piece of my ear  
But I busted a chair right across his teeth  
And we crashed through the wall and into the street  
Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer

I tell ya, I've fought tougher men  
But I really can't remember when  
He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile  
I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss  
He went for his gun and I pulled mine first  
He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him smile

And he said, "Son, this world is rough  
And if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough  
And I knew I wouldn't be there to help ya along  
So I give ya that name and I said goodbye  
I knew you'd have to get tough or die  
And it's the name that helped to make you strong"

He said, "Now you just fought one hell of a fight  
And I know you hate me, and you got the right  
To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you do  
But ya ought to thank me, before I die  
For the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye  
'Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you Sue"

I got all choked up and I threw down my gun  
And I called him my paw, and he called me his son  
And I came away with a different point of view  
And I think about him, now and then  
Every time I try and every time I win  
And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him...  
Bill or George! Anything but Sue!

## The Boys Are Back in Town

Thin Lizzy

Guess who just got back today  
Those wild-eyed boys that had been away  
Haven't changed, haven't much to say  
But man, I still think those cats are great

/ G Bm / C Em / Bm7 Em / C D /

They were asking if you were around  
How you was, where you could be found  
I told them you were living downtown  
Driving all the old men crazy

The boys are back in town (4X)

/ G - / Am D / :

You know the chick that used to dance a lot  
Every night she'd be on the floor shaking what she'd got  
Man when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot  
I mean she was steaming

That night over at Johnny's place  
Well this chick got up and she slapped Johnny's face  
Man we just fell about the place  
If that chick don't want to know, forget her

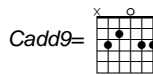
Friday night they'll be dressed to kill  
Down at Dino's bar and grill  
The drink will flow and blood will spill  
If the boys want to fight, you'd better let them

That jukebox in the corner blasting out my favorite song  
The nights are getting warmer, it won't be long  
It won't be long till summer comes  
Now that the boys are here again

The boys are back in town (4X)

## Boys of Summer

Don Henley



Nobody on the road, nobody on the beach  
I feel it in the air, the summer's out of reach  
Empty lake, empty streets, the sun goes down alone  
I'm drivin' by your house though I know you're not home

/ Em - - - / Cadd9 - - - / D - - - / Cadd9 - - - /

But I can see you, your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
You got your hair combed back and your sunglasses on, baby  
And I can tell you my love for you will still be strong  
After the boys of summer have gone

/ G - D - / - - Cadd9 - / :

I never will forget those nights, I wonder if it was a dream  
Remember how you made me crazy, remember how I made you  
scream  
Now I don't understand what happened to our love  
But babe, I'm gonna get you back, I'm gonna show you what I'm  
made of

I can see you, your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
I see you walkin' real slow and you're smilin' for everyone  
I can tell you my love for you will still be strong  
After the boys of summer have gone

Out on the road today, I saw a Dead Head sticker on a Cadillac  
A little voice inside my head said don't look back, you can never  
look back

I thought I knew what love was, what did I know  
Those days are gone forever, I should just let them go but

I can see you, your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
You got that top pulled down and that radio on, baby  
And I can tell you my love for you will still be strong  
After the boys of summer have gone

I can see you, your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
You got your hair slicked back and those Wayfarers on, baby  
I can tell you my love for you will still be strong  
After the boys of summer have gone

## The Brady Bunch

Sherwood Schwartz and Frank De Vol

Here's the story of a lovely lady  
Who was bringing up three very lovely girls  
All of them had hair of gold, like their mother  
The youngest one in curls

/ G Gmaj7 G6 G / - G6 FAm D7 / Am7 D7 Am7 D7 / - - G - /

It's the story of a man named Brady  
Who was busy with three boys of his own  
They were four men living all together  
Yet they were all alone

Till the one day when the lady met this fellow  
And they knew that it was much more than a hunch  
That's this group would somehow form a family  
That's the way we all became the Brady Bunch

/ " / " / " / Am7 D7 G - /

The Brady Bunch, the Brady Bunch  
That's the way we became the Brady Bunch

/ C - G - / A - D D7 G - - - /

## Brain Damage / Eclipse

Pink Floyd

The lunatic is on the grass  
The lunatic is on the grass  
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs  
Got to keep the loonies on the path

/ D - G7 - // D - E - / A7 - D - /

The lunatic is in the hall  
The lunatics are in my hall  
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor  
And every day the paper boy brings more

... / A7 - D D7 /

And if the dam breaks open many years too soon  
And if there is no room upon the hill  
And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too  
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

/ G - A - / C - G - / G - A7 - / C - G - (Bm7 Em7 A A7) /

The lunatic is in my head  
The lunatic is in my head  
You raise the blade, you make the change  
You rearrange me 'til I'm sane  
You lock the door and throw away the key  
There's someone in my head but it's not me

And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear  
You shout and no one seems to hear  
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes  
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

All that you touch and all that you see  
All that you taste, all you feel

/ D - D7 - / Bb - A7 - / :

And all that you love and all that you hate  
All you distrust, all you save

And all that you give and all that you deal  
And all that you buy, beg, borrow or steal

And all you create and all you destroy  
And all that you do and all that you say

And all that you eat and everyone you meet  
And all that you slight and everyone you fight

And all that is now and all that is gone  
And all that's to come and everything under the sun is in tune  
But the sun is eclipsed by the moon

/ D - D7 - / Bb - A7 - D - / D7 - Bb - D - /

## Brandy

Elliott Lurie

[As recorded by Looking Glass]

There's a port on a western bay  
And it serves a hundred ships a day  
Lonely sailors pass the time away  
And talk about their homes

/ D F#m Em Bm / Em G C G / 1st / Em G D - /

And there's a girl in this harbor town  
And she works layin' whiskey down  
They say "Brandy, fetch another round"  
She serves them whiskey and wine

The sailors say "**Brandy, you're a fine girl** - you're a fine girl  
**What a good wife you would be** - such a fine girl  
 Yeah, your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea"

/ Bm7 A G - // D - A - G D Em A /

Brandy wears a braided chain  
 Made of finest silver from the north of Spain  
 A locket that bears the name  
 Of a man that Brandy loved

He came on a summer's day  
 Bringin' gifts from far away  
 But he made it clear he couldn't stay  
 No harbor was his home

The sailor said "**Brandy, you're a fine girl...**  
 But my life, my love and my lady is the sea"

Yeah, Brandy used to watch his eyes  
 When he told his sailor stories  
 She could feel the ocean fall and rise  
 She saw its ragin' glory  
 But he had always told the truth  
 Lord, he was an honest man  
 And Brandy does her best to understand

/ Bm7 - A - / G - A - / : / Bm7 - C - / Bm7 - G - / A - - - G D Em A /

At night, when the bars close down  
 Brandy walks through the silent town  
 And loves a man, who's not around  
 She still can hear him say

She hears him say "**Brandy, you're a fine girl...**  
 But my life, my love and my lady is the sea"

## Brave Sir Robin

Monty Python and the Holy Grail  
 Monty Python

Bravely bold Sir Robin rode forth from Camelot  
 He was not afraid to die, O brave Sir Robin  
 He was not at all afraid to be killed in nasty ways  
 Brave, brave, brave, brave Sir Robin

/ Em - - - - B7 Em - / - - - - D - G - /  
 / G - - - - D Asus4 D - / Em D G - D - B7 - /

He was not in the least bit scared to be mashed into a pulp  
 Or to have his eyes gouged out and his elbows broken  
 To have his kneecaps split and his body burned away  
 And his limbs all hacked and mangled, brave Sir Robin

His head smashed in and his heart cut out  
 And his liver removed and his bowels unplugged  
 And his nostrils raped and his bottom burnt off  
 And his penis...

*Well that's enough music for now, lads...*

/ G - D - / / / /

Brave Sir Robin ran away - *No!*  
 Bravely ran away, away - *I didn't!*  
 When danger reared its ugly head  
 He bravely turned his tail and fled - *No!*  
 Yes, brave Sir Robin turned about  
 And gallantly he chickened out  
 Bravely taking to his feet  
 He beat a very brave retreat  
 Bravest of the brave, Sir Robin

/ Em D Em - / Em - - - - D Em - / G - D - / Em - D - /  
 / G - D - / Em - B7 - / Em D G B7 // D - - - - G - - - - /

## Breakdown

Alan Parsons

{Refrain}  
 I break down in the middle and lose my thread  
 No one can understand a word that I say  
 When I break down just a little and lose my head  
 Nothing I try to do can work the same way

/ A - G - / F - A - / :

Any time it happens, I get over it  
 With a little help from all my friends  
 Anybody else could see what's wrong with me  
 But they walk away and just pretend  
 When I break down

/ Dm - / C - A - - - / : / G - Am - G - Am - /

{Refrain}

Where are all the friends who used to talk to me  
 All they ever told me was good news  
 People that I've never seen are kind to me  
 Is it any wonder I'm confused  
 When I break down, when I break down

Freedom, freedom, we will not obey  
 Freedom, freedom, take the wall away  
*Take the wall away*  
 Freedom, freedom, we will not obey  
 Freedom, freedom, take the wall away  
*Where are all my friends*  
*I'm so confused*  
*Take the wall away*  
*Take the wall away*  
*Won't somebody help me*

/ Am - - - / G - Am - / :

## Breakfast at Tiffany's

Deep Blue Something

You say that we've got nothing in common  
 No common ground to start from  
 And we're falling apart  
 You'll say, the world has come between us  
 Our lives have come between us  
 Still I know you just don't care

/ D - G A D - / G A D - / G A D - G A / :

{Refrain}  
 And I said, "What about Breakfast at Tiffany's?"  
 She said, "I think I remember the film  
 And as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it"  
 And I said, "Well, that's the one thing we got"

/ D - A G / :

I see you - the only one who knew me  
 And now your eyes see through me  
 I guess I was wrong  
 So what now - it's plain to see we're over  
 And I hate when things are over  
 When so much is left undone

{Refrain}

{Repeat First Verse}

{Refrain}

## Breakfast in America

Supertramp [Capo 3]

Take a look at my girlfriend  
She's the only one I got  
Not much of a girlfriend  
I never seem to get a lot

/ Am G / F - / :

Take a jumbo across the water  
Like to see America  
See the girls in California  
I'm hoping it's going to come true  
But there's not a lot I can do

/ E E7 / Am - / E E7 / Dm G / /

Could we have kippers for breakfast  
Mummy dear, Mummy dear  
They got to have 'em in Texas  
'Cause everyone's a millionaire

I'm a winner, I'm a sinner  
Do you want my autograph  
I'm a loser, what a joker  
I'm playing my jokes upon you  
While there's nothing better to do, hey

Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do  
Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do  
La la la, la la la, la la la la

/ E E7 Am - / E E7 Am - / F - Dm G /

Don't you look at my girlfriend, *girlfriend*  
'Cause she's the only one I got  
Not much of a girlfriend, *girlfriend*  
I never seem to get a lot - *What's she got? Not a lot*

Take a jumbo across the water  
Like to see America  
See the girls in California  
I'm hoping it's going to come true  
But there's not a lot I can do, hey

Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do  
Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do  
Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um  
Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um  
La la la, la la la, la la la la

## Breakfast in Hell

Slaid Cleaves

In the melting snows of Ontario where the wind'll make you shiver  
'Twas the month of May up in Georgian Bay near the mouth of  
the Musquash River  
Where the bears prowl and the coyotes howl and you can hear  
the osprey scream  
Back in '99 we were cutting pine and sending it down the stream

/ Bm D A Bm // D A D Bm / A - D Bm /

Young Sandy Gray came to Go Home Bay all the way from P.E.I.  
Where the weather's rough and it makes you tough, no man's  
afraid to die  
Sandy came a smilin', thirty thousand islands was the place to  
claim his glory  
Now Sandy's gone but his name lives on - this is Sandy's story

Young Sandy Gray lives on today in the echoes of a mighty yell  
Listen close and you'll hear a ghost in this story that I tell, boys  
This story that I tell

/ D Bm D Bm / A - D Bm / D Bm /

Now Sandy Gray was boss of the men who'd toss the trees onto  
the shore  
They'd come and go 'til they'd built a floe 100,000 logs or more  
And he'd ride 'em down toward Severn Sound to cut 'em 'up in  
the mills for timber  
And ships would haul spring summer and fall 'til the ice came in  
December

One Sabbath Day big Sandy Gray came into camp with a  
peavey on his shoulder  
With a thundercrack he dropped his axe and the room got a little  
bit colder  
Said "Come on all you, we got work to do - we gotta give 'er all  
we can give 'er  
There's a jam of logs at the little jog near the mouth of the  
Musquash River"

With no time to pray on the Lord's day, they were hoping for  
God's forgiveness  
But the jam was high in a troubled sky and they set out about  
their business  
They poked with poles and ran with the rolls and tried to stay on  
their feet  
Every trick they tried, one man cried "This log jam's got us beat!"

But Sandy Gray was not afraid and he let out a mighty yell.  
"I'll be damned, we'll break this jam, or it's breakfast in Hell, boys  
Breakfast in Hell!"

Now every one of the men did the work of ten and Sandy  
scrambled up to the top  
He was working like a dog heaving 30 foot logs and it looked  
like he'd never stop  
They struggled on, these men so strong, 'til the jam began to sway  
Then they dove for cover to the banks of the river, all except for  
Sandy Gray

Now with thoughts of death they held their breath as they saw  
their friend go down  
They all knew in a second or two he'd be crushed or frozen or  
drowned  
They saw him fall and they heard him call, just once and then it  
was over  
Young Sandy Gray gave his life that day near the mouth of the  
Musquash River

But Sandy Gray was not afraid and he let out a mighty yell  
"I'll be damned, we'll break this jam, or it's breakfast in Hell, boys  
Breakfast in Hell!"

East of Giant's Tomb there's plenty of room, there's no fences  
and no walls  
And if you listen close you'll hear a ghost down by Sandy Gray Falls  
Through the tops of the trees you'll hear in the breeze the echoes  
of a mighty yell  
"I'll be damned, we'll break this jam, or it's breakfast in Hell!"

But Sandy Gray was not afraid and he let out a mighty yell  
"I'll be damned, we'll break this jam, or it's breakfast in Hell, boys  
Breakfast in hell!"

## The Breakup Song

Greg Kihn

We had broken up for good just an hour before  
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh  
Now I'm staring at the bodies as they're dancing 'cross the floor  
/ uh uh...  
And then the band slowed the tempo when the music took you  
down / ...  
It was the same old song with the melancholy sound / ...

/ Am - F - / G - Am - / :

{Refrain}  
They don't write 'em like that anymore  
They don't write 'em like that anymore

/ F - C - G - Dm - //

We been living together for a million years / ...  
But now it feels so strange out in the atmospheres / ...  
And then the jukebox plays a song I used to know / ...  
And now I'm staring at the bodies as they're dancing so slow / ...

{Refrain}

Now I wind up staring at an empty glass / ...  
'Cause it's so easy to say that you'll forget your past / ...

{Refrain to fade}

## Breathe in the Air

Pink Floyd

Breathe, breathe in the air  
Don't be afraid to care  
Leave but don't leave me  
Look around, choose your own ground

/ Em - A - ////

Long you'll live and high you'll fly  
Smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry  
And all you touch and all you see  
Is all your life will ever be

/ C - / Bm - / F - / G F /

Run, rabbit run  
Dig that hole, forget the sun  
And when at last the work is done  
Don't sit down it's time to dig another one

Long you'll live and high you'll fly  
But only if you ride the tide  
And balanced on the biggest wave  
You race towards an early grave

[Breathe - Reprise]

Home, home again  
I like to be here when I can  
When I come in cold and tired  
It's good to warm my bones beside the fire

Far away across the field  
The tolling of the iron bell  
Calls the faithful to their knees  
To hear the softly spoken magic spells

... / G F G F# - /

## Bridge Over Troubled Water

Simon and Garfunkel

When you're weary and feeling small  
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all  
I'm on your side, oh when times get rough  
And friends just can't be found

/ D - G - D - G CG / D - G - D G D - - ABm /  
/ A - A7 - D - D7 / G E A D7 /

{Refrain}

Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will lay me down  
Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will lay me down

/ G Em D B7 / G F#7 Bm D7 / 1st / G A D - / ( / G - D - G - / )

When you're down and out, when you're on the street  
When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you  
I'll take your part, oh when darkness comes  
And pain is all around

{Refrain}

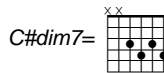
Sail on silver girl, sail on by  
Your time has come to shine  
All your dreams are on their way  
See how they shine, oh if you need a friend  
I'm sailing right behind

Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will ease your mind  
Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will ease your mind

... / G Em D Bm / G F#7 Bm - / E7 - D - G Bm G Gm D - /

## Bright College Days

Tom Lehrer [Capo 3]



Bright college days, oh, carefree days that fly  
To thee we sing with our glasses raised on high  
Let's drink a toast as each of us recalls  
Ivy-covered professors in ivy-covered halls

/ D G E7 D / G Em Bm A7 / D F#7 Bm F# / D B7 E7 - A7 - G D /

Turn on the spigot  
Pour the beer and swig it  
And gaudeamus igit  
Tur

/ D B7 / Em A7 / D A7 / D - /

Here's to parties we tossed  
To the games that we lost  
We shall claim that we won them some day

/ D7 - / G - / D7 - G - /

To the girls young and sweet  
To the spacious back seat  
Of our roommate's beat up Chevrolet

/ E7 - / A - / E7 - A - /

To the beer and benzedrine  
To the way that the Dean  
Tried so hard to be pals with us all

/ F# - / B - / F# - B - /

To excuses we fibbed  
To the papers we cribbed  
From the genius who lived down the hall

/ G# - / C# - / G# - C# C#dim7 /

To the tables down at Mory's, wherever that may be  
We shall drink a toast to all we love the best  
We will sleep through all the lectures and cheat on the exams  
And we'll pass, and be forgotten with the rest

/ A A7 D Bm / E - A - / :

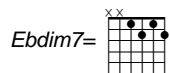
Oh, soon we'll be out amid the cold world's strife  
Soon we'll be sliding down the razor blade of life (Ready?)  
But as we go our sordid sep'rate ways  
We shall ne'er forget thee, thou golden college days

Hearts full of youth  
Hearts full of truth  
Six parts gin to one part vermouth

/ D7 G / C7 F / Bb7 Eb A7 D /

## The Bright Side of Life

Life of Brian, The  
Monty Python



Cheer up, Brian  
You know what they say

Some things in life are bad  
They can really make you mad  
Other things just make you swear and curse  
When you're chewing on life's gristle  
Don't grumble, give a whistle  
And this'll help things turn out for the best, hey

/ Am Ebdim7 / G G6 / Am Ebdim7 G G6 /  
/ Am Ebdim7 / G E7 / A7 - D7 - /

Always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the light side of life

/ G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 //

If life seems jolly rotten  
There's something you've forgotten  
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing  
When you're feeling in the dumps  
Don't be silly chumps  
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing

And, always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the right side of life

For life is quite absurd  
And death's the final word  
You must always face the curtain with a bow  
Forget about your sin  
Give the audience a grin  
Enjoy it, it's your last chance of the hour

So, always look on the bright side of death  
Just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a piece o' shit  
When you look at it  
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true  
You'll see it's all a show  
Keep 'em laughing as you go  
Remember that the last laugh is on you

And, always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the right side of life  
*Come on, Brian cheer up*

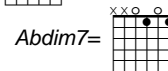
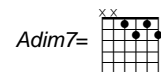
Always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the right side of life

/ A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m7 Bm7 E7 //

Worse things happen at sea, you know  
Always look on the bright side of life  
I mean, what do you have to lose  
You come from nothing  
You go back to nothing  
What have you lost, nothing  
Always look on the bright side of life

## A British Bank

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman  
[Capo 3]



A British bank is run with precision  
The British home requires nothing less  
Tradition, discipline and rules must be the tools  
With out them disorder, chaos, moral disintegration  
In short you have a ghastly mess

(G7) / C - G7 - / - - C CG7 / C C7 F Adim7 / C G7 C CG7 /

The children must be molded, shaped and taught  
That life's a looming battle to be faced and fought  
If they must go on outings those outings ought to be  
Fraught with purpose, yes, and practicality

These silly words like supercali... supercali...  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Yes, well done, you said it  
And popping through pictures  
Have little use, fulfill no basic need  
They must face the honest truth  
Despite their youth they must  
... learn about the life you lead  
Precisely!



They must feel the thrill of toting up a balanced book  
 A thousand ciphers neatly in a row  
 When gazing at a graph that shows the profits up  
 Their little cups of joy should overflow

/ Ab Abdim7 Eb7 - / Abdim7 - Eb7 - /  
 / B Abdim7 F#7 - / D7 - - G7 /

It's time they learned to walk in your footsteps  
 To tread your straight and narrow path with pride  
 Tomorrow just as you suggest, pressed and dressed  
 Jane and Michael will be at your side

## A British Tar

HMS Pinafore  
 Gilbert and Sullivan

A British tar is a soaring soul  
 As free as a mountain bird  
 His energetic fist should be ready to resist  
 A dictatorial word  
 His nose should pant and his lip should curl  
 His cheeks should flame and his brow should furl  
 His bosom should heave and his heart should glow  
 And his fist be ever ready for a knock-down blow

His eyes should flash with an inborn fire  
 His brow with scorn be wrung  
 He never should bow down to a domineering frown  
 Or the tang of a tyrant tongue  
 His foot should stamp and his throat should growl  
 His hair should curl and his face should scowl  
 His eyes should flash and his breast protrude  
 And this should be his customary attitude

## Brokedown Palace

The Grateful Dead

Fare you well, my honey  
 Fare you well my only true one  
 All the birds that were singing  
 Are flown, except you alone

/ G - F - / Bb F - G / G - Dm - / Bb - C - /

Goin' to leave this brokedown palace  
 On my hands and my knees I will roll, roll, roll  
 Make myself a bed by the waterside  
 In my time, in my time I will roll, roll, roll

/ F - Bb - / F Dm Bb F / F Am Bb F / F G Bb F /

In a bed, in a bed  
 By the waterside I will lay my head  
 Listen to the river sing sweet songs  
 To rock my soul

/ F A / Bb FG / F G / Bb F /

River goin' to take me, sing me sweet and sleepy  
 Sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home  
 It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago  
 Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left home

Goin' home, goin' home  
 By the waterside I will lay my bones  
 Listen to the river sing sweet songs  
 To rock my soul

Going to plant a weepin' willow  
 On the bank's green edge it will grow, grow, grow  
 Sings a lullaby beside the water  
 Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll

Fare you well, fare you well  
 I love you more than words can tell  
 Listen to the river sing sweet songs  
 To rock my soul

Doo doo doo...

## Broken Arrow

Robbie Robertson

{Refrain}  
 Who else is gonna bring you a broken arrow  
 Who else is gonna bring you a bottle of rain  
 There he goes moving across the water  
 There he goes turning my whole world around

/ G - Em EmC // G Em F C G Em F C / G Em F C G Gsus4 G - /

Do you feel what I feel  
 Can we make it so that's part of the deal  
 I gotta hold you in these arms of steel  
 Lay your heart on the line this time

/ G - / D C G - / Em C G GD / Em - D - Dsus4 - /

I wanna breathe when you breathe  
 When you whisper like that hot summer breeze  
 Count the beads of sweat that cover me  
 Didn't you show me a sign this time

{Refrain}

Can you see what I see  
 Can you cut behind the mystery  
 I will meet you by the witness tree  
 Leave the whole world behind

I want to come when you call  
 I'll get to you if I have to crawl  
 They can't hold me with these iron walls  
 We got mountains to climb, to climb

{Refrain}

Turning my whole world around  
 Turning my whole world around  
 Turning my whole world around

/ G Em F C / :

## Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Hey where did we go  
Days when the rains came  
Down in the hollow  
Playin' a new game  
Laughing and a-running, hey hey  
Skipping and a jumping  
In the misty morning fog  
With our hearts a-thumpin'

/ G C / G D / :

And **you**, my brown eyed girl  
**You** my brown eyed girl

/ C D G Em / C D G D /

Now whatever happened  
To Tuesday and so slow  
Going down the Old Man  
With a transistor radio  
Standing in the sunlight laughing  
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall  
Slipping and a-sliding  
All along the waterfall with **you**, my...

{Bridge}  
Do you remember when  
We used to sing  
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-te-da  
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-te-da

La-te-da

So hard to find my way  
Now that I'm all on my own  
I saw you just the other day  
My, how you had grown  
Cast my memory back there, Lord  
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
Making love in the green grass  
Behind the stadium with **you**, my...

{Bridge}

Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-te-da  
La-te-da

## Bruces' Philosophers Song

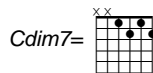
Monty Python

Immanuel Kant was a real pissant  
Who was very rarely stable  
Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar  
Who could think you under the table  
David Hume could out-consume  
Wilhelm Friedrich Hegel  
And Wittgenstein was a beery swine  
Who was just as schloshed as Schlegel

/ D - / - A / - - / - D / - - / - G / A - / - D /

There's nothing Nietzsche couldn't teach ya  
'Bout the raising of the wrist  
Socrates himself was permanently pissed

/ A7 - / / - G Cdim7 A7 /



John Stuart Mill, of his own free will  
With half a pint of shandy got particularly ill  
Plato, they say, could stick it away  
Half a crate of whiskey every day  
Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle  
Hobbes was fond of his dram  
And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart  
"I drink therefore I am"

Yes, Socrates himself is particularly missed  
A lovely little thinker but a bugger when he's pissed

/ A - - - / - AD /

## Brush Up Your Shakespeare

Kiss Me Kate  
Cole Porter

The girls today in society go for classical poetry  
So to win their hearts one must quote with ease  
Aeschylus and Euripides  
One must know Homer, and believe me, Beau  
Sophocles, also Sappho-ho  
Unless you know Shelley and Keats and Pope  
Dainty Debbies will call you a dope

/ D - - A / - - / - D / - - / - A / - - / - D /

But the poet of them all  
Who will start 'em simply ravin'  
Is the poet people call  
The Bard of Stratford on Avon

/ AD A / / / E A /

{Refrain}  
Brush up your Shakespeare  
Start quoting him now  
Brush up your Shakespeare  
And the women you will wow

/ DB7 E7 / A7 D / G D / E7 A7 /

Just declaim a few lines from Othella  
And they'll think you're a hell of a fella  
If your blonde won't respond when you flatter 'er  
Tell her what Tony told Cleopatterer

If she fights when her clothes you are mussing  
What are clothes? Much ado about nussing  
Brush up your Shakespeare  
And they'll all kow-tow

/ " / " / DB7 E7 / A D /

{Refrain}

With the wife of the British ambassida  
Try a crack out of Troilus and Cressida  
If she says she won't buy it or like it  
Make her tike it, what's more As You Like It

If she says your behavior is heinous  
Kick her right in the Coriolanus  
Brush up your Shakespeare  
And they'll all kow-tow

{Refrain}

If you can't be a ham and do Hamlet  
They will not give a damn or a damlet  
Just recite an occasional sonnet  
And your lap'll have honey upon it



## Bully in the Alley

Trad and Anon

{Refrain}

So help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley

**Way, ay, bully in the alley**

So help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley

**Bully down in Shinbone Al'**

/ D - - - / G - D - / 1st / G A D - /

Sally is the girl that I love dearly / **Way, ay...**

Sally is the girl that I spliced nearly / **Bully...**

I'll leave my gal and I'll go a-sailin' / **Way, ay...**

I'll leave my Sal and I'll go a-whalin' / **Bully...**

{Refrain}

## Bungle in the Jungle

Jethro Tull

Walking through forests of palm tree apartments

Scoff at the monkeys who live in their dark tents

Down by the waterhole, drunk every Friday

Eating their nuts, saving their raisins for Sunday

Lions and tigers who wait in the shadows

They're fast but they're lazy, and sleep in green meadows

/ Am - Dm E7Am // E EG Am AmG /// E EG Am GA /

{Refrain}

Well, let's Bungle in the Jungle

Well, that's all right by me, yes

I'm a tiger when I want love

But I'm a snake if we disagree

/ F FG C - / FG G A - / 1st / F G A - /

Just say a word and the boys will be right there

With claws at your back to send a chill through the night air

Is it so frightening to have me at your shoulder

Thunder and lightning couldn't be bolder

I'll write on your tombstone, "I thank you for dinner"

This game that we animals play is a winner

{Refrain}

The rivers are full of crocodile nasties

And he who made kittens put snakes in the grass

He's a lover of life but a player of pawns

Yes, the King on his sunset lies waiting for dawn

To light up his jungle as play is resumed

The monkeys seem willing to strike up the tune

{Repeat Refrain to fade}

## Burnin' for You

Blue Öyster Cult

Home in the valley, home in the city

Home isn't pretty, ain't no home for me

Home in the darkness, home on the highway

Home isn't my way, home I'll never be

/ Am - Em - Dm - F G / :

{Refrain}

Burn out the day

Burn out the night

I can't see no reason to put up a fight

I'm living for givin' the devil his due

And I'm burnin', I'm burnin', I'm burnin' for you

I'm burnin', I'm burnin', I'm burnin' for you

/ Am G F G // C - - - F - - - / C - - - Dm - F G /

/ Am G F G Am G F G //

Time is the essence, time is the season

Time ain't no reason, got no time to slow

Time everlasting, time to play B sides

Time ain't on my side, time I'll never know

Burn out the day

Burn out the night

I'm not the one to tell you what's wrong and what's right

I've seen suns that were freezing and lives that were through

And I'm burnin', I'm burnin', I'm burnin' for you

I'm burnin', I'm burnin', I'm burnin' for you

{Refrain}

I'm burnin', I'm burnin', I'm burnin' for you

{Repeat twice more}

... / Am G F G F... /

## Burning Down the House

Talking Heads

Watch out - you might get what you're after

Cool babies - strange but not a stranger

I'm an ordinary guy

Burning down the house

/ G - F - /// G A7 F - /

Hold tight - wait till the party's over

Hold tight - we're in for nasty weather

There has got to be a way

Burning down the house

Here's your ticket pack your bag, time for jumpin' overboard

The transportation is here

Close enough but not too far, maybe you know where you are

Fightin' fire with fire

All wet - hey you might need a raincoat

Shakedown - dreams walking in broad daylight

Three hundred sixty five degrees

Burning down the house

It was once upon a place sometimes I listen to myself

Gonna come in first place

People on their way to work say, baby what did you expect

Gonna burst into flame

My house - it's out of the ordinary

That's might - don't want to hurt nobody

Some things sure can sweep me off my feet

Burning down the house

No visible means of support and you have not seen nothin' yet

Everything's stuck together

I don't know what you expect staring into the TV set

Fighting fire with fire

## Burning Times

Charlie Murphy

In the cool of the evening, they used to gather  
'Neath the stars in the meadow circling an old oak tree  
At the times appointed by the seasons  
Of the earth and the phases of the moon

/ Am - - - / G - Am - / :

In the center, stood a woman  
Equal with the others and respected for her worth  
One of the many we call the witches  
The healers and the teachers of the wisdom of the earth

And the people grew through the knowledge she gave them  
Herbs to heal their bodies, spells to make their spirits whole  
Can't you hear them chanting healing incantations  
Calling forth the wise ones, celebrating in dance and song

{Refrain}

Isis, Astarte, Diana, Hecate, Demeter, Kali, Innana (3x)

/ Am G Am GAm / :

There were those who came to power, through domination  
And they were bonded in their worship of a dead man on a cross  
They sought control of the common people  
By demanding allegiance to the church of Rome

And the Pope declared an inquisition  
It was a war against the women, whose power they feared  
In the holocaust against the nature people  
Nine million European women died

And the tale is told of those, who by the hundreds  
Holding together chose their death in the sea  
While chanting the praises of the Mother Goddess  
A refusal of betrayal, women were dying to be free

{Refrain}

Now the Earth is a witch, and the men still burn her  
Stripping her down with mining, and the poisons of their wars  
Still to us the Earth is a healer, a teacher, a mother  
The weaver of a web of life that keeps us all alive

She gives us the vision to see through the chaos  
She gives us the courage, it is our will to survive

## Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee

Buffy Sainte-Marie

Indian legislation on the desk of a do-right Congressman  
Now, he don't know much about the issue  
So he picks up the phone and he asks advice from the  
Senator out in Indian country  
A darling of the energy companies who are  
Ripping off what's left of the reservations

/ D - A - / D G / A - / D Bm / G A / Bm G A - /

I learned a safety rule, I don't know who to thank  
Don't stand between the reservation and the corporate bank  
They send in federal tanks, it isn't nice but it's reality

/ A - Bm - / A F# Bm - / A - F# - Bm - - - /

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee  
Deep in the Earth  
Cover me with pretty lies  
Bury my heart at Wounded Knee

/ D C G - - - - /

They got these energy companies who want the land  
And they've got churches by the dozens want to guide our hand  
And sign Mother Earth over to pollution, war and greed  
*Get rich, get rich quick*

{Refrain}

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee - *Bury my heart at Wounded Knee*

Deep in the Earth - *Bury my heart at Wounded Knee*

Cover me with pretty lies - *Bury my heart at Wounded Knee*

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee - *Bury my heart at Wounded Knee*

We get the federal marshals, we get the covert spies  
We get the liars by the fire, and we get the FBIs  
They lie in court and get nailed, and still Peltier goes off to jail  
*The bullets don't match the gun*

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee  
An eighth of the reservation - *Bury my heart at Wounded Knee*  
Transferred in secret - *Bury my heart at Wounded Knee*  
Murder and intimidation - *Bury my heart at Wounded Knee, Aiyi-aiyi*

My girlfriend Annie Mae talked about uranium  
Her head was filled with bullets and her body dumped  
The FBI cut off her hands and told us she died of exposure

{Refrain}

Bury my heart at Wounded Knee - *Bury my heart at Wounded Knee (4X)*

We had the goldrush wars, ah, didn't we learn to crawl  
And now our history gets written in a liar's scrawl  
They tell ya, "Hey, honey, you can still be an Indian d-d-down at  
the Y on  
Saturday nights"

{Refrain twice}

## Bus Stop

The Hollies

Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say  
Please share my umbrella  
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows  
Under my umbrella  
All that summer we enjoyed it  
Wind and rain and shine  
That umbrella we employed it  
By August she was mine

/ Am - - - / / Am - - AmG / C G Am - /  
/ Dm - Em - / Am - - - / Am Em Am - /

{Refrain}

Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop  
Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she bought  
All the people stared as if we were both quite insane  
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

/ C B7 Em C / Am B7 Em - / :

That's the way the whole thing started  
Silly, but it's true  
Thinking of a sweet romance  
Beginning in a queue  
Came the sun, the ice was melting  
No more sheltering, now  
Nice to think that that umbrella  
Led me to a vow

{Refrain}

Bus stop, wet day  
She's there I say  
Please share my umbrella  
Bus stop, bus go, she stays, love grows  
Under my umbrella  
All that summer we enjoyed it  
Wind and rain and shine  
That umbrella we employed it  
By August she was mine

## By My Side

Godspell

Stephen Schwartz, Jay Hamburger and Peggy Gordon

Where are you going, where are you going?  
Will you take me with you?  
For my hand is cold and needs warmth  
Where are you going?  
Far beyond where the horizon lies  
Where the horizon lies  
And the land sinks into mellow blueness  
Oh please take me with you

/ Dm - C Am / / / Dm - - - / C - D9D D / C - / - - D - / C9 - D7 D /

Let me skip the road with you  
I can dare myself, I can dare myself  
I'll put a pebble in my shoe  
And watch me walk, I can walk and walk

/ C - D - / / / /

I shall call the pebble dare

*I shall call the pebble dare*

We will talk together about walking

*We will talk*

Dare shall be carried and when we both have had enough  
I will take him from my shoe, singing, "Meet your new road"  
Then I'll take your hand  
Finally glad that you are here

*Finally glad*

By my side

*By my side*

By my side

*By my side*

By my side

*That you are here by my side*

/ Dm - C Am / / / Dm - C Am - - / Dm - - - / C Am - - /  
/ Dm - C Am / Dm - Am - / Dm - C Am sus4 - Am - Dm - /

## Bye Bye Love

Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

{Refrain}

Bye bye love, bye bye happiness, hello loneliness  
I think I'm-a gonna cry  
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress, hello emptiness  
I feel like I could die  
Bye bye, my love, goodbye

/ G D G D G D / DA7 D / : / DA7 D /

There goes my baby with someone new  
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue  
She was my baby till he stepped in  
Goodbye to romance that might have been

/ A7 D / / G A7 / A7 D /

{Refrain}

I'm-a through with romance, I'm a-through with love  
I'm through with countin' the stars above  
And here's the reason that I'm so free  
My lovin' baby is through with me

{Refrain}

Bye bye my love goodbye  
Bye bye my love goodbye

## C'est Moi

Camelot

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

Camelot! Camelot!  
In far off France I heard your call  
Camelot! Camelot!  
And here am I to give my all  
I know in my soul what you expect of me  
And all that and more I shall be  
A knight of the Table Round should be invincible  
Succeed where a less fantastic man would fail  
Climb a wall no one else can climb  
Cleave a dragon in record time  
Swim a moat in a coat of heavy iron mail  
No matter the pain he ought to be unwinceable  
Impossible deeds should be his daily fare  
But where in the world  
Is there in the world  
A man so extraordinaire

C'est moi! C'est moi!  
 I'm forced to admit  
 'Tis I, I humbly reply  
 That mortal who  
 These marvels can do  
 C'est moi, c'est moi, 'tis I  
 I've never lost  
 In battle or game  
 I'm simply the best by far  
 When swords are cross'd  
 'Tis always the same  
 One blow and au revoir  
 C'est moi! C'est moi!  
 So admir'ly fit  
 A French Prometheus unbound  
 And here I stand with valor untold  
 Exception'lly brave, amazingly bold  
 To serve at the Table Round

The soul of a knight should be a thing remarkable  
 His heart and his mind as pure as morning dew  
 With a will and a self-restraint  
 That's the envy of ev'ry saint  
 He could easily work a miracle or two  
 To love and desire he ought to be unsparkable  
 The ways of the flesh should offer no allure  
 But where in the world  
 Is there in the world  
 A man so untouch'd and pure

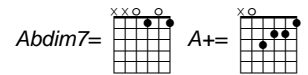
[spoken] C'est moi

C'est moi! C'est moi!  
 I blush to disclose, I'm far too noble to lie  
 That man in whom these qualities bloom  
 C'est moi, c'est moi, 'tis I

I've never stray'd from all I believe  
 I'm bless'd with an iron will  
 Had I been made the partner of Eve  
 We'd be in Eden still  
 C'est moi! C'est moi  
 The angels have chosen to fight their battle below  
 And here I stand as pure as a pray'r  
 Incredibly clean, with virtue to spare  
 The godliest man I know  
 C'est moi!

## Cabaret

Cabaret  
 John Kander and Fred Ebb



What good is sitting alone in your room  
 Come hear the music play  
 Life is a cabaret, old chum  
 Come to the cabaret

/ D A7 D A7 / D Dmaj7 D7 - / G Abdim7 F#m B7 / Em7 A7 D - /

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom  
 It's time for a holiday  
 Life is a cabaret, old chum  
 Come to the cabaret

Come taste the wine, come hear the band  
 Come blow your horn, start celebrating  
 Right this way, your table's waiting

/ Gm - D - / Bm Bm7 / A7 - /

What good's permitting some prophet of doom  
 To wipe every smile away  
 Life is a cabaret, old chum  
 So come to the cabaret

I used to have a girlfriend known as Elsie  
 With whom I shared four sordid rooms in Chelsea  
 She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower  
 As a matter of fact she rented by the hour

/ D A+ D - // A7 - Bm - / E - A - /

The day she died the neighbors came to snicker  
 Well that's what comes from too much pills and liquor  
 But when I saw her laid out like a queen  
 She was the happiest corpse I'd ever seen

... / G A D - /

I think of Elsie to this very day  
 I remember how she'd turn to me and say

/ C#7 - F#m - / E - A - /

What good is sitting all alone in your room  
 Come hear the music play  
 Life is a cabaret, old chum  
 Come to the cabaret

And as for me, and as for me  
 I made my mind up back in Chelsea  
 When I go I am going like Elsie

Start by admitting from cradle to tomb  
 It isn't that long a stay  
 Life is a cabaret, old chum  
 It's only a cabaret old chum  
 And I love a cabaret

... / G Abdim7 F#m B7 // Em7 A7 D - /

## Cable TV

"Weird Al" Yankovic [Capo 3]

I used to think my life was so empty  
I used to think life was passing me by  
Well, I was just about ready  
To curl up and die

/ D - D7 - / G - Em - / D Bm G A / D - C G /

But then one day I got a visit  
From the cable company  
Well they hooked me up and plugged me right in  
And now I got cable TV

... / D F# Bm E / D A D - /

And now I get to watch the stock report in Korean  
Midget wrestling on channel three  
It costs me fifty bucks a month just to see 'em  
Yeah, but that's all right with me

/ Bm - D - / A - G - / Bm - D - / F - G - /

I got cable TV, *cable TV*  
Cable TV, *cable TV*  
Oh, 83 channels of ecstasy  
I love my cable TV, yeah  
I love my cable TV

/ D - Bm - / D - A - / Bm A G - / C G D - //

I got the Siamese Faith Healer's Network  
The news and weather from Peru  
I got Celebrity Hockey  
The Racquetball channel, too

Bugs Bunny direct from Atlanta  
Mr. Wizard is on at five  
I got a satellite dish on the trunk of my car  
So I can watch MTV while I drive

I'm talkin' 'bout real quality programs  
The kind you just can't get for free  
Now I never wanna leave my apartment  
'Cause there's just so much for me to see

On my cable TV, *cable TV*  
Cable TV, *cable TV*  
Well, if you need to find me you know where I'll be  
Watchin' my cable TV, yeah  
Watchin' my cable TV  
'Cause I love my cable TV, yeah  
I love my cable TV

My friends are getting kinda worried  
They think I'm turning into some kinda freak  
Oh, but they're just jealous  
'Cause I've seen "Porky's" 27 times this week

/ A - - - / G - - - / D - / C - G - A - /

On my cable TV, *cable TV*  
Cable TV, *cable TV*  
Yeah the greatest thing that's ever happened to me  
I love my cable TV, yeah  
I love my cable TV  
Well, I gotta have cable TV, yeah  
I need my cable TV  
Well I love, I love my cable TV  
I love my cable TV...

## California Dreaming

The Mamas and the Papas

All the leaves are brown - *All the leaves are brown*  
And the sky is gray - *And the sky is gray*  
I've been for a walk - *I've been for a walk*  
On a winter's day - *On a winter's day*  
I'd be safe and warm - *I'd be safe and warm*  
If I was in L.A. - *If I was in L.A.*  
California dreaming - *California dreaming*  
On such a winter's day

/ Am G F G / Bm7 - E7 F / C E7 Am Dm7 / E Dm6 E7 - /  
/ 1st / Bm7 - E7 - / 1st / Bm7 - E7 - /

Stopped into a church  
I passed along the way  
Well, I got down on my knees - *Got down on my knees*  
And I pretend to pray - *I pretend to pray*  
You know the preacher likes the cold - *Preacher likes the cold*  
He knows I'm gonna stay - *Knows I'm gonna stay*  
California dreaming - *California dreaming*  
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown - *All the leaves are brown*  
And the sky is gray - *And the sky is gray*  
I've been for a walk - *I've been for a walk*  
On a winter's day - *On a winter's day*  
If I didn't tell her - *If I didn't tell her*  
I could leave today - *I could leave today*  
California dreaming - *California dreaming*  
On such a winter's day - *California dreaming*  
On such a winter's day - *California dreaming*  
On such a winter's day

## California Girls

The Beach Boys

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

/ D - / C - / G7 - / A7 - /

The midwest farmer's daughters  
Really make you feel all right  
And the northern girls, with the way they kiss  
They keep their boyfriends warm at night

{Refrain}  
I wish they all could be California girls  
*Wish they all could be California*  
I wish they all could be California girls

/ D Em / C Dm7 / Bb Cm7 D - /

The west coast has the sunshine  
And the girls all get so tan  
I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian island girls  
By a palm tree in the sand

I been all around this great big world  
And I seen all kind of girls  
Yeah, but I couldn't wait to get back in the states  
Back to the cutest girls in the world.

{Refrain}

Wish they all could be California  
*Girls, girls, girls, yeah I dig the*  
{Repeat both to fade}

/ D G / ...



## Call Me the Breeze

J. J. Cale

They call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road  
Well now, they call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road  
I ain't got me nobody, I don't carry me no load

/ A - - - / D - A - / E D A - /

Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no changes in me  
Well, there ain't no change in the weather, ain't no changes in me  
And I ain't hidin' from nobody, nobody's hidin' from me

Well I got that green light, baby, I got to keep movin' on  
Well I got that green light, baby, I got to keep movin' on  
Well, I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I  
don't know

Well, I dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home  
Now well, I dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home  
But I don't love me no one woman so I can't stay in Georgia long

{Repeat First Verse}

## Calling All Angels

Train

I need a sign to let me know you're here  
All of these lines are being crossed over the atmosphere  
I need to know that things are gonna look up  
'Cause I feel us drowning in a sea spilled from a cup

/ A A G D - - - - /

When there is no place safe and no safe place to put my head  
When you feel the world shake from the words that are said

/ G - - - - /

{Refrain}  
And I'm calling all angels  
And I'm calling all you angels

/ A A G D - A A G D - - /

{Bridge}  
I won't give up if you don't give up (4x)

/ G - - - / A - - - / B m - - - / C - - - /

I need a sign to let me know you're here  
'Cause my TV set just keeps it all from being clear  
I want a reason for the way things have to be  
I need a hand to help build up some kind of hope inside of me

{Refrain}

{As bridge}  
When children have to play inside so they don't disappear  
And private eyes solve marriage lies 'cause we don't talk for years  
And football teams are kissing Queens and losing sight of having  
dreams

*I won't give up if you don't give up*  
In a world that what we want is only what we want until it's ours  
*I won't give up if you don't give up*

{Refrain}

And I'm - *I won't give up if you don't give up*  
Calling all angels - *I won't give up if you don't give up*  
And I'm - *I won't give up if you don't give up*  
Calling all you angels - *I won't give up if you don't give up*  
Calling all you angels - *I won't give up if you don't give up*  
Calling all you angels

## Calypso

John Denver

A11=



To sail on a dream on a crystal clear ocean  
To ride on the crest of a wild raging storm  
To work in the service of life and living  
In search of the answers of questions unknown  
To be part of the movement and part of the growing  
Part of beginning to understand

/ A - - - / - - - D6 - - - : / A - - - / - - - A11 - - - /

{Refrain}  
Aye, Calypso the places you've been to  
The things that you've shown us, the stories you tell  
Aye, Calypso, I sing to your spirit  
The men who have served you so long and so well  
Ho-di-layee, di-di di di di di  
Ho-di-lodee, di-di di di di di  
Ho-di-layee, di-di di di di di  
Ho-di-lodee, dee

/ D - A - / D A E A / : / E - D A / / / E - Dsus4 - /

Like the dolphin who guides you, you bring us beside you  
To light up the darkness and show us the way  
For though we are strangers in your silent world  
To live on the land we must learn from the sea  
To be true as the tide and free as a wind swell  
Joyful and loving in letting it be

{Refrain twice}

Ho-di-layee, di-di di di di di...

Ho-di-layee, di-di di di di di...

## Can You Read My Mind

Leslie Bricusse and John Williams

[Capo 3]

Can you read my mind  
Do you know what it is you do to me  
Don't know who you are  
Just a friend from another star

/ C - D7 - / Dm7 G7sus4G7 C G7sus4 / 1st / Fm7 - G7sus4 G7 /

Here I am, like a kid out of school  
Holding hands with a god or a fool  
Will you look at me, quivering  
Like a little girl, shivering  
You can see right through me

/ Gm7 C7sus4 Fmaj7 - / / CBb CBb / BbAb BbAb /  
/ Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 G7 /

Can you read my mind  
Can you picture the things I'm thinking of  
Wondering why you are  
All the wonderful things you are

You can fly, you belong to the sky  
You and I could belong to each other  
If you need a friend  
I'm the one to fly to  
If you need to be loved  
Here I am, read my mind

/ Gm7 C7sus4 Fmaj7 - / Gm7 C7sus4 Dm7 G7 / C - D7 - /  
/ Dm7Em7 Fm7 G7sus4 G7 / C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 / F#m Am E - /

## Can't Buy Me Love

The Beatles

Can't buy me love, love  
Can't buy me love

/ Em Am Em Am / Dm7 G7 C - /

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel all right  
I'll give you anything my friend, if it makes you feel all right  
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love

/ C7 - - - / F - C - / G7 F - C /

I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.  
I may not have a lot to give but what I've got I give to you.  
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love.

Can't buy me love, ev'rybody tells me so  
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no

/ Em Am F7 C / Em Am Dm7 G7 /

Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied  
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy  
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love, love  
Can't buy me love

## Can't Find My Way Home

Steve Winwood

Come down off your throne and leave your body alone  
Somebody must change  
You are the reason I've been waiting all these years  
Somebody holds the key

/ D D/C D/B D / F G D CD / :

{Refrain}  
Well, I'm near the end and I just ain't got the time  
Well, I'm wasted and I can't find my way home

/ G - A - D - / Em - G Em D - /

Come down on your own and leave your body at home  
Somebody must change  
You are the reason I've been waiting all these years  
Somebody holds the key

{Refrain twice}

## Can't Help Falling in Love

George Weiss, Hugo Peretti and Luigi Creatore

Wise men say only fools rush in  
But **I can't help falling in love with you**

/ C Em Am - F C G G7 / F G Am Dm C G C - /

Shall I stay, would it be a sin / If **I can't help...**

{Bridge}  
Like a river flows surely to the sea  
Darling so it goes  
Some things were meant to be

/ Em Am Em Am / Em Am / A7 - Dm G7 /

Take my hand, take my whole life too / For **I...**

{Bridge}

Take my hand, take my whole life too / For **I...**

For I can't help falling in love with you

## Can't Keep It In

Cat Stevens

Oh, I can't keep it in  
I can't keep it in, I've gotta let it out  
I've gotta show the world, world's gotta see  
See all the love, love that's in me  
I said, why walk alone  
Why worry when it's warm over here  
You've got so much to say, say what you mean  
Mean what you think, and then think anything

/ A - / E - / D - / E - / :

Oh why  
Why must you waste your life away  
You've got to live for today, then let it go, oh  
Lover  
I want to spend this time with you  
There's nothing I wouldn't do, if you let me know, oh, oh

/ A - / F#m - / A E G#m B / :

And I can't keep it in  
I can't hide it and I can't lock it away  
I'm up for your love, love heat's my blood  
Blood spins my head and my head falls in love  
Oh, I can't keep it in  
I can't keep it in, I've gotta let it out  
I've gotta show the world, world's got to know  
Know of the love, love that lies low

So why can't you say  
If you know, then why can't you say  
You've got too much deceit, and deceit kills the light  
Light has to shine, I said shine light, shine light

Love  
That's no way to live your life  
You allow too much to go by, and that won't do, no  
Lover  
I want to have you here by my side  
Now, don't you run, don't you hide while I'm with you, oh, oh

{Repeat first two verses}

Now why why why not

## Can't Smile Without You

David Martin, Chris Arnold and Jeoff Morrow

{Refrain}  
You know I can't smile without you  
I can't smile without you  
I can't laugh and I can't sing  
I'm findin' it hard to do anything  
You see I feel sad when you're sad  
I feel glad when you're glad  
If you only knew what I'm goin' through  
I just can't smile without you

/ G - - - / Em - - - / Am7 - - - / D7 - - - / :

You came along just like a song  
And brightened my day  
Who'da believed that you were part of a dream  
Now it all seems light years away

/ G - Em7 - / Am7 - D7 - / :

Now {Refrain}

Now some people say happiness takes so  
Very long to find  
Well I'm finding it hard leavin' your love behind me

/ Dm7 - - - / G7 - Cmaj7 - / Cm - - - D7 - E - /

And {Refrain}

/ A - - - / F#m - - - / Bm7 - - - / E7 - - - /

## Can't Take My Eyes Off of You

Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio

You're just too good to be true  
Can't take my eyes off of you  
You'd be like heaven to touch  
I wanna hold you so much  
At long last love has arrived  
And I thank God I'm alive  
You're just too good to be true  
Can't take my eyes off of you

/ D - / Dmaj7 - / D7 - / G - / Gm - / D - / E Gm / D - /

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

Interlude: / Em A D - / Em A D Bm7 /

Or play verse as ... / E Gm / D - - Bm7 /

{Refrain}

I love you baby, and if it's quite all right  
I need you baby to warm the lonely night  
I love you baby, trust in me when I say  
Oh, pretty baby, don't bring me down, I pray  
Oh, pretty baby, now that I found you, stay

/ Em7 A / F#m Bm / Em7 A D Bm / Em7 A / F#m Bm /

And let me love you, baby, let me love you

/ G - Gm - /

{Repeat first verse}

{Refrain}

Oh pretty baby, trust in me when I say  
Oh pretty baby...

## Can't You See

Toy Caldwell

Gonna' take a freight train down at the station, lord  
I don't care where it goes  
Gonna' climb a mountain, the highest mountain  
I'll jump off, nobody gonna know

/ D - C - / G - D - / :

{Refrain}

Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman, she been doin' to me  
Can't you see, can't you see  
What that woman, she been doin' to me

I'm gonna' find me a hole in the wall  
I'm gonna' crawl inside and die  
Come a lady now, a mean old woman, lord  
Never told me goodbye

{Refrain}

I'm gonna' buy a ticket now, as far as I can  
I ain't never comin' back  
Gonna take me a southbound all the way to Georgia now  
'Till the train run out of track

{Refrain}

## Candle in the Wind

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Goodbye Norma Jean  
Though I never knew you at all  
You had the grace to hold yourself  
While those around you crawled  
They crawled out of the woodwork  
And they whispered into your brain  
They set you on the treadmill  
And they made you change your name

/ D - / G - / :

{Refrain}

And it seems to me you lived your life  
Like a candle in the wind  
Never knowing who to cling to  
When the rain set in  
And I would have liked to have known you  
But I was just a kid  
Your candle burned out long before  
Your legend ever did

/ A A7 / D G / D - / A - / G - / Bm - / A G / D - /

Loneliness was tough  
The toughest role you ever played  
Hollywood created a superstar  
And pain was the price you paid  
Even when you died  
The press still hounded you  
All the papers had to say  
Was that Marilyn was found in the nude

{Refrain}

Goodbye Norma Jean  
Though I never knew you at all  
You had the grace to hold yourself  
While those around you crawled  
Goodbye Norma Jean  
From the young man in the 22nd row  
Who sees you as something more than sexual  
More than just our Marilyn Monroe

{Refrain}

Your candle burned out long before  
Your legend ever did

## Candle on the Water

Pete's Dragon  
Al Kasha and Joel Hirschhorn

I'll be your candle on the water  
My love for you will always burn  
I know you're lost and drifting  
But the clouds are lifting  
Don't give up you'll have somewhere to turn

/ C G7 F G / C AmF Bb GE / Am C7 / F C / FG7 CAm Dm7 G7 /

I'll be your candle on the water  
Till ev'ry wave is warm and bright  
My soul is there beside you  
Let this candle guide you  
Soon you'll see a golden stream of light

A cold and friendless tide has found you  
Don't let the stormy darkness pull you down  
I'll paint a ray of hope around you  
Circling in the air  
Lighted by a prayer

/ Bb C Bb F / Bb C7 F - / Am7 D7 C6 G / F Em / F Bb6 - G7 - /

I'll be your candle on the water  
This flame inside of me will grow  
Keep holding on you'll make it  
Here's my hand so take it  
Look for me reaching out to show  
As sure as rivers flow  
I'll never let you go  
I'll never let you go  
I'll never let you go

/ C G7 F G / C AmF Bb GE / Am C7 / F C / F G7 CC7 / FFm C - /  
/ Dm G7 C G / F G7 C G / Am G C FG C - /

## Candy Man

Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory  
Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley

Who can take a sunrise, sprinkle it with dew  
Cover it in chocolate and a miracle or two  
The candy man, the candy man can  
The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love  
And makes the world taste good

/ G - D - / C G // D C / G - /

Who can take a rainbow, wrap it in a sigh  
Soak it in the sun and make a strawb'ry-lemon pie  
*The candy man?* - The candy man can  
The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love  
And makes the world taste good

Willy Wonka [The candy man] makes everything he bakes  
Satisfying and delicious  
Talk about your childhood wishes  
You can even eat the dishes

/ C - / Bm G / Bm Em / C D /

Who can take tomorrow, dip it in a dream  
Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream  
The candy man, *Willy Wonka can*, the candy man can  
The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love  
And makes the world taste good

And the world tastes good  
'Cause the candy man thinks it should

/ A7 / C Fmaj7 - /

## Captain Jack

Billy Joel

Saturday night and you're still hangin' around  
You're tired of livin' in your one horse town  
You'd like to find a little hole in the ground  
For a while, hmm

/ G - Cmaj7 - /// Bm7 - D - /

So you go to the village in your tie-dye jeans  
And you stare at the junkies and the closet queens  
It's like some pornographic magazine  
And you smile, hmm

/ " /// Bm7 - E7sus4 E7 /

{Refrain}  
But Captain Jack will get you high tonight  
And take you to your special island  
Captain Jack will get you by tonight  
Just a little push 'n' you'll be smilin'  
La da da, oh, yeah, yeah

/ A E D E / A E D - : / G - Cmaj7 - / /

You sister's gone out, she's on a date  
And you just sit at home and masturbate  
Your phone is gonna ring soon, but you just can't wait  
For that call, hmm

So you stand on the corner in your new English clothes  
And you look so polished from your hair down to your toes  
Oh, but still your finger's gonna pick your nose  
After all, hmm

{Refrain}

So you decide to take a holiday  
You got your tape deck and your brand new Chevrolet  
Ah, there ain't no place to go anyway  
And what for, hmm

So you've got everything, oh but nothing's cool  
They just found your father in the swimming pool  
And you guess you won't be going back to school  
Anymore

{Refrain}

So you play your albums and you smoke your pot  
And you meet your girlfriend in the parking lot  
Oh, but still you're aching for the things you haven't got  
What went wrong, hmm

And if you can't understand why your world is so dead  
And why you've got to keep in style and feed your head  
Well, you're twenty-one and still your mother makes your bed  
And that's too long, oh, oh oh yeah yeah

{Refrain}

## Car 54 Where Are You

Nat Hiken and John Strauss

There's a hold-up in the Bronx  
Brooklyn's broken out in fights  
There's a traffic jam in Harlem  
That's backed up to Jackson Heights  
There's a scout troop short a child  
Krushchev's due at Idlewild  
"Car 54, where are you?"

/ G - / C D / G - / C D / G - / C Am / D - - G /

## Carefree Highway

Gordon Lightfoot

Pickin' up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream  
I wonder how the old folks are tonight  
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face  
She left me not knowin' what to do

/ D A F# Bm / G D Asus4 A / 1st / G A /

{Refrain}

Carefree highway, let me slip away on you

**Carefree highway, you seen better days**  
**The mornin' after blues from my head down to my shoes**  
**Carefree highway, let me slip away**  
**Slip away on you**

/ D C G A // Bm A GD Esus4 E /  
/ D C G Asus4 A / D C G A D C G - /

Turnin' back the pages to the times I love best  
I wonder if she'll ever do the same  
Now the thing that I call livin' is just bein' satisfied  
With knowin' I got no one left to blame

{Refrain}

Carefree highway, I got to see you my old flame...

Searchin' through the fragments of my dream-shattered sleep  
I wonder if the years have closed her mind  
I guess it must be wanderlust or tryin' to get free  
From the good old faithful feelin' we once knew

{Refrain}

Carefree highway, let me slip away on you...

Let me slip away on you

{Refrain}

Carefree highway, got to see you my old flame...

## Carnival People

Romanovsky and Phillips

Let's hear it for the people of the stage  
And the silver screen and the printed page  
Give us a place where it's okay  
To laugh and cry and to feel our pain

/ D - Em7 - - - - /

Jesters and clowns and carnival people  
Trying to make it a little bit easier  
Singing and playing so fine  
All in a day's work, all in a lifetime

/ A - G - // D - Em7 - - - /

But it's not all magic as it may seem  
We're just small people with great big dreams  
A song and dance, a valentine  
To help you read between the lines

We're not up here to tell you what's right or wrong  
We haven't got answers, we just have our song  
And we sing and we dance and we play  
But it's you who's here, look at yourself on the stage

We fall in love to lose our fear  
Refuse to look into a mirror  
But carnival people won't tell you those lies  
We'll open the door and let your demons inside  
Go running wild, go running wild, go running wild

/ D - G A D - / - - G A D - / A - G - // A - - - /

And when the show is done and the lights go on  
It's a brand new day, it's a new dawn  
And as you leave don't feel alone  
The prize is there so take it home

Jesters and clowns and carnival people  
Trying to make it a little bit easier  
Singing and playing so fine  
All in a day's work, all in a lifetime  
All in a day's work, all in a lifetime

... / D - Em7 - - /

## Carrie Anne

The Hollies

Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo-doo doo  
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo-doo doo  
Hey, Carrie Anne  
Hey, Carrie Anne

/ C - G - - - - /

When we were at school our games were simple  
I played the janitor, you played the monitor  
Then you played with older boys and prefects  
What's the attraction in what they're doing

/ C F C F // C F G - /

{Refrain}

Hey Carrie Anne  
What's your game now, can anybody play  
Hey Carrie Anne  
What's your game now, can anybody play

/ C F G - - - - /

You were always something special to me  
Quite independent, never caring  
You lost your charm as you were aging  
Where is your magic disappearing

{Refrain}

You're so, so like a woman to me  
Oh like a woman to me  
So, so like a woman to me  
Like a woman to me

/ F - - - / Bb - F C / F - - - / Bb - G - /

{Refrain}

People live and learn but you're still learning  
You use my mind and I'll be your teacher  
When the lesson's over you'll be with me  
Then I'll hear the other people saying

{Refrain}

Carrie Anne, Carrie Anne, Carrie Anne, Carrie Anne

/ F - C - G - C - /

## Carrot Juice Is Murder

Arrogant Worms

Listen up, brothers and sisters  
Come hear my desperate tale  
I speak of our friends of nature  
Trapped in the dirt like a jail

/ G D Em / C D G / :

Vegetables live in oppression  
Served on our tables each night  
This killing of veggies is madness  
I say we take up the fight

Salads are only for murderers  
Cole slaw's a fascist regime  
Don't think that they don't have feelings  
Just 'cause a radish can't scream

/ D - G /// C - D /

{Refrain}

I've heard the screams of the vegetables, *scream scream scream*  
Watching their skins being peeled, *having their insides revealed*  
Grated and steamed with no mercy, *burning off calories*  
How do you think that feels, *bet it hurts really bad*  
Carrot juice constitutes murder, *and that's a real crime*  
Greenhouses prisons for slaves, *let my vegetables grow*  
It's time to stop all this gardening, *it's dirty as hell*  
Let's call a spade a spade, *it's a spade it's a spade it's a spade*

/ G D Em - / C G D - / 1st / C D G - / :

I saw a man eating celery  
So I beat him black and blue  
If he ever touches a sprout again  
I'll bite him clean in two

I'm a political prisoner  
Trapped in a windowless cage  
'Cause I stopped the slaughter of turnips  
By killing five men in a rage

I told the judge when he sentenced me  
"This is my finest hour  
I'll kill those farmers again  
Just to save one more cauliflower"

{Refrain}

How low as people do we dare to stoop  
Making young broccolis bleed in the soup  
Untie your beans, uncage your tomatoes  
Set potted plants free, don't mash that potato, ah

/ Am - Em - / C - G - / 1st / C - D - /

I've heard the screams of the vegetables *scream scream scream*  
Watching their skins being peeled *fates in the stir fry are sealed*  
Grated and steamed with no mercy *you fat gourmet scum*  
How do you think that feels *leave them out in the fields*  
Carrot juice constitutes murder *V8's genocide*  
Greenhouses prisons for slaves *yes your compost's a grave*  
It's time to stop all this gardening *take up macramé*  
Let's call a spade a spade *it's a spade it's a spade it's a spade*

## Carry On

Stephen Stills

[ Riff = D D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D ]

One morning I woke up, and I knew you were really gone  
A new day, a new way, and new eyes to see the dawn  
Go your way, I'll go mine and carry on

/ C G F Riffx2 // Asus C G G7 Riffx2 /

The sky is clearing, and the night has cried enough  
The sun he comes, the world so open up  
Rejoice, rejoice, we have no choice but to carry on

The fortunes of fables are able to sing a song  
Now witness the quickness with which we get along  
To sing the blues, you've got to live the dues and carry on

Carry on, love is coming  
Love is coming to us all

/ DC AmG AmG D / AmG D /

Where are you going now my love  
Where will you be tomorrow  
Will you bring me happiness  
Will you bring me sorrow  
All the questions of a thousand dreams  
What you do and what you see  
Lover, can you talk to me

/ D Am / C FG / : / DC AmG // DC GF D - /

Girl, when I was on my own, chasing you down  
What was it made you run  
Tryin' your best just to get around  
The question of a thousand dreams  
What you do and what you see  
Lover, can you talk to me

## Carry On Wayward Son

Kansas

{Refrain}

Carry on my wayward son  
There'll be peace when you are done  
Lay your weary head to rest  
Don't you cry no more

/ Em G D C / Em G D - / 1st / x /

Once I rose above the noise and confusion  
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion  
I was soaring ever higher  
But I flew too high

/ Em D C D // Am G F FG / Am G D - /

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man  
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man  
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming  
I can hear them say

{Refrain}

Masquerading as a man with a reason  
My charade is the event of the season  
And if I claim to be a wise man, well  
It surely means that I don't know

On a stormy sea of moving emotion  
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean  
I set a course for winds of fortune  
But I hear the voices say

{Refrain}  
No!

Carry on, you will always remember  
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor  
Now your life's no longer empty  
Surely heaven waits for you

/ Em D C - // Am G F - / Am G D - /

{Refrain}

## Casey Jones

The Grateful Dead

*Sniff*

{Refrain}  
Driving that train, high on cocaine  
Casey Jones you better watch your speed  
Trouble ahead, trouble behind  
And you know that notion just crossed my mind

/ C - F - / - - - C / :

This old engine makes it on time  
Leaves Hazard Station 'bout a quarter to nine  
Hits Trouble Junction at seventeen to  
At a quarter to ten you know it's drivin' again

/ C - D - / F - G - / 1st / F E7 Am G7 /

{Refrain}

Trouble ahead, the lady in red  
Take my advice, you'd be better off dead  
Switchman sleeping, train hundred and two is  
On the wrong track and headed for you,

/ C - C#D D / {as above}

{Refrain}

Trouble with you is the trouble with me  
You got two good eyes but you still don't see  
Come round the bend, you know it's the end  
The fireman screams and the engine just gleams

{Refrain twice}

/ C - Bb F / - - - C / :

And you know that notion just crossed my mind

/ A7 D7 G7 C /

## The Cat Came Back

Trad and Anon

Little Bennie had a cat that they wouldn't let him keep  
So he put her up for sale at a price he thought was cheap  
He took her to a neighbor to ask him for advice  
He said, "Leave the kitty here, she can help me with the mice"

/ E - B7 - / - - E - / A - E - / B7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
But the cat came back, she wouldn't stay away  
She was sitting on the porch the very next day  
The cat came back, she didn't want to roam  
The very next day it was Home, Sweet Home

/ " / " / " / B7 - EA E /

Then Bennie met a man who was driving way out west  
He would take the cat along as a special honored guest  
The steering wheel was wobbly, he drove into a tree  
The car was just a total wreck as anyone could see

{Refrain}

So Bennie bought a gun from the Human Cannonball  
He put the cat inside with tri-nitro-toluol  
When he pulled the trigger, the cannon made a roar  
The neighbors all surrendered 'cause they thought it was a war

{Refrain}

Then Bennie gave the cat to a man who had a bomb  
When he took the cat away, she was acting cool and calm  
And then the bomb exploded, it made an awful sound  
They searched and searched for ages but the man was never found

{Refrain}

## Cat's in the Cradle

Harry Chapin

A child arrived just the other day  
He came to the world in the usual way  
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay  
He learned to walk while I was away  
And he was talking 'fore I knew it and as he grew  
He'd say, "I'm gonna be like you, Dad  
You know I'm gonna be like you"

/ D F / G D / D F / G D / C - Am / FAm D //

{Refrain with **Dad**}  
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
The little boy blue and the man in the moon  
When you coming home, **Dad**, I don't know when  
But we'll get together then  
You know we'll have a good time then

/ D C / F G / D C / FAm D //

My son turned ten just the other day  
He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on, let's play  
Can you teach me to throw," I said, "Not today  
I got a lot to do," he said, "That's okay"  
And then he walked away but his smile never dimmed  
And said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah  
You know I'm gonna be like him"

{Refrain with **Dad**}

Well, he came from college just the other day  
So much like a man I just had to say  
"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while"  
He shook his head, and he said with a smile  
"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys  
See you later, can I have them please"

{Refrain with **Son**}  
...but we'll get together then, Dad...

I've long since retired, my son's moved away  
I called him up just the other day  
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"  
He said, "I'd love to Dad if I could find the time  
You see, my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu  
But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad  
It's been sure nice talking to you"

And as I hung up the phone, it occurred to me  
He'd grown up just like me, my boy was just like me

{Refrain with **Son**}  
...but we'll get together then, Dad...

## Catch a Wave

The Beach Boys

Catch a wave and you're sittin' on top of the world

/AFGA D - /

Don't be afraid to try the greatest sport around

*Catch a wave, catch a wave*

Everybody tries it once

Those who don't just have to put it down

*Ooh wa ooh wa, ooh wa ooh wa*

You paddle out turn around and raise

And baby that's all there is to the coastline craze

You gotta catch a wave and you're sittin' on top of the world

*Ooh wa ooh wa, ooh wa ooh wa*

/D - - - / A - D - / G - / D - / AFGA D - /

Not just a fad cause it's been going on so long

*Catch a wave, catch a wave*

All the surfers going strong

They said it wouldn't last too long

*Ooh wa ooh wa, ooh wa ooh wa*

They'll eat their words with a fork and spoon

And watch 'em they'll hit the road and all be surfin' soon

And when they catch a wave they'll be sittin' on top of the world

*Ooh wa ooh wa, ooh wa ooh wa*

So take a lesson from a top-notch surfer boy

*Catch a wave, catch a wave*

Get yourself a big board

But don't you treat it like a toy

*Ooh wa ooh wa, ooh wa ooh wa*

Just get away from the shady turf

And baby go catch some rays on the sunny surf

And when you catch a wave you'll be sittin' on top of the world

*Ooh wa ooh wa, ooh wa ooh wa*

Catch a wave and you'll be sittin' on top of the world

*Ooh wa ooh wa, ooh wa ooh wa*

## 'Cause I'm a Blond

Julie Brown

Because I'm blond, I don't have to think

I talk like a baby, and I never pay for drinks

Don't have to worry about gettin' a man

If I keep this blond, and I keep these tan

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

/G C - D - - - / C - D - / G C G - - /

I see people workin', it just makes me giggle

'Cause I don't have to work, I just have to jiggle

'Cause I'm blond, B-L-O-N-D

'Cause I'm a blond, don't you wish you were me

/C - D - - / G C G - - /

I never learned to read and I never learned to cook

Why should I bother when I look like I look

I know lots of people are smarter than me

But I have this philosophy

So what?

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

I see girls without dates, and I feel so sorry for 'em

'Cause whenever I'm around, all the men ignore 'em

'Cause I'm blond, nya nya nya

'Cause I'm a blond, nya nya nya

They say to make it you need talent and ambition

Well I got a TV show and this was my audition

Um okay, what was it okay um, don't tell me oh yeah okay

Duck Magnum, duck!

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

I took an IQ test and I flunked it of course

I can't spell VW but I got a Porsche

'Cause I'm a blond, B-L-I-N-D

'Cause I'm a blond, don't you wish you were me

I just want to say that being chosen as this month's Miss August

is like, a compliment I'll remember for as long as I can. Right

now I'm a freshman in my fourth year at UCLA, but my goal is

to become a veterinarian, 'cause I love children.

/G - - - / F - - - / C - - - / D - - - /

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

'Cause we're a blond, yeah yeah yeah

Girls think I'm snotty and maybe its true

With my hair and body, you would be too

'Cause I'm a blond, B-L... I don't know

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

'Cause I'm a blond, yeah yeah yeah

## Cecilia

Simon and Garfunkel

{Refrain}

Celia, you're breaking my heart

You're shaking my confidence daily

Whoa, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees

I'm begging you please to come home

/C - FC / FCG - / FCFC / FCG - /

{Refrain}

Come on home

/C - /

Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia,

Up in my bedroom, *making love*

I got up to wash my face

When I come back to bed, someone's taken my place

/C - FG / CFG C / 1st / C - G C /

{Refrain}

Come on home

Poh poh poh poh poh

Poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh

Jubilation, she loves me again

I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

Jubilation, she loves me again

I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

{Repeat to fade}



## Celluloid Heroes

The Kinks

Everybody's a dreamer and everybody's a star  
And everybody's in movies, it doesn't matter who you are  
There are stars in every city  
In every house and on every street  
And if you walk down Hollywood Boulevard  
Their names are written in concrete

/ D A G D / F#m Bm G A / Bm F#m / G A / C G / A D /

Don't step on Greta Garbo as you walk down the Boulevard  
She looks so weak and fragile that's why she tried to be so hard  
But they turned her into a princess  
And they sat her on a throne  
But she turned her back on stardom  
Because she wanted to be alone

{Refrain}

You can see all the stars as you walk down Hollywood  
Boulevard  
Some that you recognize, some that you've hardly even heard of  
People who worked and suffered and struggled for fame  
Some who succeeded and some who suffered in vain

/ C G D - / :

Rudolph Valentino looks very much alive  
And he looks up ladies dresses as they sadly pass him by  
Avoid stepping on Bela Lugosi  
'Cause he's liable to turn and bite  
But stand close by Bette Davis  
Because hers was such a lonely life

If you covered him with garbage  
George Sanders would still have style  
And if you stamped on Mickey Rooney  
He would still turn round and smile  
But please don't tread on dearest Marilyn  
'Cause she's not very tough  
She should have been made of iron or steel  
But she was only made of flesh and blood

{Refrain}

Everybody's a dreamer and everybody's a star  
And everyone's in show biz, it doesn't matter who you are  
And those who are successful  
Be always on your guard  
Success walks hand in hand with failure  
Along Hollywood Boulevard

I wish my life was a non-stop Hollywood movie show  
A fantasy world of celluloid villains and heroes  
Because celluloid heroes never feel any pain  
And celluloid heroes never really die

## Center Field

John Fogerty

Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out  
today  
We're born again, there's new grass on the field  
Roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed  
handsome man  
Anyone can understand the way I feel

/ G - C G / G Em D - / G - C G / C D G - /

{Refrain}

Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play today  
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play today  
Look at me, I can be center field

/ G - C G // C D G - /

Well, I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from  
the bench  
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out  
So Say Hey Willie, tell Ty Cobb and Joe DiMaggio  
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now

{Refrain}

Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of  
shoes  
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride  
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun  
It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye

{Refrain twice}

## Centerfold

J. Geils Band

Does she walk, does she talk  
Does she come complete  
My homeroom, homeroom Angel  
Always pulled me from my seat

/ G F / C F C / :

She was pure like snowflakes  
No one could ever stain  
The memory of my Angel  
Could never cause me pain

The years go by, I'm looking through  
A girlie magazine  
And there's my homeroom Angel  
On the pages in between

/ Em - / Am C D / :

{Refrain}  
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold  
My Angel is a centerfold, Angel is a centerfold  
My blood runs cold, my memory has just been sold  
Angel is a centerfold

/ G F / C F C / :

Slip me notes under the desk  
While I was thinking about her dress  
I was shy, I turned away  
Before she caught my eye

I was shakin' in my shoes  
Whenever she flashed those baby blues  
Somethin' had a hold on me  
When Angel passed close by

Those soft and fuzzy sweaters  
Too magical to touch  
To see her in that negligée  
Is really just too much

{Refrain}

Na na, na-na na na...

It's OK, I understand  
This ain't no Never Never Land  
I hope that when this issue's gone  
I'll see you when your clothes are on

Take your car, yes we will  
Take your car and drive it  
Take it to a motel room  
And take 'em off in private

A part of me has just been ripped  
The pages from my mind are stripped  
Oh, no, I can't deny it  
Oh yeah, I guess I gotta buy it

{Refrain}

Na na, na-na na na...

## The Chain

Fleetwood Mac

Listen to the wind blow  
Watch the sun rise  
Run in the shadows  
Damn your love, damn your lies

/ Em - A / A7 Bm Am Em - / :

{Refrain}  
And if you don't love me now  
You will never love me again  
I can still hear you saying  
You would never break the chain  
{Repeat}

/ Am7 - // Em C / Dsus4 - / : / Em - - - /

Listen to the wind blow  
Down comes the night  
Run in the shadows  
Damn your love, damn your lies  
Break the silence  
Damn the dark, damn the light

{Refrain thrice}

Chain, keep us together  
Run in the shadows

/ Am C G6 Em - /

## Change Partners

Stephen Stills

All of the ladies attending the ball  
Are requested to gaze  
On the faces found on your dance cards

/ A Asus A Asus / A Asus / A Asus A E Esus E Esus E /

Please then remember, and don't get too close  
To one special one  
He will take your defenses and run

{Refrain}  
So we change partners  
Time to change partners  
You must change partners, again

/ D A E - // D A E - D E D E /

This is how most of our ladies grew up  
At the country club dances  
They learned how to handle the boys

Gently but firmly, they learn to say no  
There were four more young men  
Who were waiting in the color and the noise

{Refrain}

All of the ladies attending the ball  
Are requested to gaze  
On the faces found on your dance cards

Please then remember and follow your list  
'Cause the dear things get hurt  
And their broken hearts make you feel hard

{Refrain}

## Change Passwords

Gunther Anderson

[To the tune of Change Partners, by Stephen Stills]

All of the user accounts on the Vax  
Are requested to take  
Some precautions against being hacked

*/ A Asus A Asus / A Asus / A Asus A E Esus E EsusE /*

Please, then, remember, at least twice a year  
To be careful and choose  
A new password relieving our fears

{Refrain}  
So we change passwords  
Time to change passwords  
You must change passwords, again

*/ D A E - // D A E - D E D E /*

Don't use your birthday, your daughter's first name  
Nothing easy or simple  
And don't let all your passwords be the same

Upper and lower case characters too  
Perhaps a few numbers  
An unrecognizable stew

{Refrain}

All of the users accounts on the Vax  
Must remember this habit  
And not be remiss or too lax

With this precaution we're safe as a bank  
Just don't tell a soul  
That the Operator password is blank

{Refrain}

## Changes

David Bowie

Still don't know what I was waiting for  
And my time was running wild, a million dead end streets and  
Every time I thought I'd got it made  
It seemed the taste was not so sweet

*/ C - Em - / F - G F / 1st / F - G7 - /*

So I turned myself to face me  
But I'd have never caught a glimpse  
Of how the others must see the faker  
I'm much too fast to take that test

*/ C Dm7 Em7 - / Dm7 - G7 - / 1st / Dm7 - G7 F /*

Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange ch-ch-changes  
Don't want to be a richer man  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange ch-ch-changes  
Just gonna have to be a different man  
Time may change me, but I can't trace time

*(F) / C Em Am C / F Am D / G7 F /  
/ 1st, 2nd / AmG BbF - / AmG Dm7C - /*

I watch the ripples change their size  
But never leave the stream of warm impermanence and  
So the days flow through my eyes  
But still the days seem the same

And these children that you spit on  
As they try to change their worlds  
Are immune to your consultations  
They're quite aware of what they're going through

Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange ch-ch-changes  
Don't tell them to grow up and out of it  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange ch-ch-changes  
Where's your shame, you've left us up to our necks in it  
Time may change me, but you can't trace time

Strange fascination fascinating me  
Ah, changes are taking the pace I'm going through

*/ F - - - C C-Csus4 C - / F - - - G7 - - F /*

Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange ch-ch-changes  
Oh, look out, you rock and rollers  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange ch-ch-changes  
Pretty soon now, you're gonna get older  
Time may change me, but I can't trace time  
I said that time may change me, but I can't trace time

## Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes

Jimmy Buffett

I took off for a weekend last month  
Just to try and recall the whole year  
All of the faces and all of the places  
Wond'rin' where they all disappeared

/ D - G - / A - D - / :

I didn't ponder the question too long  
I was hungry and went out for a bite  
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum  
And we wound up drinking all night

/ Bm - F#m - / G - A - / G - D - / A - D - /

It's those **changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes**  
**Nothing remains quite the same**

With all of our running and all of our cunning  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

/ G - D - / A - D - / 1st / A - G D /

Reading departure signs in some big airport  
Reminds me of the places I've been  
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure  
Makes me want to go back again

If it suddenly ended tomorrow  
I could somehow adjust to the fall  
Good times and riches and son-of-a-bitches  
I've seen more than I can recall

These **changes...**

Through all of the islands and all of the highlands  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine  
I wish I could jump on a plane  
But so many nights I just dream of the ocean  
God I wish I was sailin' again

Whoa, yesterdays are over my shoulder  
So I can't look back for too long  
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me  
And I know that I just can't go wrong

With these **changes...**

With all of my running and all of my cunning  
If I couldn't laugh I just would go insane  
If we couldn't laugh we just would go insane  
If we weren't all crazy we just would go insane

## Chapel of Love

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

[Capo 3]

{Refrain}

Goin' to the chapel  
And we're gonna get married  
Goin' to the chapel  
And we're gonna get married  
Gee, I really love you  
And we're gonna get married  
Goin' to the chapel of love

/ D - // Em A7 // D Em7-D-Db-D // Em A7 D - /

Spring is here, the sky is blue, whoa-oh-oh  
Birds all sing as if they knew  
Today's the day we'll say "I do"  
And we'll never be lonely anymore because we're

/ DA7 D DA7 D / Em A7 Em A7 / DA7 D DAm6 B7 / Em A7 D - /

{Refrain}

Bells will ring, the sun will shine, whoa-oh-oh  
I'll be his and he'll be mine  
We'll love until the end of time  
And we'll never be lonely anymore because we're

{Refrain}

## Chattanooga Choo-Choo

Mack Gordon and Harry Warren

Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo  
Yes, yes, track twenty-nine, boy you can give me a shine  
Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo  
I got my fare, and just a trifle to spare

/ D - - G D - - - / E7 - A7 - D - - G / D - G7 - D - - - /  
/ E7 - A7 - D - - - /

You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four  
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore  
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer  
Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina

/ G D7 G D7 / G D7 G - / C A7 G E7 / A7 - - A7D7 /

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar  
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far  
Shovel all your coal in, gotta keep a-rollin'  
Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there you are

/ " / " / " / Am7 D7 Am7 G /

There's gonna be a certain party at the station  
Satin and lace, I used to call funny-face  
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam  
So, Chattanooga Choo-Choo, won't you choo-choo me home

/ C - - F C - - - / D7 - G7 - C - - F / C - C7 - F - Fm - /  
/ C Am7 F G C - - - /

Chattanooga, Chattanooga, get aboard  
Chattanooga, Chattanooga, all aboard  
Chattanooga, Chattanooga  
Chattanooga Choo-Choo, won't you choo-choo me home  
Chattanooga Choo-Choo

/ C - - - // C Am7 F G / C - C7 - /

## Chicago

Graham Nash

So your brother's bound and gagged  
And they've chained him to a chair  
Won't you please come to Chicago just to sing  
In a land that's known as Freedom  
How can such a thing be fair  
Won't you please come to Chicago for the help that we can bring

/ Am F Am F / Am F Am - / G - - - Am F Am F / 1st, 2nd /  
/ G - - - Am F Am - /

We can change the world  
Rearrange the world  
It's dying - to get better

/ G - F - Em - - - / G - F - Em - / D - - - - - /  
/ Am F Am F /

Politicians sit yourselves down  
There's nothing for you here  
Won't you please come to Chicago for a ride  
Don't ask Jack to help you  
'Cause he'll turn the other ear  
Won't you please come to Chicago or else join the other side

{Refrain}

We can change the world  
Rearrange the world  
It's dying - if you believe in justice  
It's dying - and if you believe in freedom  
It's dying - let a man live his own life  
It's dying - rules and regulations  
Who needs them, open up the door

/ G - F - Em - - - / G - F - Em - / D - Dsus4 - - - - /  
/ G - - - F - - - /

Somehow people must be free  
I hope the day comes soon  
Won't you please come to Chicago, show your face  
From the bottom of the ocean  
To the mountains of the moon  
Won't you please come to Chicago, no one else can take your  
place

{Refrain}

We can change the world (4x)

/ G - F - Em - - - / :

## Children of the Sun

Billy Thorpe

People of the earth can you hear me  
Came a voice from the sky that magical night  
And in the colors of a thousand sunsets  
They traveled to the world on a silvery light

/ E G D A / :

The people of the earth stood waiting  
Watching as the ships came one by one  
Setting fire to the sky as they landed  
Carrying to the world children of the sun, children of the sun

All at once came a sound from the inside  
Then a beam made of light hit the ground  
Everyone felt the sound of their heartbeat  
Every man, every woman, every child

They passed the limits of imagination  
Through the door to the world of another time  
And on the journey of a thousand lifetimes  
With the children of the sun, they started their climb

*Children of the sun, children of the sun*

No more gravity, nothing holding them down  
Floating endlessly, as their ship leaves the ground  
Through the walls of time, at the speed of light  
Fly the crystal ships on their celestial flight, on their celestial  
flight

/ E - - - G - - - / :

*Children of the sun, children of the sun...*

## Chim Chim Cher-ee

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman

{Refrain}

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree  
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be  
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo  
Good luck will rub off when I shakes hands with you

/ Dm Dm/maj7 Dm7 G / Gm Dm E A7 / 1st / Gm Dm A7 Dm /

Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too

/ Gm Dm A7 Dm /

Now, as the ladder of life has been strung  
You may think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung  
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke  
In this whole wide world there's no happier bloke

{Refrain}

I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do  
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue  
Though I'm covered with soot from me head to me toes  
A sweep knows he's welcome wherever he goes  
A sweep knows he's welcome wherever he goes

Up where the smoke is all billowed and curled  
'Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world  
When there's hardly no day nor hardly no night  
There's thing's half in shadow and halfway in light  
On the rooftops of London, cor, what a sight

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree  
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company  
Nowhere is there a more happier crew  
Than them what sings, "Chim chim cheree, chim cheroo  
Chim chiminey, chim chim cheree, chim cheroo!"

## Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang  
Richard and Robert Sherman

Chitty Bang Bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang (3x)

/D - ///

O you pretty Chitty Bang Bang  
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, we love you  
And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang  
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, what we'll do  
Near, far, in our motor car  
O what a happy time we'll spend  
<B>Bang Bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang  
Our fine four fendered friend  
Bang Bang Chitty Chitty Bang Bang  
Our fine four fendered friend</B>

/D - / - DA / A - / - AD / D - / - G / - D / A D / G D / A D /

You're sleek as a thoroughbred  
You're seats are a feather bed  
You'll turn everybody's head today  
We'll glide on our motor trip  
With pride in our ownership  
The envy of all we survey

/A D // A A7 D - / A D / F# Bm / E - A - /

O you pretty Chitty Bang Bang  
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, we love you  
And our Chitty Chitty Bang Bang  
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang loves us too  
High low anywhere we go  
On Chitty Chitty we depend  
<B>Bang Bang Chitty Chitty Bang Bang ...</B>

It's uncategorical  
A fuel burning oracle  
A phantasmagorical machine  
It's more than spectacular  
To use the vernacular  
It's wizard, it's smashing, it's keen

O Chitty, you Chitty, pretty Chitty Bang Bang  
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, we love you  
And Chitty, in Chitty, pretty Chitty Bang Bang  
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, what we'll do  
Near Chitty, far Chitty, in our motor car  
O what a happy time we'll spend  
Bang Bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang  
Our fine four fendered friend  
Bang Bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang  
Our fine four fendered friend...(hold)

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang  
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

Fine four fendered Chitty Chitty friend!

## The Christians and the Pagans

Dar Williams

Amber called her uncle, said "We're up here for the holiday  
Jane and I were having Solstice, now we need a place to stay"  
And her Christ-loving uncle watched his wife hang Mary on a tree  
He watched his son hang candy canes all made with red dye  
number three  
He told his niece, "It's Christmas eve, I know our life is not your  
style"  
She said, "Christmas is like Solstice, and we miss you and it's  
been awhile"

/G C Am D // Em C Am D // G C Am D //

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able  
And just before the meal was served, hands were held and  
prayers were said  
Sending hope for peace on earth to all their gods and goddesses

/G C Em D // Em C Am D / Em C Am D G - /

The food was great, the tree plugged in, the meal had gone  
without a hitch  
Till Timmy turned to Amber and said, "Is it true that you're a witch?"  
His mom jumped up and said, "The pies are burning," and she  
hit the kitchen  
And it was Jane who spoke, she said, "It's true, your cousin's not  
a Christian"  
"But we love trees, we love the snow, the friends we have, the  
world we share  
And you find magic from your God, and we find magic everywhere"

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able  
And where does magic come from, I think magic's in the learning  
Cause now when Christians sit with Pagans only pumpkin pies  
are burning

When Amber tried to do the dishes, her aunt said, "Really, no,  
don't bother"  
Amber's uncle saw how Amber looked like Tim and like her father  
He thought about his brother, how they hadn't spoken in a year  
He thought he'd call him up and say, "It's Christmas and your  
daughter's here"  
He thought of fathers, sons and brothers, saw his own son tug  
his sleeve saying  
"Can I be a Pagan?" Dad said, "We'll discuss it when they leave"

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able  
Lighting trees in darkness, learning new ways from the old, and  
Making sense of history and drawing warmth out of the cold

## A Christmas Carol

Tom Lehrer

Christmas time is here, by golly  
Disapproval would be folly  
Deck the halls with hunks of holly  
Fill the cup and don't say "when"  
Kill the turkeys, ducks and chickens  
Mix the punch, drag out the Dickens  
Even though the prospect sickens  
Brother, here we go again

/G - - E7 / A7 - D7 - / G G7 C Cm / G - A7 D7 /  
/ 1st, 2nd, 3rd / G Am7 D7 G /

On Christmas Day you can't get sore  
Your fellow man you must adore  
There's time to rob him all the more  
The other three hundred and sixty-four

/G G7 C - / - Cm G - / Em - G A7 / D A7 D7 - /

Relations, sparing no expense'll  
Send some useless old utensil  
Or a matching pen and pencil  
"Just the thing I need, how nice"  
It doesn't matter how sincere it  
Is, nor how heartfelt the spirit  
Sentiment will not endear it  
What's important is the price

Hark the Herald Tribune sings  
Advertising wondrous things  
God rest ye merry merchants  
May you make the Yuletide pay  
Angels we have heard on high  
Tell us to go out and buy

/ G D G D / G C G D G / Em B7 Em C / - Em B7 - /  
/ G - Am7 G / G D7 G - D7G /

So let the raucous sleigh bells jingle  
Hail our dear old friend Kris Kringle  
Driving his reindeer across the sky  
Don't stand underneath when they fly by

/ G - - E7 / A7 - D7 - / G D7 E7 Am / Am - D7 - G - /

## Cinnamon Girl

Neil Young

I wanna live with a cinnamon girl  
I could be happy the rest of my life  
With a cinnamon girl

/ D - Am7 - / C - G - / FG D Am7 - /

**A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night  
You see us together, chasing the moonlight  
My cinnamon girl**

Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow  
The drummer relaxes and waits between shows  
For his cinnamon girl

**A dreamer of pictures...**

Pa sent me money, now I'm gonna make it somehow  
I need another chance  
You see your baby loves to dance, yeah, yeah, yeah

/ C - - - / - - Gm7 - / - - Am7 - - - /

## Circle Chant

Rick Hamouris

{Sung as a round}

We are a circle within a circle  
With no beginning and never ending

## The Circle of Life

Lion King

Elton John and Tim Rice [Capo 3]

[The song used in the Disney movie is somewhat different from the one released by Elton John. We present both here. Note: "Ingonyama" is pronounced "ing-wen-ya-ma," and the "q" in "Nqoba" is a glottal click.]

**From the Lion King movie**

Nants ingonyama bagithi baba [There comes a lion]  
*Sithi uhhmm ingonyama* [Oh yes, it's a lion]  
Nants ingonyama bagithi baba  
*Sithi uhhmm ingonyama, ingonyama*  
Siyo Nqoba [We're going to conquer]  
*Ingonyama*

/ G ... / D G D G / : / D G D G / /

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala [Here is a lion and a tiger]  
{Repeat throughout}

/ G - - - /

From the day we arrive on the planet  
And blinking, step into the sun  
There's more to see than can ever be seen  
More to do than can ever be done

/ G - Am - / D - G - / Em - Am - / F - D - /

There's far too much to take in here  
More to find than can ever be found  
But the sun rolling high through the sapphire sky  
Keeps great and small on the endless round

{Refrain}

It's the circle of life  
And it moves us all  
Through despair and hope  
Through faith and love  
Till we find our place  
On the path unwinding  
In the circle, the circle of life

/ G G C G - / F - - - / C - - - / D - - - /  
/ G - E - / Am - Eb - / G - D - C Eb G - /

{Refrain}

## Elton John's version

From the day we arrive on the planet  
And blinking, step into the sun  
There's more to be seen than can ever be seen  
More to do than can ever be done

/ G - Am - / D - G - / Em - Am - / F - D - /

Some say eat or be eaten  
Some say live and let live  
But all are agreed as they join the stampede  
You should never take more than you give

{Refrain}

In the circle of life  
It's the wheel of fortune  
It's the leap of faith  
It's the band of hope  
Till we find our place  
On the path unwinding  
In the circle, the circle of life

/ G G C G - / F - - - / C - - - / D - - - /  
/ G - E - / Am - Eb - / G - D - C Eb G - /

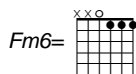
Some of us fall by the wayside  
And some of us soar to the stars  
And some of us sail through our troubles  
And some have to live with the scars

There's far too much to take in here  
More to find than can ever be found  
But the sun rolling high through the sapphire sky  
Keeps great and small on the endless round

{Refrain twice, leave off 1st line the 2nd time through}

## Climb Every Mountain

Sound of Music  
Rodgers and Hammerstein



Climb every mountain, search high and low  
Follow every byway, every path you know  
Climb every mountain, ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow, till you find your dream

/ C D G - Gm7 C Fmaj7 - / Fm6 - C - Dm7 G7 C - / :

A dream that will need  
All the love you can give  
Every day of your life  
For as long as you live

/ F - / Dm G C Cmaj7 Am D7 / G - / Em7 A D - D7 - /

Climb every mountain, ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow, till you find your dream

/ G A7 D - Dm7 G Cmaj7 - /  
/ Am Am7 Dm Dm7 C Am/maj7 F6 G7 C Dm7 C - /

{Repeat last two verses}

## Close to You

Burt Bachrach

Why do birds suddenly appear  
Every time you are near  
Just like me, they long to be  
Close to you

/ Cmaj7 B7 / Bm7 Em7 / Cmaj7 - / Gmaj7 - /

Why do stars fall down from the sky  
Every time you walk by  
Just like me, they long to be  
Close to you

{Refrain}

On the day that you were born the angels got together  
And decided to create a dream come true  
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold  
And starlight in your eyes of blue

/ C - / Bm7 Em7 / C - / - D /

That is why all the girls in town  
Follow you all around  
Just like me, they long to be  
Close to you

{Refrain}

That is why all the girls in town  
Follow you all around  
Just like me, they long to be  
Close to you  
Just like me, they long to be  
Close to you

... / Cmaj7 - / Gmaj7 - /

## Closer to Fine

Indigo Girls

[Officially capo 2, but who does?]

Intro riff: G G6 C(9)=

D\*=

I'm trying to tell you something 'bout my life  
Maybe give me insight between black and white  
And the best thing you've ever done for me  
Is to help me take my life less seriously  
It's only life after all, yeah

/ G G6 C(9) D\* // D11 - C - // 1st /

Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable  
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear  
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket  
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it  
I'm crawling on your shore

/ G G6 C(9) D\* // D11 - C - /// G C(9)G /

{Refrain}

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain  
There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
And the less I seek my source for some definitive  
*The less I seek my source*

Closer I am to fine  
Closer I am to fine

/ D - C(9) G // D11 - C - / G C(9)G / D11 - C - / G G6 C(9) D\* //

And I went to see the doctor of philosophy  
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee  
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie  
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me  
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind  
Got my paper and I was free

{Refrain}

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.  
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend  
I woke up with a headache like my head against a board  
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before  
And I went in seeking clarity

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains  
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain  
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains  
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain  
Yeah, we go to the bible, we go through the workout  
We read up on revival and we stand up for the lookout  
There's more than one answer to these questions  
Pointing me in a crooked line  
The less I seek my source for some definitive  
*The less I seek my source*

Closer I am to fine  
Closer I am to fine  
Closer I am to fine



## Closer to the Heart

Rush

And the men who hold high places  
Must be the ones who start  
To mold a new reality  
Closer to the heart  
Closer to the heart

/ A - G - / D G A - / A - G - / D A G - / D A G - /

The blacksmith and the artist  
Reflect it in their art  
They forge their creativity  
Closer to the heart  
Yes, closer to the heart

Philosophers and ploughmen  
Each must know his part  
To sow a new mentality  
Closer to the heart  
Yes, closer to the heart, yeah

You can be the Captain  
And I will draw the chart  
Sailing into destiny  
Closer to the Heart  
Closer to the Heart  
Well, closer to the Heart, yeah  
{Repeat, ad lib, to fade}

## A Cock-Eyed Optimist

South Pacific  
Rodgers and Hammerstein

When the sky is a bright canary yellow  
I forget every cloud I've ever seen  
So they call me a cock-eyed optimist  
Immature and incurable green

( Am7D7 ) / G G+ G6 Gmaj7 / Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 /  
/ C Cdim7 Gmaj7 G6 / Am7 D7 G - /

I have heard people rant and rave and bellow  
That we're done and we might as well be dead  
But I'm only a cock-eyed optimist  
And I can't get it into my head

I hear the human race is falling on its face  
And hasn't very far to go  
But every whip-poor-will is selling me a bill  
And telling me it just ain't so

/ Bm Gmaj7 C#m7 F#7 / Bm - C#m7 - /  
/ B Bmaj7 C#m7 F#7 / D A7 Am7 D7 /

I could say life is just a bowl of jello  
And appear more intelligent and smart  
But I'm stuck like a dope with a thing called hope  
And I can't get it out of my heart  
Not this heart

/ G G+ G6 Gmaj7 / Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 /  
/ C Cdim7 G A7 / D7 G+ BmG Gmaj7G7 / C D7 Gmaj7 - /



## Coconut

Harry Nilsson

/ Entire song is just C7, picked /

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime  
His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime

She put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both together  
She put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up  
She put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, call the doctor, woke him up, say

Doctor! Ain't there nothin' I can take, I say  
Doctor! To relieve this bellyache, I say  
Doctor! Ain't there nothin' I can take, I say  
Doctor! To relieve my bellyache

I put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, I drink 'em both down  
I put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, call de Doctor, woke him up, say

Doctor! Ain't there nothin' I can take, I say  
Doctor! To relieve my bellyache, I say  
Doctor! Ain't there nothin' I can take, I say  
Doctor! And he say, lemme get this straight

You put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up  
You put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, call de Doctor, woke him up, say

Doctor! Ain't there nothin' I can take, you say  
Doctor! To relieve your bellyache, you say  
Doctor! Ain't there nothin' I can take, you say  
Doctor! You such a silly woman

Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both together  
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better  
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both down  
Put the lime in the coconut, an' call me in the mo-o-o-ornin'

{Repeat once from start}

Woo, woo, ain't there nothin' I can take, I say  
Woo, woo, to relieve my bellyache, I say  
Doctor! Doctor! Ain't there nothin' I can take, I say  
Yah, yah, to relieve my bellyache

Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both together  
{Repeat to fade}

## Cold Missouri Waters

James Keelaghan

My name is Dodge, but then you know that  
It's written on the chart there at the foot end of the bed  
They think I'm blind, I can't read it  
I've read it every word, and every word it says is death  
So, Confession - is that the reason that you came  
Get it off my chest before I check out of the game  
Since you mention it, well there's thirteen things I'll name  
Thirteen crosses high above the cold Missouri waters

/ D - Bm - / G - D A / : / Bm - G D / Bm - G A /  
/ Bm - G D / Em G A Bm /

August 'Forty-Nine, north Montana  
The hottest day on record, the forest tinder dry  
Lightning strikes in the mountains  
I was crew chief at the jump base, I prepared the boys to fly  
Pick the drop zone, C-47 comes in low  
Feel the tap upon your leg that tells you go  
See the circle of the fire down below  
Fifteen of us dropped above the cold Missouri waters

Gauged the fire, I'd seen bigger  
So I ordered them to sidehill and we'd fight it from below  
We'd have our backs to the river  
We'd have it licked by morning even if we took it slow  
But the fire crowned, jumped the valley just ahead  
There was no way down, headed for the ridge instead  
Too big to fight it, we'd have to fight that slope instead  
Flames one step behind above the cold Missouri waters

Sky had turned red, smoke was boiling  
Two hundred yards to safety, death was fifty yards behind  
I don't know why I just thought it  
I struck a match to waist high grass running out of time  
Tried to tell them, Step into this fire I set  
We can't make it, this is the only chance you'll get  
But they cursed me, ran for the rocks above instead  
I lay face down and prayed above the cold Missouri waters

And when I rose, like the phoenix  
In that world reduced to ashes there were none but two survived  
I stayed that night and one day after  
Carried bodies to the river, wonder how I stayed alive  
Thirteen stations of the cross to mark to their fall  
I've had my say, I'll confess to nothing more  
I'll join them now, those that left me long before  
Thirteen crosses high above the cold Missouri waters  
Thirteen crosses high above the cold Missouri shore

## Cold River Waltz

Christopher Shaw

In the heart of the forest you can stand 'neath the pines  
Feel the time-honored battle of a trout on the line  
See the view from the high peaks 'bove the timber line  
Dancing to the Cold River Waltz

/ C - F C / F Dm Fm C / C C7 F Dm / G G7 C G /

{Refrain}  
Ah-dee-ay, ah-diddly-aye-doe, hear the woods as they sing  
As we step to the tune of an old fiddler's strings  
Glide 'cross the floor like a hawk on the wing  
Dancin' to the Cold River Waltz

You can hear all the stories the old timers can tell  
Hear the wind in the pines, hear the old village bell  
You'll be captured forever 'neath the north country spell  
Dancin' to the Cold River Waltz

{Refrain twice}

## Come Dancing

The Kinks

They put a parking lot on a piece of land  
Where the supermarket used to stand  
Before that they put up a bowling alley  
On the site that used to be the local Pally  
That's where the big bands used to come and play  
My sister went there on a Saturday

/ G - - - / D - - G / 1st, 2nd / C - G - / D - G - /

Come dancing, all her boyfriends used to come and call  
Why not come dancing, it's only natural

/ C - - - G - - - / D - C - G - - - D - - G /

Another Saturday, another date  
She would be ready but she'd always make them wait  
In the hallway, in anticipation  
He didn't know the night would end up in frustration  
He'd end up blowing all his wages for the week  
All for a cuddle and a peck on the cheek

Come dancing, that's how they did it when I was just a kid  
And when they said come dancing, my sister always did

My sister should have come in at midnight  
And my mom would always sit up and wait  
It always ended up in a big row  
When my sister used to get home late

/ Em D C - - - - /

{Spoken}  
Out of my window I can see them in the moonlight  
Two silhouettes saying goodnight by the garden gate.

/ G D - G /

The day they knocked down the Pally  
My sister stood and cried  
The day they knocked down the Pally  
Part of my childhood died, just died

Now I'm grown up and playing in a band  
And there's a car park where the Palais used to stand  
My sister's married and she lives on an estate  
Her daughters go out, now it's her turn to wait  
She knows together we would think she never could  
But if I asked her I wonder if she would

Come dancing, come on sister, have yourself a ball  
Don't be afraid to come dancing, it's only natural

Come dancing, just like the Pally on a Saturday  
And all her friends will come dancing where the big bands used  
to play

## Come from the Heart

Susanna Clark and Richard Leigh

When I was a young girl my daddy told me  
A lesson he learned, it was a long time ago  
If you want to have someone to hold onto  
You're gonna have to learn to let go

/ C - F - / C - G7 - / C - F - / C - G - /

{Refrain}  
You got to sing like you don't need the money  
Love like you'll never get hurt  
You got to dance like nobody's watchin'  
It's gotta come from the heart if you want it to work

/ C - F - / C - G7 - / C - F - / C Am G C /

Now here is the one thing that I keep forgetting  
 When everything is falling apart  
 In life as in love, you know, I need to remember  
 There's such a thing as trying too hard

{Refrain twice}

## Come Go with Me

Clarence E. Quick

Dom dom dom dom dom, dom be dooby  
 Dom dom dom dom dom, dom be dooby  
 Dom dom dom dom dom, dom be dooby dom  
 Whoa whoa whoa whoa

/ G Em7 Am7 D7 / : / C7 G /

Love, love me darling, come and go with me  
 Please don't send me way beyond the sea  
 I need you darling so come go with me

Come come come come, come into my heart  
 Tell me darling we will never part  
 I need you darling so come go with me  
 Whoa whoa whoa whoa

... / C7 GG7 /

{Refrain}  
 Yes I need you, yes I really need you  
 Please say you'll never leave me  
 Well, say you never, yes, you really never  
 You never give me a chance

/ C7 - - - / G - G7 - / 1st / D7 - - - /

Come come come come, come into my heart...

{Refrain}

Love, love me darling, come and go with me...

Come on go with me  
 {Repeat to fade}

## Come On Get Happy

The Partridge Family  
 Danny Janssen and Wes Farrell

Hello world here's a song that we're singing  
 Come on get happy  
 A whole lotta lovin' is what we'll be bringing  
 We'll make you happy

/ A ED A ED / A E A - / :

Travelin' along there's a song that we're singin'  
 Come on get happy  
 A whole lotta lovin' is what we'll be bringin'  
 We'll make you happy  
 We'll make you happy

We had a dream we'd go travelin' together  
 And spread a little lovin', then we keep moving on  
 Something always happens whenever we're together  
 We get a happy feeling when we're singing a song

/ F#m - B - / D - A - / : / A ED A ED /

Trav'lin' along, here's a song that we're singing  
 Come on get happy  
 A whole lotta lovin' is what we'll be bringing  
 We'll make you happy  
 Come on get happy

## Come Sail Away

Styx

I'm sailing away  
 Set an open course for the virgin sea  
 'Cause I've got to be free  
 Free to face the life that's ahead of me

/ G D Em - / C G D - / :

On board I'm the captain, so climb aboard  
 We'll search for tomorrow on every shore  
 And I'll try, oh Lord, I'll try  
 To carry on

/ Em - D - / / G D Em - / C D G - /

I look to the sea  
 Reflections in the waves spark my memory  
 Some happy, some sad  
 I think of childhood friends and the dreams we had

We lived happily forever, so the story goes  
 But somehow we missed out on the pot of gold  
 But we'll try best that we can  
 To carry on

A gathering of angels  
 Appeared above my head  
 They sang to me this song of hope  
 And this is what they said, they said

/ G C / D C / :

{Refrain}  
 Come sail away, come sail away  
 Come sail away with me, lads  
 Come sail away, come sail away  
 Come sail away with me

{Repeat refrain}

I thought that they were angels  
 But much to my surprise  
 We climbed aboard their starship  
 And headed for the skies

{Refrain, repeat and fade}

## Come to Me, Bend to Me

Brigadoon  
 Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe [Capo 3]

Because they told me I can't behold ye  
 'Til wedding music starts playing  
 To ease my longin' there's nothing wrong in  
 Me standing out here and saying

(C) / G7 - - - - C / G7 - - C - - / G7 - - - - Em / B7 - - Em7 - G7 /

{Refrain}  
 Come to me, bend to me, kiss me good day  
 Darling my darling, 'tis all I can say  
 Just come to me, bend to me, kiss me good day  
 Give me your lips and don't take them away

/ C - - G7 - - F - C F - - / Am - - Em - - C G F Em - G7 /  
 / C - - G7 - - F - - D9 - - / C - G F - - C - G7 C - - - - - /

Come dearie near me so ye can hear me  
 I've got to whisper this softly  
 For though I'm burning to shout my yearning  
 The words come tip-toeing off me, oh

{Refrain}

## Come Together

The Beatles

Here come old flattop, he come groovin' up slowly  
He got juu-juu eyeball, he one holy roller  
He got hair down to his knee  
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please

/ Dm7 - - - / A7 - - - / G7 - - - /

He wear no shoeshine, he got toe-jam football  
He got monkey finger, he shoot Coca-Cola  
He say "I know you, you know me  
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free"  
Come together right now over me

... / Bm - G A Dm7 - - - /

He bag production, he got walrus gumboot  
He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker  
He got feet down below his knee  
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease  
Come together right now over me

He roller-coaster, he got early warning  
He got Muddy Waters, he want mojo philter  
He say "One and one and one is three"  
Got to be good-looking 'cause he's so hard to see  
Come together right now over me

Come together, yeah  
Come together, yeah  
{Repeat to fade}

## Come, Come Sisterhood

Trad and Anon

{Sung as a round}

Come, come sisterhood  
Come join eternal  
Our love is mystical  
Our love is carnal

I'll dance nimble steps  
I'll be a Miriam  
Leading my people  
Across the water

## Comedy Tonight

Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum, A  
Stephen Sondheim

Something familiar, something peculiar  
Something for everyone: a comedy tonight  
Something appealing, something appalling  
Something for everyone: a comedy tonight

/ G C D G C D / G C F D7 / :

Nothing with kings, nothing with crowns  
Bring on the lovers, liars and clowns  
Old situations, new complications  
Nothing portentous or polite  
Tragedy tomorrow, comedy tonight

/ G - B - / F G Am CD7 / G C D G C D /  
/ G AmG Abm7 - / Am7 - - G /

Something convulsive, something repulsive  
Something for everyone: a comedy tonight  
Something aesthetic, something frenetic  
Something for everyone: a comedy tonight

Nothing with gods, nothing with fate  
Weighty affairs will just have to wait  
Nothing that's formal, nothing that's normal  
No recitations to recite  
Open up the curtain, comedy Tonight

Something familiar, something peculiar  
Something for everybody: comedy tonight  
Something that's gaudy, something that's bawdy  
Something for everybawdy: comedy tonight

Nothing that's grim, nothing that's Greek  
She plays Medea later this week  
Stunning surprises, cunning disguises  
Hundreds of actors out of sight

Pantaloon and tunics, courtesans and eunuchs  
Funerals and chases, baritones and basses  
Panderers, philanderers, cupidity, timidity  
Mistakes, fakes, rhymes, crimes  
Tumblers, grumblers, bumbler, fumbler

/ Am7 - - - / / Am7 - / /

No royal curse, no Trojan horse  
And a happy ending, of course  
Goodness and badness, manifest madness  
This time it all turns out all right  
Tragedy tomorrow, comedy tonight

## Comfortably Numb

Pink Floyd

Hello - hello - hello  
Is there anybody in there  
Just nod if you can hear me  
Is there anyone home

/ Bm - / A - / G Em / Bm - /

Come on, now  
I hear you're feeling down  
Well I can ease your pain  
Get you on your feet again

Relax - relax - relax  
I need some information first  
Just the basic facts  
Can you show me where it hurts

There is no pain, you are receding  
A distant ship's smoke on the horizon  
You are only coming through in waves  
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're sayin'  
When I was a child I had a fever  
My hands felt just like two balloons  
Now I've got that feeling once again  
I can't explain, you would not understand  
This is not how I am  
I have become comfortably numb  
I have become comfortably numb

/ D - A - / / C - G - / / D - A - / / C - G - / C - / G - / A - C9 G D /

OK - OK - OK  
Just a little pinprick  
There'll be no more Aaaaaahhhhh!  
But you may feel a little sick

Can you stand up - stand up - stand up  
I do believe it's working, good  
That'll keep you going for the show  
Come on it's time to go

There is no pain, you are receding  
 A distant ship's smoke on the horizon  
 You are only coming through in waves  
 Your lips move but I can't hear what you're sayin'  
 When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse  
 Out of the corner of my eye  
 I turned to look but it was gone  
 I cannot put my finger on it now  
 The child is grown, the dream is gone  
 I have become comfortably numb

## Coming Around Again

Carly Simon

Baby sneezes, mommy pleases  
 Daddy breezes in  
 So good on paper, so romantic  
 But so bewildering

/ C - Am - / F - C - / :

{Refrain}  
 I know nothing stays the same  
 But if you're willing to play the game  
 It's coming around again  
 So don't mind if I fall apart  
 There's more room in a broken heart

/ F - / Dm - / Bb - / F - / F Eb Am D / Bb C /

You pay the grocer, fix the toaster  
 You kiss the host goodbye  
 Then you break the window, burn the soufflé  
 Scream a lullaby

{Refrain}

And I believe in love  
 But what else can I do  
 I'm so in love with you  
 I know nothing stays the same  
 But if you're willing to play the game  
 It's coming around again

/ C - Am - / F - / C - / F - Dm - / Bb - / F - /

Baby sneezes, mommy pleases  
*Love, I believe in love, I believe in love*  
 Daddy breezes in  
*I believe in love*  
 I know nothing stays the same  
*Love, I believe in love*  
 But if you're willing to play the game  
*I believe in love*  
 It will be coming around again  
*I believe in love*

/ F - Dm - / Bb - F - / :

{Bridge}  
 The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the water spout  
 Down came the rain and washed the spider out  
 Out came the sun and dried up all the rain  
 And the itsy bitsy spider climbed up the spout again

/ G Em C G / :

{Bridge}

.... / GF Bm E / C D /

I believe in love  
 Now, who knows where or when  
 But it's coming around again

/ D - Bm - / G - / D - /

{Bridge}

## Coming into Los Angeles

Arlo Guthrie

Coming in from London from over the pole  
 Flying in a big airliner  
 Chickens flyin' everywhere around the plane  
 Could we ever feel much finer

/ Am - D - / F C E - / :

{Refrain}  
 Coming into Los Angeles  
 Bringing in a couple of ki's  
 Don't touch my bags if you please  
 Mister customs man

/ Am - D - // Am - D F / C - E - /

There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico  
 No, he couldn't look much stranger  
 Walkin' in the hall with his things and all  
 Smiling said he was the Lone Ranger

{Refrain}

Hip woman walkin' on the moving floor  
 Tripping on the escalator  
 There's a man in the line and she's blowin' his mind  
 Thinking that he's already made her

{Refrain}

{Repeat first verse}

{Refrain}

## Conquistador

Procol Harum

Conquistador, your stallion stands in need of company  
 And like some angel's haloed brow you reek of purity  
 I see your armor-plated breast  
 Has long since lost its sheen  
 And in your death mask face  
 There are no signs which can be seen

/ Am D7 G G7 // A Dm / G Am / A Dm / G Am /

{Refrain}  
 Though I hoped for something to find  
 I could see no maze to unwind

/ Am F7 //

Conquistador, a vulture sits upon your silver sheath  
 And in your rusty scabbard now the sand has taken seed  
 And though your jewel-encrusted blade  
 Has not been plundered still  
 The sea has washed across your face  
 And taken of its fill

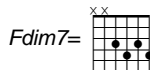
{Refrain twice}

Conquistador, there is no time, I must pay my respects  
 And though I came to jeer at you, I leave now with regrets  
 And as the gloom begins to fall  
 I see there is no, only all  
 And though you came with sword held high  
 You did not conquer, only die

{Refrain}

## Consider Yourself

Oliver!  
Lionel Bart



Consider yourself at home  
Consider yourself one of the family  
We've taken to you so strong  
It's clear we're going to get along

/ C - - - / - - Dm - / C - Am - / G Fdim7 Am7D7 G /

Consider yourself well in  
Consider yourself part of the furniture  
There isn't a lot to spare  
Who cares, whatever we've got we share

If it should chance to be we should see some harder days  
Empty larder days, why grouse  
Always a chance to meet somebody to foot the bill  
Then the drinks are on the house

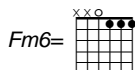
/ C7 - - - / F - - - / D7 - - - / G C G - /

Consider yourself our mate  
We don't want to have no fuss  
For after some consideration we can state  
Consider yourself one of us

/ C - - - / Dm - Bb - / C - - A7 / Dm G7 C - /

## The Continuing Story of Bungalow Bill

The Beatles



{Refrain}  
Hey, Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill  
Hey, Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill

/ C G7 C Fm6 C Fm6 G7 / A E7 A Dm6 A Dm6 E7 /

He went out hunting with his elephant and gun  
In case of accidents he always took his mom  
He's the all-American bullet-headed saxon mother's son

/ Am C F FG // E G Am Fm6 /

All the children sing  
{Refrain}

Deep in the jungle where the mighty tiger lies  
Bill and his elephants were taken by surprise  
So Captain Marvel zapped him right between the eyes

All the children sing  
{Refrain}

The children asked him if to kill was not a sin  
"Not when he looked so fierce," his mommy butted in  
"If looks could kill, it would have been us instead of him"

All the children sing  
{Refrain}

## Convoy

C. W. McCall, Bill Fries and Chip Davis

*Ah, breaker one-nine, this here's the Rubber Duck. You got a copy on me, Pigpen? C'mon. Ah, yeah, ten-four, Pigpen, for sure, for sure. By golly, it's clean clear to Flagtown. C'mon. Yeah, that's a big ten-four there, Pigpen. Yeah, we definitely got the front door, good buddy. Mercy sakes alive, looks like we got us a convoy.*

/ Em - - - / :

It was the dark of the moon on the sixth of June  
And a Kenworth pullin' logs  
Cab-over Pete with a reefer on  
And a Jimmy haulin' hogs  
We's headin' for bear on Eye-one-oh  
'Bout a mile outa Shakeytown  
I says, "Pigpen, this here's Rubber Duck  
And I'm about to put the hammer down"

/ E - / D - / A - / E - / :

'Cause we got a little old convoy rockin' thru the night  
Yeah, we got a little old convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight  
Come on and join our convoy, ain't nothin' gonna get in our way  
We gonna roll this truckin' convoy 'cross the USA  
Convoy

/ C G D G / C G D B7 / C G D G / C G D B7 / Em - - - /

*Ah, breaker, Pigpen, this here's Duck 'n' you wanna back off them hogs? Ah, ten-four. About 5 mile or so. Ten roger. Them hogs is gettin' intense up here.*

By the time we got into Tulsa-town  
We had 85 trucks in all  
But they's a roadblock up on the cloverleaf  
And them bears 's wall-to-wall  
Yeah, them smokeys as thick as bugs on a bumper  
They even had a bear in the air  
I says "Callin' all trucks, this here's the Duck  
We about to go a-huntin' bear"

'Cause we got a great big convoy rockin' thru the night  
Yeah, we got a great big convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight  
Come on and join our convoy, ain't nothin' gonna get in our way  
We gonna roll this truckin' convoy 'cross the USA  
Convoy

*Ah, you wanna give me a ten-nine on that, Pigpen? Negatory, Pigpen, you're still too close. Yeah, them hogs is startin' to close up my sinuses. Mercy sakes, you better back off another ten*

Well, we rolled up Interstate Forty-Four  
Like a rocket-sled on rails  
We tore up all of our swindle sheets  
And left 'em settin' on the scales  
By the time we hit that Chi-town  
Them bears was a-gettin' smart  
They brought up some reinforcements  
From the Illinois National Guard

There's armored cars and tanks and jeeps  
'N' rigs of every size  
Yeah, them chicken coops was full of bears  
And choppers filled the skies  
Well, we shot the line, we went for broke  
With a thousand screamin' trucks  
And eleven long-haired friends of Jesus  
In a chartreuse microbus

*Ah, Rubber Duck, this is Sodbuster. C'mon here. Yeah, ten-four, Sodbuster. Listen, ya wanna put that microbus in behind that suicide-jockey? Yeah, he's haulin' dynamite and he needs all the help he can get.*

Well, we laid a strip for the Jersey Shore  
Prepared to cross the line  
I could see the bridge was lined with bears  
But I didn't have a doggone dime  
I says "Pigpen, this here's the Rubber Duck  
We just ain't a-gonna pay no toll"  
So we crashed the gate doin' ninety-eight  
I says, "Let them truckers roll, ten-four"

'Cause we got a mighty convoy rockin' thru the night  
Yeah, we got a mighty convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight  
Come on and join our convoy, ain't nothin' gonna get in our way

We gonna roll this truckin' convoy 'cross the USA  
Convoy

*Ah, ten-four, Pigpen. What's your twenty? OMAHA? Well, they oughta know what to do with them hogs out there, for sure. Well, mercy sakes, good buddy, we gonna back on outa here, so keep the bugs off your glass and the bears off your... tail. We'll catch you on the flip-flop. This here's the Rubber Duck on the side. We gone, 'bye, 'bye.*

## Cool for Cats

Squeeze

The Indians send signals from the rocks above the pass  
The cowboys take positions in the bushes and the grass  
The squaw is with the Corporal, she is tied against the tree  
She doesn't mind the language, it's the beating she don't need  
She lets loose all the horses when the Corporal is asleep  
And he wakes to find the fire's dead and arrows in his hats  
And Davy Crockett rides around and says it's cool for cats  
It's cool for cats - *Cool for cats*

/ G - Em - / C - Am - / Eb - Cm - /// G - Em - / C - F - / Em - C - /

The Sweeney's doing ninety 'cause they've got the word to go  
They get a gang of villains in a shed up at Heathrow  
They're counting out the fivers when the hand cuffs lock again  
In and out of Wandsworth with the numbers on their names  
It's funny how their missus always look the bleeding same  
And meanwhile at the station there's a couple of likely lads  
Who swear like how's your father and they're very cool for cats  
They're cool for cats - *Cool for cats*

To change the mood a little I've been posing down the pub  
On seeing my reflection, I'm looking slightly rough  
I fancy this, I fancy that, I wanna be so flash  
I give a little muscle and I spend a little cash  
But all I get is bitter and a nasty little rash  
And by the time I'm sober I've forgotten what I've had  
And ev'rybody tells me that it's cool to be a cat  
Cool for cats - *Cool for cats*

Shake up at the disco and I think I've got a pull  
I ask her lots of questions as she hangs on to the wall  
I kiss her for the first time and then I take her home  
I'm invited in for coffee and I give the dog a bone  
She likes to go to discos but she's never on her own  
I said I'll see you later and I give her some old chat  
But it's not like that on the TV when it's cool for cats  
It's cool for cats - *Cool for cats*

## Copacabana

Barry Manilow

Her name was Lola, she was a showgirl  
With yellow feathers in her hair and a dress cut down to there  
She would merengue and do the cha-cha  
And while she tried to be a star, Tony always tended bar  
Across a crowded floor, they worked from 8 till 4  
They were young and they had each other  
Who could ask for more

/ Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 - / F#m7 B7 Em7 - / :  
/ B7 Em B7 Em / Am B7 / Em - /

{Refrain}

**At the Copa Co!, Copacabana** Copacabana

**The hottest spot north of Havana** here

**At the Copa Co!, Copacabana**

**Music and passion were always the fashion**

At the Copa, they fell in love

/ Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 - // Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 / Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 /  
/ Dm7 - B7 - Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 /

Copa, Copacabana

His name was Rico, he wore a diamond  
He was escorted to his chair, he saw Lola dancing there  
And when she finished, he called her over  
But Rico went a bit too far, Tony sailed across the bar  
And then the punches flew and chairs were smashed in two  
There was blood and a single gun shot  
But just who shot who

{Refrain}

...At the Copa, she lost her love

Her name is Lola, she was a showgirl  
But that was 30 years ago, when they used to have a show  
Now it's a disco, but not for Lola  
Still in the dress she used to wear, faded feathers in her hair  
She sits there so refined, and drinks herself half-blind  
She lost her youth and she lost her Tony  
Now she's lost her mind

{Refrain}

...At the Copa, don't fall in love

Copa don't fall in love

Copacabana

Copacabana

/ Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 / :

## Corner of the Sky

Pippin  
Stephen Schwartz

Everything has its season  
Everything has its time  
Show me a reason and I'll soon show you a rhyme  
Cats fit on the window sill  
Children fit in the snow  
Why do I feel I don't fit in anywhere I go?

/ A Bm / A G / D A Bm E / G C / F Bm7 / Em CG CG A /

{Refrain}  
Rivers belong where they can ramble  
Eagles belong where they can fly  
I've got to be where my spirit can run free  
Gotta find my corner of the sky.

/ D Dmaj7 E7 E / C#m - D - / A Bm Em F#m / D A E A /

Every man has his daydreams  
Every man has his goals  
People like the way dreams have of sticking to the soul  
Thunderclouds have their lightning  
Nightingales have their song  
And can't you see I want my life to be something more than long?

{Refrain}

So many men seem destined  
To settle for something small  
But I won't rest until I know I'll have it all  
So don't ask where I'm going  
Just listen when I've gone  
And far away you'll hear me singing softly to the dawn

{Refrain}

## Cotton Fields

Huddie Ledbetter

When I was a little bitty baby  
My mama would rock me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home  
**It was down in Louisiana**  
**Just about a mile from Texarkana**  
**In them old cotton fields back home**

/ E - / A E / - - B7 - / E - / A E / - - B7 E /

{Refrain}  
Now, when them cotton bolls get rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home  
**It was down...**

/ A - / E - / - - B7 - / ...

{Repeat entire}

[Other verses from Leadbelly's original version]

It may sound a little funny  
But you didn't make very much money  
In them old cotton fields back home  
{Repeat}

I was home in Arkansas  
People ask me what you come here for  
In the old cotton fields back home  
{Repeat}

## Could We Start Again Please

Jesus Christ Superstar  
Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice

I've been living to see you  
Dying to see you  
But it shouldn't be like this  
This was unexpected  
What do I do now  
Could we start again please

I've been very hopeful so far  
Now for the first time  
I think we're going wrong  
Hurry up and tell me  
This is just a dream  
Oh could we start again please

I think you've made your point now  
You've even gone a bit too far  
To get the message home  
Before it gets too frightening  
We ought to call a halt  
So could we start again please

I've been living to see you...  
I think you've made your point now...

## Country Road

James Taylor

Take to the highway won't you lend me your name  
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same  
Mamma don't understand it  
She wants to know where I've been  
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool  
To want to pass that way again  
But I could feel it  
On a country road

/ D - C G / D - C D / Em7 A /// Bm7 C / D - C G / D - C G D /

Sail on home to Jesus won't you good girls and boys  
I'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice  
But I can hear a heavenly band full of angels  
And they're coming to set me free  
I don't know nothing 'bout the why or when  
But I can tell that it's bound to be  
Because I could feel it, child, yeah  
On a country road

I guess my feet know where they want me to go  
Walking on a country road

/ Dm7 - G D / A7sus4 - D - C G D - C G D /

{Repeat first verse}

Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down  
Walk on down, walk on down a country road  
La la la...  
Country road  
Walking on a country road

/ D - / C - / D - C G / :



## Coward of the County

Roger Bowling and Billy Edd Wheeler

Everyone considered him  
The coward of the county  
He never stood one single time  
To prove the county wrong  
His mama named him Tommy  
But folks just called him Yella  
Something always told me  
They were reading Tommy wrong

/ A - / D A / - - / A E - / A - / D A / - - / E A /

Now, he was only ten years old  
When his daddy died in prison  
And I took care of Tommy  
'Cause he was my brother's son  
I still recall the final words  
My brother said to Tommy  
"Son my life is over  
But yours has just begun"

{Refrain}

Promise me son not to do the things I've done  
Walk away from trouble if you can  
Now, it don't mean you're weak  
If you turn the other cheek  
And I hope you're old enough to understand  
Son, you don't have to fight to be a man

/ A - D A / D A E - / 1st / A D E - / E7 - A - /

There's someone for everyone  
And Tommy's love was Becky  
In her arms he didn't have  
To prove he was a man  
One day while he was working  
The Gatlin boys came calling  
They took turns at Becky  
And there were three of them

Tommy opened up the door  
And saw his Becky crying  
The torn dress, the shattered look  
Was more than he could stand  
He reached above the fireplace  
Took down his daddy's picture  
As the tears fell on his daddy's face  
I heard these words again

{Refrain}

The Gatlin boys just laughed at him  
When he walked into the bar room  
One of them got up and met him  
Half way 'cross the floor  
Tommy turned around, they said  
"Hey look old Yella's leaving"  
But you could've heard a pin drop  
When Tommy stopped and locked the door

Twenty years of crawling  
Was bottled up inside him  
He wasn't holdin' nothing back  
He let 'em have it all  
When Tommy left the bar room  
Not a Gatlin boy was standing  
He said, "This one's for Becky"  
As he watched the last one fall  
And I heard him say

I promised you dad not to do the things you've done  
I'll walk away from trouble when I can  
Now please don't think I'm weak  
I couldn't turn the other cheek  
Papa, I sure hope you understand  
Sometimes you gotta fight when you're a man

Everyone considered him the coward of the county

## Cranes Over Hiroshima

Fred Small

The baby blinks her eyes as the sun falls from the sky  
She feels the stings of a thousand fires as the city around her dies  
Some sleep beneath the rubble, some wake to a different world  
From the crying babe will grow a laughing girl

/ E - F#m - / G#m - A B / E - AE F#m / B - E - /

Ten summers fade to autumn, ten winters' snows have passed  
She's a child of dreams and dances, she's a racer strong and fast  
But the headaches come ever more often and the dizziness  
always returns

And the word that she hears is leukemia and it burns

{Refrain}

Cranes over Hiroshima, white and red and gold  
Flicker in the sunlight like a million vanished souls  
I will fold these cranes of paper to a thousand one by one  
And I'll fly away when I'm done

/ E - C#m F#m / B - A E / - - AE F#m / C#m B E - /

Her ancestors knew the legend - if you make a thousand cranes  
From squares of colored paper, it will take the pain away  
With loving hands she folds them, six hundred forty-four  
Till the morning her stumbling fingers can't fold anymore

{Refrain}

Her friends did not forget her - crane after crane they made  
Until they reached a thousand and laid them upon her grave  
People from everywhere gathered, together a prayer they said  
And they wrote the words in granite so none can forget

This is our cry, this is our prayer, peace in the world (3x)  
This is our cry, this is our prayer, peace in the world  
*No more Hiroshima, no more Nagasaki*

This is our cry, this is our prayer, peace in the world  
This is our cry, this is our prayer, peace in the world  
*Sing a song of peace, dream a dream of peace in the world*  
This is our cry, this is our prayer, peace in the world  
This is our cry

/ E - B - A - / : / E - /

## Cows with Guns

Dana Lyons

Fat and docile, big and dumb  
They look so stupid, they aren't much fun  
Cows aren't fun

/ Am - // AmG Am - /

They eat to grow, grow to die  
Die to be et at the hamburger fry  
Cows well done

Nobody thunk it, nobody knew  
No one imagined the great cow guru  
Cows are one

He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal  
He loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal  
Cow Tse Tongue

He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred  
He felt like an outcast, alone in the herd  
Cow doldrums

He mooed, "We must fight, escape or we'll die!"  
Cows gathered around, 'cause the steaks were so high  
Bad cow pun

But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate  
Loaded into a truck, where he rode to his fate  
Cows are bummed

He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy  
No one suspected he was packing an Uzi  
Cows with guns

They came with a needle to stick in his thigh  
He kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye  
Cows well hung

Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door  
Six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor  
Run cows run!

He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay  
"We are free roving bovines. We run free today"

{Refrain}  
"We will fight for bovine freedom  
And hold our large heads high  
We will run free with the Buffalo, or die!"  
Cows with guns

/ F C / E Am / F C E - - - / AmG Am /

They crashed the gate in a great stampede  
Tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed  
Cows have fun

Sixty police cars were piled in a heap  
Covered in cow pies, covered up deep  
Much cow dung

Black smoke rising, darkening the day  
Twelve burning McDonalds, have it your way

{Refrain}

The president said, "Enough is enough  
These uppity cattle, its time to get tough!"  
Cow dung flung

The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief  
Tomorrow at noon, they would all be ground beef  
Cows on buns

The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed  
They mooed their last moos, they chewed their last hay  
Cows outgunned

The order was given to turn cows to Whoppers  
Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers  
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers  
Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

{Refrain}

## Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen

This thing called love  
I just can't handle it  
This thing called love  
I must get 'round to it  
I ain't ready  
Crazy little thing called love

/ D - - - / G - C G / : / D - / Bb C D - - - /

This thing - *this thing* called love - *called love*  
It cries - *like a baby* - in a cradle all night  
It swings, *woo-ooo*, it jives, *woo-woo*  
It shakes all over like a jelly fish  
I kinda like it  
Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby  
She knows how to rock and roll  
She drives me crazy  
She gives me hot and cold fever  
Then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

/ G - - - / C - G - / Bb - - - / E A / F - - - - E - A - /

I gotta be cool, relax  
Get hip, get on my tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready  
Crazy little thing called love

{Repeat last verse}

This thing called love  
I just can't handle it  
This thing called love  
I must get 'round to it  
I ain't ready  
Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love, yeah, yeah {4X}

## Crazy on You

Heart

We may still have time, we might still get by  
Every time I think about it I want to cry  
With bombs and the devils and the kids keep coming  
Nowhere to breathe easy no time to be young  
But I tell myself that I'm doing all right  
There's nothing left to do tonight but go

/ Am - C - / Dm7 - E7 - / Am - C - /  
/ Dm7 - E7 - Am AmD D - Am AmD D - / F G C Am Dm7 - E7 - /

{Refrain}  
Crazy on you  
Crazy on you  
Let me go crazy, crazy on you

/ Am - F - // Am - G - F - /

My love is the evening breeze touching your skin  
 The gentle sweet singing of leaves in the wind  
 The whisper that calls after you in the night  
 And kisses your ear in the early light  
 And you don't need to wonder you're doing fine  
 And my love the pleasure's mine, let me go

{Refrain}  
 ... / Am - G - F - Am - /

Wild man's world is crying in pain  
 What're you going to do when everybody's insane  
 So afraid of one who's so afraid of you  
 What're you going to do

/ F#m7 - Bm7 - / C#m7 - D - // C#m7 - D - - - A - - - / E - - - /

{Refrain}

I was a willow last night in my dream  
 I bent down over a clear running stream  
 I sang you a song that I heard up above  
 And you kept me alive with your sweet flowing love

/ Am - C - / Dm7 - E7 - / Am - C - / Dm7 - E7 - /

{Refrain twice}

## Creeque Alley

The Mamas and the Papas

John and Mitchy were getting kind of itchy  
 Just to leave the folk music behind  
 Zal and Denny, working for a penny  
 Trying to get a fish on the line  
 In a coffee house Sebastian sat  
 And after every number they'd pass the hat  
 McGuinn and McGuire's just a-gettin' higher  
 In L.A., you know where that's at  
 And no one's getting fat except Mama Cass

/ B7 - // E7 - / B7 - / F#7 - / E7 - / B7 - / B7 E7 / E7 D7 / B7 - /

Zally said, Denny, you know there aren't many  
 Who can sing a song the way that you do, let's go south  
 Denny said Zally, golly, don't you think that I wish  
 I could play guitar like you  
 Zal, Denny and Sebastian sat, *at the Night Owl*  
 And after every number they'd pass the hat  
 McGuinn and McGuire's still a-gettin' higher  
 In L.A., you know where that's at  
 And no one's getting fat except Mama Cass

When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore  
 But she changed her mind one day  
 Standing on the turnpike, thumb out to hitch hike  
 Take her to New York right away  
 When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps  
 Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps  
 McGuinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher  
 But that's what they were aiming at  
 And no one's getting fat except Mama Cass

Mugwumps, high jumps, low slumps, big bumps  
 Don't you work as hard as you play  
 Make up, break up, everything you shake up  
 Guess it had to be that way  
 Sebastian and Zal formed the Spoonful  
 Michelle, John, and Denny getting very tuneful  
 McGuinn and McGuire just a-catching fire  
 In L.A., you know where that's at  
 And everybody's getting fat except Mama Cass  
 Di-di-di-dit dit dit di-di-di-dit, who-o-oa

Broke, busted, disgusted, agents can't be trusted  
 And Mitchy wants to go to the sea  
 Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to fake it  
 We knew she'd come eventually  
 Greezin' on American Express cards  
 Tent's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard  
 Duffy's good vibrations and our imaginations  
 Can't go on indefinitely  
 And California dreamin' is becoming a reality

## Crocodile Man

Dave Carter

Mama she raised me on riddles and trances  
 Fatback, channel-cat, lily white lies  
 Rocked my cradle in a jimmy-crack fancy  
 Never met papa and I never asked why

/ A - AG A ///

And people say papa wasn't no account anyway  
 People say papa was a rollin' stone  
 I turned twenty on the Waccamaw throughway  
 Hitchin' upriver in the dark alone

{Refrain}  
 Sleepin' with a stranger in a no name town  
 Thanksgivin' dinner at the Top Hat Lounge  
 Christmas Eve at the Fantasy Tan  
 Lord have mercy on the crocodile man  
 Lord have mercy on the crocodile man

/ D - G D / A - G E / D - G D / A - G A // A - AG A //

Well I hooked up with a carny, little out of Memphis  
 Slavin' in a side show, pennies in a jar  
 Beetle-eyed jokers and hick town princes  
 Rhinestone rubies and rubber cigars

Wrassled me a gator up in Omaha City  
 Did me another down in New Orleans  
 Tangled with the barker, ran off with the kitty  
 Crawled the Mississippi and I got away clean

{Refrain}

Underneath the levee in a cattail thicket  
 Hidden in the shadow of a shady grove  
 There's a thatched roof risin' from a poke fence picket  
 White smoke billows from a kettle black stove

Inside the house is the hall of mirrors  
 Inside the mirror is the temple of sin  
 Inside the temple is the face of mama  
 And mama she knows just where I been  
 Yeah, mama know exactly where her bad boy been – huh

... / A - G D A /

{Refrain}

## Crocodile Rock

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

I remember when rock was young  
Me and Susie had so much fun  
Holding hands and skimmin' stones  
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own

/ G - / Bm - / C - / D - /

But the biggest kick I ever got  
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock

{Refrain}  
Well, Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'  
When you feet just can't keep still  
I never knew me a better time  
And I guess I never will  
Oh lawdy mama, those Friday nights  
When Susie wore her dresses tight  
And the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight  
La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la

/ Em - / A7 - / D7 - / G - / E - / A7 - / D7 - C - / G - Em - C - D - /

But the years went by and rock just died  
Susie went and left us for some foreign guy  
Long nights cryin' by the record machine  
Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans

But they'll never kill the thrills we've got  
Burning up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning fast as the weeks went past  
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

{Refrain, Verse 1, Verse 2, Refrain}

La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la  
{Repeat to fade}

## Cross-Eyed Mary

Jethro Tull

Who would be a poor man, a beggar man, a thief  
If he had a rich man in his hand  
And who would steal the candy from a laughing baby's mouth  
If he could take it from the moneyed man

/ Em - F - / G - D - / :

{Refrain}  
Cross-eyed Mary goes jumping in again  
She signs no contract but she always plays the game  
She dines in Hampstead Village on expense accounted gruel  
And the jack knife barber drops her off at school

/ Am G Am G // Bbm G# Bbm G# / Bbm G# C D B /

Laughing in the playground, gets no kicks from little boys  
Would rather make it with a leaching gray  
Or maybe her attention is drawn by Aqualung  
Who watches through the railings as they play

{As Refrain}  
Cross-eyed Mary finds it hard to get along  
She's a poor man's rich girl and she'll do it for a song  
She's a rich man's stealer but her favor's good and strong  
She's the Robin Hood of Highgate, helps the poor man get along

Laughing in the playground...

{Refrain}

Cross-eyed Mary  
Oh, Mary - o-oh, Cross-eyed Mary

/ Em - C - D - Am Bbm Em / Bb C D Em - - - /

## Crossroads

Robert Johnson

[As performed by Cream]

I went down to the crossroads, fell down on my knee  
Down to the crossroads, fell down on my knee  
Ask the Lord up above for mercy, take me if you please

/ G7 C7 G7 - / C7 - G7 - / D7 C7 G7 - /

I went down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride  
Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride  
Nobody seemed to know me, everybody passed me by

Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side  
Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side  
We can still barrelhouse, baby, on the riverside

You can run, you can run, tell my friend, boy, Willie Brown  
Run, you can run, tell my friend, boy, Willie Brown  
And I'm standing at the crossroads, believe I'm sinking down

## Crystal Ball

Styx

I used to like to walk the straight and narrow line  
I used to think that everything was fine  
Sometimes I'd sit and gaze for days through sleepless dreams  
All alone and trapped in time  
All alone and trapped in time

/ Am7 Am7addG Gmaj7 - /// Em A C D / Em A C CD /

I wonder what tomorrow has in mind for me  
Or am I even in its mind at all  
Perhaps I'll get a chance to look ahead and see  
Soon as I find myself a crystal ball  
Soon as I find myself a crystal ball

{Bridge}  
But tell me, tell me where I'm going  
I don't know where I've been  
Tell me, tell me, won't you tell me  
And then tell me again  
My heart is breaking, my body's aching  
And I don't know where to go  
So tell me, tell me, won't you tell me  
I just gotta know

/ Em - / C CD / : / Em - / C D Em - /

{Refrain}  
Crystal ball, there's so many things I need to know  
Crystal ball, there's so many things I've gotta know  
Crystal ball, won't you tell me please before I go  
Crystal ball

/ Em Bm7 - - /// C Bm7 Dsus4 - /

{Bridge}

{Refrain}

## Da Doo Ron Ron

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

I met her on a Monday and my heart stood still

**Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron ron**

Somebody told me that her name was Jill

**Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron ron**

/ D - G - / A - D - / :

Yes, my heart stood still

Yes, her name was Jill

And when I walked her home

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron ron

/ D - G - / D - A - / D - G - / A - D - /

I knew what she was thinkin' when she caught my eye / **Da doo...**

I looked so quiet but my oh my / **Da doo...**

Yes, she caught my eye

Yes, but my oh my

And when I walked her home

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron ron

Well, I picked her up at seven and she looked so fine / **Da doo...**

Someday soon I'm gonna make her mine / **Da doo...**

Yes, she looked so fine

Yes, I'll make her mine

And when I walked her home

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron ron

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron ron

## Daisy Bell (A Bicycle Built for Two)

Harry Dacre

There is a flower within my heart

Daisy, Daisy

Planted one day by a glancing dart

Planted by Daisy Bell

/ G - D7 - / - - G - / 1st / G D7 G - /

Whether she loves me or loves me not

Sometimes it's hard to tell

Yet I am longing to share the lot

Of beautiful Daisy Bell

/ Em B7 Em - / Am7 D7 G - / Em Bm Em - / A7 - D7 - /

{Refrain}

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do

I'm half crazy all for the love of you

It won't be a stylish marriage

I can't afford a carriage

But you'll look sweet upon the seat

Of a bicycle built for two

/ G - - G7 C Am7 G - / D7 - G Em A7 - D7 - /

/ D7 - G - / - C G - / - D7 G D7 / G D7 G - /

We will go 'tandem' as man and wife

Daisy, Daisy

Ped'ling away down the road of life

I and my Daisy Bell

When the road's dark, we can both despise

Policemen and lamps as well

There are bright lights in the dazzling eyes

Of beautiful Daisy Bell

{Refrain}

I will stand by you in "wheel" or woe

Daisy, Daisy

You'll be the bell(e) which I'll ring you know

Sweet little Daisy Bell

You'll take the lead in each trip we take

Then if I don't do well

I will permit you to use the brake

My beautiful Daisy Bell

{Refrain}

## Daisy Jane

America

Flying me back to Memphis

Got to find my Daisy Jane

Well, the summer's gone

And I hope she's feelin' the same

/ Cmaj7 - Gmaj7 - / / Cmaj7 - / Gmaj7 - F - - - /

Well, I left her just to roam the city

Thinkin' it would ease the pain

I'm a crazy man

And I'm playin' my crazy game, game

Does she really love me, I think she does

Like the stars above me, I know because

When the sky is bright everything's alright

/ Bb C Am Dm // Bbmaj7 Am7 Gsus4 G

Flying me back to Memphis

Honey, keep the oven warm

All the clouds are clearing

And I think we're over the storm

Well, I've been pickin' it up around me

Daisy, I think I'm sane

And I'm awful glad

And I guess you're really to blame, blame

Do you really love me, I hope you do

Like the stars above me, how I love you

When it's cold at night everything's alright

Does she really love me, I think she does

Like the stars above me, I know because

When the sky is bright everything's alright

## Dammit Janet

Rocky Horror Picture Show  
Richard O'Brien

Hey Janet  
Yes, Brad  
I've got something to say  
Uh huh  
I really loved the skillful way  
You beat the other girls to the bride's bouquet  
Oh, Brad

/ C ... Em ... F ... G /

### Brad

The river was deep but I swam it, *Janet*  
The future is ours so let's plan it, *Janet*  
So please don't tell me to can it, *Janet*  
I've one thing to say and that's  
Damn it, Janet, I love you

/ C Em Am - /// C Em / Am F Bb G - - - /

The road was long but I ran it, *Janet*  
There's a fire in my heart and you fan it, *Janet*  
If there's one fool for you then I am it, *Janet*  
I've one thing to say and that's  
Damn it, Janet, I love you

Here's the ring to prove that I'm no joker  
There's three ways that love can grow  
That's good, bad, or mediocre  
Oh, J-a-n-e-t, I love you so

/ F - G7 - C - C7 - // F - G7 - C - Am - / F - - - G7 - - - /

### Janet

Oh it's nicer than Betty Munroe had, *oh, Brad*  
Now we're engaged and I'm so glad, *oh, Brad*  
That you've met Mom and you know Dad, *oh, Brad*  
Brad, I'm mad, for you too

**Janet** Oh, Brad

**Brad** Oh damn it

**Janet** I'm mad

**Brad** Oh, Janet

**Janet** For you

**Brad** I love you too

**Both** There's one thing left to do, hoo-hoo

/ F - G - / C - - - : / F - G - / C - Am - / F - - - G7 - - - /

### Brad

And that's go see the man who began it, *Janet*  
When we met in his science exam-it, *Janet*  
Made me give you the eye and then panic, *Janet*  
Now I've one thing to say and that's  
Damn it, Janet, I love you

**Brad** Damn it, Janet

**Janet** Oh, Brad, I'm mad

**Brad** Damn it, Janet

**Both** I love you

/ F - G - /// C - /

## Dance Hall Days

Wang Chung

Take your baby by the hand  
And make her do a high handstand  
Then take your baby by the heel  
And do the next thing that you feel

/ FaddG CaddG G - ///

{Refrain}

We were so in phase  
In our dance hall days  
We were cool on craze  
When I, you, and everyone we knew  
Could believe, do, and share in what was true  
Oh, I said  
Dance hall days, love

/ F C G - /// F C Eb G / F E Am Gsus4G / FaddG CaddG G - //

Take your baby by the hair  
And pull her close and there, there, there  
And take your baby by the ears  
And play upon her darkest fears

{Refrain}

Dance hall days  
Dance hall days, love

Take your baby by the wrist  
And in her mouth an amethyst  
And in her eyes, two sapphires blue  
And you need her and she needs you (5X)

{Refrain}

Dance hall days, love  
Dance hall days  
{Repeat, ad lib to fade}

## Dance with Me

Orleans

{Refrain}

Dance with me, I want to be your partner  
Can't you see the music is just starting  
Night is falling, and I am calling  
Dance with me

/ AD D - - / F#mG G - - / Em - G A / AD D - - /

Fantasy could never be so killing  
I feel free, I hope that you are willing  
Pick the beat up, and kick your feet up  
Dance with me

{Bridge}

Let it lift you off the ground  
Starry eyes, and love is all around  
I can take you where you want to go

/ Bm - A - / Bm - Gmaj7 - / G - Asus4 A Bm - Gmaj7 A /

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

{Repeat verse, Refrain}

Dance with me, dance with me

## Dance, Dance, Dance

Steve Miller

My grandpa, he's ninety five  
And he keeps on dancin', he's still alive  
My grandma, she's ninety two  
She loves to dance and sing some too  
I don't know but I've been told  
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old

/ G C / G D7 / :

{Refrain}  
Come on, darlin', put a pretty dress on  
We're gonna go out tonight  
Dance, dance, dance  
Dance, dance, dance  
Dance, dance, dance, all night long

/ G C / G D7 G / C<sup>-</sup> Am7 // C<sup>-</sup> Am7 G - /

I'm a hard-workin' man, I'm a son of a gun  
I've been workin' all week in the noonday sun  
The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn  
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done  
Take my hand and come along  
Let's go out and have some fun

{Refrain}

Dance, dance, dance  
Dance, dance, dance  
Dance, dance, dance, all night long

Come on, darlin', don't look that way  
Don't you know when you smile I've got to say  
You're my honey pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight  
Don't you want to go out tonight  
You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl  
When you dance it brightens up my world

{Refrain}

## Dancing in the Moonlight

King Harvest

We get it on most every night  
When that old moon gets so big and bright  
It's a supernatural delight  
Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

/ Em7 - A - / D A Bm - / :

Everybody here is out of sight  
They don't bark and they don't bite  
They keep things loose, they keep things light  
Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

{Refrain}  
Dancin' in the moonlight  
Everybody's feelin' warm and right  
It's such a fine and natural sight  
Everybody's dancin' in the moonlight

/ Em - A - / D A Bm - / :

We like our fun and we never fight  
You can't dance and stay uptight  
It's a supernatural delight  
Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

{Refrain}

Everybody here is out of sight  
They don't bark and they don't bite  
They keep things loose, they keep things light  
Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

Everybody's  
{Refrain twice}

## Dancing Queen

ABBA

Ooh  
{Bridge}  
You can dance, you can jive  
Having the time of your life  
Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene  
Dig in the dancing queen

/ E - C# - / F#m7 - B7 - / D - Bm7 - / A - D - A - D - /

Friday night and the lights are low  
Looking out for a place to go  
Hm, where they play the right music  
Getting in the swing  
You come to look for a king

/ A - D - / A - F#m7 - / E Esus4 / E Esus4 / F#m7 - E F#m7 /

Anybody could be that guy  
Night is young and the music's high  
When you hear the right music  
Everything is fine  
You're in the mood for a dance

{Refrain}  
And when you get the chance  
You are the dancing queen  
Young and sweet, only seventeen  
Dancing queen  
Feel the beat from the tambourine  
Oh yeah

/ Bm7 - E - / A - / D - A - D - / A - / D - A - D A /

{Bridge}

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on  
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone  
Looking out for another  
Anyone will do  
You're in the mood for a dance

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

## Dancing with Myself

Billy Idol

On the floors of Tokyo  
Down in London town's a go-go  
With the record selection and the mirror's reflection  
I'm a-dancing with myself

/ E - / A - / B - / A - /

Oh, when there's no one else in sight  
In the crowded, lonely night  
Well, I wait so long for my love vibration  
And I'm dancing with myself

{Refrain}  
Oh, oh, oh dancing with myself  
Oh, oh, oh dancing with myself  
Well there's nothing to lose and there's nothing to prove  
And I'm dancing with myself  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

... / E - /

If I looked all over the world  
And there's every type of girl  
But your empty eyes seem to pass me by  
And leave me dancing with myself

So let's sink another drink  
'Cause it'll give me time to think  
If I had a chance, I'd ask one to dance  
And I'd be dancing with myself

{Refrain}  
Oh, oh, oh, oh (4x)

{Repeat previous two verses}

Oh, oh, oh dancing with myself  
Oh, oh, oh dancing with myself  
If I had a chance, I'd ask one to dance  
If I had a chance, I'd ask one to dance  
If I had a chance, I'd ask one to dance

/ E - / A - / B - ///

Oh, oh, oh, oh (4x)  
Oh, oh, oh, dancing with myself Oh, world's all wet  
Oh, oh, oh, dancing with myself I'm gonna sweat  
Oh, oh, oh, dancing with myself I'm gonna sweat  
Oh, oh, oh, dancing with myself sweat (18x)  
Oh, oh, oh, dancing with myself (repeat to fade)

## Daniel

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane  
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain  
Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye  
God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes

/ C - Dm - / G - E7 Am / F G Am - / F - G7 F C - - - /

They say Spain is pretty though I've never been  
Well Daniel says it's the best place that he's ever seen  
Oh and he should know, he's been there enough  
Lord I miss Daniel, oh I miss him so much

Oh, Daniel my brother you are older than me  
Do you still feel the pain of the scars that won't heal  
Your eyes have died but you see more than I  
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky

/ F - C - // Am - F Fm / C A7 Dm7 G7 /

Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane  
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain  
Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye  
God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes  
Oh God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes

... / F - G7 F C - F - G - C F C /

## Danny's Song

Kenny Loggins

People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one  
And we've just begun, think I'm gonna have a son  
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove  
Conceived in love, sun is gonna shine above

/ D C Bm - / E7 - A - / :

{Refrain}  
And even though we ain't got money  
I'm so in love with ya, honey  
And everything will bring a chain of love  
And in the mornin' when I rise  
You bring a tear of joy to my eyes  
And tell me, everything is gonna be alright

/ G A / D Bm / G A D Bm / G A / D C / Bm E7 A - /

Seems as though a month ago I was Beta-Chi  
Never got high, oh, I was a sorry guy  
And now I smile and face the girl that shares my name  
Now I'm through with the game, this boy will never be the same

{Refrain}

Pisces, Virgo rising is a very good sign  
Strong and kind, and the little boy is mine  
Now I see a family where there once was none  
Now we've just begun, yeah we're gonna fly to the sun

{Refrain}

Love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup  
Drink it up, love her and she'll bring you luck  
And if you find she helps your mind, better take her home  
Don't you live alone, try to earn what lovers own

{Refrain}



## Dare to Be Stupid

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Put down that chain saw and listen to me  
It's time for us to join in the fight  
It's time to let your babies grow up to be cowboys  
It's time to let the bed bugs bite

/ E - - - / G - - - / A - C - / E - - - /

You better put all your eggs in one basket  
You better count your chickens before they hatch  
You better sell some wine before its time  
You better find yourself an itch to scratch  
You better squeeze all the Charmin you can  
When Mr. Whipple's not around  
Stick your head in the microwave and get yourself a tan

/ B - D - / E - - - / B - D - E - A - B - E - /

Talk with your mouth full  
Bite the hand that feeds you  
Bite off more than you can chew  
What can you do - dare to be stupid

Take some wooden nickels  
Look for Mr. Goodbar  
Get your mojo working now  
I'll show you how - you can dare to be stupid

You can turn the other cheek  
You can just give up the ship  
You can eat a bunch of sushi, then forget to leave a tip

/ G - E - - - /

Dare to be stupid  
Come on and dare to be stupid  
It's so easy to do - dare to be stupid  
We're all waiting for you, let's go

/ B A E - - - - /

It's time to make a mountain out of a molehill  
So can I have a volunteer  
There's no more time for crying over spilt milk  
Now it's time for crying in your beer

Settle down, raise a family, join the P.T.A.  
Buy some sensible shoes and a Chevrolet  
Then party 'til you're broke, and they drag you away  
It's okay, you can dare to be stupid

It's like spitting on a fish  
It's like barking up a tree  
It's like they say, you gotta buy one if you wanna get  
one free

Dare to be stupid  
Yes, why don't you dare to be stupid  
It's so easy, so easy to do - dare to be stupid  
We're all waiting for you - dare to be stupid

Burn your candle at both ends  
Look a gift horse in the mouth  
Mashed potatoes can be your friends

You can be a coffee achiever  
You can sit around the house and watch "Leave It To Beaver"  
The future's up to you, so what you gonna do  
Dare to be stupid, dare to be stupid

What did I say - dare to be stupid  
Tell me, what did I say - dare to be stupid  
It's all right - dare to be stupid  
We can be stupid all night - dare to be stupid  
Come on, join the crowd - dare to be stupid  
Shout it out loud - dare to be stupid  
I can't hear you - dare to be stupid  
Okay, I can hear you now - dare to be stupid  
Let's go, dare to be stupid - dare to be stupid  
Dare to be stupid - dare to be stupid  
Dare to be stupid - dare to be stupid  
Dare to be stupid - dare to be stupid

/ B A E - - / :

## Darkest Hour

Arlo Guthrie

It's the tenth of January  
And I still ain't had no sleep  
She comes waltzing in the night time made of wings  
She is dressed up like a bandit  
With a hundred sparkling rings  
Looking for my company to keep  
Coming closer to me  
She doesn't say a word  
In the shadow of the carved rock tower  
Where the sounds of the night  
Were the only things we heard  
In my darkest hour

/ D - / G A B m - / D G A - / :  
/ G A / D G / - - A - / D - / G A B m - / G A D - /

She don't want to hear no secrets  
She would guarantee me that  
She knows there ain't no words that can describe her  
With her white silk scarves  
And her black Spanish hat  
She knows there ain't no way I can deny her  
Yes her blue velvet perfume  
Filling up the night  
The guards are all asleep that watch the tower  
The moon light held her breast  
As she easily undressed  
In my darkest hour

Her father's in his chambers with his  
Friends all gathered 'round  
They are plotting their enemy's demise  
With their last detail done  
They await the coming sun  
While I am staring in my lover's eyes  
Her brothers and her sisters  
Are all through for tonight  
Pretending that they've just come into power  
But she far most of all  
Knows that they can only fall  
In my darkest hour

Hungry wings; their melodies  
While my love awakens me  
In the midst of the sunburst first light  
Her hands are holding up the skies  
As I hid my opened eyes  
Every move just for herself, and that's so right  
Soon I went along my way  
With no words that could explain  
As she began descending to the tower  
Her safety now concerns me  
Her circumstance to blame  
In my darkest hour

## Darlington County

Bruce Springsteen

Driving into Darlington county  
Me and Wayne on the Fourth of July  
Driving into Darlington county  
Looking for some work on the county line

/ G - - C G / G - C G / :

We drove down from New York City  
Where the girls are pretty  
But they just want to know your name  
Driving in to Darlington City  
Got a union connection with an uncle of Wayne's  
We drove eight hundred miles without seeing a cop  
We got rock and roll music blasting off the T-top  
Singing

/ C - - F C / C - F C / G - - C G / G - C G / D - - - // C - - - /

{Refrain}  
Sha la la, sha la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la  
Sha la la, sha la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la

/ G - - C G / G - C G / :

Hey little girl standing on the corner  
Today's your lucky day for sure all right  
Me and my buddy, we're from New York City  
We got \$200, we want to rock all night

Girl, you're looking at two big spenders  
Why, the world don't know what me and Wayne might do  
Our Pa's each own one of the World Trade Centers  
For a kiss and a smile I'll give mine all to you  
Come on baby take a seat on my fender  
It's a long night and tell me what else were you gonna do  
Just me and you, we could

{Refrain}

Little girl sitting in the window  
Ain't seen my buddy in seven days  
County man tells me the same thing  
He don't work and he don't get paid

Little girl you're so young and pretty  
Well, walk with me and you can have your way  
And we'll leave this Darlington City  
For a ride down that Dixie Highway

Driving out of Darlington county  
My eyes seen the glory of the coming of the Lord  
Driving out of Darlington county  
Seen Wayne handcuffed to the bumper of a state trooper's Ford

{Refrain as long as it takes}

## A Day in the Life

The Beatles

I read the news today, oh boy  
About a lucky man who made the grade  
And though the news was rather sad  
Well I just had to laugh  
I saw the photograph

/ G Bm Em - / C Em Am Cmaj7 / 1st / C F Em - / C F Em Cmaj7 /

He blew his mind out in a car  
He didn't notice that the lights had changed  
A crowd of people stood and stared  
They'd seen his face before  
Nobody was really sure if he was from the House of Lords

... / Em - C - /

I saw a film today, oh boy  
The English Army had just won the war  
A crowd of people turned away  
But I just had to look  
Having read the book  
I'd love to turn you on

... / Em - C - / C Bm G Am7 Em /

Woke up, fell out of bed  
Dragged a comb across my head  
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup  
And looking up I noticed I was late  
{Pant, pant, pant}  
Found my coat and grabbed my hat  
Made the bus in seconds flat  
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke  
Somebody spoke and I went into a dream  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

/ E - / - D - / E F#m7 E F#m7 / :  
/ C - G - D - A - C - G - D - A - A C /

I read the news today, oh boy  
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire  
And though the holes were rather small  
They had to count them all  
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall  
I'd love to turn you on

## Day Tripper

The Beatles

Got a good reason  
For taking the easy way out  
Got a good reason  
For taking the easy way out now

/ E7 - // A - / E7 - /

{Refrain}  
She was a day tripper  
One way ticket, yeah  
It took me so long to find out  
But I found out

/ F#7 - // A7 G#7 C#7 / B7 /

She's a big teaser  
She took me half the way there  
She's a big teaser  
She took me half the way there now

{Refrain}

Tried to please her  
She only played one night stands  
Tried to please her  
She only played one night stands now

She was a day tripper  
Sunday driver yeah  
It took me so long to find out  
But I found out

Day tripper  
Day tripper, yeah  
Day tripper  
Day tripper, yeah

## Daybreak

Barry Manilow [Capo 3]

I'm singin' to the world  
It's time we let the spirit come in  
Let it come on in  
I'm singin' to the world  
Everybody's caught in the spin  
Look at where we've been  
We've been runnin' around, year after year  
Blinded with pride, blinded with fear

/ Cmaj7 - / - C Gm7 - / - - / C - / - - Gm7 - / - - /  
/ Fmaj7 - C - / D7sus4 - D7 - F#m7 B F#m7 B /

{Refrain}

But it's daybreak, if you wanna believe  
It can be daybreak, ain't no time to grieve  
Said it's daybreak if you'll only believe  
And let it shine, shine, shine  
All around the world - *Sing it to the world, singin', singin'*  
*Sing it to the world, singin', singin'*

/ Em - Fmaj7 - / / Am - Am7 D7 / Dm7 Em F - /  
/ Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 - / /

Singin' to the world  
What's the point in puttin' it down  
There's so much love to share  
I'm singin' to the world  
Don't you see it all comes around?  
The feeling's everywhere  
We've been closin' our eyes, day after day  
Covered in clouds, losin' our way

{Refrain}

Yes, and it's daybreak if you wanna believe  
It can be daybreak, ain't no time to grieve  
Said it's daybreak, if you'll only believe  
And let it shine, shine, shine  
All around the world  
Let it shine, shine, shine  
All around the world - *Sing it to the world, singin', singin'*  
*Sing it to the world, singin', singin'*  
It's day-ay-ay-break, can you feel it  
*Sing it to the world, singin', singin'*  
It's day-ay-ay-break, can you feel it

/ Em - Fmaj7 - / / Am - Am7 D7 / Dm7 Em F - /  
/ Am - - - / Dm7 Em F - / Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 / / /

## Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

What a day for a daydream  
What a day for a daydreamin' boy  
And I'm lost in a daydream  
Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

/ C - A7 - / Dm7 - G7 - / :

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

/ F D7 C A7 / / / G - G7 - /

I've been having a sweet dream  
I been dreaming since I woke up today  
It's starring me and my sweet thing  
'Cause she's the one makes me feel this way

And even if time is passing me by a lot  
I couldn't care less about the dues you say I got  
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load  
A pie in the face for being a sleepy bull toad

{Whistle}

And you can be sure that if you're feeling right  
A daydream will last long into the night  
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears  
Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years

What a day for a daydream  
Custom made for a daydreaming boy  
And now I'm lost in a daydream  
Dreaming 'bout my bundle of joy

{Whistle}

## Daydream Believer

John Stewart

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings  
Of the blue bird as she sings  
The six-o'clock alarm would never ring  
But it rings and I rise  
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes  
Me shaving razor's cold and it stings

/ G - Am7 - / Bm - C - / G Em A D / 1st / 2nd / G Em Am D G - /

{Refrain}

Cheer up, sleepy Jean  
Oh what can it mean to a  
Daydream believer and a  
Homecoming queen

/ C D Bm - / C D Em C / G - C - / G Em A7 D7 - /

You once thought of me  
As a white knight on his steed  
Now you know how happy I can be  
Oh, and our good times start and end  
Without dollar one to spend  
But how much baby do we really need

{Refrain Repeatedly}

## Dead Flowers

The Rolling Stones

Well when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair  
Talking to some rich folk that you know  
Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company  
For you know I could never be alone

/ D A G D / / / /

{Refrain}

Take me down, little Susie, take me down  
I know you think you're the Queen of the underground  
And you can send me dead flowers every morning  
Send me dead flowers by the mail  
Send me dead flowers to my wedding  
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

/ A - D - / / G - D - / / / D A G D /

Well when you're sitting back in your rose pink Cadillac  
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day  
Well I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon  
And another girl to take my pain away

{Refrain}

And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

## The Deal

Chess  
Tim Rice, Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

### The American

Communist, democrat, an intriguing collusion  
Fair exchange, tit for tat, comradeship in profusion  
And the appeal, partner, of this deal, partner  
Is we all stand to win, you and me, the lady also  
Don't break her heart, partner, just be smart, partner  
Let her think that her past is as pure as snow in Moscow

/ E D A G E D A G // E - E7 - / - - E D A G /  
/ E - E7 - / - - E D A G /

Thank God we're so civilized  
And our word can be our bond  
We can turn this into friendship for life  
And beyond

/ D - A - / E - B - / D - A - / D - E - /

### The Russian

Refugee, total shit is how I've always seen us  
Not a help, you'll admit, to agreement between us  
There's no deal, partner, who's your real partner  
Could there be just a chance that you've got some heavy clients

/ F# E B A F# E B A / E D A G E D A G / E - E7 - / - - E D A G /

### The American (+ voice of Molokov)

That's not true, partner, how could you, partner  
Think I'd want to pursue any deal but our alliance

#### The American on his own

How can you only think  
Of your selfish ambition and not of her position  
Or you'd rather perhaps see her world collapse  
For a tin pot competition

/ F# - F#7 - / - - F# E B A /  
/ A G D C / A G D C D C / Bsus4 - B Bsus4 / - A E D /

**The Russian**, spoken  
There's no deal

/ E - - - /

### The American

Silly boy, woman who he should not have let walk out  
There's no hitch that we two can't untangle or talk out  
And the appeal, partner, of this deal, partner  
Is we both stand to win we'll bring back the golden era  
Stick with me, honey, leave him be, honey  
In return I know who'll tell you all they know in Moscow

/ E D A G E D A G // E - E7 - / - - E D A G /  
/ F# - F#7 - / - - F# E B A /

### Florence

Are you sick, are you mad  
You still don't understand  
Why I loathe you, why I left you

/ A G D C / A G / D C D C /

### Florence and the Russian

Who'd ever think it  
Such a squalid little ending  
Watching him descending  
Just as far as he can go  
I'm learning things I didn't want to know

/ D Dsus2 / D GA / D Dsus2 / D Dsus2 Bm / - G A D - - DA /

Who'd ever guess it  
This would be the situation  
One more complication  
Should be neither here nor there  
I wish I had it in me not to care

... / Bm G A /

### The Russian

Let him spill out his hate  
'Til he knows he's deserted  
There's no point wasting time  
Preaching to the perverted

/ D C G F // E D A G //

## Dear Diary

The Moody Blues

Dear diary, what a day it's been  
Dear diary, it's been just like a dream  
Woke up too late, wasn't where I should have been  
For goodness sake what's happening to me  
Write lightly, yours truly, dear diary

/ Em G C B7 // Em G F# B7 // Em G A - /

It was cold outside my door  
So many people by the score  
Rushing around so senselessly  
They don't notice there's people like me  
Write lightly, yours truly, dear diary

They don't know what they're playing  
No, they've got no way of knowing what the game is  
Still they carry on doing what they can  
Outside me, politely, dear diary

/ C - G - // Bm - C A / Em G A - /

It's over, will tomorrow be the same  
I know that they're really not to blame  
If they weren't so blind then surely they'd see  
There's a much better way for them to be  
Inside me, yours truly, dear diary

*Dear Diary, <BR> It was cold today. But the sun came out later, so I went out and strolled about lookin' at the shops. Didn't really see anything I liked, so I didn't buy anything. On the way home, I posted a letter. Been quite a nice day. Somebody exploded an H-bomb today, but it wasn't anybody I knew.*

## Dear Mr. Fantasy

Traffic

{Refrain}

Dear Mr. Fantasy, play us a tune  
Something to make us all happy  
Do anything to take us out of this blue  
Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy

/ A - G - / D - A - / :

You are the one who can make us all glad  
But doing that, you break down in tears  
Please don't be sad, if it was a straight life you had  
We wouldn't have known you all these years

{Refrain}

## The Deep Deep Sound

Mike Oldfield

Hush now baby made a start  
There's a jewel in your heart  
And a star that shines for you  
Watching everything you do

/ Am - G Am // C Am D Am / - C D Em /

Don't you cry though it may seem  
You were born into a dream  
There's another race to run  
You were not the only one  
Standing in the morning sun  
Waiting though it had begun

/ " / " / Bm - A Bm // Em - D Em / Em - D Em /

May you never run aground  
Or fall into the deep deep sound  
Stormy weather turns to blue  
Here's a song to take with you

/ As first verse /

## Deep Soul Diver

disappear fear

Don't want to be your victim  
Or your survivor  
Don't want to be your coffee maker maker  
Or your deep soul diver

/ E - A - / E - B - / :

But when the rain is running off the roof  
I'd do anything for you, I

/ A - - - B - - - / (:) / E A B A E A B A /

Don't want to be your little girl  
Don't want to be your mama  
Don't want you to be my little girl  
Or my Madonna

But when the rain is running off the roof, *when the rain*  
When the rain is running off the roof  
I'd do anything for you, *I will do anything*

Some girls dream of ballerinas, some of Supermen  
Some boys dream of marrying presidents  
Me, I'm kind of winging it on a visionary ear  
Wish you could hear it the way I hear

/ A B G F# / A B E - / 1st / A B E - A - E - B - /

Don't want to be your victim, *don't want to be*  
Or your survivor  
Don't want to be your coffee maker maker  
Or your deep soul diver

But when the rain is running off the roof, *when the rain*  
When the rain is running off the roof, *when the rain, when*  
When the rain is running off the roof

I'd do anything for you  
{Repeat line to fade}

## Delta Dawn

Alex Harvey and Larry Collins

{Refrain}  
Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on  
Could it be a faded rose from days gone by  
And did I hear you say he was meeting you here today  
To take you to his mansion in the sky

/ C - F C / C - G - / C C7 F C / C C G F C /

She's forty-one and her daddy still calls her baby  
All the folks around Brownsville say she's crazy  
Cause she walks downtown with a suitcase in her hand  
And looking for a mysterious dark-haired man

/ C Bb C - // F Dm G7 C - / C Bb C - /

In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn  
Prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on  
Then a man of low degree stood by her side  
And promised her he'd take her for his bride

{Refrain twice}

/ D - G D / D - A - / D D7 G D / D D A G D /

## The Derivative Song

Tom Lehrer

Tune: "There'll be Some Changes Made"

You take a function of x and you call it y  
Take any x-nought that you care to try  
You make a little change and call it delta x  
The corresponding change in y is what you find next  
And then you take the quotient and now carefully  
Send delta x to zero, and I think you'll see  
That what the limit gives us, if our work all checks  
Is what we call dy/dx  
It's just dy/dx

## Denmark 1943

Fred Small



And it's Eichmann and Himmler are turning the screws  
The Führer they say grows impatient  
"How can it be Denmark's Jews still walk free  
After three years of kind occupation?  
We will take them like sheep in their beds as they sleep  
On the second night of their new year  
Devoutly at home they'll be helpless alone  
When they cry out no one will hear"

/ Em - - - / - - C - / - - C/B - / Am Am7 D - /  
/ Cmaj7 - D - / / C G Am G / Cadd9 - Fadd9 - - - /

But Duckwitz the German tells Hedtoft the Dane  
"My friend I have dangerous news  
In three hours the transport ships will set at anchor  
You must warn them, warn all the Jews"  
Soon good Rabbi Melchior stands in the synagogue  
"There'll be no service today  
The raids come tomorrow, dwell not on your sorrow  
By nightfall we must be away"

/ Em - C - / / / Am Am7 D - / C - D - / G D Em Em/D /  
/ Am - Bm - / C Em F D /

{Refrain}

And it's fire up the diesel and look out for swells  
We're leaving Espergaerde behind us  
Who strike at our friends strike us as well  
We'll pray the patrol boats don't find us  
When the sirens are wailing and shouts fill the night  
Never will you stand alone  
So it's over the Øresund  
Till the day we can welcome you home

/ G - D - / C - D - / G - Bm - / C Em G D /  
/ C - Em - / Am Am7 F D / G D Em A / C D G - Dsus4 D /

Sompolinski the tailor on the eve of Rosh Hashana  
Gathers his family near

"The Lord is my light and salvation  
Whom on this earth shall I fear?"  
When a young Danish gentile steps into the glow  
Of the candle with tears flowing down  
"Good neighbors flee - I pray you believe me"  
And as quickly the young man is gone

Christian policemen, shopkeepers, and teachers  
Tell their friends of the quickening storm  
While students on bicycles race through the streets  
Searching for Jews to be warned  
And Katlev the foreman blurts out to the trainman  
"My family has no place to hide"  
"Well bring 'em to my house," the stranger replies  
"And we'll spit in the damn Nazi's eyes"

{Refrain}

Ellen Nielsen the fishwife in the port of Dragør  
Has no use for political views  
She'll call out the catch, "Fresh salmon, fresh cod"  
Comes a whisper "Please help, we are Jews"  
"But if you are Jews you're not safe on the street  
I know a man with a sail"  
Till moonrise they sleep in the shade of her eaves  
And escape on the fisherman's keel

Rabbi Melchior hires a young trawlerman  
To ferry his family across  
After twelve hours afloat in a scurvy old boat  
Morning light shows the same Danish coast  
Says the skipper "I'm afraid of the German blockade  
So we've motored in circles around"  
The Rabbi gives a shout, with one blow knocks him out  
And steers a straight line 'cross the sound

Frozen with fright in the October night  
Families huddle in basements and barns  
Mistaking each breath for the angel of death  
The Gestapo, the shot, the alarm  
Then down into the hold with the stench and the cold  
And drug all the babies with schnapps  
Someone shouts, "Valkömmen till Sverige  
You are in Swedish waters at last"

/ Dsus4 - - - / / / C Em A - / C G Am G /  
/ C - Fadd9 - / C D G Em / C Em D - - - /

Seven thousands of Jews smuggled over to Sweden  
By fishermen, nurses, and priests  
Hitler sends Eichmann to hunt them down  
But his quarry have vanished like mist  
When the war's over the Jews return  
Cheers and flowers adorn their way home  
"We're not heroes or martyrs," so say the Danes  
"We were just looking after our own"

{Refrain}

And today we will welcome you home  
And today we welcome you home

... / C D G A / C D G - /

## The Devil and the Farmer's Wife

Trad and Anon

There was an old man lived over the hill  
If he ain't moved on he's a livin' there still  
**Sing fi fi, diddle-i fi, diddle-i, diddle-i ay**

Well the devil came up to him one day  
Said, one of your family I'm gonna take away / **Sing fi fi...**

Oh, please don't take my eldest son  
There's work on the farm that's got to be done / ...

All I want's that wife of yours  
Well, you can take her with all of my heart / ...

Well, he picks up the wife upon his back  
And off to hell he goes clickety clack / ...

He carries her on about a mile down the road  
He said old woman you're a devil of a load / ...

He carries her on down to the gates of Hell  
He says poke up the fire we'll scorch her well / ...

There were two little devils with a ball and chain  
She ups with her foot and kicks out their brains / ...

Nine little devils went climbin' up the walls  
Sayin' take her back Daddy she'll murder us all / ...

Got up the next mornin' and spied thru the crack  
I seen the old devil come a draggin' her back / ...

He said here's your wife both sound and well  
If I kept her any longer she'd a tore up hell / ...

He said I been a devil most all my life  
But I never been in hell till I met your wife / ...

This show's that women are better than the men  
They can go down to hell and come back again / ...

## The Devil Went Down to Georgia

Charlie Daniels Band

The devil went down to Georgia  
He was lookin' for a soul to steal  
He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind  
And he was willing to make a deal  
When he came across this young man  
Sawing on a fiddle and playing it hot  
And the devil jumped up on a hickory stump  
And said, "Boy let me tell you what"

/Dm - / : / Dm AmC Dm - /

"I guess you didn't know it  
But I'm a fiddle player too  
And if you'd care to take a dare  
I'll make a bet with you  
Now you play pretty good fiddle, boy  
But give the devil his due  
I bet a fiddle of gold against your soul  
'Cause I think I'm better than you"

The boy said "My name's Johnny  
And it might be a sin  
But I'll take your bet and you're gonna regret  
'Cause I'm the best that's ever been"

Johnny you rosin up your bow  
And play your fiddle hard  
'Cause Hell's broke loose in Georgia  
And the devil deals the cards

/Dm - / C - / G - / Dm - /

And if you win  
You get this shiny fiddle made of gold  
But if you lose  
The devil gets your soul

/Dm - / C - / A - // Dm - C - DmC BbAm GF Dm AmC Dm - /

The devil opened up his case  
And he said, "I'll start this show"  
And fire flew from his fingertips  
As he rosined up his bow  
And he pulled the bow across the strings  
And it made an evil hiss  
Then a band of demons joined in  
And it sounded something like this

Interlude: /Dm F C Bb / :

When the devil finished Johnny said  
"Well you're pretty good, old son  
But sit down in that chair right there  
And let me show you how its done"

{Refrain}

Fire on the mountain, run boys run  
The devil's in the house of the rising sun  
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough  
Granny does your dog bite, no child no

/D - - - / C - - - / :

/Dm - C - Dm - C - DmC BbAm GF Dm AmC Dm - /

The devil bowed his head  
Because he knew that he'd been beat  
And he laid that golden fiddle  
On the ground at Johnny's feet  
Johnny said "Devil, just come on back  
If you ever want to try again  
But I told you once, you son of a bitch  
I'm the best that's ever been"

He played...

{Refrain}

## Devil with the Blue Dress

Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels

{Refrain}

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress  
Devil with the blue dress on  
Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress  
Devil with the blue dress on

/G - - - / F - - - / C F C F / C F C - /

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum  
Look at Molly now, here she comes  
Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match  
She's got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat  
Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings  
She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything

/C7 - C - - - - / F - - - / C - - - /

{Refrain}

Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5  
Got to be the finest girl alive  
She walks real cool, catches everybody's eye  
They got to be nervous, they can't say Hi  
Not too skinny, she's not too fat  
She's a real humdinger and I like 'em like that

{Refrain}

Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
It's late in the evenin'  
Don't you hear your mama call

/C - - - // F - - - / C - - - / G7 - F - / C - G - /

From the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nights  
See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
While you're rocking and you're rolling  
Can't you hear your mama call

/C - - - / C7 - - - / F - - - / C - - - / G7 - F - / C - - - /

{Repeat first verse}

{Refrain}

*[The Miss Molly interlude actually modulates up to Eb, but who wants to play in Eb?]*

## Did You Ever Have to Make Up Your Mind

Lovin' Spoonful

**Did you ever have to make up your mind  
Pick up on one and leave the other behind  
It's not often easy and not often kind  
Did you ever have to make up your mind**

/ G C G C / G C G E / G D C - / D - G - /

**Did you ever have to finally decide  
Say yes to one and let the other one ride  
There's so many changes and tears you must hide  
Did you ever have to finally decide**

Sometimes there's one with big blue eyes, cute as a bunny  
With hair down to here, and plenty of money  
And just when you think she's that one in the world  
You heart gets stolen by some mousey little girl

/ E7 - - - / A7 - - - / C A7 G E7 / D Dsus4 D Dsus4 /

**And then you know you'd better make up your mind...**

Sometimes you really dig a girl the moment you kiss her  
And then you get distracted by her older sister  
When in walks her father and takes you a line  
And says, "You better go home, son, and make up your mind"

**And then you bet you'd better finally decide...**

## Did You Plant Love

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

My Dad farmed a hundred and five acre plot  
It took away everything he ever got  
But he loved the land and my mother and me  
We were the greatest of riches he ever did see

/ D - G A / - - G D / G - A - / G - A D /

He didn't care about money or fame  
He'd say, rich man or poor man, inside we're the same  
There's just one thing they ask as you stand at the gate  
Did you plant love or did you plant hate

/ G - A - / D - G A / G - A - / G - A D /

{Refrain}

Did you plant love or did you plant hate  
Did you sow a little joy in the long winter's wait  
There's only one question left when it's too late  
Did you plant love or did you plant hate  
Did you plant love or did you plant hate

/ " " " / G - A - / G - A D /

You can't save the world and then curse at your wife  
Open your wallet and close off your life  
Your ticket to heaven is bought with your heart  
You won't find salvation just playing the part

Feeding the hungry and clothing the poor  
Teaching the children how to end war  
But God's gonna ask what you did it all for  
If you spit on the stranger who knocks at your door

{Refrain}

The oldest of lessons the farmers all know  
All that you plant is all that you'll grow  
And the fruit of your harvest will nourish your soul  
So you best be careful what you choose to sow

My father, he planted his love for the soil  
For all of the people and all of their toil  
Through drought and through deluge his harvest was great  
We knew his answer when he stood at the gate

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

You can't change a heart at the point of a knife  
Or riot for justice or murder for life  
Will you be a Gandhi or a new Robespierre  
Will peace be your harvest, or evil your heir

/ Em - A - / D - G - / Em - A - / G - A D /

Do you reap love now or do you reap hate  
And are you surprised by the world you create  
Are you ready to answer as you stand at the gate  
Did you plant love or did you plant hate

Did you plant love or did you plant hate  
Did you sow a little joy in the long winter's wait  
There's only one question left when it's too late  
Did you plant love or did you plant hate  
O-o-oh, did you plant love

## Different Drum

Mike Nesmith

You and I travel to the beat of a different drum  
Oh, can't you tell by the way I run  
Every time you make eyes at me, wo-oh  
You cry and moan and say it will work out  
But honey child I've got my doubts  
You can't see the forest for the trees

/ C Em F G C Em / F G C Em / F G C Em F G /  
/ 1st / 2nd / F - G - - - /

Oh, don't get me wrong it's not that I knock it  
It's just that I'm not in the market  
For a girl who wants to love only me  
Yes and I ain't saying you ain't pretty  
All I'm sayin's I'm not ready  
For any person, place or thing  
To try and pull the reins in on me

/ F - - - / G - - - / F - G - C - C7 - /  
/ F - G - / C Em F C / D7 - - - / Dm7 - - - G7 - - - /

So goodbye, I'll be leavin', I see no sense  
In this cryin' and grievin'  
We'll both live a lot longer if you live without me

{Repeat last two verses}

## Difficult Run

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

When I was five my family moved to horse-country Virginia  
The forest out behind the house went all the way to Richmond  
Take the old trails a mile or two  
Down the hills, they'd bring you to  
A little creek, a boyhood dream called Difficult Run

/ A E D A // C D // A D E A /

The summer sun shone through the trees  
The honeysuckle on the breeze  
Take me back there if you please  
To my Difficult Run

/ D G / A D / - G / A D /



The water wasn't deeper than a little boy could stand in  
 On one stretch we could jump across, another place we swam in  
 Playing games and climbing trees  
 In the creek up to our knees  
 We explored every bend and ford in Difficult Run

The arrow heads and rebel caves  
 The cowboys and the Indian braves  
 The rainy days and morning haze  
 On Difficult Run

They put a house on every hill and roads joined them together  
 The forest's mostly lumber now, and the people don't remember  
 We moved out when I was twelve  
 It's sometimes hard to tell ourselves  
 That buried deep in the suburb sleeps our Difficult Run

My brothers are all grown and gone  
 My oldest friends have all moved on  
 But I still dream in the summer dawn  
 About Difficult Run

So I park my car in the cul-de-sac  
 Walking down that ol' horse's track  
 And now and then I'll take me back  
 To my Difficult Run

## The Dimming of the Day

Richard Thompson [Capo 3]

This old house is falling down around my ears  
 I'm drowning in a river of my tears  
 When all my will is gone you hold me sway  
 I need you at the dimming of the day

/ C - G - / F C G - / 1st / F C G C - /

You pull me like the moon pulls on the tide  
 You know just where I keep my better side

/ G - D - / G - D G C F - /

What days have come to keep us far apart  
 A broken promise or a broken heart  
 Now all the bonnie birds have wheeled away  
 I need you at the dimming of the day

Come the night you're only what I want  
 Come the night you could be my confidant

I see you on the street in company  
 Why don't you come and ease your mind with me  
 I'm living for the night we steal away  
 I need you at the dimming of the day  
 I need you at the dimming of the day

... / C G C - /

## Dirty Laundry

Don Henley [Capo 3]

I make my living off the evening news  
 Just give me something, something I can use  
 People love it when you lose  
 They love dirty laundry

/ D7 - - - / G7 - - - / C - G - / D7 - - - /

Well I could have been an actor but I wound up here  
 I just have to look good, I don't have to be clear  
 Come and whisper in my ear  
 Give us dirty laundry

Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're down (3X)  
 Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em all around

/ Am7 G / F C D7 - - - / :

We got the bubble-headed bleach blonde comes on at five  
 She can tell you 'bout the plane crash with a gleam in her eye  
 It's int'resting when people die  
 Give us dirty laundry

Can we film the operation, is the head dead yet  
 Y'know the boys in the newsroom got a running bet  
 Get the widow on the set  
 We need dirty laundry

You don't really need to find out what's going on  
 You don't really want to know just how far it's gone  
 Just leave well enough alone  
 Eat your dirty laundry

Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're down (3X)  
 Kick 'em where they sit, kick 'em all around

Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're down (3X)  
 Kick 'em where they sit, kick 'em all around

Dirty little secrets, dirty little lies  
 We got our dirty little fingers in everybody's pies  
 We love to cut you down to size  
 We love dirty laundry

We can do the innuendo, we can dance and sing  
 When it's said and done we haven't told you a thing  
 We all know that crap is king  
 Give us dirty laundry

Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're down  
 {Repeat to fade}

## Dirty Water

Ed Cobb

{Spoken}  
 I'm gonna tell you a story  
 I'm gonna tell you about my town  
 I'm gonna tell you a big bad story, baby  
 Aww, it's all about my town

Yeah, down by the river  
 Down by the banks of the river Charles  
 That's where you'll find me  
 Along with lovers, muggers, and thieves

/ E A D A / E A D A E A D A /  
 / A D G D / A D G D E A D A E A D A /

{Refrain}  
 Well I love that dirty water  
 Oh, Boston, you're my home

/ B - - B B b / A - - - E A D A E A D A /

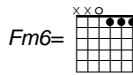
Frustrated women  
 Have to be in by twelve o'clock  
 But I'm wishin' and a-hopin', oh  
 That just once those doors weren't locked

{Refrain twice}

Well, I love that dirty water  
 I love that dirty water {Repeat to fade}

## Distant Melody

Peter Pan  
Betty Comden, Adolph Green and Jule Styne  
[Capo 3]



Once upon a time and long ago  
I heard someone singing soft and low  
Now when day is gone and night is near  
I recall this song I used to hear

/ G - Cm - / D7 - G - / :

My child, my very own  
Don't be afraid, you're not alone  
Sleep until the dawn for all is well

/ Am7 D7 / G Fm6G7 / A7 - Am7 D7 /

Long ago this song was sung to me  
Now it's just a distant melody  
Someone from the past I used to know  
Once upon a time and long ago

/ G - Cm - / D7 - G - / D7 - Bm7 Em7 / Am7 D7 G - /

## Dixie Chicken

Little Feat

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis  
And the Commodore Hotel  
And underneath a street lamp  
I met a Southern belle

/ G - / - D / - - / - G /

Well, she took me to the river  
Where she cast a spell  
And in that Southern moonlight  
She sang this song so well

/ C G / - D / - - / - G /

{Refrain}  
If you'll be my Dixie chicken  
I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together  
Down in Dixieland  
Down in Dixieland, whoa whoa whao

/ G - / - D / - - / GF G / GF G /

Yeah well, we made all the hot spots  
My money flowed like wine  
And then that low-down Southern whiskey  
Began to fog my mind

And I don't remember church bells  
Or the money I put down  
On the white picket-fence and boardwalk  
Of the house at the edge of town

Oh, but boy do I remember  
The strain of her refrain  
And the nights we spent together  
And the way she called my name  
{Refrain}

Yeah, well it's been a year since she ran away  
Guess that guitar player sure could play  
She always liked to sing along  
She's always handy with a song

Then one night in the lobby  
Of the Commodore Hotel  
I chanced to meet a bartender  
Who said he knew her well

And as he handed me a drink  
He began to hum a song  
And all the boys there at the bar  
Began to sing along

{Refrain}

## Do It Again

Steely Dan

In the mornin' you go gunnin'  
For the man who stole your water  
And you fire till he is done in  
But they catch you at the border

/ Em - - - / :

And the mourners are all singin'  
As they drag you by your feet  
But the hangman isn't hangin'  
So they put you on the street, yeah

{Refrain}  
You go back, Jack, do it again  
Wheel turnin' 'round and 'round  
You go back, Jack, do it again

/ Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 / Em - - - / :

When you know she's no high climber  
Then you find your only friend  
In a room with your two timer  
And you're sure you're near the end

Then you love a little wild one  
And she brings you only sorrow  
All the time you know she's smilin'  
You'll be on your knees tomorrow, yeah

{Refrain}

Now you swear and kick and beg us  
That you're not a gambling man  
Then you find you're back in Vegas  
With a handle in your hand

Your black cards can make you money  
So you hide them when you're able  
In the land of milk and honey  
You must put them on the table, yeah

{Refrain}

## Do Wah Diddy Diddy

Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich

There she was just a-walking down the street  
**Singing do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do**  
Snapping her fingers and shuffling her feet

**Singing do wah diddy...**  
She looked good, *looked good*  
She looked fine, *looked fine*  
She looked good, she looked fine  
And I nearly lost my mind

/ D - G D / / / / DA A / DA A / DA DA / /

Before I knew it she was walking next to me / **Singing...**  
Holdin' my hand just as natural as can be / **Singing...**  
We walked on, *walked on*  
To my door, *my door*  
We walked on to my door  
Then we kissed a little more

{Bridge}  
Wo-o-o-oh, I knew we was falling in love  
Yes I did, and so I told her all the things I'd been dreaming of

/ D - - - Bm - - - / G - - - A7 - - - /

Now we're together nearly every single day / **Singing...**  
We're so happy and that how we're gonna stay / **Singing...**  
Well I'm hers, *I'm hers*  
She's mine, *she's mine*  
I'm hers, she's mine  
Wedding bells are gonna chime

{Bridge, Repeat Last Verse}

Wo-o-o-o-o-o, oh yeah  
Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do (3x)

/ A - - / D - G D - - - /

## Do You Believe in Magic

Lovin' Spoonful

Intro: / Dm Em F Em / Dm Em F G /

Do you believe in magic in a young girl's heart  
How the music can free her, whenever it starts  
And it's magic, if the music is groovy  
It makes you feel happy like an old-time movie  
I'll tell you about the magic, and it'll free your soul  
But it's like trying to tell a stranger 'bout rock and roll

/ C - F - - - - / Dm Em F Em / G - - - /

If you believe in magic don't bother to choose  
If it's jug band music or rhythm and blues  
Just go and listen it'll start with a smile  
It won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try  
Your feet start tapping and you can't seem to find  
How you got there, so just blow your mind

If you believe in magic, come along with me  
We'll dance until morning 'til there's just you and me  
And maybe, if the music is right  
I'll meet you tomorrow, sort of late at night  
And we'll go dancing, baby, then you'll see  
How the magic's in the music and the music's in me

Yeah, do you believe in magic  
Yeah, believe in the magic of a young girl's soul  
Believe in the magic of rock and roll  
Believe in the magic that can set you free  
Ohh, talking 'bout magic

/ F - C - / Dm Em F Em - - - / G7 - /

Do you believe like I believe Do you believe in magic  
Do you believe like I believe Do you believe, believer  
Do you believe like I believe Do you believe in magic  
{Fade}

/ F - C - /

## Do You Know Where You're Going To

Gerry Goffin and Mike Masser

{Refrain}  
Do you know where you're going to  
Do you like the things that life is showing you  
Where are you going to, do you know  
Do you get what you're hoping for  
When you look behind you there's no open doors  
What are you hoping for, do you know

/ C F Dm / E7 Am Am7 / Dm E7 A / :

Once we were standing still in time  
Chasing the fantasies that filled our minds  
You knew how I loved you, but my spirit was free  
Laughing at the questions that you once asked of me

/ B7 E EF# / Bm E AD A / A B7 G#m C#m / F#m7 B7 Bm E7 /

{First three lines of Refrain}

Now looking back at all we've had  
We let so many dreams just slip through our hands  
Why must we wait so long before we see  
How sad the answers to those questions can be

{Refrain}

## Do You Love Me

Fiddler on the Roof  
Bock and Harnick

Golde, do you love me?  
Do I what?  
Do you love me?  
Do I love you?

/ G - /// D7 - /

With our daughters getting married  
And there's trouble in the town  
You're upset, you're worn out  
Go inside, go lie down  
Maybe it's indigestion

/ Dm6 E7 / Am7 D7 / Gmaj7 G6 / Dm6 E7 / Am7 Cm D7 - /

Golde, I'm asking you a question.  
Do you love me?  
You're a fool  
I know. But do you love me?  
Do I love you?  
Well?

/ G - /// D7 - /

For 25 years I've washed your clothes  
Cooked your meals, cleaned your house  
Given you children, milked the cow  
After 25 years, why talk about love right now?

/ Dm6 E7 / Am7 D7 / Gmaj7 G6 / Dm6 E7 Am7D7 Gm /

Golde - the first time I met you  
Was on our wedding day  
I was scared  
I was shy  
I was nervous  
So was I

But my father and my mother  
Said we'd learn to love each other  
And now I'm asking, Golde

/ GmCm6 GmD7 /// Gm G7 / Cm7 F7 / Bbmaj7 Bb / Am7 D7 /

Do you love me?  
I'm your wife  
I know. But do you love me?  
Do I love him?  
Well?

/ G - /// D7 - /

For 25 years I've lived with him  
Fought with him, starved with him  
25 years my bed is his  
If that's not love, what is?

/ Dm6 E7 / Am7 D7 / Gmaj7 G6 / Dm6 E7 /

Then you love me  
I suppose I do  
And I suppose I love you too

### Both:

It doesn't change a thing but even so  
After 25 years it's nice to know

/ Am7 - / Gmaj7 E7 / Am7 D7 G - / - Gmaj7 C - / Cm - D7 - G - - - /

## Do You Sing Any Dylan

Eric Bogle

At the age of nineteen, I was young, I was keen  
And I had just one burning ambition  
To be a folk singer, a dope-smoking swinger  
Singing songs that were steeped in tradition

/ C - F - / C - G - / C - F - / C G C - /

So I bought a guitar and I practiced real hard  
I wasn't much good, but I was willin'  
Till to my chagrin, my girlfriend came in  
And she said, "Can you sing any Dylan?"

/ F - C - / F - G - / C - F - / C G C - /

{Refrain}  
And I said "No, no a thousand times no!  
I'd rather see my life blood spillin'  
I'll sing anything, even God Save the King  
But I just won't sing any Bob Dylan!"

/ C - F - / C - G - / C - F - / C G C - /

And with my guitar I traveled real far  
Trying to gain recognition  
I sang "Matty Groves" from St. Paul to Glen Cove  
In pubs, clubs, and in seamen's missions

I traveled the road for seven long years  
The pace, it really was killin'  
And wherever I went from Scotland to Kent  
They would say, "Can you sing any Dylan?"

{Refrain}

Well I soldiered on but the magic was gone  
Leaving naught but a deep sense of failure  
So I thought I would go where all failures go  
And I took me a ship to Australia

When I landed in Sydney, the sun it shone down  
On a view that was lovely and thrilling  
But seeing my case, with a smile on his face  
Customs said, "Can you sing any Dylan, mate?"

{Refrain}

Well ever since then, again and again  
They've asked me the same boring question  
And I usually reply with a glint in my eye  
And a rather indecent suggestion

But the last straw came one night at a local motel  
Where I had a young girl who was willin'  
Put my hand up her dress, and she said "I'll say yes  
If first you will sing me some Dylan"

{Refrain}

But I tell you my friend, that was the end  
Of all my traditional aspirations  
If being a folkie meant giving up nookie  
There was one way to end my frustrations

So the very next night at another folk club  
Where the audience around me was millin'  
I took off my coat and I ruptured my throat  
And I sang a song just like Bob Dylan

And the audience went wild, man, woman and child  
 They clapped 'til their poor hands were bleeding  
 And they said (so to speak) that my style was unique  
 And just what the folk scene was needing

So all you young folkies who play a guitar  
 If you want to achieve a top billin'  
 Just murder good prose and sing through your nose  
 And then you'll sound just like Bob Dylan

## Do Your Ears Hang Low

Trad and Anon

[A considerably sanitized song that, in its original form, described less polite but more recognizably pendulous body parts. Tune: any one of Turkey In the Straw, the Sailor's Hornpipe, or the Parade of the Wooden Soldiers.]

Do your ears hang low  
 Do they wobble to and fro  
 Can you tie them in a knot  
 Can you tie them in a bow  
 Can you throw them o'er your shoulder  
 Like a continental soldier  
 Do your ears hang low

/ G - /// D - / G - // G D G - /

Do your ears stick out  
 Can you wiggle them about  
 Can you flap them up and down  
 As you fly around the town  
 Can you shut them up for sure  
 When you hear an awful bore  
 Do your ears stick out

Do your ears stand high  
 Do they reach up to the sky  
 Do they wrinkle when they're wet  
 Do they straighten when they're dry  
 Can you semaphore your neighbor  
 With a minimum of labor  
 Do your ears stand high

## Doctor My Eyes

Jackson Browne

Doctor, my eyes have seen the years  
 And the slow parade of fears without crying  
 Now I want to understand  
 I have done all that I could  
 To see the evil and the good without hiding  
 You must help me if you can

/ G - / Bm - Em / C G - / :

Doctor, my eyes  
 Tell me what is wrong  
 Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

/ Em - / G - / Em - D C - G - /

'Cause I have wandered through this world  
 And as each moment has unfurled  
 I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams  
 People go just where they will  
 I never noticed them until I got this feeling  
 That it's later than it seems

Doctor, my eyes  
 Tell me what you see  
 I hear their cries  
 Just say if it's too late for me

Doctor, my eyes  
 Cannot see the sky  
 Is this the price for having learned how not to cry

## Does Anybody Really Know What Time It Is

Chicago

As I was walking down the street one day  
 A man came up to me and asked me  
 What the time was that was on my watch, yeah  
 And I said

/ A G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 / Cmaj7 Fmaj7 / Cmaj7 Fmaj7 - - /  
 / EF#m7 GF#m7 /

{Refrain}  
 Does anybody really know what time it is  
 I don't care  
 Does anybody really care  
 About time  
 If so I can't imagine why  
 Oh no, no  
 We've all got time enough to **cry**

/ Amaj7 D /// (EF#m7 GF#m7) /

And I was walking down the street one day  
 A pretty lady looked at me  
 And said her diamond watch had stopped cold, yeah  
 And I said

{Refrain}

And I was walking down the street one day  
 Being pushed and shoved by people  
 Trying to beat the clock, oh no, I just don't know  
 I don't know, I don't know, no  
 And I said, yes I said

{Refrain, except end with **die**}

Everybody's worried  
 I don't care about time, oh no  
 I don't care

/ Amaj7 D / ...

## Does Your Mother Know

ABBA

You're so hot, teasing me  
So you're blue but I can't take a chance on a chick like you  
That's something I couldn't do  
There's that look in your eyes  
I can read in your face that your feelings are driving you wild  
Ah, but girl you're only a child

/G - - C / G C G Am G D - - - / G - - - / :

{Refrain}  
Well I can dance with you honey  
If you think it's funny  
Does your mother know that you're out?  
And I can chat with you baby  
Flirt a little maybe  
Does your mother know that you're out?

/C F / C F / C - G - / :

{Bridge}  
Take it easy, *take it easy*, better slow down girl  
That's no way to go, does your mother know?  
Take it easy, *take it easy*, try to cool it girl  
Take it nice and slow, does your mother know?

/G - C - / G C G C / :

I can see what you want  
But you seem pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun  
So maybe I'm not the one  
Now you're so cute, I like your style  
And I know what you mean when you give me a flash of that  
smile (smile)  
But girl you're only a child

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

{Refrain to fade}

## Don Quixote

Gordon Lightfoot

Through the woodland, through the valley, comes a horseman  
wild and free  
Tilting at the windmills passing, who can the brave young  
horseman be  
He is wild but he is mellow, he is strong but he is weak  
He is cruel but he is gentle, he is wise but he is meek

/A - D A - - E A / :

Reaching for his saddlebag, he takes a battered book into his hand  
Standing like a prophet bold, he shouts across the ocean to the shore  
'Til he can shout no more

/E - - - D - - - A - - - // E - - - /

I have come o'er moor and mountain, like the hawk upon the  
wing  
I was once a shining knight who was the guardian of a king  
I have searched the whole world over looking for a place to sleep  
I have seen the strong survive and I have seen the lean grow weak  
See the children of the earth who wake to find the table bare  
See the gentry in the country riding off to take the air

Reaching for his saddlebag, he takes a rusty sword into his hand  
Then striking up a knightly pose, he shouts across the ocean to  
the shore  
'Til he can shout no more

See the jailer with his key who locks away all trace of sin  
See the judge upon the bench who tries the case as best he can  
See the wise and wicked ones who feed upon life's sacred fire  
See the soldier with his gun who must be dead to be admired

See the man who tips the needle, see the man who buys and sells  
See the man who puts the collar on the ones who dare not tell  
See the drunkard in the tavern stemming gold to make ends meet  
See the youth in ghetto black, condemned to life upon the street

Reaching for his saddlebag, he takes a tarnished cross into his hand  
Then standing like a preacher now, he shouts across the ocean to  
the shore  
Then in a blaze of tangled hooves, he gallops off across the dusty  
plain  
In vain to search again where no one will hear

/E - - - D - - - A - - - // E - - - D - - - /

{Repeat first verse}

## Don't Answer Me

Alan Parsons

If you believe in the power of magic  
I can change your mind  
And if you need to believe in someone  
Turn and look behind

/C - - - / Am - - - / Dm - - - / Gsus4 - G - /

When we were living in a dream world  
Clouds got in the way  
We gave it up in a moment of madness  
And threw it all away

{Refrain}  
Don't answer me, don't break the silence  
Don't let me win  
Don't answer me, stay on your island  
Don't let me in

/C - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / F - - - /

Run away and hide from everyone  
Can you change the things we've said and done

/Bb - - - C - - - //

If you believe in the power of magic  
It's all a fantasy  
So if you need to believe in someone  
Just pretend it's me

It ain't enough that we meet as strangers  
I can't set you free  
So will you turn your back forever  
On what you mean to me

{Refrain}

Run away and hide from everyone  
Can you change the things we've said and done

{Refrain}

Run away and hide from everyone

{Refrain}

Can you change the things we've said and done

## Don't Ask Me Why

Billy Joel [Capo 3]

All the waiters in your grand café  
Leave their tables when you blink, ohh  
Every dog must have his every day  
Every drunk must have his drink  
Don't wait for answers  
Just take your chances  
Don't ask me why

/G - A7 - /D7 - G C /G - A7 - /D7 - G /B7 Em /G7 A7 /  
/C GC GC GC GC /

All your life you had to stand in line  
Still you're standing on your feet, ohh  
All your choices made you change your mind  
Now your calendar's complete  
Don't wait for answers  
Just take your chances  
Don't ask me why

Mm, you can say the human heart  
Is only make-believe  
And I am only fighting fire with fire  
But you are still the victim  
Of the accidents you leave  
As sure as I'm a victim of desire

/D - /C - /D - G - /E - /A - /E7 - A7 D7 /

All the servants in your new hotel  
Throw their roses at your feet, ohh  
Fool them all, but baby I can tell  
You're no stranger to the street  
Don't ask for favors  
Don't talk to strangers  
Don't ask me why

Yesterday you were an only child  
Now your ghosts have gone away  
You can kill them in the classic style  
Now you parlez vous Français  
Don't look for answers  
You took your chances  
Don't ask me why  
Don't ask me why

## Don't Be Cruel

Otis Blackwell and Elvis Presley

You know I can be found, sitting home all alone  
If you can't come around, at least please telephone  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true

/D - - - /G - D - /Em A D - /

Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said  
Please, let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of

/ " / " / " /G A G A D - - - /

Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way  
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to  
say  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
Why should we be apart, I really love you baby, cross my heart

Let's walk up to the preacher and let us say I do  
Then you'll know you have me, and I'll know I'll have you too  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of

/Em A D - //G A G A D - - - /

## Don't Bring Me Down

Electric Light Orchestra

You got me running going out of my mind  
You got me thinking me that I'm wasting my time

/A - - - //

{Refrain}  
Don't bring me down  
No, no, no, no, no, ooh ooh  
I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor  
Don't bring me down

/D - / - - A - - - /C - G D /A - - - /

You want to stay out with your fancy friends  
I'm telling you it's gotta be the end

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
Don't bring me down, Bruce  
Don't bring me down, Bruce  
Don't bring me down, Bruce  
Don't bring me down

/F#m - A - ///E - - - /

What happened to the girl I used to know  
You let your mind out somewhere down the road

{Refrain}

You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights  
One of these days you're gonna get it right

{Refrain, Bridge}

You're looking good just like a snake in the grass  
One of these days you're gonna break your glass

{As Refrain}  
Don't bring me down  
No no, no no, no no, no no, ooh ooh  
I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor  
Don't bring me down

You got me shaking, got me running away  
You got me crawling up to you every day

{Refrain}

Down, down, down, down, down  
I'll tell you once more before I get off the floor  
Don't bring me down  
{Thud}

## Don't Cross the River

America

There's a little girl out lyin' on her own  
She's got a broken heart  
She's not the kind to take you down for long  
She knows and plays it smart

/ Em - A - / F#m - Bm - / :

And if she's comin' she's shown no mark  
She's heard no whistle blowin' from the dark  
She feels like leavin' and she don't know why  
Without no bridges she's trapped, so I sigh

/ Em A F#m Bm /// Em - A - /

{Refrain}  
Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide  
Don't try denyin' livin' on the other side all your life  
You were on your own

/ D G D G / D G D G A - / G - Em F#m Bm - /

And if you want you can ride my train  
And soon forget the reason that you're leavin'  
You'll lose yourself and then some time  
Maybe even save yourself some grievin'

/ Bm - G D / F#m - D - / G - A D / - - G - / Em F#m Bm - Em A D - /

Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide  
Don't try denyin' livin' on the other side  
Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide  
Don't try denyin' livin' on the other side  
Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide  
Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide

/ D G D G / :

## Don't Cry Out Loud

Carol Bayer Sager and Peter Allen

[As performed by Melissa Manchester]

Baby cried the day the circus came to town  
'Cause she didn't want parades just passin' by her  
So she painted on a smile and took up with some clown  
While she danced without a net upon the wire  
I know a lot about her 'cause, you see  
Baby is an awful lot like me

/ G - Bm - / C - DG D / 1st, 2nd / Em - Bm - / C - Dsus4 D /

{Refrain}  
Don't cry out loud  
Just keep it inside, learn how to hide your feelings  
Fly high and proud  
And if you should fall, remember you almost had it all

/ G Bm Em - / C C/B Am D / 1st / C C/B Am D B - D - /

Baby saw that when they pulled that big top down  
They left behind her dreams among the litter  
The different kind of love she thought she'd found  
There was nothin' left but sawdust and some glitter  
But baby can't be broken 'cause you see  
She had the finest teacher - that was me, I told her

{Refrain}

{Modulate up 1/2 step starting at C instead of B}

Don't cry out loud  
Just keep it inside and learn how to hide your feelings  
Fly high and proud  
And if you should fall, remember you almost made it

{Refrain}

## Don't Do Me Like That

Tom Petty

I was talking with a friend of mine, said a woman had hurt his pride  
Told him that she loved him so and turned around and let him go  
Then he said, "You better watch your step, or your gonna get  
hurt yourself  
Someone's gonna tell you lies, cut you down to size"

/ G - Fmaj7 - / C - Am D / :

{Refrain}  
Don't do me like that, don't do me like that  
What if I love you baby, don't do me like that  
Don't do me like that, don't do me like that  
Someday I might need you baby, don't do me like that

/ G - Fmaj7 - / Em - C D / :

Listen honey, can you see, baby, you would bury me  
If you were in the public eye, givin' someone else a try  
And you know you better watch your step, or you're gonna get  
hurt yourself  
Someone's gonna tell you lies, cut you down to size

{Refrain}

Cause somewhere deep down inside someone is saying  
Love doesn't last that long  
I got this feelin' inside night and day  
And now I can't take it no more

/ G7 - C - /// Cm - D - /

{Repeat second verse}

{Refrain}

## Don't Fear the Reaper

Blue Öyster Cult

All our times have come  
Here but now they're gone  
Seasons don't fear the reaper  
Nor do the wind, the sun or the rain  
*We can be like they are*

/ Am G F G Am G F G /// F G Am - / F G / Am G F G /

{Refrain}  
Come on baby, don't fear the Reaper  
Baby take my hand, don't fear the Reaper  
We'll be able to fly, don't fear the Reaper  
Baby I'm your man  
La la la la la, la la la la la

/ Am G F G / :



Valentine is done  
 Here but now they're gone  
 Romeo and Juliet  
 Are together in eternity  
*Romeo and Juliet*  
 40,000 men and women everyday  
*Like Romeo and Juliet*  
 40,000 men and women everyday  
*Redefine happiness*  
 Another 40,000 coming everyday  
*We can be like they are*

... / Am G F G / :

{Refrain}

Love of two is one  
 Here but now they're gone  
 Came the last night of sadness  
 And it was clear she couldn't go on  
 Then the door was open and the wind appeared  
 The candles blew and then disappeared  
 The curtains flew then he appeared  
*Saying don't be afraid, come on baby*  
 And she had no fear  
 And she ran to him  
*Then they started to fly*  
 They looked backward and said goodbye  
*She had become like they are*  
 She had taken his hand  
*She had become like they are*  
 Come on baby, don't fear the Reaper

## Don't Give Up

Peter Gabriel

In this proud land we grew up strong  
 We were wanted all along  
 I was taught to fight, taught to win  
 I never thought I could fail

/ Bm - A Bm - A / D - G D - - / A - - - - / Bm - A Bm - - /

No fight left or so it seems  
 I am a man whose dreams have all deserted  
 I've changed my face, I've changed my name  
 But no one wants you when you lose

Don't give up, 'cause you have friends  
 Don't give up, you're not beaten yet  
 Don't give up, I know you can make it good

/ G - - D - - Bm - - - - / : / G - - D - - G - - A - - /

Though I saw it all around  
 Never thought that I could be affected  
 Thought that we'd be last to go  
 It is so strange the way things turn

Drove the night toward my home  
 The place that I was born, on the lakeside  
 As daylight broke, I saw the earth  
 The trees had burned down to the ground

Don't give up, you still have us  
 Don't give up, we don't need much of anything  
 Don't give up, 'cause somewhere there's a place  
 Where we belong

... / D - - - - /

Rest your head, you worry too much  
 It's going to be all right  
 When times get rough you can fall back on us  
 Don't give up, please don't give up

/ A - - - - D - - - - / A - - - - /  
 / D - - - - G - - D - - / - - A - - D - - - - /

Got to walk out of here  
 I can't take any more  
 Going to stand on that bridge  
 Keep my eyes down below  
 Whatever may come  
 And whatever may go  
 That river's flowing  
 That river's flowing

/ D - - - - / A - - - - / 1st / G - - - - /  
 / 1st, 2nd / D - - A - - / D - G D - - /

Moved on to another town  
 Tried hard to settle down  
 For every job, so many men  
 So many men no one needs

Don't give up, 'cause you have friends  
 Don't give up, you're not the only one  
 Don't give up, no reason to be ashamed  
 Don't give up, you still have us  
 Don't give up now, we're proud of who you are  
 Don't give up, you know it's never been easy  
 Don't give up, 'cause I believe there's a place  
 There's a place where we belong

... / G - - D - - G - - A - - / - - D - G D - - /

## Don't Give Up On Us

David Soul

Don't give up on us, baby  
Don't make our love seem light  
The future isn't just one night  
It's written in the moonlight  
And painted on the stars  
We can't change ours

/ A Amaj7 / D E / C#m F#m / D A // Bm - /

Don't give up on us, baby  
We're still worth one more try  
I know we put our last one by  
Just for a rainy evening  
When maybe stars are few  
Don't give up on us, I know we can still come through

/ " / " / " / D C#7 / D E A - /

I really lost my head last night  
You've got a right to stop believing  
There's still a little love left, even so

/ F Fmaj7 / E A / C#7 F#m Bm E /

Don't give up on us, baby  
Lord knows we've come this far  
Can't we stay the way we are?  
The angel and the dreamer  
Who sometimes plays a fool  
Don't give up on us, I know  
We can still come through

It's written in the moonlight  
And painted on the stars  
We can't change ours

/ D A // Bm - /

Don't give up on us, baby  
We're still worth one more try  
I know we put our last one by  
Just for a rainy evening  
When maybe stars are few  
Don't give up on us, I know  
We can still come through

Don't give up on us, baby  
Don't give up on us, baby

/ A E //

## Don't Let It Show

Alan Parsons

If it's getting harder to face every day  
Don't let it show, don't let it show  
Though it's getting harder to take what they say  
Just let it go, just let it go

/ C C/B Am7 C / Fmaj7 - G - / :

And if it hurts when they mention my name  
Say you don't know me  
And if it helps when they say I'm to blame  
Say you don't own me

/ Am Am7 Fmaj7 / - / Gm Gm7 Ebmaj7 / - / Am Em Dm7 G /

Even if it's taking the easy way out  
Keep it inside of you  
Don't give in, don't tell them anything  
Don't let it, don't let it show

/ C G Am / Em / F - Am - / F G / C G Am Am7 F - G - /

Even though you know it's the wrong thing to say  
Say you don't care, say you don't care  
Even if you want to believe there's a way  
I won't be there, I won't be there

But if you smile when they mention my name  
They'll never know you  
And if you laugh when they say I'm to blame  
They'll never own you  
Ooooh

Even if you feel you've got nothing to hide  
Keep it inside of you  
Don't give in, don't tell them anything  
Don't let it, don't let it show

## Don't Let the Sun Go Down on Me

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

I can't light no more of your darkness  
All my pictures seem to fade to black and white  
I'm growing tired and time stands still before me  
Frozen here on the ladder of my life

/ G - G7 - F C F C / F - - - G GC G GC /  
/ G GC G7 - F C F C / F - - - G GC G7 - /

Too late to save myself from falling  
I took a chance and changed your way of life  
But you misread my meaning when I met you  
Closed the door and left me blinded by the light

/ G7 G7C G7 - F C F C / F Fb F - G GC G - /  
/ G7 - - - F C - - / F - - - C - G G7 /

{Refrain}  
Don't let the sun go down on me  
Although I search myself its always someone else I see  
I'd just allow a fragment of your life to wander free  
But losing everything is like the sun going down on me

/ C - C/Bb - / Am7 - D7 - / C - F G7 C - C/Bb - /  
/ F - Dm FG C - - - /

I can't find, oh, the right romantic line  
But see me once and see the way I feel  
Don't discard me just because you think I mean you harm  
But these cuts I have, oh, they need love to help them heal

/ G - G7 - C - - - / F - - - G7 G7C G7 G7C /  
/ G7 G7C G7 - C - - - / F - - - C - G G7 /

{Refrain twice}

## Don't Let's Start

They Might Be Giants

{Refrain}  
Don't don't don't let's start, this is the worst part  
Could believe for all the world that you're my precious little girl  
But don't don't don't let's start, I've got a weak heart  
And I don't get around how you get around

/ G C Em A / EmEm/maj7 G A D / 1st / G C A D /

When you are alone you are the cat, you are the phone  
 You are an animal  
 The words I'm singing now mean nothing more than meow  
 To an animal  
 Wake up and smell the cat food in your bank account  
 But don't try to stop the tail that wags the hound

/ G C F D // // // //

{Bridge}  
 D, world destruction  
 Over and overture  
 N, do I need apostrophe  
 T, need this torture?

/ Em - / F - / G - / C C7 /

{Refrain}

No one in the world ever gets what they want  
 And that is beautiful  
 Everybody dies frustrated and sad  
 And that is beautiful  
 They want what they're not and I wish they would stop saying  
 Deputy dog dog a ding dang depadepa  
 Deputy dog dog a ding dang depadepa

{Bridge}

{Refrain}

I don't want to live in this world anymore  
 I don't want to live in this world

/ D - - - //

{Refrain}

## Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

Glenn Miller

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me  
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no  
 Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me  
 'Til I come marchin' home

/ G - GC G / D - GC GD / G - GC G / D - G - /

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me  
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no  
 Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me  
 'Til I come marchin' home

I just got word from a guy who heard  
 From the guy next door to me  
 The girl he met just loves to pet  
 And it fits you to a T  
 So, don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me  
 'Til I come marchin' home

/ C - / GD G / Em - / D - / G - GC G / D - G - /

Don't give out with those lips of yours to anyone else but me  
 Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no  
 Watch those girls on foreign shores, you'll have to report to me  
 When you come marchin' home

Don't hold anyone on your knee, you better be true to me  
 You better be true to me, you better be true to me  
 Don't hold anyone on your knee, you're gettin' the third degree  
 When you come marchin' home

You're on your own where there is no phone  
 And I can't keep tabs on you  
 Be fair to me, I'll guarantee  
 This is one thing that I'll do  
 I won't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but you  
 'Til you come marchin' home

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me  
 I know the apple tree is reserved for you and me  
 And I'll be true 'til you come marchin' home

/ G - GC G / D - D7 - / A - D7 - G - GC G /

## Don't Stop

Fleetwood Mac

If you wake up and don't want to smile  
 If it takes just a little while  
 Open your eyes and look at the day  
 You'll see things in a different way

/ E D A - // // B7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
 Don't stop thinking about tomorrow  
 Don't stop, it'll soon be here  
 It'll be better than before  
 Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Why not think about times to come  
 And not about the things that you've done  
 If your life was bad to you  
 Just think what tomorrow will do

{Refrain}

All I want is to see you smile  
 If it takes just a little while  
 I know you don't believe that it's true  
 I never meant any harm to you

{Refrain twice}

Don't you look back  
 Don't you look back

## Don't Stop Believin'

Journey

Just a small town girl living in a lonely world  
She took the midnight train going anywhere  
Just a city boy born and raised in south Detroit  
He took the midnight train going anywhere

/ D A Bm G / D A F#m G / :

A singer in a smoky room  
A smell of wine and cheap perfume  
For a smile they can share the night  
It goes on and on and on and on

{Refrain}  
Strangers, waiting, up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching in the night  
Streetlight people, living just to find emotion  
Hiding somewhere in the night

/ G - D - /// G - AD ADG

Working hard to get my fill  
Everybody wants a thrill  
Paying anything to roll the dice  
Just one more time

Some will win, some will lose  
Some were born to sing the blues  
Oh the movie never ends  
It goes on and on and on and on

{Refrain}

Don't stop believing  
Hold on to that feeling  
Streetlight people  
{Repeat}

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

## Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
It don't matter, anyhow  
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
If you don't know by now  
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn  
Look out your window and I'll be gone  
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on  
Don't think twice, it's all right

/ G D Em - / C - G D / G D Em - / A7 - D D7 /  
/ G - G7 - / C - A7 - / G D Em C / G D G D /

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
That light I never knowed  
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe  
I'm on the dark side of the road  
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say  
To try and make me change my mind and stay  
We never did too much talkin' anyway  
So don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal  
Like you never did before  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal  
I can't hear you any more  
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road  
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told  
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul  
But don't think twice, it's all right

I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe  
Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
But goodbye's too good a word, gal  
So I'll just say fare thee well  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind  
You could have done better but I don't mind  
You just kinda wasted my precious time  
But don't think twice, it's all right

## Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

Here's a little song I wrote  
You might want to sing it note for note  
Don't worry, be happy  
In every life we have some trouble  
When you worry you make it double  
Don't worry, be happy  
Don't worry, be happy now

/ C - / G - / - - C - / :

{Refrain}  
Oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo  
Don't worry  
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo  
Be happy  
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo  
Don't worry, be happy

{Refrain}

Ain't got no place to lay your head  
Somebody came and took your bed  
Don't worry, be happy  
The landlord say your rent is late  
He may have to litigate  
Don't worry, be happy  
*Look at me, I'm happy*

{Refrain}  
*Give you my phone number*  
*When you worry, call me, I make you happy*

{Refrain}

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style  
Ain't got no gal to make you smile  
But don't worry, be happy  
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown  
And that will bring everybody down  
So don't worry, be happy  
Don't worry, be happy now

{Refrain}

{Refrain}

Now there, is this song I wrote  
I hope you learned it note for note  
*Like good little children*  
Don't worry, be happy  
*Listen to what I say*  
In your life expect some trouble  
When you worry you make it double  
Don't worry, be happy, be happy now

{Refrain, repeat, ad lib.}

## Dona, Dona (New Verse)

Trad and Anon

[Dona Dona originally by Sholem Secunda]

{Additional verse to the song}

When you're young and full of spirit  
Like the swallow you learn to fly  
But when you are old and weary  
Like the calf you must learn to die

/ Am E Am E / Am Dm Am E / Am E Am E / Am Dm AmE Am /

## Donna

Hair

James Rado

{Refrain}

Oh, once upon a looking-for-Donna-time  
There was a sixteen year old virgin  
Oh Donna, oh oh, Donna, oh oh oh  
Looking for my Donna

/ A7 - / E7 - / A7 - / D - /

I just got back from looking for Donna  
San Francisco psychedelic urchin  
Oh Donna, oh oh, Donna, oh oh oh  
Looking for my Donna

Have you seen  
My sixteen year old tattooed woman  
Heard a story  
She got busted for her beauty, oh oh oh  
Oh oh!

/ D C // G - / E7 - A - / A7 - /

{Refrain}

I've been to India and saw the yogi light  
In South America the Indian smoke glows bright  
I'm reincarnated and so are we all  
And in this lifetime we'll rise  
Before we fall - *Before we fall*

/ D B7 - E / - C#7 - F#m / A - A7 D / G#7 - D - - - / G - E7 - /

{Refrain}

And I'm gonna show her life on earth can be sweet  
Gonna lay my mutated self at her feet  
And I'm gonna love her, make love to her  
Till the sky turns brown  
I'm evolving, I'm evolving through the drugs  
That you put down - *That you put down*

{Refrain}

Looking for my Donna  
Looking for Madonna  
Donna

/ D - // F#m7 /

## Donna

Ritchie Valens

[Capo 3]

Oh, Donna, oh, Donna  
Oh, Donna, oh, Donna

/ D - G A //

I had a girl, Donna was her name  
Since she left me I've never been the same  
'Cause I love my girl  
Donna, where can you be? Where can you be?

/ D - G A // D - / G A D - G A /

Now that you're gone, I'm left all alone  
All by myself to wander and roam  
'Cause I love my girl  
Donna, where can you be? Where can you be?

Well, darlin', now that you're gone  
I don't know what I'll do  
All the time and all my love for you

/ G - - - / D - - - / G - - - A - - - /

I had a girl, Donna was her name  
Since she left me I've never been the same  
'Cause I love my girl  
Donna, where can you be? Where can you be?

Oh, Donna, oh, Donna  
Oh, Donna, oh, Donna

## Donuts, Donuts

"Gorgeous" Gary Ehrlich

[To the tune of "Dona, Dona" by Sholem Secunda]

In my office early morning, yawning mouth and a sleepy eye  
I need caffeine and some sugar to achieve my daily high  
Through the hall I stagger, to the Super Snack I go  
There to buy some coffee and some tasty rings of dough

/ Am E Am E Am Dm Am E / Am E Am E Am Dm AmE Am /  
/ G - C - G - C - / G - C Am E - Am - /

{Refrain}

I want donuts, donuts, donuts, donuts, donuts  
Donuts, donuts, donuts, dough  
Donuts, donuts, donuts, donuts  
Donuts, donuts, donuts, dough

/ E - Am - / G - C E / E - Am - / Dm E Am - /

Plain and chocolate, glazed and sprinkled, filled with jelly or  
with cream

Perfect starter for the morning, every sugar addict's dream  
One, two, or a dozen, for breakfast, dinner, and lunch  
Don't want toast or cereal now - donuts I will munch

I crave donuts...

{Refrain}

Waist expanding, teeth decaying, need new clothes for my pot  
belly

At the dentist I am crying as he drills my cavities  
Buying Ultra Slim-Fast, I count my calories  
In the gym I'm pumping iron, no more sweets for me

No more donuts...

{Refrain}

Late night lying in bed awake, to the kitchen I quietly track  
Searching through the fridge and pantry to find me a midnight  
snack

I can't live without them, I would run a dozen miles  
I may have a heart attack but I'll go with a smile

Give me donuts...

{Refrain}

I love donuts...

{Refrain}

## Down at the Twist and Shout

Mary Chapin-Carpenter

{Refrain}

Saturday night and the moon is out  
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout  
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat  
When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet  
Out in the middle of a big dance floor  
When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more  
Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' tonight

/ C - / G - / D - / G - / C CD / G - / D - G - /

Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans  
Never have drifted down a bayou stream  
But I heard that music on the radio  
And I swore some day I was gonna go  
Down Highway 10 past Lafayette  
To Baton Rouge and I won't forget  
To send you a card with my regrets  
'Cause I'm never gonna come back home

/ D - / G - / D - / G - / Em - / A7 - / D - / G - /

{Refrain}

They got an alligator stew and a crawfish pie  
A gulf storm blowing into town tonight  
Living on the delta's quite a show  
They got hurricane parties every time it blows  
But here up north it's a cold, cold rain  
And there ain't no cure for my blues today  
Except when the paper says Beausoleil  
Is a-coming into town, baby let's go down

{Refrain}

Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring your sister too  
They got lots of music and lots of room  
When they play you a waltz from a-1910  
You're gonna feel a little bit young again  
Well you learned to dance with your rock and roll  
You learned to swing with a do-si-do  
But you learn to love at the fais-do-do  
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

{Refrain}

## Down by the River

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

I went down to the river in the morning rain  
I been walking for hours tryin' to clear my brain  
I come down to the levee, saw the Devil himself  
With a bottle of whiskey, gonna drink my health

/ E - - - / A - G A / :

I'm goin' down - by the river  
I'm goin' down by the river gonna watch it roll  
I'm goin' down - by the river  
I'm goin' down by the river gonna save my soul, all right

/ E - G E / A - D G / 1st / A - C D / :

I been walkin' this river now since I was ten  
And I ain't done a thing I wouldn't do again  
When the man comes to take me, Lord, I'm gonna shout  
Don't send me up to Heaven, 'cause they'll kick me out

And send me down... {Refrain}

I see the men loading barges in the early dawn  
Tomorrow they'll be loading, Lord, and I'll be gone  
I hear that black water call my name at last  
I'm down in the river and I'm sinkin' fast

{Refrain}

Gonna find me a guitar, I'm gonna play my blues  
I'm gonna walk this river till there's holes in my shoes  
When the sun sets heavy and my legs get tired  
I'm gonna find me a woman set my heart on fire

And take me down... {Refrain}

I'm goin' down - by the river  
I'm goin' down by the river of rock-and-roll, all right

I'm goin' down, oh, Lord, I'm goin' down

## Down on the Corner

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Early in the evenin', just about supper time  
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind  
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

/ C - G C // F - C - / C - G C /

{Refrain}

Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

/ F C G C / F C / G C /

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile  
Blinky thumps the gutbass and solos for a while  
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo  
And Willy goes into a dance, doubles on kazoo

{Refrain}

You don't need a penny just to hang around  
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down  
Over on the corner there's a happy noise  
People come from all around to watch the magic boys

{Refrain, repeat to fade}

## Down Under

Men At Work

Traveling in a fried-out Kombi  
On a hippie trail, head full of zombies  
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous  
She took me in and gave me breakfast, and she said

/ Bm A Bm GA ///

Do you come from a land down under  
Where women glow and men plunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
You better run, you better take cover

/ D A Bm GA ///

Buying bread from a man in Brussels  
He was six foot four and full of muscles  
I said, "Do you speak-a my language"  
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich, and he said

I come from a land down under  
Where beer does flow and men chunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
You better run, you better take cover

Lying in a den in Bombay  
With a slack jaw, and not much to say  
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me  
Because I come from the land of plenty," and he said

Oh, do you come from a land down under, *oh yeah yeah*  
Where women glow and men plunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
You better run, you better take cover

Livin' in a land down under  
Where women glow and men plunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder  
You better run, you better take cover  
{Repeat to fade}

## Downbound Train

Bruce Springsteen

[Capo 3]

I had a job, I had a girl  
I had something going, mister, in this world  
I got laid off down at the lumber yard  
Our love went bad, times got hard  
Now I work down at the carwash  
Where all it ever does is rain  
Don't you feel like you're a rider  
On a downbound train

/ Em G / D - / Em G / D - /  
/ Cmaj7 D / - Em / C D / Em D /

She just said, "Joe, I gotta go  
We had it once, we ain't got it anymore"  
She packed her bags left me behind  
She bought a ticket on the Central Line  
Nights as I sleep, I hear that whistle whining  
I feel her kiss in the misty rain  
And I feel like I'm a rider on a downbound train

Last night I heard your voice  
You were crying, crying, you were so alone  
You said your love had never died  
You were waiting for me at home  
Put on my jacket, I ran through the woods  
I ran till I thought my chest would explode  
There in the clearing, beyond the highway  
In the moonlight, our wedding house shone

/ Em G / D - / :

I rushed through the yard, I burst through the front door  
My head pounding hard, up the stairs I climbed  
The room was dark, our bed was empty  
Then I heard that long whistle whine  
And I dropped to my knees, hung my head and cried

/ Cmaj7 G / D - / : / Em Cmaj7 G - /

Now I swing a sledge hammer on a railroad gang  
Knocking down them cross ties, working in the rain  
Now don't it feel like you're a rider on a downbound train

/ Cmaj7 D / - Em / C D Em D /

## Dream On

Aerosmith

Every time that I look in the mirror  
All these lines on my face getting clearer  
The past is gone  
It went by like dusk to dawn  
Isn't that the way  
Everybody's got their dues in life to pay

/ Em Em7 Em6 Am6 /// Em B / Am Am6 B - /

I know nobody knows  
Where it comes and where it goes  
I know it's everybody's sin  
You got to lose to know how to win

/ Em D / C D / Em D / C D Em - /

Half my life's in books' written pages  
Lived and learned from fools and from sages  
You know it's true  
All these things come back to you

/ Em Em7 Em6 Am6 / :

{Refrain}  
Sing with me, sing for the years  
Sing for the laughter, sing for the tears  
Sing with me, just for today  
Maybe tomorrow, the good lord will take you away

/ Em D / C D / Em D / C - D6 - - - /

Yeah, {Refrain}

Dream on, dream on, dream on  
Dream until your dreams come true  
{Repeat}  
Dream on, dream on, dream on, dream on  
Dream on, dream on, dream on, ahhhh

/ A B C / D Em - - - / : / A B C D / Em F#m G A D6 - - - /

{Refrain twice}

/ Em D / C D / : / Em D / C - D6 - - - /

## Dream Weaver

Gary Wright

I've just closed my eyes again  
Climbed aboard the dream weaver train  
Driver take away my worries of today  
And leave tomorrow behind

/ Bm A G GA / Bm A G - / D A G - //

{Refrain}  
Ooh, dream weaver  
I believe you can get me through the night  
Ooh, dream weaver  
I believe we can reach the morning light

/ D G / D G D G D G / D G / D G D GA /

Fly me high through the starry skies  
Maybe to an astral plane  
Cross the highways of fantasy  
Help me to forget today's pain

{Refrain}

Though the dawn may be coming soon  
There still may be some time  
Fly me away to the bright side of the moon  
And meet me on the other side

{Refrain}

## Dreams

Fleetwood Mac

Now here you go again, you say you want your freedom  
Well who am I to keep you down  
It's only right that you should play the way you feel it  
But listen carefully to the sound

/ F G F G /// F G F /

{Bridge}  
Of your loneliness like a heartbeat drives you mad  
In the stillness of remembering what you had  
And what you lost  
And what you had  
And what you lost

/ G F G / F G F G / F G ///

{Refrain}  
Thunder only happens when it's raining  
Players only love you when they're playing  
Say, women they will come and they will go  
When the rain washes you clean you'll know, you'll know

/ Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7 G6 /// (Fmaj7 G)

Now here I go again, I see the crystal visions  
I keep my visions to myself  
It's only me who wants to wrap around your dreams and  
Have you any dreams you'd like to sell

Dreams of loneliness...

{Bridge}

{Refrain twice}

You will know, whoa-o-oa, you'll know

## Drift Away

Mentor Williams

[As performed by Dobie Gray]

Day after day I'm more confused  
And yet I look for the light through the pourin' rain  
You know that's a game that I hate to lose  
And I'm feeling the strain, ain't it a shame

/ D - A - / D E A - / D - A - / Bm - D - /

{Refrain}  
Gimme the beat boys and free my soul  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll, and drift away  
{Repeat}

/ A - - - / E - - - D - - - / :

Beginning to think that I'm wasting time  
I don't understand the things I do  
The world outside seems so unkind  
And I'm countin' on you to carry me through

{Refrain}



And when my mind is free  
You know a melody can move me  
And when I'm feeling blue  
The guitars are coming through to soothe me

/ Bm - / D - A - / Bm - / D - E - /

Thanks for the joy that you've given me  
I want you to know I believe in your song  
Your rhythm and rhyme and harmony  
Help me along, makin' me strong

{Refrain twice}

## Drive

The Cars

Who's gonna tell you when it's too late  
Who's gonna tell you things aren't so great

/ A Amaj7 A Amaj7 //

{Refrain}  
You can't go on thinking nothing's wrong  
Who's gonna drive you home tonight

/ F#m B F#m B / A Amaj7 A - /

Who's gonna pick you up when you fall  
Who's gonna hang it up when you call  
Who's gonna pay attention to your dreams  
Who's gonna plug their ears when you scream

{Refrain}

Who's gonna hold you down when you shake  
Who's gonna come around when you break

{Refrain}

... / A Amaj7 A F#m /

Ohhh, {Refrain}

## Drive

Incubus

Sometimes I feel the fear of  
Uncertainty stinging clear  
And I can't help but ask myself how much  
I let the fear take the wheel and steer

/ Em D C D6 / :

It's driven me before  
And it seems to have a vague, haunting mass appeal  
But lately I'm beginning to find that I  
Should be the one behind the wheel

/ Em7 - A - / :

{Refrain}  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
With open arms and open eyes, yeah  
Whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there  
I'll be there

So if I decide to waiver my  
Chance to be one of the hive  
Will I choose water over wine  
And hold my own and drive, ah-a-ah-a-a

It's driven me before and it seems to be the way  
That everyone else gets around  
But lately I'm beginning to find that when  
I drive myself my light is found

{Refrain}

Would you choose water over wine  
Hold the wheel and drive

{Refrain}

## Drive

REM

Smack, crack, bushwhacked  
Tie another one to the racks, baby  
Hey, kids, rock and roll  
Nobody tells you where to go, baby

/ Dm - / G - Dm - - - / :

{As Refrain}  
What if I ride, what if you walk  
What if you rock around the clock  
Tick, tock, tick, tock  
What if you did, what if you walk  
What if you tried to get off, baby

/ F - / Am - / G Gsus4 G - / Em - / - EmG Dm - - - /

Hey, kids, where are you  
Nobody tells you what to do, baby  
Hey, kids, shake a leg  
Maybe you're crazy in the head, baby

{Refrain}  
Maybe you did, maybe you walked  
Maybe you rocked around the clock  
Tick, tock, tick, tock  
Maybe I ride, maybe you walk  
Maybe I drive to get off, baby

Hey kids, shake a leg  
Maybe you're crazy in the head, baby  
Ollie Ollie, Ollie Ollie Ollie  
Ollie Ollie in come free, baby  
Hey kids, where are you  
Nobody tells you what to do, baby

/ C - - - Dm - - - / : / C - / G - Dm - - - /

Smack, crack, shack a lack  
Tie another one to your back, baby  
Hey, kids, rock and roll  
Nobody tells you where to go, baby

{Refrain}

Hey kids, where are you  
Nobody tells you what to do, baby  
Hey kids, rock and roll  
Nobody tells you where to go, baby, baby, baby

## Driver 8

REM

The walls are built up, stone by stone  
The fields divided one by one  
And the train conductor says  
Take a break Driver 8  
Driver 8 take a break  
We've been on this shift too long

/ Em C G G/F# / :

{Refrain}  
And the train conductor says  
Take a break Driver 8  
Driver 8 take a break  
We can reach our destination  
But we're still a ways away  
But it's still a ways away

/ D C /// Em Em/F# Em/G Em/F# Em //

I saw a tree-house on the outskirts of the farm  
The power lines have floaters  
So the airplanes won't get snagged  
Bells are ringing through the town again  
Children look up, all they hear is sky-blue, bells ringing

{Refrain}

Way to shield the hated heat  
Way to put myself to sleep  
Way to shield the hated heat  
Way to put myself, my children to sleep

/ Am C / G D / Am C / G D Dsus D /

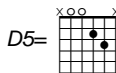
Pilot did this song in a plane like that one  
She is selling faith on the Go Tell crusade  
Locomotive 8, Southern Crescent  
Hear the bells ring again  
Fields of wheat is looking thin

And the train conductor says  
Take a break Driver 8  
Driver 8 take a break  
We've been on this shift too long

{Refrain}

## Drops of Jupiter

Train



Now that she's back in the atmosphere  
With drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey, hey  
She acts like summer and walks like rain  
Reminds me that there's time to change, hey, hey  
Since the return from her stay on the moon  
She listens like spring and she talks like June, hey, hey

/ C - / G - F - - - / :

Tell me did you sail across the sun  
Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded  
And that heaven is overrated  
Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star  
One without a permanent scar  
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself  
out there

/ G - D5 - / F - / C - / G - D5 - / Dm - / F - /

Now that she's back from that soul vacation  
Tracing her way through the constellation, hey, hey  
She checks out Mozart while she does tae-bo  
Reminds me that there's room to grow, hey, hey

Now that she's back in the atmosphere  
I'm afraid that she might think of me as a  
Plain ol' Jane, told a story about a man  
Who is too afraid to fly so he never did land

/ C - / G - / F - / - - /

Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet  
Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day  
And head back to the Milky Way  
And tell me, did Venus blow your mind  
Was it everything you wanted to find  
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself  
out there

Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken  
Your best friend always sticking up for you even when I know  
you're wrong  
Can you imagine no first dance, freeze dried romance five-hour  
phone conversation  
The best soy latte that you ever had, and me

Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet  
Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day  
And head back toward the Milky Way

{Repeat first chorus}

Na na na...

## Dust in the Wind

Kansas

[Intro riff: / C Cmaj7 Csus2 C / Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2 /  
/ Csus2 C Cmaj7 Csus2 / Am Asus2 Asus4 Am /]

I close my eyes  
Only for a moment, then the moment's gone  
All my dreams  
Pass before my eyes, a curiosity  
Dust in the wind  
All they are is dust in the wind

/ C G Am - / G Dm Am - / 1st / 2nd ///

Same old song  
Just a drop of water in an endless sea  
All we do  
Crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see  
Dust in the wind  
All we are is dust in the wind, ohh

Now, don't hang on  
Nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky  
It slips away  
And all your money won't another minute buy  
Dust in the wind  
All we are is dust in the wind  
All we are is dust in the wind  
Dust in the wind  
Everything is dust in the wind  
Everything is dust in the wind  
The wind

## Earth Angel (Will You Be Mine)

Dootsie Williams

Adim7=



Earth angel, earth angel, will you be mine  
My darling dear, love you all the time  
I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you

/ C Am Dm7 G7 ///

Earth angel, earth angel, the one I adore  
Love you forever and ever more  
I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you

... / C - C7 - /

{Bridge}

I fell for you and I knew the  
Vision of your love's loveliness  
I hope and I pray that someday  
I'll be the vision of your hap-happiness

/ F Fm C - / Dm7 G7 C C7 / F Adim7 C Am / D7 - G7 - /

Earth angel, earth angel, please be mine  
My darling dear, love you all the time  
I'm just a fool, a fool in love with you

{Bridge, Repeat Last Verse}

## Easy to Be Hard

Hair

James Rado

[Originally from the musical "Hair," here as performed by Three Dog Night]

How can people be so heartless  
How can people be so cruel  
Easy to be hard, easy to be cold

/ Cmaj7 - A7 - // D - Em A D - - - /

How can people have no feelings  
How can they ignore their friends  
Easy to be proud, easy to say no

{Refrain}

Especially people who care about strangers  
Who care about evil and social injustice  
Do you only care about bleeding crowd  
How about a needing friend, I need a friend

/ G Dm G Dm // Em A7 Em A7 / Em A7 D - Cmaj7 A7 /

How can people be so heartless  
You know I'm hung up on you  
Easy to be proud, easy to say no

{Refrain}

How can people be so heartless  
How can people be so cruel  
Easy to be proud, easy to say no  
Easy to be cold, easy to say no  
Come, on, easy to give in, easy to say no  
Easy to be cold, easy to say no  
Much too easy to say no

... / D - Em A D - / Em A D - Em A D - /// Em A Bm - /

## Eddie's Teddy

Rocky Horror Picture Show

Richard O'Brien

**Dr. Scott**

From the day he was born, he was trouble  
He was the thorn in his mother's side  
She tried in vain

**(Narrator)** But he never caused her nothing but shame  
He left home the day she died

/ G A D D7 // G A / D Bm / G - A - /

From the day she was gone, all he wanted  
Was rock 'n' roll porn und a motor bike  
Shooting up junk

**(Narrator)** He was a low down cheap little punk  
Taking ev'ry one for a ride

{Refrain}

When Eddie said he didn't like his teddy  
You knew he was a no-good kid  
But when he threatened your life with a switchblade knife  
**(Frank)** What a guy **(Janet)** Makes you cry  
Und I did

/ D G / A D / :

**Columbia**

Everybody shoved him, I very nearly loved him  
I said, "Hey listen to me, stay sane inside insanity"  
But he locked the door and threw away the key

/ E A E A / D D7 G - / E7 - A - /

**Dr. Scott**

But he must have been drawn into something  
Making him warn me in a note which reads  
"I'm out of my hed, oh, hurry or I may be dead  
They mustn't carry out their evil deeds"

/ G A D - // G A D Bm / G - A - /

{Refrain twice}

## Eight Days a Week

The Beatles

Ooh I need your love babe  
Guess you know it's true  
Hope you need my love babe  
Just like I need you  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  
I ain't got nothing but love babe  
Eight days a week

/ C D7 / F C / : / Am F Am D7 / C D7 / F C /

Love you every day girl  
Always on my mind  
One thing I can say girl  
Love you all the time  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  
I ain't got nothing but love girl  
Eight days a week

Eight days a week  
I love you  
Eight days a week  
Is not enough to show I care

/ G - / Am - / D7 - / F G7 /

{First Verse}

## Eight Miles High

The Byrds

Eight miles high, and when you touch down  
You'll find that it's stranger than known  
Signs in the street that say where you're going  
Are somewhere, just being their own  
Nowhere is there warmth to be found  
Among those afraid of losing their ground  
Rain gray town, known for its sound  
In places, small faces unbound  
Round the squares, huddled in storms  
Some laughing, some just shapeless forms  
Sidewalk scenes and black limousines  
Some living, some standing alone

/ Em F#m7 G - D - C - / G - D - C C6 C C6 / :

## El Condor Pasa

Simon and Garfunkel

[Words by Paul Simon, music by Daniel Alomias Robles]

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would, hm-m  
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would, hm-m

/ Em G / - - Em - / :

Away, I'd rather sail away  
Like a swan that's here and gone  
A man gets tied up to the ground  
He gives the world its saddest sound  
Its saddest sound

/ C - / G - / C - / G - / Em - /

I'd rather be a forest than a street  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would  
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

## The Elements

Tom Lehrer

There's antimony, arsenic, aluminum, selenium  
And hydrogen and oxygen and nitrogen and rhenium  
And nickel, neodymium, neptunium, germanium  
And iron, americium, ruthenium, uranium  
Europium, zirconium, lutetium, vanadium  
And lanthanum and osmium and astatine and radium  
And gold and protactinium and indium and gallium  
And iodine and thorium and thulium and thallium

/ D - - - / A7 - - - / D - - - / A - E7 A /  
/ A7 - - Dm / C7 - - F / A7 - - Dm / Bb7 - - A7 - - - - /

There's yttrium, ytterbium, actinium, rubidium  
And boron, gadolinium, niobium, iridium  
And strontium and silicon and silver and samarium  
And bismuth, bromine, lithium, beryllium, and barium

/ D - - - / A7 - - - / D A7 D A7 / D G DA7 D /

*Isn't that interesting? [Laughter] I knew you would. I hope you're  
all taking notes, because there's going to be a short quiz next period*

There's holmium and helium and hafnium and erbium  
And phosphorus and francium and fluorine and terbium  
And manganese and mercury, molybdenum, magnesium  
Dysprosium and scandium and cerium and cesium  
And lead, praseodymium, and platinum, plutonium  
Palladium, promethium, potassium, polonium  
And tantalum, technetium, titanium, tellurium  
And cadmium and calcium and chromium and curium

There's sulfur, californium, and fermium, berkelium  
And also mendelevium, einsteinium, nobelium  
And argon, krypton, neon, radon, xenon, zinc, and rhodium  
And chlorine, carbon, cobalt, copper, tungsten, tin, and sodium

These are the only ones of which  
The news has come to Ha'vard  
And there may be many others  
But they haven't been discavard

/ D A7 // D G / DA7 D /

[Alternate ending:]

Lawrencium and Hahnium and lastly Rutherfordium  
If there are any others, I'm afraid I haven't heardium

## Embassy Lament

Chess

Tim Rice, Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

Oh my dear how boring, he's defecting  
Just like all the others he's expecting  
Us to be impressed with what he's done here, but he  
Hasn't stopped to think about  
The paperwork his gesture causes  
We've an embassy to run here

/ Dm - E7 A7 / Dm - Gm A7 / Dm - D7 G Gm / Dm Bb E E7 / A7 - /

If these people can't strike blows for freedom  
With a valid visa we don't need 'em  
If we seem offhand then please remember this is  
Nothing very special  
He's the fourth we've had since last November  
Who do these foreign chappies think they are?

/ " / " / " / Dm Gm / A7 Dm / Gm - Dm A7 Dm /

And when he's safely in the West he'll be the hero to discuss  
The media will lionize him fame and fortune plus  
No-one will recall it's thanks to us

/ C7 - Bb F Gm F / Em Dm A7 Dm / Bb7 - A7 Dm - - - /

Have you an appointment with the consul  
If you don't we know what his response'll  
Be, he will not see you, with respect it buggers  
Up his very taxing schedule  
Pushing peace and understanding  
Let us hope this won't affect it

Far too many jokers cross the border  
Not a single document in order  
Russia must be empty, though we're all for basic  
Human rights it makes you wonder  
What they built the Berlin Wall for  
Who do these foreign chappies think they are?

And when you've filled in all the forms  
And been passed clear of all disease  
Debriefed debugged dedrugged disarmed  
And disinfected please  
Don't forget the guys who cut your keys

## Eminence Front

The Who

The sun shines  
And people forget  
The spray flies as the speedboat glides  
And people forget, forget they're hiding  
The girls smile  
And people forget  
The snow packs as the skier tracks  
And people forget, forget they're hiding

/ Em - - - / Cmaj7 - - - / :

{Refrain}  
Behind an eminence front  
Eminence front - it's a put on  
It's an eminence front  
It's an eminence front - it's a put on  
It's an eminence front  
Eminence front - it's a put on, eminence front  
It's an eminence front  
It's an eminence front - it's a put on  
It's a put on, it's a put on, it's a put on

Come and join the party  
Dress to kill  
Won't you come and join the party  
Dress to kill, dress to kill

The drinks flow  
People forget  
That big wheel spins, the hair thins  
People forget, forget they're hiding  
The news slows  
People forget  
The shares crash, hopes are dashed  
People forget, forget they're hiding.

{Refrain}

Come and join the party, dress to  
Come and join the party, dress to  
Come and join the party, dress to  
Come and join the party, dress to kill  
Dress yourself to kill

## Emotional Rollercoaster

Romanovsky and Phillips

Life with you's an endless playground  
So many games from which to choose  
But it don't fill me with childish joy  
It only brings me the blues

/ G - Bm - / C D G - / Em - Bm - / C - D7 - /

I used to think stability would only make us dull  
But your moods are so erratic that I'd welcome such a lull  
And I don't know how much of this my fragile heart can take  
I'm not as strong as you may think and one day I could break

/ G Em C D // C D G Em / A - D - /

Ah....

{Refrain}

**Because you've got me on an Emotional Rollercoaster**

**You lift me up, you bring me down**

And all the time my heart is spinning 'round and 'round and 'round

**But it still feels better than being alone on the ground**

/ G Bm C D G Bm / C D Em Bm G - / C Cm G C / G CD /

Life with you is never boring  
It's more like Disneyland  
Though the thrills are only momentary  
You could never call it bland

One day you say you love me and your passion rings so true  
And the next day you ignore me or you tell me that we're through  
Each time I think you're gone for good but you keep coming back  
I cannot take much more of this before I'm gonna crack

Ah....

{Refrain}

...And all because you're drooling over some new boy you've found...

... / G CD G D /

Wah-ooh, shoo-bop shoo-bop, shoo-bop, shoo-bop, ooh  
Wah-ooh, shoo-bop shoo-bop, shoo-bop, shoo-bop, ooh

/ G Bm C D //

Already it's been going on for way too long a time  
If I take any more of this I know I'll lose my mind

/ C D G Em / A - D - /

[Modulate up one fret]

{Refrain}

...And all it takes is one kind word to turn my heart around...

Life with you can be a funhouse  
Other times it frightens me  
I never know just what is coming next  
My Coney Island fantasy

But I'm hoping there will be a change  
One day very soon  
And we'll sail into the Tunnel of Love  
Beneath a crescent moon

/ G Em / C D / :

{Refrain}

...And all the time my heart is spinning 'round and 'round and 'round...

Ah...

## Empty

Terri Clark

Maybe it's been a little too long  
Holding it in, trying to be strong  
Funny the things we bottle up  
Come streaming out when you feel enough  
There is a trust the cautious will lack  
And now that we've touched there's no holding back

/ A - E - / F#m - D - / : / Bm - E - //

{Refrain}  
I wanna call out for love till I can't breathe  
I wanna stare at the truth till I can't see  
I wanna pour out my soul till I'm empty, empty

/ A E Bm D // A E Bm - D - A - /

When only flesh and bone remain  
I'll hold you close then start again  
Feeling nothing but a sweet release  
Then the ghosts are gone from inside of me  
I've tried to fight it but what can I do  
There's something deeper that surrenders to you

{Refrain}

When I touch you, when I hear you  
How can I doubt when every time I'm near you

/ F#m - C#m - / D - A E - /

{Refrain}

## End of the Line

Traveling Wilburys

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze  
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please  
Well it's all right, doing the best you can  
Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand  
You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring, at the end of  
the line  
Waiting for someone to tell you everything, at the end of the line  
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow'd bring, at the end of the line  
Maybe a diamond ring

/ D - DA G / D - DA D / : / G - D - /// A - /

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong  
Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong  
Well it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay  
Well it's all right, every day is just one day  
Maybe somewhere down the road a way, at the end of the line  
You'll think of me and wonder where I am these days, at the end  
of the line  
Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays, at the  
end of the line  
Purple haze

Well it's all right, even if push comes to shove  
Well it's all right, if you got someone to love  
Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine  
Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line  
Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive, at the end of the line  
I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive, at the end of the line  
And it don't matter if you're by my side, at the end of the line  
I'm satisfied

Well it's all right, even if you're old and gray  
Well it's all right, you still got something to say  
Well it's all right, remember to live and let live  
Well it's all right, best you can do is forgive  
Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze  
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please  
Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine  
Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

## Escape (The Piña Colada Song)

Rupert Holmes

I was tired of my lady - we'd been together too long  
Like a worn-out recording of a favorite song  
So while she lay there sleeping, I read the paper in bed  
And in the personal columns there was this letter I read

/ G - D - ///

"If you like Piña Coladas, and getting caught in the rain  
If you're not into yoga, if you have half a brain  
If you'd like making love at midnight in the dunes on the Cape  
Then I'm the love that you've looked for - write to me and  
escape"

I didn't think about my lady - I know that sounds kind of mean  
But me and my old lady have fallen into the same old dull  
routine

So I wrote to the paper, took out a personal ad  
And though I'm nobody's poet, I thought it wasn't half bad

"Yes I like Piña Coladas and getting caught in the rain  
I'm not much into health food - I am into champagne  
I've got to meet you by tomorrow noon and cut through all this  
red-tape

At a bar called O'Malley's, where we'll plan our escape"

So I waited with high hopes and she walked in the place  
I knew her smile in an instant, I knew the curve of her face  
It was my own lovely lady, and she said, "Oh it's you."  
Then we laughed for a moment, and I said, "I never knew."

That you like Piña Coladas, getting caught in the rain  
And the feel of the ocean, and the taste of champagne  
If you'd like making love at midnight in the dunes of the Cape  
You're the lady I've looked for - come with me and escape

"If you like Piña Coladas, and getting caught in the rain...

## Ev'rybody Wants to Be a Cat

Aristocats  
Floyd Huddleston and Al Rinker

Ev'rybody wants to be a cat  
Because a cat's the only cat who knows where it's at  
Ev'rybody's pickin' up on that feline beat  
'Cause ev'rything else is obsolete

/ Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# / C - C7 B7 / 1st / C Bm7 EmBm7 Em /

{Refrain}

Now a square with a horn, makes you wish you weren't born  
Ev'ry time he plays (a rinky tinky tinky tinky)  
But with a square in the act you can set music back  
To the caveman days (a rinky tinky tinky tinky)

/ Am Am/maj7 Am7 Am6 / G - - - / 1st / EmAm B7 C7 B7 /

I've heard some corny birds who tried to sing  
Still a cat's the only cat who knows how to swing  
Who wants to dig a long-haired gig or stuff like that  
When ev'rybody wants to be a cat

{Refrain}

Yes, ev'rybody wants to be a cat  
Because a cat's the only cat who knows where it's at  
When playin' scat who always has a welcome mat  
'Cause ev'rybody digs a swingin' cat

Ev'rybody, ev'rybody  
Ev'rybody wants to be a cat  
Ev'rybody, ev'rybody  
Ev'rybody wants to be a cat

/ Am - - - / - - E Am / :

## Eve of Destruction

Barry McGuire

The Eastern world it is explodin'  
Violence flarin' and bullets loadin'  
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin'  
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'  
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

/ D - G A7 / D - G A ///

{Refrain}

But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,  
Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

/ D - G A D - Bm - / G - A - D - G A /

Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say  
Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today  
If the button is pushed there's no running away  
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave  
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy

{Refrain}

My blood's so mad feels like coagulatin'  
I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'  
You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation  
And a handful of Senators don't pass legislation  
Marches alone can't bring integration  
When human respect is disintegratin'  
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

{Refrain}

Think of all the hate there is in Red China  
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama  
You may leave here for four days in space  
But when you return, it's the same old place  
The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace  
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace  
Hate your next door neighbor  
But don't forget to say grace

{Refrain}

## Even the Losers

Tom Petty

Well it was nearly summer, I sat on your roof  
Yeah, we smoked cigarettes and we stared at the moon  
And I showed you stars you never could see  
Babe, it couldn't have been that easy to forget about me

/ D A G A - - - / D A G - - - - /  
/ D A G D - - - / D A C - - - /

Baby, time meant nothin', anything seemed real  
Yeah, you could kiss like fire and you made me feel  
Like every word you said was meant to be  
No, it couldn't have been that easy to forget about me

{Refrain}

Baby, even the losers  
Get lucky sometimes  
Even the losers  
Keep a little bit of pride  
They get lucky sometimes

/ D A G - /// - - - - / A - - - /

Two cars parked on the overpass  
Cracks in the water like broken glass  
I shoulda known right then it was too good to last  
Yeah, life is such a drag when you're livin' in the past

/ A Asus4 A Asus4 /// A Asus4 G - - - - - /

{Refrain twice}

Baby, even the losers  
Get lucky sometimes  
Even the losers  
Get lucky sometimes

/ D A G - ///

## Every Breath You Take

The Police

Every breath you take, every move you make  
Every bond you break, every step you take  
I'll be watching you

/ G - Em - / C D / Em - /

Every single day, every word you say  
Every game you play, every night you stay  
I'll be watching you

{Refrain}  
Oh can't you see  
You belong to me  
How my poor heart aches  
With every step you take

/ C Am7 / G - / A7 - / D - /

Every move you make, every vow you break  
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake  
I'll be watching you

Since you've gone I've been lost without a trace  
I dream at night, I can only see your face  
I look around but it's you I can't replace  
I feel so cold and I long for your embrace  
I keep crying baby, baby, please

/ Eb - / F - / Eb - / F - / Eb - G - Em - C D Em - /

{Refrain}

Every move you make, every vow you break  
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake  
I'll be watching you  
Every move you make, every step you take  
I'll be watching you

/ G - Em - / C D / Em - / C D / Em - - - /

I'll be watching you  
*Every breath you take, every move you make*  
*Every bond you break, every step you take*  
I'll be watching you  
*Every single day, every word you say*  
*Every game you play, every night you stay*  
I'll be watching you  
*Every move you make, every vow you break*  
*Every smile you fake, every claim you stake*  
I'll be watching you  
{And so forth}

/ G - Em CD / :

## Every Little Thing She Does Is Magic

The Police

Though I've tried before to tell her  
Of the feelings I have for her in my heart  
Every time that I come near her  
I just lose my nerve as I've done from the start

/ G - G/A - / G/B - A - G - G/A - G/B - A - / 1st /  
/ G/B - A - D GA D GA D GA D - /

{Refrain}  
Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on

/ A - D - /// A - Bb - C - G - G/A - G/B - A - /

Do I have to tell the story  
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met  
It's a big enough umbrella  
But it's always me that ends up getting wet

{Refrain}

... / A - Bb - C - Bb - C - /

I resolved to call her up a thousand times a day  
And ask her if she'll marry me in some old fashioned way  
But my silent fears have gripped me  
Long before I reach the phone  
Long before my tongue has tripped me  
Must I always be alone

/ Bb - Am7 - Gm7 - Am7 - / Gm7 - Am7 - Bb - Am7 /  
/ Bb - C - /// Bb - C - D GA D - /

{Refrain twice}

/ A - D - /// /// A - Bb - C - Bb - C - Bb - C - D - - - /

Ee o-oh, ee o-oh (4x)  
Every little thing  
Every little thing  
Every little thing she do is magic magic magic  
Magic magic magic

/ Bb - C - /// D - - - / : / D - - - /

Hey oh, yo-oh, eo-o-o-o-oh

/ Bb - C - Bb - C - Bb - C - D - - - /

It's a big enough umbrella  
But it's always me that ends up getting wet

/ G - G/A - / G/B - A - G - G/A - G/B - A - /

## Every Sperm Is Sacred

Meaning of Life, the  
Monty Python

There are Jews in the world, there are Buddhists  
There are Hindus and Mormons and then  
There are those that follow Mohammed, but  
I've never been one of them

(A7) / D - - - / G A7 D - / E - A - / E7 - A - /

I'm a Roman Catholic  
And have been since before I was born  
And the one thing they say about Catholics is  
They'll take you as soon as you're warm

/ A7 - D - // E - A - / E7 - A - /

You don't have to be a six footer  
You don't have to have a great brain  
You don't have to have any clothes on  
You're a Catholic the moment Dad came, because

{Refrain 1}  
Every sperm is sacred  
Every sperm is great  
If a sperm is wasted  
God gets quite irate

/ D A7 D D7 / G D E7 A7 / D D7 G Gm / D A7 D - /

{Refrain 1}



Let the heathen spill theirs  
On the dusty ground  
God shall make them pay for  
Each sperm that can't be found

{Refrain 2}  
Every sperm is wanted  
Every sperm is good  
Every sperm is needed  
In your neighborhood

Hindu, Taoist, Mormon  
Spill theirs just anywhere  
But God loves those who treat their  
Semen with more care

{Refrain 1}

... / D E7 A7 - /

{Refrain 2}

Every sperm is useful  
Every sperm is fine  
God needs everybody's  
Mine, and mine, and mine

Let the pagans spill theirs  
O'er mountain, hill and plain  
God shall strike them down for  
Each sperm that's spill in vain

{Refrain 2}

{Refrain 1}

## Everybody Hurts

REM

When your day is long, and the night  
The night is yours alone  
When you're sure you've had enough of this life  
Well hang on, hang on

/ D - G - /// D - G G~ /

Don't let yourself go  
'Cause everybody cries  
And everybody hurts  
Sometimes

/ Em - A - /// D - G - /

Sometimes everything is wrong  
Now it's time to sing along

/ D - G - / D - G - /

When your day is night alone  
Hold on, hold on  
If you feel like letting go  
Hold on  
If you think you've had too much of this life  
Well hang on

'Cause everybody hurts  
Take comfort in your friends  
Everybody hurts

/ Em - A - ///

Don't throw your hand  
Whoa now  
Don't throw your hand  
If you feel like you're alone  
No, no, no you're not alone

/ F# - Bm - /// C - G - / C C~ Am - /

If you're on your own in this life  
The days and nights are long  
When you think you've had too much of this life  
To hang on

Well everybody hurts sometimes  
Everybody cries  
And everybody hurts  
Sometimes

Everybody hurts sometimes, so  
Hold on, hold on (4x)  
Everybody hurts  
You are not alone

/ D - G - / :

## Everything I Own

Bread

You sheltered me from harm  
Kept me warm, kept me warm  
You gave my life to me  
Set me free, set me free  
The finest years I ever knew  
Were all the years I had with you, and

/ D Dmaj7 Bm D / G Gm D A / : / Em - A - / Em - A G /

{Refrain}  
I would give anything I own  
Give up me life, my heart, my home  
I would give everything I own  
Just to have you back again

/ D Em A G // D Em A - / G - D - /

You taught me how to love  
What its of, what its of  
You never said too much but still you showed the way  
And I knew from watching you  
Nobody else could ever know  
The part of me that can't let go

/ " / " / D Dmaj7 Bm - / C G D - / Em - A - / Em - A G /

{Refrain}

Is there someone you know, you're loving them so  
But taking them all for granted  
You may lose them one day, someone takes them away  
And they don't hear the words you long to say

/ Bm - D - / Gmaj7 - G - / Em - G - / C - A G /

{Refrain}

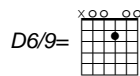
Just to touch you once again

/ G - D - /

## Everything in Its Own Time

Indigo Girls

[Capo 2]



Remember everything I told you  
Keep it in your heart like a stone  
And when the winds have blown things round and back again  
What was once your pain will be your home

/ Am Amsus2 D9 D6/9 / E7sus4 E7 Am Amsus2 / :

All around the table the white-haired men have gathered  
Spilling their sons' blood like table wine  
Remember everything I told you  
Everything in its own time

/ E7sus4 E7 Am Amsus2 / D9 D6/9 E7sus4 E7 /  
/ Am Amsus2 D9 D6/9 / E7sus4 E7 Am Amsus2 /

The music whispers you in urgency  
Hold fast to that languageless connection  
A thread of known that was unknown and unseen seen  
Dangling from inside the fifth direction

Boys around the table are mapping out their strategies  
Kings all of mountains one day dust  
A lesson learned a loving god and things in their own time  
In nothing more do I trust

We own nothing, nothing is ours  
Not even love so fierce it burns like baby stars  
But this poverty is our greatest gift  
The weightlessness of us as things around begin to shift

/ E7sus4 Am E7sus4 Am / E7sus4 Am E7sus4 Amsus2 /  
/ 1st / D9 - E7sus4 E7 /

Remember everything I told you  
Keep it in your heart like a stone  
And when the winds have blown things round and back again  
What was once your pain will be your home

Everything in its own time  
Everything in its own time  
Oh...  
Oh...

/ E7sus4 - Am - // Am Amsus2 D9 D6/9 / E7sus4 E7 Am Amsus2 / :

## Everything Is Beautiful

Ray Stevens

[Capo 5]

*Jesus loves the little children  
All the children of the world  
Red and yellow, black and white  
They are precious in his sight  
Jesus loves the little children of the world*

/ C - - - / G C G - / C - / F C / C G C - /

{Refrain}

Everything is beautiful in its own way  
Like a starry summer night  
Or a snow-covered winter's day  
And everybody's beautiful, in their own way  
Under God's Heaven  
The world's gonna find a way

/ C - Am7 - Dsus4 D7 - - / F G / F G C F C G / :

There is none so blind  
As he who will not see  
We must not close our minds  
We must let our thoughts be free

/ C - G - / F - C - / :

For every eye that passes by  
You know the world gets a little bit older  
It's time to realize that beauty lies  
In the eyes of the beholder

{Refrain}

We shouldn't care 'bout the length of his hair  
Or the color of his skin  
Don't worry about what shows from without  
But the love that lives within

We're gonna get it all together, now  
Everything gonna work out fine  
Just take a little time to look on the good side, my friend  
And straighten it out in your mind

{Refrain}

/ D - Bm7 - Esus4 E7 - - / G A / G A D G D A / :

## Everything's All Right

Jesus Christ Superstar

Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice

Try not to get worried  
Try not to turn on to  
Problems that upset you  
Oh, don't you know  
Everything's alright  
Yes, everything's fine  
And we want you to sleep well tonight  
Let the world turn without you tonight  
If we try we'll get by  
So forget all about us tonight

/ E - - - - / B7 - - - - / C#m - - - - / A - - - B7 /  
/ E - - A B // E - - A B E - - A B // E - - Am - /  
/ Em - - Am Bm E - - A B E - - A B /

Sleep and I shall soothe you  
Calm you and anoint you  
Myrrh for your hot forehead  
Oh then you'll feel  
Everything's alright  
Yes, everything's fine  
And it's cool and the ointment's sweet  
For the fire in your head and feet  
Close your eyes close your eyes  
And relax think of nothing tonight

Woman your fine ointment  
Brand new and expensive  
Should have been saved for the poor  
Why has it been wasted  
We could have raised maybe  
Three hundred silver pieces or more  
People who are hungry  
People who are starving  
Matter more than your feet and hair

/ Em - - - D / C - - - D / Em EmD E C D Em - - - - / :  
/ Am - - D - / G - - C - / Em - - B - - - - - - - - - ... /

Surely you're not saying  
We have the resources  
To save the poor from their lot  
There will be poor always  
Pathetically struggling  
Look at the good things you've got  
Think while you still have me  
Move while you still see me  
You'll be lost  
And you'll be so sorry when I'm gone

... / B - - - - - - - - - ... /

Sleep and I shall soothe you...

Close your eyes  
Close your eyes and relax (repeat)

## Evil Ways

Santana

You've got to change your evil ways, baby  
Before I stop lovin' you  
You've got to change, baby  
And every word that I say is true  
You got me running and hiding all over town  
You got me sneaking and peeping and running you down  
This can't go on, Lord knows you got to change, baby

/ Am D Am D / : / E - - - Am D Am D /

When I come home, baby  
My house is dark and my pots are cold  
You hang around, baby  
With Jean and Joan and-a who knows who  
I'm getting tired of waiting and fooling around  
I'll find somebody who won't make me feel like a clown  
This can't go on, Lord knows you got to change, baby

{Repeat last verse}

## Excitable Boy

Warren Zevon

Well, he went down to dinner in his Sunday best  
Excitable boy, they all said  
And he rubbed the pot roast all over his chest  
Excitable boy, they all said  
Well, he's just an excitable boy

/ D - G - / Em Bm G D / : / A - D - /

He took in the four a.m. show at the Clark  
Excitable boy, they all said  
And he bit the usherette's leg in the dark  
Excitable boy, they all said  
Well, he's just an excitable boy

Ooh, wa-ooh, oo-ooh, excitable boy  
Ooh, wa-ooh, oo-ooh, excitable boy

He took little Susie to the Junior Prom

*Ooh, wa-ooh*

Excitable boy, they all said

*Oo-ooh, excitable boy*

And he raped her and killed her, then he took her home

*Ooh, wa-ooh*

Excitable boy, they all said

*Oo-ooh, excitable boy*

Well, he's just an excitable boy

After ten long years they let him out of the home

Excitable boy, they all said

*Oo-ooh, excitable boy*

And he dug up her grave and built a cage with her bones

Excitable boy, they all said

*Oo-ooh, excitable boy*

Well, he's just an excitable boy

Ooh, wa-ooh, oo-ooh, excitable boy

Ooh, wa-ooh, oo-ooh, excitable boy

{Repeat to fade}

## Extraordinary

Pippin

Stephen Schwartz

[Capo 3]

Cdim7=



Patching the roof and pitching the hay  
Is not my idea of a perfect day  
When you're extraordinary  
You gotta do extraordinary things

/ G Dm9 G Dm9 / G G7 Am Cm / D - Am - / D - G - /

I'm not the type who loses sleep  
Over the size of the compost heap  
When you're extraordinary  
You think about extraordinary things

That's the reason I'll never be  
The kind of man who dwells  
On how moths got into the tapestry  
Or why the dungeon smells

/ Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb / G Dm7 G Gsus4G /  
/ A G Cdim7 A7 / D - - - /

Oh, it's hard to feel special, it's hard to feel big  
Feeding the turtle and walking the pig  
It's so secondary  
To someone who is very  
Extraordinary like me

/ G Dm9 G Dm9 / G G7 Em Ebmaj7 / D - Am - //  
/ D CBm Am A7D7 Em - /

If the moat won't stop leaking  
And the goat won't stop shrieking  
And the griffin keeps losing its hair  
And the west wing is rotting  
And our best wine is clotting  
Well, I'm terribly sorry, but I don't care

/ Em A // F Fmaj7 F Fmaj7 / Eb - // Am D Am Dsus4 D Dsus4 D /

I've gotta be someone who lives  
All of his life in superlatives  
When you're extraordinary  
You gotta do extraordinary things

The fact that I'm different is easy to see  
So why doesn't anybody know it but me?  
I'm extraordinary  
I need to do extraordinary things

Every so often a man has a day  
He truly can call his  
Well here I am to seize my day  
If someone will just tell me when the hell it is

Give me my chance and give me my wings  
And don't make me think about everyday things  
They're unnecessary  
To someone who is very  
Extraordinary  
Like me

/ G Dm9 G Dm9 / G F C Ebmaj7 / D - Am7 - //  
/ D AmEm Am - / G Dm9 G Dm9 G //

## The Eye of the Hurricane

David Wilcox

The tank is full, the switch is on  
The night is warm, the cops are gone  
The rocket-bike is all her own  
It's called a Hurricane

/ D - / Bm - / G - / A - /

She told me once it's quite a ride  
It's shaped so there's this place inside  
Where if you're moving, you can hide  
Safe within the rain

{Refrain}

She wants to run away  
But there's no where that she can go  
Nowhere the pain won't come again  
But she can hide  
Hide in the pouring rain  
She rides the eye of a Hurricane

/ G F#m / A D / G F#m Em - / G F#m / A D / G A D - G A /

Tell the truth, explain to me  
How you got this need for speed  
She laughed and said  
"It might just be the next best thing to love"

Hope is gone, and she confessed  
That when you lay your dream to rest  
You can get what's second best  
But it's hard to get enough

{Refrain}

We saw her ride, so fast last night  
Racing by in a flash of light

/ Bm A G - / Bm A G A Asus4 A /

Riding quick the street was dark  
The shining truck she thought was parked  
It blocked her path, stopped her heart  
But not the Hurricane

She saw her chance to slip the trap  
There was just the room to pass him back  
But then it moved, closed the gap  
She never felt the pain

{Refrain}

## F-Troop

I. Taylor and W. Lava

The end of the Civil War was near  
When quite accidentally  
A hero who sneezed abruptly seized  
Retreat, and reversed it to victory

/ D - / - C / D - / C - D - /

His medal of honor pleased and thrilled  
His proud little family group  
While pinning it on some blood was spilled  
And so it was planned he command F-Troop

Where Indian fights are colorful sights  
And nobody takes a lickin'  
Where pale-face and red-skin  
Both turn chicken

/ G D / G F#m / G D / G A /

When drilling and fighting get them down  
They know their morale can't droop  
As long as they all relax in town  
Before they resume with a bang and a boom  
F-Troop!

... / C - - - D - /

## Faith of the Heart

Star Trek: Enterprise  
Rod Stewart and Dianne Warren

It's been a long road  
Getting from there to here  
It's been a long time  
But my time is finally near  
And I can feel a change in the wind right now  
Nothing's in my way  
And they're not going to hold me down no more  
No they're not going to hold me down

/ D - - - / Bm A G - / Bm - - - / G Em G - / F#m - - - /  
/ G - - - / Em - - - / - - - A /

{Refrain}

'Cause I've got faith of the heart  
I'm going where my heart will take me  
I've got faith to believe  
I can do anything  
I've got strength of the soul  
And no one's gonna bend or break me  
I can reach any star  
I've got faith, I've got faith  
Faith of the heart

/ D - G - / - - F#m A / D - G - / F#m - G A /  
/ D - G - / - - F#m A / Bm - Em - - - / G - - - A - - - / D - - - /

It's been a long night  
Trying to find my way  
Been through the darkness  
Now I finally have my day  
And I will see my dream come alive at last  
And I will touch the sky  
And they're not going to hold me down no more  
And they're not going to change my mind

{Refrain}

I've known a wind so cold, seen the darkest days  
But now the winds I feel are only winds of change  
I've been through the fire and I've been through the rain  
But I'll be fine, oh yeah

/ C - - - F - - - / G - - - C - F - / A - - - - - - /

{Refrain}

It's been a long road

## Faithfully

Journey

[ D\* = D Dsus2 Dsus4 D ]

Highway run into the midnight sun  
Wheels go round and round, you're on my mind  
Restless hearts sleep alone tonight  
Sending all my love along the wire

/ D\* - Bm - / G - D\* - / 1st / G - D A /

They say that the road ain't no place to start a family  
But right down the line it's been you and me  
And lovin' a music man ain't always what it's supposed to be  
Oh, girl, you stand by me  
I'm forever yours faithfully

/ G Bm D\* - /// A A7 A - / Em - G - D\* - /

Circus life under the big top world  
We all need the clowns to make us smile  
Through space and time always another show  
Wondering where I am, lost without you

And being apart ain't easy on this love affair  
Two strangers learn to fall in love again  
I get the joy of rediscovering you  
Oh, girl, you stand by me  
I'm forever yours faithfully

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Faithfully, I'm still yours  
I'm forever yours  
Ever yours faithfully

## Fall of the Peacemakers

Molly Hatchet

A king without a sword, a land without a king  
Truth without a voice, one song left to sing  
One song to sing

/ Am - C - / G - Am - / G - D - Am - - - /

A wise man told me there's something you should know  
The way you judge a man is you look into his soul  
And you'll soon see everything

A voice from the past cried give peace a chance  
He paid our price, now he's free at last  
And imagine, we called him a dreamer

/ C - G - / Am - - - / C - G - Am - - - /

How many times must good men die  
How many tears will the children cry  
'Til we suffer no more sadness  
Stop the madness, oh, stop the madness

/ " / " / G - D - Am - / D - Am - D - Am - D - /

If ashes are ashes and dust is dust  
And our journey is ended, then return we must  
To the sands of the shore

White doves in flight, peace to all  
But tell me why the peacemakers fall  
Must we bury any more

A hush stilled the crowd as the horse rode by  
A black-laced veil hid the tears from our eyes  
And we all wept in sobs

How many times must good men die  
How many times will their children cry  
'Til we suffer no more sadness  
Oh, stop the madness, oh, stop all the madness

## Fall On Me

REM

There's a problem feathers iron  
Bargain buildings weights and pulleys  
Feathers hit the ground  
Before the weight can leave the air

/ Dm - Am - ///

Buy the sky and sell the sky  
And tell the sky and tell the sky

/ Dm G C Am / Dm - G7 - /

{Refrain}  
Don't fall on me  
*What is it up in the air for*  
Fall on me  
*If it's there for long*  
Fall on me  
*It's over it's over me*

/ C Dm F G /// F - - - /

There's the progress we have found  
A way to talk around the problem  
Building towered foresight  
Isn't anything at all

Buy the sky and sell the sky  
And bleed the sky and tell the sky

{Refrain}

Fall on me

/ Am - /

Well I would keep it above  
But then it wouldn't be sky anymore  
So if I send it to you  
You've got to promise to keep it whole

/ F - Am - / G - Am - / F - / Dm - G - /

Buy the sky and sell the sky  
And lift your arms up to the sky  
And ask the sky and ask the sky

{Refrain}

## Fame

Fame  
Michael Gore and Dean Pitchford

Baby, look at me  
And tell me what you see  
You ain't seen the best of me yet  
Give me time I'll make you forget the rest

/ Em B7 / Em Am7 / D - / A CD /

I got more in me  
And you can set it free  
I can catch the moon in my hand  
Don't you know who I am, remember my name

... / A B7 /

{Refrain}  
*Fame* - I'm gonna live forever  
I'm gonna learn how to fly - *high*  
I feel it coming together  
People will see me and die - *Fame*  
I'm gonna make it to Heaven  
Light up the sky like a flame - *Fame*  
I'm gonna live forever  
Baby remember my name  
*Remember, remember, remember*

/ Em Am7 / D B7 / : / Em - /

Baby you hold me tight  
'Cause you can make it right  
You can shoot me straight to the top  
Give me love and take all I got to give

Baby I'll be tough  
Too much is not enough  
I can ride your heart 'til it breaks  
Ooh, I got what it takes

{Refrain}

## Far from the Home I Love

Fiddler on the Roof  
Bock and Harnick

How can I hope to make you understand  
Why I do what I do  
Why I must travel to a distant land  
Far from the home I love

/ Am - C - / F Bb E7 - / Am - C - / F6 E7 A - /

Once I was happily content to be  
As I was, where I was  
Close to the people who are close to me  
Here in the home I love

/ Amaj7 - C#m7 - / Bm7 - E7 - / 1st / Bm7 E7 A - /

Who could see that a man would come  
Who would change the shape of my dreams  
Helpless, now, I stand with him  
Watching older dreams grow dim

/ Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6 / Bm7 - C#m7 - / Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 Amaj7 /  
/ Bm7 C#m7 Dmaj7 E7 /

Oh, what a melancholy choice this is  
Wanting home, wanting him  
Closing my heart to every hope but his  
Leaving the home I love

/ Am - C - / F Bb E7 - / Am - C - / Dm6 E7 A - /

There where my heart has settled long ago  
I must go, I must go  
Who could imagine I'd be wand'ring so  
Far from the home I love  
Yet, there with my love, I'm home

/ Amaj7 - C#m7 - / Bm7 - E7 - / Am - C - / F6 E7 - C7 / Dm6 E Am - /

## Fast Car

Tracy Chapman

You got a fast car  
I want a ticket to anywhere  
Maybe we make a deal  
Maybe together we can get somewhere  
Anyplace is better  
Starting from zero got nothing to lose  
Maybe we'll make something  
But me myself I got nothing to prove

/ A Asus4 A / - Amaj7 / :

You got a fast car  
And I got a plan to get us out of here  
I been working at the convenience store  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
We won't have to drive too far  
Just 'cross the border and into the city  
You and I can both get jobs  
And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man's got a problem  
He live with the bottle that's the way it is  
He says his body's too old for working  
I say his body's too young to look like his  
My mama went off and left him  
She wanted more from life than he could give  
I said somebody's got to take care of him  
So I quit school and that's what I did

You got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so we can fly away  
We gotta make a decision  
We leave tonight or live and die this way

{Refrain}  
I remember we were driving, driving in your car  
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk  
City lights lay out before us  
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder  
And I had a feeling that I belonged  
And I had feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

/ D - / A - / F#m - / Esus4 E / D - E - / D - E - D - /

You got a fast car  
And we go cruising to entertain ourselves  
You still ain't got a job  
And I work in a market as a checkout girl  
I know things will get better  
You'll find work and I'll get promoted  
We'll move out of the shelter  
Buy a big house and live in the suburbs

{Refrain}

You got a fast car  
And I got a job that pays all our bills  
You stay out drinking late at the bar  
See more of your friends than you do of your kids  
I'd always hoped for better  
Thought maybe together you and me would find it  
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving

{Refrain}

You got a fast car  
But is it fast enough so you can fly away  
You gotta make a decision  
You leave tonight or live and die this way

## Fat Bottomed Girls

Queen

Are you going to take me home tonight  
Ah down beside that red firelight  
Are you gonna let it all hang out  
Fat bottomed girls, you make the rockin' world go round

/D - C G / D - C A / D - G - / D A D - /

I was just a skinny lad  
Never knew no good from bad  
But I knew life before I left my nursery  
Left alone with big fat Fanny  
She was such a naughty nanny  
Heap big woman you made a bad boy out of me

/D - // D - A - / D - / G - / D A D - /

I've been singing with my band  
Across the wire, across the land  
I seen every blue eyed floozy on the way  
But their beauty and their style  
Went kind of smooth after a while  
Take me to them dirty ladies every time

{Refrain}  
Oh won't you take me home tonight  
Oh beside your red firelight  
Oh and you give it all you got  
Fat bottomed girls, you make the rockin' world go round  
Fat bottomed girls, you make the rockin' world go round

/D - C G / D - C A / D - G - / D A D G / D A D - /

Now your mortgages and homes  
And the stiffness in your bones  
Ain't no beauty queens in this locality  
Oh but I still get my pleasure  
Still get my greatest treasure  
Heap big woman you gonna make a big man out of me

{Refrain}

## Fearless

Pink Floyd

You say the hill's too steep to climb, climbing  
You say you'd like to see me try, climbing  
You pick the place and I'll choose the time  
And I'll climb that hill in my own way  
Just wait a while for the right day  
And as I rise above the tree line and the clouds  
I look down, hearing the sound of the things you said today

/G - - C B b G - - C B b // A - D - / G - C - /// D - C - G - - - /

Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd, smiling  
Merciless, the magistrate turns 'round, frowning  
And who's the fool who wears the crown  
Go down in your own way  
And everyday is the right day  
And as you rise above the fear lines in his brow  
You look down, hear the sound of the faces in the crowd

## Feed the Birds

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman

Early each day to the steps of St. Paul's  
The little old bird woman comes  
In her own special way to the people she calls  
Come buy my bags full of crumbs

/Am E7 Am E7 / Am E7 Am - / :

Come feed the little birds, show them you care  
And you'll be glad if you do  
The young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare  
All it takes is tuppence from you

/G7 - C - / G7 - C E7 / Am E7 Am E7 / Am E7 Am G7 /

Feed the birds, tuppence a bag  
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag  
Feed the birds, that's what she cries  
While overhead her birds fill the skies

/C - F C / F C D7 G7 / C - F C / F C G7 CE7 /

All around the cathedral the saints and apostles  
Look down as she sells her wares  
Although you can't see it you know they are smiling  
Each time someone shows that he cares

/Am E7 Am E7 / Am E7 Am - / C G7 C G7 / C E7 Am G7 /

Though her words are simple and few  
Listen, listen, she's calling to you  
Feed the birds, tuppence a bag  
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag

/C - F C / F C D7 G7 / C - F E7 / Fmaj7 D9 CG7 C /

## Feelin' Alright

Dave Mason

Seems I got to have a change of scene  
Every night I have the strangest dream  
Imprisoned by the way it could have been  
Left you on my own or so it seemed  
I got to leave before I start to scream  
But someone locked the door and took the keys

/D7 - G7 - / :

{Refrain}  
You feelin' all right, *oh oh*  
I'm not feelin' too good myself, *oh oh*  
You feelin' all right, *oh oh*  
I'm not feelin' too good myself, *oh oh*

Boy, you sure took me for one big ride  
And even now I sit and I wonder why  
Then when I think of you, I start myself to cry  
Just can't waste my time, I must get by  
Gotta stop believin' in all your lies  
'Cause there's too much to do before I die

{Refrain}

*Feelin' all right*

Ooh, don't you get too lost, in all I say  
In a better time, you know I really felt that way  
But that was then and now you know it's today  
I can't get safe, so I guess I'm here to stay  
'Til someone comes along and takes my place  
With a different name, and a different face

{Refrain, repeat to fade}

## Feelin' Stronger Every Day

Chicago

I do believe in you  
And I know you believe in me, oh yeah, oh yeah  
And now we realize  
Love's not all that it's supposed to be, oh yeah, oh yeah

/ C - / Eb Bb EbBb F EbBb F / :

{Refrain}  
And knowing that you would have wanted it this way  
I do believe I'm feelin' stronger every day

/ Am - Dm - / Am - DmF G /

I know we really tried  
Together we had love inside, oh yeah, oh yeah  
So now the time has come  
For both of us to live on the run, oh yeah, oh yeah

{Refrain}

Yeah, yeah, yeah

/ GC F /

After what you've meant to me  
Ooh baby now, I can make it easily, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that we both agree  
Best thing to happen to you  
The worst thing that happened to me, yeah, yeah, yeah

/ A - E - / B F# C# C#B / A - E - / B / F# C# C#B /

Feelin' stronger every day  
Feelin' stronger every day  
Feelin' stronger every day  
    *You know I'm alright now*  
Feelin' stronger every day  
    *You know I'm alright now*  
{Repeat to fade}

/ A E B - / :

## Felix the Cat

Winston Sharples

He's amazing, he's remarkable  
He is fearless, unbelievable  
He is superdooper and extraordinary  
He's the kind of guy that keeps you feeling merry  
Who?

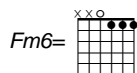
/ Am AmE7 Am AmG7 / C CG7 C - / E7 - Am - / D7 - G G7 /

Felix the cat  
The wonderful, wonderful cat  
Whenever he gets in a fix  
He reaches into his bag of tricks

/ CF C / DmG7 G C / G7 C / D7 G7 /

Felix the cat  
The wonderful, wonderful cat  
You'll laugh so much your sides will ache  
Your heart will go pit-a-pat  
Watching Felix the wonderful cat

/ CF C / DmG7 E7A7 / Dm A7 / DmA7 Dm / CAm DmG7 G C Fm6 C /



## Feliz Navidad

José Feliciano

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad, prospero año y felicidad  
{Repeat}

(G) / C D G Em / C D G - / :

I want to wish you a merry Christmas  
I want to wish you a merry Christmas  
I want to wish you a merry Christmas  
From the bottom of my heart

{Repeat all three times}

*[The Spanish lyrics actually read, "Merry Christmas, a prosperous new year and happiness."]*

## Fiddler on the Roof

Fiddler on the Roof

Bock and Harnick

Away above my head I see the strangest sight  
A fiddler on the roof who's up there day and night  
He fiddles when it rains, he fiddles when it snows  
I've never seen him rest, yet on and on he goes

/ A - - - Bb - A - / - - - - Bb CBb A - / :

{Refrain}  
What does it mean, this fiddler on the roof  
Who fiddles every night and fiddles every noon  
Why should he pick so curious a place  
To play his little fiddler's tune

An unexpected breeze could blow him to the ground  
Yet after every storm, I see he's still around  
Whatever each day brings, this odd outlandish man  
He plays his simple tune as sweetly as he can

{Refrain}

A fiddler on the roof, a most unlikely sight  
It might not mean a thing, but then again it might!

## Fifty Ways to Kill an Ensign

Joel Polowin

[To the tune of "50 Ways to Leave Your Lover," by Paul Simon]

The problem is something 'bout your clothes, she said to me  
The red shirt and the stripeless sleeves yell, "I'm Security!"  
And when you get down planet-side with Kirk, you'll get to see  
There must be fifty ways to kill an ensign

/ Em D C B7 / Em Am F#7 B7 / 1st / Em Am Em - /

He takes a landing party down to find what's going on  
A couple of the bridge crew, and some extras come along  
And then before you know it - the 'expendables' are gone  
There must be fifty ways to kill an ensign  
Fifty ways to kill an ensign



{Refrain}  
 Just step on a rock, Jock  
 Get thorns from some plants, Lance  
 A Horta can spray, Ray  
 Just listen to me  
 Clouds drink up your blood, Bud  
 Computers can kill, Bill  
 You could lose all your salt, Walt  
 Kirk gets away free

/ G - / Bb - / C7 - / G - / :

She said it grieves me so to see you with such nerves  
 Not ev'ryone who goes with Kirk will suffer from this curse  
 But then of course, you must recall - they sometimes suffer

WORSE

There must be fifty ways to kill an ensign

Just tell him, "I'm not stupid and I'm not expendable  
 I'm not going!" Tell him that he's a Denebian slime devil  
 And he's overbearing, swaggering, and dictatorial  
 He'll find a new way to kill an ensign  
 Fifty-one ways to kill an ensign

{Refrain}

*Permission granted to use or distribute this text for any non-commercial purpose, so long as its content is not altered and this note is appended.  
 I'd appreciate receiving a copy of any publication in which it is printed:  
 Joel Polowin / 205 Toronto St. / Kingston, Ontario / CANADA K7L 4A9 . E-mail: polowin@silicon.chem.queensu.ca,  
 polowin@chem.queensu.ca, polowinj@qucdn.queensu.ca,  
 Joel.Polowin@p4.f107.n249.z1.fidonet.org*

## Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover

Paul Simon

The problem is all inside your head, she said to me  
 The answer is easy if you take it logically  
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free  
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lover

/ Em D C B7 / Em Am F#7 B7 / 1st / Em Am Em - /

She said it's really not my habit to intrude  
 Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued  
 So I repeat myself, at the risk of being crude  
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lover  
 Fifty ways to leave your lover

{Refrain}

Just slip out the back, Jack, make a new plan, Stan  
 Don't need to be coy, Roy, just listen to me  
 Hop on the bus, Gus, don't need to discuss much  
 Just drop off the key, Lee, and get yourself free  
 {Repeat once}

/ G - Bb - / C7 - G - / :

She said it grieves me so to see you in such pain  
 I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again  
 I said, I appreciate that, and could you please explain  
 About the fifty ways

She said, why don't we both just sleep on it tonight  
 And I believe, in the morning you'll begin to see the light  
 And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right  
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lover  
 Fifty ways to leave your lover

{Refrain}

## Fight Fiercely, Harvard!

Tom Lehrer

Fight fiercely, Harvard, fight, fight, fight  
 Demonstrate to them our skill  
 Albeit they possess the might  
 Nonetheless we have the will  
 How we shall celebrate our victory  
 We shall invite the whole team up for tea, *how jolly*  
 Hurl that spheroid down the field  
 And fight, fight, fight

/ G - C - / A7 D7 G D7 / G - C E7 / A7 - D7 - /  
 / B7 - Em - / A7 - D7 - / G C E7 - / A7 D7 G - /

Fight fiercely, Harvard, Fight, fight, fight  
 Impress them with our prowess, do  
 Oh, fellows, do not let the Crimson down  
 Be of stout heart and true  
 Come on, chaps, fight for Harvard's glorious name  
 Won't it be peachy if we win the game, *oh, goody*  
 Let's try not to injure them  
 But fight, fight, fight - Let's not be rough, though  
 Fight, fight, fight - And do fight fiercely  
 Fight, fight, fight

... / A7 D7 G E7 // A7 D GD7 G /

## Find the Cost of Freedom

Stephen Stills

Find the cost of freedom buried in the ground  
 Mother Earth will swallow you, lay your body down  
 Find the cost of freedom buried in the ground  
 Mother Earth will swallow you, lay your body down

/ Am G Em D C DG Am - / :

## The Fire Inside

Bob Seger

There's a hard moon risin' on the streets tonight  
There's a reckless feeling in your heart as you head out tonight  
Through the concrete canyons to the midtown lights  
Where the latest neon promises are burning bright

/ G - / C - G - C - / :

Past the open windows on the darkened streets  
Where unseen angry voices flash and children cry  
Past the phony posers with their worn out lines  
Tired new money dressed to the nines  
The low life dealers with their bad designs  
And the dilettantes with their open minds

/ " / " / G - / C - / G - / C - /

You're out on the town, safe in the crowd  
Ready to go for the ride  
Searching the eyes, looking for clues  
There's nowhere you can hide  
The fire inside

/ D - / Em - / C - / G D G - C - / G - C - /

Well you've been the clubs and the discotheques  
Where the deal one another from the bottom of the deck of  
promises  
Where the cautious loners and emotional wrecks  
Do an acting stretch as a way to hide the obvious

Then the lights go down and they dance real close  
And for one brief instant they pretend they're safe and warm  
Then the beat gets louder and the mood is gone  
The darkness scatters as the lights flash on  
They hold one another just a little too long  
Then they move apart and then move on

On to the street, on to the next  
Safe in the knowledge that they tried  
Faking the smile, hiding the pain  
Never satisfied  
The fire inside  
Fire inside

Now the hour is late and he thinks you're asleep  
You listen to him dress and you listen to him leave  
Like you knew he would  
You hear his car pull away on the street  
Then you move to the door and you lock it  
When he's gone for good

Then you walk to the window and stare at the moon  
Riding high and lonesome through a starlit sky  
Then it comes to you how it all slips away  
Youth and beauty are gone one day  
No matter what you dream or feel or say  
It ends in dust and disarray

Like wind on the plains, sand through the glass  
Waves rolling in with the tide  
Dreams die hard and we watch them erode  
But we cannot be denied  
The fire inside

## The Fires of Calais

James Keelaghan

The fishing boats roll out across the dark green channel water  
As they gather speed for Flanders they cut their nets away  
It's not herring they'll be pulling from the waters on this morning  
But they'll reap a bitter harvest from the fires of Calais

/ G Em C D /// G Em CD G /

Twenty leagues from France I saw the amber soaked horizon  
In our lee the cliffs of Dover fall beneath the channel waves  
Where waters used to sing a song to soothe the hearts of fishers  
Now we hear the rolling thunder from the fires of Calais

As we pull in tight to shore, this armada bent on rescue  
I could curse the men behind the desks who sell our lives this way  
I never signed aboard to save them from this bloody lack of planning  
That strands these fine young men beneath the fires of Calais

On the beach allied confusion, will they stand or are they running  
If it's run, where will they go to between the sea and the melee  
On the flanks the troops advancing and with heavy guns they're  
firing  
And not a mother's son could save them from the fires of Calais

... / G - CD G /

In scattered groups upon the shore some look towards a safer harbor  
Some fix their eyes upon the flames that turn night to day  
Some yet standing bold and ready to stoutly guard the rear from  
Jerry  
They'll need no flares to see him 'neath the fires of Calais

I've fished these channel waters since I was man enough to face them  
For the herring and the flounder I have often hauled away  
But a catch like this I've never had in forty years of sailing  
Saving Tommies as they flounder 'neath the fires of Calais

{Repeat First Verse}

## The First Lord's Song

HMS Pinafore  
Gilbert and Sullivan

When I was a lad I served a term  
As office boy to an attorney's firm  
I cleaned the windows and I swept the floor  
And I polished up the handle of the big front door  
I polished up that handle so carefully  
That now I am the Ruler of the Queen's Navy

As office boy I made such a mark  
That they gave me the post of a junior clerk  
I served the writs with a smile so bland  
And I copied all the letters in a big round hand  
I copied all the letters in a hand so free  
That now I am the Ruler of the Queen's Navy

In serving writs I made such a name  
That an article clerk I soon became  
I wore clean collars and a brand-new suit  
For the Pass Examination at the Institute  
And that Pass Examination did so well for me  
That now I am the Ruler of the Queen's Navy

Of legal knowledge I acquired such a grip  
That they took me into the partnership  
And that junior partnership I ween  
Was the only ship that I ever had seen  
But that kind of ship so suited me  
That now I am the Ruler of the Queen's Navy

I grew so rich that I was sent  
 By a pocket borough into Parliament  
 I always voted at my Party's call  
 And I never thought of thinking for myself at all  
 I thought so little, they rewarded me  
 By making me the Ruler of the Queen's Navy

Now, landmen all, whoever you may be  
 If you want to rise to the top of the tree  
 If your soul isn't fettered to an office stool  
 Be careful to be guided by this golden rule  
 Stick close to your desks and never go to sea  
 And you all may be Rulers of the Queen's Navy

## The Fishin' Hole

Mayberry RFD  
 Earle Hagen and Herbert Spencer

Well take down your fishin' pole  
 And meet me at the fishin' hole  
 We may not get a bite all day  
 But don't you rush away

/ C F C F / C F C G / 1st / C G C - /

What a great place to rest your bones  
 And mighty fine for skippin' stones  
 You feel fresh as a lemonade  
 A-settin' in the shade

Whether it's hot, whether it's cool  
 Oh what a spot for whistlin' like a fool

/ F - C - F - C - / F - C - D - G - /

What a fine day to take a stroll  
 And wander by the fishin' hole  
 I can't think of a better way  
 To pass the time of day

We'll have no need to call the roll  
 When we get to the fishin' hole  
 There'll be you, me, an' old dog Gray  
 To do the time away

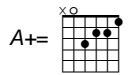
If we don't hook a perch or bass  
 We'll pool our toes in dewy grass  
 Or else pull up a weed to chew  
 And maybe set and jaw

Hangin' around, takin' our ease  
 Watchin' that hound a-scratchin' at his fleas

Well take down your fishin' pole  
 And meet me at the fishin' hole  
 I can't think of a better way  
 To pass the time of day

## Fixing a Hole

The Beatles



(or play Dm/maj7)

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in  
 And stops my mind from wandering  
 Where will it go  
 I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door  
 And kept my mind from wandering  
 Where will it go

/ D A+ Dm7 Dm6 / Dm7 - Dm6 - / Dm7 - G7 - Dm7 - G7 - / :

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right  
 Where I belong I'm right, where I belong  
 See the people standing there who disagree and never win  
 And wonder why they don't get in my door

/ D A7 D A7 / D A7 D - / A E7 A E7 / A E7 A7 - /

I'm painting the room in a colorful way  
 And when my mind is wandering  
 There I will go

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right  
 Where I belong I'm right, where I belong  
 Silly people run around they worry me  
 And never ask me why they don't get past my door

I'm taking the time for a number of things  
 That weren't important yesterday  
 And I still go

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in  
 And stops my mind from wandering  
 Where it will go, where it will go  
 I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in  
 And stops my mind from wandering  
 Where it will go

## The Flesh Failures (Let the Sunshine In)

Hair  
James Rado

We starve, look at one another short of breath  
Walking proudly in our winter coats  
Wearing smells from laboratories  
Facing a dying nation of moving paper fantasy  
Listening for the new-told lies  
With supreme visions of lonely tunes

/ Bm - / / A - / Bm D Bm F#7 - / Bm / G D /

Somewhere, inside something, there is a rush of greatness  
Who knows what stands in front of our lives  
I fashion my future on films in space  
Silence tells me secretly everything, everything

/ Bm - - - / A - / Bm D / Bm F#7 - Bm G D /

Manchester England, England  
Manchester England, England  
*Eyes, look your last*

Across the Atlantic sea  
*Arms, take your last embrace*  
And I'm a genius, genius  
*And lips, oh you, the doors*

I believe in God  
*Of breath, seal with a righteous kiss*  
And I believe that God believes in Claude  
*Seal with a righteous kiss*  
That's me, that's me  
*The rest is silence*  
That's me  
*The rest is silence*  
*The rest is silence*

/ Bm - / / / Em - / F# - / / Bm - / /

{Repeat First Verse}

Singing our space songs on a spider-web sitar  
Life is around you and in you  
Answer for Timothy Leary, dearie

/ Bm - - - / A - / Bm D /

Let the sunshine  
Let the sunshine in, the sunshine in  
{Repeat}

/ Bm F# / - Bm G D / :

## The Flintstones

W. Hanna, J. Barbera and H. Curtin

*Yabba-dabbadoo*

Flintstones, meet the Flintstones  
They're the modern stone-age family  
From the town of Bedrock  
They're a page right out of history

/ G C G C / / / G C G - /

Let's ride with the family down the street  
Through the courtesy of Fred's two feet  
When you're with the Flintstones  
Have a yabba-dabbadoo time, a dabbadoo time  
We'll have a gay old time

/ B - Em - / A - D - / G C G C / / G C G - /

{Repeat First Verse}

Someday, maybe Fred will win the fight  
Then that cat will stay out for the night  
When you're with the Flintstones  
Have a yabba-dabbadoo time, a dabbadoo time  
We'll have a gay old time

We'll have a gay old time

( / G - C - G C G D7 - - / ) / C D G - /

## Flipper

H. Vars and B. Dunham

They call him Flipper, Flipper  
Faster than lightning  
No one you see is smarter than he  
And we know Flipper  
Lives in a world full of wonder  
Flying there under, under the sea

/ F - - / C - - / G - G7 C - - / F - - / C - - / G - - C - - /

Everyone loves the King of the Sea  
Ever so kind and gentle is he  
Tricks he will do when children appear  
And how they laugh when he's near

/ C - - F - - / G - - C - - / - - - F - - / G - - C - - /

They call him Flipper, Flipper  
Faster than lightning  
No one you see is smarter than he  
And we know Flipper  
Lives in a world full of wonder  
Flying there under, under the sea

## Floor Show

Rocky Horror Picture Show  
Richard O'Brien

### Columbia

It was great when it all began  
I was a regular Frankie fan  
But it was over when he had the plan  
'To start a-workin' on a muscle man  
Now the only thing that gives me hope  
Is my love of a certain dope  
Rose tints my world  
Keeps me safe from my trouble and pain

/ C - / F C / - - / D G / C - / F C / - G / F C /

### Rocky

I'm just seven hours old  
Truly beautiful to behold  
And somebody should be told  
My libido hasn't been controlled  
Now the only thing I've come to trust  
Is an orgasmic rush of lust  
Rose tints my world  
Keeps me safe from my trouble and pain

### Brad

It's beyond me, help me Mommy  
I'll be good, you'll see  
Take this dream away  
What's this, let's see, I feel sexy  
What's come over me  
Whoo, here it comes again

/ F - Fm - / C - / / F - Fm - / C - / - G /

**Janet**

Who-o-oo, I feel released  
 Bad times deceased  
 My confidence has increased  
 Reality is here  
 The game has been disbanded  
 My mind has been expanded  
 It's a gas that Frankie's landed  
 His lust is so sincere

**Frank**

Whatever happened to Fay Wray  
 That delicate, satin-draped frame  
 As it clung to her thigh, how I started to cry  
 'Cause I wanted to be dressed just the same

/ C Am / F G / FG CAm / F G /

Give yourself over to absolute pleasure  
 Swim the warm waters of sins of the flesh  
 Erotic nightmares beyond any measure  
 And sensual daydreams to treasure forever  
 Can't you just see it, wo-o-oh

/ F Fm C C7 / / F Fm C G / G - G7 - /

Don't dream it, be it, don't dream it, be it (4x)  
 {Continues through **Dr. Scott**}

/ C Am F G / :

**Dr. Scott** (spoken)

Ach, we've got to get out of this trap  
 Before this decadence saps our wills  
 I've got to be strong und try to hang on  
 Or else my mind may well snap  
 Und my life will be lived - for the thrills

**Brad:** It's beyond me, help me mommy

**Janet:** God bless Lily St. Cyr

**Frank**

My my my, my my my my my  
 My my my my my-y  
 I'm a wild and an untamed thing  
 I'm a bee with a deadly sting  
 You get a hit and your mind goes ping  
 Your heart'll thump and your blood will sing  
 So let the party and the sounds rock on  
 We're gonna shake it 'til the life has gone  
 Rose tint my world, keep me safe from my trouble and pain

/ C7 - / F - / Bb F / - - / G C7 / F - / Bb F / - C Bb C F - /

**All**

We're a wild and an untamed thing  
 We're a bee with a deadly sting  
 You get a hit and your mind goes ping  
 Your heart'll thump and your blood will sing  
 So let the party sounds rock on  
 We're gonna shake it 'til the life has gone  
 Rose tint our world, keep us safe from our trouble and pain

{One more time}

**Riff Raff**

Frank N' Furter, it's all over  
 Your mission is failure, your lifestyle's too extreme  
 I'm your new commander, you now are my prisoner  
 We return to Transylvania, prepare the transit beam

/ Bb - Bbm - / F - - F7 / Bb - Bbm - / F - - - C /

**(Nothing But) Flowers**

Talking Heads

Here we stand like an Adam and an Eve  
 Waterfalls, the Garden of Eden  
 Two fools in love, so beautiful and strong  
 The birds in the trees are smiling upon them  
 From the age of the dinosaurs  
 Cars have run on gasoline  
 Where, where have they gone  
 Now, it's nothing but flowers

/ C - - - Em - - - / Dm - - - G - - - / 1st, 2nd /  
 / B - Em - / C - Em - / F - Dm G /

There was a factory  
 Now there are mountains and rivers  
 You got it, you got it  
 We caught a rattlesnake  
 Now we got something for dinner  
 We got it, we got it  
 There was a shopping mall  
 Now it's all covered with flowers  
 You've got it, you've got it  
 If this is paradise  
 I wish I had a lawnmower  
 You've got it, you've got it

/ C - / G F C - / G F / : / D - / A G D - / A G / : / C - G F /

Years ago I was an angry young man  
 I'd pretend that I was a billboard  
 Standing tall by the side of the road  
 I fell in love with a beautiful highway  
 This used to be real estate  
 Now it's only fields and trees  
 Where, where is the town  
 Now, it's nothing but flowers

The highways and cars  
 Were sacrificed for agriculture  
 I thought that we'd start over  
 But I guess I was wrong

/ Dm - A - / Fm - C - /

Once there were parking lots  
 Now it's a peaceful oasis  
 You got it, you got it  
 This was a Pizza Hut  
 Now it's all covered with daisies  
 You got it, you got it  
 I miss the honky tonks  
 Dairy Queens, and 7-Elevens  
 You got it, you got it  
 And as things fell apart  
 Nobody paid much attention  
 You got it, you got it  
 I dream of cherry pies  
 Candy bars, and chocolate chip cookies  
 You got it, you got it  
 We used to microwave  
 Now we just eat nuts and berries  
 You got it, you got it  
 This was a discount store  
 Now it's turned into a cornfield  
 You got it, you got it  
 Don't leave me stranded here  
 I can't get used to this lifestyle

/ C - / G F C - / G F / (2x)  
 / D - / A G D - / A G / : / D - / A G D - /

## Fly Like an Eagle

Steve Miller

*Tick, tock, tick - doo doo doo doo (2x)*

Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future  
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future

*/ Am7 - - - - - //*

{Refrain}

I want to fly like an eagle to the sea  
Fly like an eagle, let my spirit carry me, oh  
I want to fly like an eagle, till I'm free  
Right through the revolution

*/ Am7 D F Am7 ///*

Feed the babies who don't have enough to eat  
Shoe the children with no shoes on their feet  
House the people livin' in the street  
Oh, there's a solution

*/ Am7 - D - / F - Am7 - / 1st, 2nd /*

{Refrain}

Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future  
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future

## Folk Music Is the Final Refuge of the Weird

Geoff Bartley

Folk music is the final refuge of the weird  
It's good to wear thick glasses and it helps to grow a beard  
If you're a flop with girls, and you haven't found your sport  
Folk music's your last resort

*/ D - Em - / Bm - G A / D - G Em / G A D - /*

C, F and G can bring inner harmony  
A simple 1-4-5 might help keep you alive  
If you're tone-deaf, it's OK, to be a geek is not a sin  
With folk music you'll fit right in

Then you'll find the key of D can poke holes in hypocrisy  
With verses 1 through 23, Pete and Woody worked OK for me

*/ Bm - F#m - / D7 - G G<sup>-</sup> Em A /*

When that job behind the desk gets you all freaked out and  
stressed  
Take a tip from me, play everything in G  
There's no pink hair or spandex in your campfire light  
So don't think twice, it's all right

If you find it hard to walk and chew, there's lots of other folks  
like you  
Learning Kumbaya, oh Lord, an F chord is it's own reward  
(gosh, that chord is hard)

Folk music is the final refuge of the weird  
It's good to wear thick glasses and it helps to wear a beard  
Put your posters up in laundromats for open mics and pass-the-  
hats  
And save a 9:30 slot for me, 'cause I wrote this new song  
Save a midnight slot for me

*... / G A D Bm / G A D - /*

## The Folk Song Army

Tom Lehrer

We are the Folk Song Army  
Everyone of us cares  
We all hate poverty, war and injustice  
Unlike the rest of you squares

*/ D - G - / A7 - D - / B7 - Em - / D A7 D A7 /*

There are innocuous folk songs  
Yeah, but we regard 'em with scorn  
The folks who sing 'em have no social conscience  
Why they don't even care if Jimmy crack corn

*... / A7 - D - /*

If you feel dissatisfaction  
Strum your frustrations away  
Some people may prefer action  
But give me a folk song any old day

*/ F#m - C#m - / G - D - / Em - F#7 - /*

The tune doesn't have to be clever  
And it don't matter if you put a couple extra syllables into a line  
It sounds more ethnic if it ain't good English  
And it don't even gotta rhyme - excuse me - rhyme

Remember the war against Franco  
That's the kind where each of us belongs  
Though he may have won all the battles  
We had all the good songs

*/ C# - D - / - - C# - / :*

So join in the Folk Song Army  
Guitars are the weapons we bring  
To the fight against poverty, war, and injustice  
Ready, aim, sing

## The Folksinger's Lament

David Diamond

Come all you floor singers, here in this throng  
I'll sing you a ditty that's turgid and long  
With rhymes that don't rhyme and with meter that's a little bit  
wrong  
And it's not what I'd sing when I'm sober

But I'm ready to sing, now I've had one or two  
So you swine at the back needn't run for the loo  
You can put up with me like I've put up with you  
And I'd like you to join in the chorus

Although my guitar I relentlessly bring  
It's never in tune when you ask me to sing  
So I'll go a cappella with this little thing  
And it's not what I'd sing when I'm sober

There are ninety-four verses I'll stop to explain  
And I learned them this morning with infinite pain  
I'll just mumble the ones I've forgotten again  
And I'd like you to join in the chorus

The verses, of cuckoos and valleys so deep  
My intent from the ears of the innocent keep  
But you know what I mean if you've not gone to sleep  
And it's not what I'd sing when I'm sober

And after the sex comes the violence and gore  
With murders and stabbings and blood on the floor  
But before all the squeamish ones run for the door  
I'd like you to join in the chorus

I go round pretending I gathered this lay  
 From an ancient agrarian covered with hay  
 On the floor of the pub where the old fellow lay  
 'Cause it's not what I'd sing when I'm sober

But the truth is to tell that I stole the refrain  
 The characters' motives I cannot explain  
 And next week I'm planning to sing it again  
 And I'd like you to join in the chorus

I scribbled it down on the back of this sheet  
 Which I tore from the roll as I sat on the seat  
 At the back of the pub where the folk-singers meet  
 But it's not what I'd sing when I'm sober

I carry it round to the clubs where I go  
 And I ask at the door can I join in the show  
 And this was the first one that didn't say 'no'  
 And I'd like you to join in the chorus

## Follow Me

John Denver

It's by far the hardest thing I've ever done  
 To be so in love with you and so alone

/ Bm A D - / G - A - /

{Refrain}  
 Follow me where I go, what I do and who I know  
 Make it part of you to be part of me  
 Follow me up and down, all the way and all around  
 Take my hand and say you'll follow me

/ D G D G / D G A - / 1st / D G A7 D - /

It's long been on my mind, you know it's been a long long time  
 I'll try to find the way that I can make you understand  
 The way I feel about you and just how much I need you  
 To be there where I can talk to you when there's no one else  
 around

/ D A G D / Bm A G A / G D G D / G - A - /

{Refrain}

You see, I'd like to share my life with you and show you things  
 I've seen  
 Places that I'm going to, places that I've been  
 To have you there beside me and never be alone  
 And all the time that you're with me, then we will be at home

{As Refrain}  
 Follow me where I go, what I do and who I know  
 Make it part of you to be part of me  
 Follow me up and down, all the way  
 Take my hand and I will follow you

## The Fool on the Hill

The Beatles

Day after day, alone on a hill  
 The man with the foolish grin  
 Is keeping perfectly still  
 But nobody wants to know him  
 They can see that he's just a fool  
 As he never gives an answer

/ D - Em - / D - / Em - / - A7 / D Bm / Em A7 /

{Refrain}  
 But the fool on the hill  
 Sees the sun going down  
 And the eyes in his head  
 See the world spinning round

/ Dm Gm Dm / Bb - / C - / Dm - D - /

Well on the way, head in a cloud  
 The man of a thousand voices  
 Talking perfectly loud  
 But nobody ever hears him  
 Or the sound he appears to make  
 And he never seems to notice

{Refrain}

And nobody seems to like him  
 They can tell what he wants to do  
 And he never shows his feelings

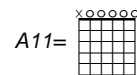
{Refrain}

He never listens to them  
 He knows that they're the fools  
 They don't like him

{Refrain}

## Fooling Yourself

Styx



Relax, take it easy

/ D CG C D / D CG G(VII) C D /

You see the world through your cynical eye  
 You're a troubled young man I can tell  
 You got it all in the palm of your hand  
 But your hand's wet with sweat  
 And your head needs a rest

/ D - C/D - /// Bb C //

And you're fooling yourself if you don't believe it  
 You're kidding yourself if you don't believe it

/ D/A - G/A - / D/A - A11 - /

Why must you be such an angry young man  
 When your future looks quite bright to me  
 And how can there be such a sinister plan  
 That could hide such a lamb  
 Such a caring young man

And you're fooling yourself if you don't believe it  
*Fooling yourself*  
 You're kidding yourself if you don't believe it  
*Kidding yourself*

Get up, *get up*, get back on your feet  
 You're the one they can't beat and you know it  
 Yeah, come on, *come on*, let's see what you've got  
 Just take your best shot and don't blow it, whoa-o-oh

/ D - Dsus4D Dsus4D / Dsus4D Dsus4D C - / 1st /  
 / Dsus4D Dsus4D C - - - G Bb C - Gm7C /

{Repeat last two verses, but "killing" instead of "kidding"}

## For Emily, Wherever I May Find Her

Simon and Garfunkel

What a dream I had  
Pressed in organdy  
Clothed in crinoline  
Of smoky burgundy  
Softer than the rain

/ G - / C C - / G - / F - / C D /

I wandered empty streets down  
Past the shop displays  
I heard cathedral bells  
Tripping down the alleyways  
As I walked on

And when you ran to me  
Your cheeks flushed with the night  
We walked on frosted fields  
Of juniper and lamplight  
I held your hand

And when I awoke  
And felt you warm and near  
I kissed your honey hair  
With my grateful tears  
Oh I love you, girl  
Oh I love you

... / F C Cmaj7 G /

## For My Lady

The Moody Blues

My boat sails stormy seas  
Battles oceans filled with tears  
At last my port's in view  
Now that I've discovered you

/ G Dm / C G / :

{Refrain}  
Oh I'd give my life so lightly  
For my gentle lady  
Give it freely and completely  
To my lady

/ C Em / Am Em / Dm G / C - /

As life goes drifting by  
Like a breeze she'll gently sigh  
And slowly bow her head  
Then you'll hear her softly cry

{Refrain}

Words that you say when we're alone  
Well actions speak louder than words  
But all I can say is I love you so  
Drive away all my hurt

/ Fm C // Fm CEm / Dm G /

{Refrain}

Set sail before the sun  
Feel the warmth has just begun  
Share each and every dream  
They belong to everyone

{Refrain}

## For No One

The Beatles

Bb6add9=



Your day breaks, your mind aches  
You find that all her words of kindness linger on  
When she no longer needs you

/ C C/B / Am C Fmaj7 Bb6add9 / C - /

She wakes up, she makes up  
She takes her time and doesn't feel she has to hurry  
She no longer needs you

{Refrain}  
And in her eyes you see nothing  
No sign of love behind the tears  
Cried for no one  
A love that should have lasted years

/ Dm A7 / Dm DmA7 / Dm A7 / Dm DmA7 Dm G7sus4-G7 /

You want her, you need her  
And yet you don't believe her when she says her love is dead  
You think she needs you

{Refrain}

You stay home, she goes out  
She says that long ago she knew someone but now he's gone  
She doesn't need him

Your day breaks, your mind aches  
There will be times when all the things she said will fill your head  
You won't forget her

{Refrain}

## For Real

Bob Franke

Death took the husband of a neighbor of mine  
On a highway with a drunk at the wheel  
She told me, "Keep your clean hands off the laundry he left  
And don't tell me you know how I feel"

/ D D/C# D/B D/A / G A D - / 1st / G6 - - - /

She had a tape that he'd sent her from a Holiday Inn  
And she never played it much in the day  
But when I heard him say he loved her through the window at night  
I just stayed the hell away

/ C(9) - Bm - / G A D - / C(9) - Bm - / A Asus4 A Asus4 /

{Refrain}  
There's a hole in the middle of the prettiest life  
So the lawyers and the prophets say  
Not your father nor your mother  
Nor you lover's gonna ever make it go away  
And there's too much darkness in an endless night  
To be afraid of the way we feel  
Let's be kind to each other  
Not forever but for real

/ D D/C# D/B D/A / G A D - / 1st / G6 - - - /  
/ C(9) - Bm - / G G/F# E - / G6 - / C(9) - Bm - - - /

My father never put his parachute on  
In the Pacific back in World War Two  
He said he'd rather go down in familiar flames  
Than get lost in that endless blue



And some of that blue got into my eyes  
And we never stopped fighting that war  
Until I first understood about endlessness  
And I loved him like never before

{Refrain}

It's lucky that my daughter got her mother's nose  
And just a little of her father's eyes  
And we've got just enough love that when the longing takes me  
Well, it takes me by surprise

And I remember that longing from my highway days  
Though I never could give it a name  
It's lucky I discovered in the nick of time  
That the woman and child aren't to blame

{As Refrain}

For the hole in the middle of a pretty good life  
I only face it 'cause it's here to stay  
Not my father nor my mother nor my daughter nor my lover  
Nor the highway made it go away  
And there's too much darkness in an endless night  
To be ashamed of the way I feel  
I'll be kind to my loved ones  
Not forever but for real

{As Refrain}

Some say that God is a lover  
Some say it's an endless void  
Some say both, some say she's angry  
Some say he's just annoyed  
But if God felt a hammer in the palm of his hand  
Then God knows the way we feel  
And love lasts forever  
Forever and for real

Love lasts forever

/G6 - C(9) - Bm - - - /

## For What It's Worth

Buffalo Springfield

There's something happening here  
What it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware  
I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

/E - A - - - - / E D A C /

There's battle lines being drawn  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind  
I think it's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly say, hooray for our side  
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, now, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

## For Your Eyes Only

Michael Leeson and Bill Conti

For your eyes only, can see me through the night  
For your eyes only, I never need to hide  
You can see so much in me, so much in me that's new  
I never felt until I looked at you

/G - C G - - - - C - - - / Cmaj7 Bm7 - Em7 - - / Cmaj7 - Am7 - - - /

For your eyes only, only for you  
You'll see what no one else can see  
And now I'm breaking free  
For your eyes only, only for you  
The love I know you need in me  
The fantasy you've freed in me  
Only for you, only for you

/C - Gmaj7 Em7 / Am7 - - / C - Gmaj7 Em7 /  
/C Am7 / G Em7 / Am7 - - - G - - - /

For your eyes only, the nights are never cold  
You really know me, that's all I need to know  
Maybe I'm an open book, because I know you're mine  
But you won't need to read between the lines

For your eyes only, only for you  
You see what no one else can see  
And now I'm breaking free  
For your eyes only, only for you  
The passions that collide in me  
The wild abandoned side of me  
Only for you, for your eyes only

## Forever Young

Rod Stewart

May the good life be with you down every road you roam  
And may sunshine and happiness surround you when you're far  
from home

And may you grow to be proud, dignified, and true

And do unto others as you'd have done to you

Be courageous and be brave

And in my heart you'll always stay

**Forever young**, forever young

**Forever young**, forever young

/ D G D - / : / Em7 G / Bm7 G / D G / D - /

May good fortune be with you and may your guiding light be  
strong

Build a stairway to heaven with a prince or a vagabond

And may you never love in vain

And in my heart you will remain / **Forever young...**

Forever young

Forever young

/ Em7 G D - //

And when you finally fly away I'll be hoping that I served you well  
For all the wisdom of a lifetime no one can ever tell

But whatever road you choose

I'm right behind you win or lose / **Forever young...**

Forever young

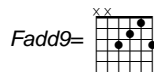
For, forever young

Forever young

/ Em7 G D - ///

## Fortress Around Your Heart

Sting



Under the ruins of a walled city  
Crumbling towers in beams of yellow light  
No flags of truce, no cries of pity  
The siege guns had been pounding through the night  
It took a day to build the city  
We walked through its streets in the afternoon  
As I returned across the fields I'd known  
I recognized the walls that I'd once laid  
Had to stop in my tracks for fear  
Of walking on the mines I'd laid

/ Gm9 - - - / : / Eb7 - - - / / F#m9 - - - / / B7 - - - /

{Refrain}

And if I've built this fortress around your heart

Encircled you with trenches and barbed wire

Then let me build a bridge, for I cannot fill the chasm

And let me set the battlements on fire

/ Em D G Am D - - - / / / Cm7 Dm7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9 Gm9 - - - /

Then I went off to fight some battle  
That I'd invented inside my head  
Away so long for years and years  
You probably thought or even wished that I was dead  
While the armies all are sleeping  
Beneath the tattered flag we'd made  
I had to stop in my tracks for fear  
Of walking on the mines I'd laid

{Refrain}

This prison has now become your home  
A sentence you seem prepared to pay  
It took a day to build the city  
We walked through its streets in the afternoon  
As I returned across the lands I'd known  
I recognized the fields where I once played  
Had to stop in my tracks for fear  
Of walking on the mines I'd laid

{Refrain}

## Fortunate Son

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born made to wave the flag  
Ooh, they're red, white and blue  
And when the band plays "Hail To The Chief"  
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, Lord

/ G F / C7 G / G F / C G /

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no senator's son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one

/ G D7 / C7 G / :

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand  
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh  
But when the taxman come to the door  
Lord, the house look a like a rummage sale, yes

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no millionaire's son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one

Yeah, some folks inherit star spangled eyes  
Ooh, they send you down to war  
And when you ask them, how much should we give  
Ooh, they only answer, more, more, more, yeah

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no military son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one

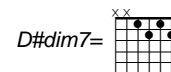
It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate son

## Frank Mills

Hair

James Rado



I met a boy called Frank Mills  
On September 12th right here in front of the Waverly  
But unfortunately I lost his address

/ A E / F#m D A / Bm7 E7 A /

He was last seen with his friend  
A drummer, he resembles George Harrison of the Beatles  
But he wears his hair tied in a small bow at the back

... / Bm7E7 AD A /

I love him, but it embarrasses me  
To walk down the street with him  
He lives in Brooklyn somewhere  
And wears this white crash helmet  
He has golden chains on his leather jacket  
And on the back are written the names  
Mary and Mom and Hell's Angels

/Em7A7 D / D#dim7 A / C#mD#m7 G#7C#7 / F#7B7 EE7 /  
/ A A7 / D D#dim7A / C#m F#m D A /

I would gratefully appreciate it  
If you see him tell him  
I'm in the park with my girlfriend  
And please  
Tell him Angela and I  
Don't want the two dollars back  
Just him

/ A E / F#m D / A Bm7 / E7sus4 E7 / A E / F#m D / E7 A /

## Free Bird

Lynyrd Skynyrd

If I leave here tomorrow  
Would you still remember me  
For I must be trav'ling on now  
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see

/ G D Em - / F C D - / :

{Refrain}  
But if I stayed here with you girl  
Things just couldn't be the same  
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now  
And this bird you'll never change  
And this bird you cannot change  
And this bird you cannot change  
Lord knows I can't change

/ " / " / " / F C D - / / / /

Bye, bye baby it's been a sweet love  
Though this feeling I can't change  
But please don't take it so badly  
'Cause, Lord knows I'm to blame

{Refrain}

Lord help me, I can't change  
Lord, I can't change  
Won't you fly free bird, yeah

## Free Fallin'

Tom Petty

She's a good girl, loves her mama  
Loves Jesus, and America too  
She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis  
Loves horses, and her boyfriend too

/ G C C G D / :

And it's a long day livin' in Reseda  
There's a freeway runnin' through the yard  
And I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her  
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

{Refrain}  
And I'm free, free fallin'  
Yeah, I'm free, free fallin'

All the vampires walkin' through the valley  
Move west down Ventura Boulevard  
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows  
And the good girls are home with broken hearts

{Refrain}

Free fallin', I'm a-free fallin', I'm a  
Free fallin', I'm a-free fallin', I'm a

I wanna glide down over Mulholland  
I wanna write her name in the sky  
I'm gonna free fall out into nothin'  
Gonna leave this world for a while

And I'm free  
Free fallin', I'm a-free fallin', I'm a  
Free fallin'

Free fallin', I'm a-free fallin', I'm a  
Yeah, I'm free

Free fallin', I'm a-free fallin', I'm a  
Free fallin'

Free fallin', I'm a-free fallin', I'm a  
{Repeat to fade}

## Free Man in Paris

Joni Mitchell

The way I see it he said, you just can't win it  
Everybody's in it for their own gain, you can't please 'em all  
There's always somebody putting you down  
I do my best and I do good business  
There's a lot of people asking for my time  
They're tryin' to get ahead  
They're tryin' to be a good friend of mine

/ A - D - / C - G / F / A - D - / C - / G F / A - - - /

{Refrain}  
I was a free man in Paris  
I felt unfettered and alive  
There was nobody callin' me up for favors  
And no ones future to decide  
You know I'd go back there tomorrow  
But for the work I've taken on  
Stokin' the star maker machinery behind the popular song

/ F - / G C / Asus4 D / A - / 1st, 2nd / Asus4 D A - /

I deal in dreamers and telephone screamers  
Lately I wonder what I do it for, if I had my way  
I'd just walk through those doors, and wander  
Down the Champs Elysees  
Going cafe to cabaret, thinking how I'd feel when I find  
That very good friend of mine

{Refrain}

## Free to Be You and Me

Free to Be You and Me  
Stephen Lawrence and Bruce Hart

*Intro: / DG DG DG D /*

There's a land that I see where the children are free  
And I say it ain't far to this land from where we are  
Take my hand, come with me, where the children are free  
Come with me, take my hand, and we'll live

*/ G - D - / A - G D / 1st / A - G - /*

In a land where the river runs free  
In a land through the green country  
In a land to a shining sea  
And you and me are free to be you and me

*/ DG DG /// F#m G DG DG DG D /*

I see a land bright and clear, and the time's comin' near  
When we'll live in this land, you and me, hand in hand  
Take my hand, come along, lend your voice to my song  
Come along, take my hand, sing a song

For a land where the river runs free  
For a land through the green country  
For a land to a shining sea  
For a land where the horses run free  
And you and me are free to be you and me

Every boy in this land grows to be his own man  
In this land, every girl grows to be her own woman  
Take my hand, come with me where the children are free  
Come with me, take my hand, and we'll run

To a land where the river runs free  
To a land through the green country  
To a land to a shining sea  
To a land where the horses run free  
To a land where the children are free  
And you and me are free to be  
And you and me are free to be  
And you and me are free to be you and me

## Freedom To

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

When a man cries out for freedom, I ask him what he means  
Is it comfort, is it safety, or the right to make his dreams  
'Cause freedom to and freedom from are very different things  
One sets you to flying, the other clips your wings

*/ Em D C - / Em D C D / G D C D / Em D G - /*

Freedom to love and freedom to hate  
Freedom to run and freedom to wait  
Freedom to laugh and freedom to cry  
Freedom to live and freedom to die

*/ CD G /// Em D C - /*

Don't give me freedom from anger, or freedom from pain  
My life will be a desert if you take away the rain  
Don't give me freedom from want, or freedom from strife  
You'll leave me nothing to hope for but freedom from life

Freedom to give and freedom to take  
Freedom to sleep and freedom to wake  
Freedom to win and freedom to lose  
Freedom for my whole life to choose

Are we lying in our gilded cage, spoon-fed from above  
When angry words are outlawed, will there still be room for love  
Are we so afraid of passions that we'd banish them instead  
Are we closer now to heaven or just closer now to dead

Freedom to try and freedom to fail  
Freedom to fall from mountains we scale  
Freedom to begin and freedom to end  
Whether you're an enemy or friend

*/ CD G /// Em D G - /*

Freedom to know and freedom to say  
Freedom to work and freedom to play  
Freedom to sing and freedom to shout  
Freedom that I can't live without

## Freeze Frame

J. Geils Band

*Freeze frame!*

I could see it was a rough-cut Tuesday  
Slow-motion weekdays stare me down  
Her lipstick reflex got me wound  
There were no defects to be found  
Snap shot image froze without a sound

*/ C - / Bb F C - /// Bb F G - F - / GAb BbAb GAb BbB /*

Thursday morning was a hot-flash factor  
Her face still focused in my mind  
Test-strip proof-sheet love is hard to find  
Friday night we danced the spotlight grind  
Stop time heart for me if she's not mine

{Refrain}  
*Freeze frame! freeze frame*  
*Freeze frame! freeze frame*  
*Freeze frame! freeze frame*  
*Freeze frame! whoo, and I freeze*

*/ C /// C G /*

Now I'm looking at a flashback Sunday  
Zoom lens feeling just won't disappear  
Close up, dark room, sweet talk in my ear  
Her hot-spot love for me is strong  
This freeze-frame moment can't be wrong

{Refrain}

Yeah!  
*Freeze frame, oh yeah, freeze frame*  
*If I could freeze frame, freeze frame, freeze frame*  
*If I could freeze, she's real, whoo, freeze frame*  
*If I could freeze, she's ahhh, freeze frame*  
*If I could shoot, shoot - doo-dloo-dloo, freeze frame (3X)*

## Friday on My Mind

The Easybeats

Monday morning feels so bad  
Everybody seems to nag me  
Comin' Tuesday I feel better  
Even my old man looks good  
Wednesday just don't go  
Thursday goes too slow  
I have Friday on my mind

*/ Em - A D // G - B7 - / Em - Am - / A - / Dm - / - - CE AF#mBE /*

{Refrain}  
 I'm gonna have fun in the city  
 Be with my girl she's so pretty  
 She looks fine tonight  
 She is out of sight to me  
 Tonight, I'll spend my bread  
 Tonight, I'll lose my head  
 Tonight, I've got to get  
 Tonight

/A - C#m - //D - /F#7 - Bm - /D - /B - /D - /A - E - /

Monday I've got Friday on my mind

/Am D G E /

Do the five day grind once more  
 I know of nothing else that bores me  
 More than working for the rich man  
 Hey I'll change that scene one day  
 Today I might be mad  
 Tomorrow I'll be glad  
 I'll have Friday on my mind

{Refrain}

## Friend of the Devil

The Grateful Dead

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds  
 Didn't get to sleep that night 'til the morning came around

/G<sup>-</sup> - C<sup>-</sup> - //

{Refrain}

Set out runnin', but I take my time  
 A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine  
 If I get home before daylight  
 Just might get some sleep tonight

/D - /C - /D - /C - D - /

Ran into the Devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills  
 Spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

{Refrain}

I ran down to the levee, but the Devil caught me there  
 Took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night  
 The first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's my heart's delight  
 Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail  
 And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail

/D - - - /C - - - /D - - - /C - Am D /

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee  
 First one say she's got my child, but it don't look like me

{Refrain} {Bridge}

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee  
 First one say she's got my child, but it don't look like me

{Refrain}

## From a Distance

Julie Gold

From a distance, the world looks blue and green  
 And the snow capped mountains white  
 From a distance, the ocean meets the stream  
 And the eagle takes to flight

/G C D G /C D G D /1st /C D G - /

From a distance, there is harmony  
 And it echoes through the land  
 It's the voice of hope, it's the voice of peace  
 It's the voice of every man

/Cmaj7 D Em - /C G D - /C G C G /C D G - /

From a distance, we all have enough  
 And no one is in need  
 There are no guns, no bombs, and no disease  
 No hungry mouths to feed

From a distance, we are instruments  
 Marching in a common band  
 Playing songs of hope, playing songs of peace  
 They're the songs of every man

God is watching us, God is watching us  
 God is watching us from a distance

/C D G Em / Am7 D G - /

From a distance, you look like my friend  
 Even though we are at war  
 From a distance, I just cannot comprehend  
 What all this fighting is for

From a distance, there is harmony  
 And it echoes through the land  
 It's the hope of hopes, it's the love of loves  
 It's the heart of every man  
 It's the hope of hopes, it's the love of loves  
 This is the song of every man

... /C D Em - /C G C G /C D G - /

And God is watching us, God is watching us  
 God is watching us from a distance  
 And God is watching us, God is watching us  
 Oh God is watching us from a distance

## From Russia with Love

Lionel Bart

From Russia with love, I fly to you  
 Much wiser since my goodbye to you  
 I've traveled the world to learn  
 I must return from Russia with love

/Dm - E7 A7 /Dm - Gm A7 /D7 - Gm - /Dm A7 Dm - /

I've seen places, faces and smiled for a moment  
 But, oh, you haunted me so  
 Still, my tongue-tied, young pride  
 Would not let my love for you show  
 In case you'd say "No"

/Gm C7 F - /Gm7 C7 F - /Gm7 C7 F /Dm Gm - /A7 - /

To Russia I flew but there and then  
 I suddenly knew you'd care again  
 My running around is through  
 I fly to you, from Russia with love

/Dm - E7 A7 /Dm - Gm A7 /D7 - Gm - /Dm A7 Dm - /

## From the Beginning

Emerson, Lake and Palmer

There might have been things I missed  
But don't be unkind  
It don't mean I'm blind  
Perhaps there's a thing or two  
I think of lying in bed  
I shouldn't have said, but there it is

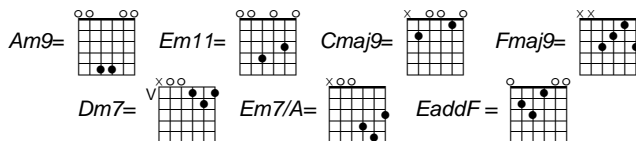
/ Am9 - Em11 - / C Cmaj9 Fmaj9 - / G - Dm7 - - - / :  
/ Am9 - Em11 - //

{Refrain}  
You see, it's all clear  
You were meant to be here  
From the beginning

/ Dm7 - Em7/A - / Dm7 - E EaddF-E / Am9 - Em11 - //

Maybe I might have changed  
And not been so cruel  
Not been such a fool  
Whatever was done is done  
I just can't recall  
It doesn't matter at all

{Refrain}



## Fumbling Towards Ecstasy

Sarah McLachlan

All the fear has left me now  
I'm not frightened anymore  
It's my heart that pounds beneath my flesh  
It's my mouth that pushes out this breath

/ Dm - Am - / G - Am - / :

{Refrain}  
And if I shed a tear I won't cage it  
I won't fear love  
And if I feel a rage I won't deny it  
I won't fear love

/ G - C - / G - Am - / :

Companion to our demons  
They will dance and we will play  
With chairs, candles and cloths  
Making darkness in the day  
It will be easy to look in or out  
Upstream or down without a thought

{Refrain}

Peace in the struggle to find peace  
Comfort on the way to comfort

/ Dm - Am - G - //

{Refrain}

I won't fear love (2x)

/ G - Am - //

## Fun, Fun, Fun

The Beach Boys

Well, she got her daddy's car  
And she cruised through the hamburger stand, now  
Seems she forgot all about the library  
Like she told her old man, now  
And with the radio blasting  
Goes cruisin' just as fast as she can, now  
And she'll have fun, fun, fun  
'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away

/ C7 - / - - F - - - / C7 - / - - G - - - / 1st, 2nd / C Em7 F G / C F C - /

Well, the girls can't stand her  
'Cause she walks, looks, and drives like an ace now  
*You walk like an ace, now, you walk like an ace*  
She makes the Indy 500  
Look like the Roman chariot race, now  
*You look like an ace, now, you look like an ace*  
A lot of guys try to catch her  
But she leads them on a wild goose chase, now  
*You drive like an ace, now, you drive like an ace*  
And she'll have fun, fun, fun  
'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away

Well, you knew all along  
That your Dad was gettin' wise to you, now  
*You shouldn't have lied, now, you shouldn't have lied*  
And since he took your set of keys  
You've been thinking that your fun is all through, now  
*You shouldn't have lied, now, you shouldn't have lied*  
But you can come along with me  
'Cause we gotta lot of things to do, now  
*You shouldn't have lied, now, you shouldn't have lied*  
And we'll have fun, fun, fun  
Now that Daddy took the T-Bird away  
Fun, fun now that Daddy took the T-Bird away  
And we'll have fun, fun, fun  
Now that Daddy took the T-Bird away  
Fun, fun now that Daddy took the T-Bird away  
{Repeat last line to fade}

... / G - - - / C - F - / :

## The Future's So Bright I Gotta Wear Shades

Timbuk3

Intro: / A - - GD //

I study nuclear science, I love my classes  
I got a crazy teacher, he wears dark glasses

/ A7 - - - //

{Refrain}  
Things are going great, and they're only getting better  
I'm doing all right, getting good grades  
The future's so bright  
I gotta wear shades, I gotta wear shades

/ D - - - A - - GD / D - A - / G - - - / A - - GD //

I've got a job waiting for my graduation  
Fifty thou' a year'll buy a lot of beer

{Refrain}

Well I'm heavenly blessed and worldly wise  
I'm a peeping-tom techie with X-ray eyes

{Refrain, First Verse, Refrain}

I gotta wear shades, I gotta wear shades

## Gabriel's Mother's Highway Ballad #16 Blues

Arlo Guthrie

Woke up this morning with my head in my hand  
**Come on, children, come on**  
The snow was falling all over the land  
**Come on, children, come on**

/ D D/C# D/C G / Bb AG AD D / :

I don't know but I've been told, **come on...**  
That the streets of heaven have all been sold, **come on...**

{Refrain}  
Come on, children, all come home  
Jesus gonna make you well  
Come on, people, now its time to go  
Go to where a man can dwell

/ D - G6 D / G - C A / Em - D - / G6 G D - /

Well the sun come up while I wrote this song, **come on...**  
To remind me well that it won't be long, **come on...**

{Refrain}

Come on, Gabriel, blow that thing, **come on...**  
All God's children got to dance and sing, **come on...**

All God's children got to sing and shout, **come on...**  
There ain't nobody 'round bound to kick you out, **come on...**

One of these days we'll all be there, **come on...**  
Seeing those wheels way up in the air, **come on...**

Come on everybody now what's it worth, **come on...**  
To make a heaven out of this earth, **come on...**

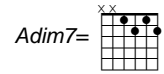
{Refrain}

Moses gonna make you well  
You know even Daniel's gonna make you well  
Jesus gonna make you well  
Mm, mm, gonna make you well

/ G6 G D - - - - //

## The Galaxy Song

Meaning of Life, the  
Monty Python



{Spoken, loosely}  
Whenever life get you down, Mrs. Brown  
And things seem hard or tough  
And people are stupid, obnoxious or daft  
And you feel that you've had quite enu-hu-hu-huuuuff

/ Adim7 A / A7 A / Adim7 A F# / B E7 /

Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's evolving  
And revolving at 900 miles an hour  
That's orbiting at 19 miles a second, so it's reckoned  
A sun that is the source of all our power  
The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see  
Are moving at a million miles a day  
In an outer spiral arm, at 40,000 miles an hour  
Of the galaxy we call the Milky Way

/ A Amaj7 A6 A / A A6 E7 - / - Bm7 E Bm7 / E7 Bm7 A - /  
/ 1st / F#7 - Bm - / D Adim7 A F#7 / Bm E7 A - /

Our galaxy itself contains 100 billion stars  
It's 100,000 light-years side-to-side  
It bulges in the middle, 16,000 light-years thick  
But out by us it's just 3000 light-years wide  
We're 30,000 light-years from galactic central point  
We go round every 200 million years  
And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions  
In this amazing and expanding universe

The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding  
In all of the directions it can whiz  
As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know  
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest speed there  
is  
So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure  
How amazingly unlikely is your birth  
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in space  
Because there's bugger all down here on Earth

## Galileo

Indigo Girls

[Capo 4]



Galileo's head was on the block  
The crime was looking up the truth  
And as the bombshells of my daily fears explode  
I try to trace them to my youth

/ C G F G /// Am Em F G /

And then you had to bring up reincarnation  
Over a couple of beers the other night  
And now I'm serving time for mistakes  
Made by another in another lifetime

{Refrain}  
How long 'til my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light  
I call on the resting soul of Galileo  
King of night vision king of insight

/ C G F G // Am Em D11 - / F G C G F G /

And then I think about my fear of motion  
Which I never could explain  
Some other fool across the ocean years ago  
Must have crashed his little airplane

{Refrain}

... / F G C - /

I'm not making a joke, you know me  
I take everything so seriously  
If we wait for the time till all souls get it right  
Then at least I know there'll be no nuclear annihilation  
In my lifetime, I'm still not right

/ Am - F - / Ebdim7 - F - / 1st / G F G F / C G F G //

I offer thanks to those before me  
That's all I've got to say  
Maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime  
Now I have to pay

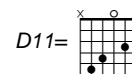
But then again it feels like some sort of inspiration  
To let the next life off the hook  
Or she'll say look what I had to overcome from my last life  
I think I'll write a book

How long 'til my soul gets it right  
Can any human being ever reach the highest light  
Except for Galileo, God rest his soul  
*The resting soul of Galileo*  
King of night vision, king of insight

How long  
*'Til my soul gets it right, 'til we reach the highest light*  
How long  
*'Til my soul gets it right, 'til we reach the highest light*  
How long

## Gallows Pole

Led Zeppelin



Riff: / A - Am7 D11 /

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while  
I think I see my friends coming, riding many a mile

/ Riff x2 / Riff G D Riff x2 /

Friends, did you get some silver, did you get a little gold  
What did you bring me, my dear friends to keep me from the  
gallows pole  
What did you bring me to keep me from the gallows pole

/ " / " //

I couldn't get no silver, I couldn't get no gold  
You know that we're too damn poor to keep you from the  
gallows pole

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while  
I think I see my brother coming, riding a many mile

/ A D G D A D G D / A D G - - D G A A - G - A - G - /

Brother, did you get me some silver, did you get a little gold  
What did you bring me, my brother, to keep me from the  
gallows pole

Brother, I brought you some silver, I brought a little gold  
I brought a little of everything to keep you from the gallows pole  
Yes, I brought you to keep you from the gallows pole

Hangman, hangman, turn your head awhile  
I think I see my sister coming, riding many a mile

Sister, I implore you, take him by the hand  
Take him to some shady bower, save me from the wrath of this  
man  
Please take him, save me from the wrath of this man, man

Hangman, hangman, upon your face a smile  
Pray tell me that I'm free to ride, ride for many a mile

Oh, yes, you got a fine sister, she warmed my blood from cold  
She warmed my blood to boiling hot to keep you from the  
gallows pole

Your brother brought me silver, and your sister warmed my soul  
But now I laugh and pull so hard and see you swinging on the  
gallows pole  
But now I laugh and pull so hard and see you swinging on the  
gallows pole  
Swinging on the gallows pole  
Swinging on the gallows pole  
Swinging on the gallows pole

## The Gambler

Don Schlitz

On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere  
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep  
So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness  
The boredom overtook us, and he began to speak

/ C - F C / F C Am G / 1st / F C G C /

He said, son I've made my life out of reading people's faces  
And knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes  
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces  
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice



So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow  
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light  
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression  
 Said, if you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play  
 it right

{Refrain}  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em  
 Know when to walk away, know when to run  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table  
 There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

Now, every gambler knows, the secret to survivin'  
 Is knowing what to throw away, knowing what to keep  
 'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser  
 And the best you can hope for is to die in your sleep

So when he'd finished speakin', he turned back toward the window  
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep  
 Then somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even  
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

{Refrain thrice}

## Games Without Frontiers

Peter Gabriel

*A one, two, one two four*

Jeux sans frontieres (4X)

/ Em - C D ///

Hans plays with Lotte, Lotte plays with Jane  
 Jane plays with Willi, Willi is happy again  
 Suki plays with Leo, Sasha plays with Britt  
 Adolf builds a bonfire, Enrico plays with it

/ Em - G C / D - Em - / :

Whistling tunes we hide in the dunes by the seaside  
 Whistling tunes we're kissing baboons in the jungle

/ G - Gsus4 G D - - - //

{Refrain}  
 It's a knockout  
 If looks could kill, they probably will  
 In games without frontiers, war without tears  
 If looks could kill, they probably will  
 In games without frontiers, war without tears  
 Games without frontiers, war without tears

/ Em B / Em C / Em C Bm Em / : / Em C Bm Em /

Jeux sans frontieres (3X)

Andre has a red flag, Chiang Ching's is blue  
 They all have hills to fly them on except for Lin Tai Yu  
 Dressing up in costumes, playing silly games  
 Hiding out in tree-tops shouting out rude names

Whistling tunes we hide in the dunes by the seaside  
 Whistling tunes we piss on the goons in the jungle

{Refrain}

Jeux sans frontieres (repeat to fade)

## Garden Party

Rick Nelson

I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends  
 A chance to share old memories and play our songs again  
 When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name  
 No one recognized me, I didn't look the same

/ D - G - D - G - / D A Bm - G A7 D - / 1st / D - G - Em7 A7 D - /

{Refrain}  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well  
 You see, you can't please everyone, so you got to please yourself

/ G A D - G A D - / G - D - Em7 A7 D - /

People came from miles around, everyone was there  
 Yoko brought her walrus, there was magic in the air  
 And over in the corner, much to my surprise  
 Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes wearing his disguise

{Refrain}

Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came  
 No one heard the music, we didn't look the same  
 I said hello to Mary Lou, she belongs to me  
 When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

{Refrain}

Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode  
 Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell and lookin' like he should  
 If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lotta luck  
 But if memories were all I sang, I rather drive a truck

{Refrain}

## Garnet's Homemade Beer

Ian Robb

[To the tune of Barrett's Privateers by Stan Rogers, brother of the featured Garnet Rogers]

Oh, the year was nineteen seventy-eight

### How I wish I'd never tried it now

When a score of men were turned quite green  
By the scummiest ale you've ever seen

/ C - G C / - F C G ~ / C G C / - - G F /

{Refrain}

God damn them all, I was told  
This beer was worth its weight in gold  
We'd feel no pain, shed no tears  
But it's a foolish man who shows no fear  
At a glass of Garnet's home-made beer

/ G C - F / C F C F / G C G F ~ / C F C F / - - G C /

Oh, Garnet Rogers cried the town / **How I wish...**

For twenty brave men, all masochists who  
Would taste for him his homemade brew

{Refrain}

This motley crew was a sickening sight / **How I wish...**

There was caveman Dave with his eyes in bags  
He'd a hard-boiled liver and the staggers and jags

{Refrain}

Well we hadn't been there but an hour or two / **How I wish...**

When a voice said: Gimme some homemade brew  
And Steeleye Stan hove into view

{Refrain}

Now Steeleye Stan was a frightening man / **How I wish...**

He was eight feet tall and four feet wide  
He said: Pass that jug or I'll tan your hide

{Refrain}

Stan took one sip and pitched on his side / **How I wish...**

Garnet was smashed with a gut full of dregs  
And his breath set fire to both me legs

{Refrain}

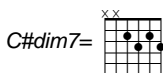
So here I lay in me twenty-third beer / **How I wish...**

It's been ten years since I felt this way  
On the night before my wedding day

{Refrain}

## Gary, Indiana

Music Man  
Meredith Wilson



Gary, Indiana

Gary, Indiana

Gary, Indiana, let me say it once again

/ G C7 // G Em7 A7 D7 /

Gary, Indiana

Gary, Indiana

Gary, Indiana, that's the town that knew me when

/ G C7 // G D7 G - /

If you'd like to have a logical explanation  
How I happened on this elegant syncopation  
I will say without a moment of hesitation  
There is just one place that can light my face

/ C - G - / C C#dim7 G - / C - G - / Dm6 E7 A7 D /

Gary, Indiana

Gary, Indiana

Not Louisiana, Paris, France, New York or Rome

/ G C7 // G - Dm6 E7 /

But Gary, Indiana

Gary, Indiana

Gary, Indiana, my home sweet home!

/ A7 - // A7 D7 G - /

{Repeat last three verses}

## Gasoline Alley

Rod Stewart

I think I know now what's making me sad  
It's a yearnin' for my own back yard  
I realize maybe I was wrong to leave  
Better swallow up my silly country pride

/ D - - - / / / /

{Refrain}

Going home, running home

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Going home, and I'm running home

Down to Gasoline Alley where I was born

/ G - A7 - / D - - - / :

When the weather's better and the rails unfreeze  
And the wind don't whistle 'round my knees  
I'll put on my weddin' suit and catch the evening train  
I'll be home before the milk's upon the door

{Refrain}

But if anything should happen and my plans go wrong  
Should I stray to the house on the hill  
Let it be known that my intentions were good  
I'd be singing in my alley if I could

And if I'm called away and it's my turn to go  
Should the blood run cold in my veins  
Just one favor I'll be asking of you  
Don't bury me here, it's too cold

Take me back, carry me back

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Take me back, won't you carry me home

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Take me back, carry me back

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

{Three times}

## Gee, Mom, I Wanna Go Home

Trad and Anon

They say that in the Army  
The girls are mighty fine  
You ask for Betty Grable  
They give you Frankenstein

/ G - / D - / D7 - / G - /

{Refrain, repeat between each verse}  
Oh, I don't want no more of Army life  
Gee mom, I wanna go home

/ C - G - / - D G - /

The biscuits in the Army  
They say are mighty fine  
One rolled off the table  
And killed a pal of mine

They say that in the Army  
The coffee's mighty fine  
It looks like muddy water  
And tastes like turpentine

The say that in the Army  
The pay is mighty fine  
They give you fifty dollars  
And take back forty-nine

A chaplain in the Army  
Has a collar on his neck  
If you don't listen to him  
You'll all wind up in heck

Oh the surgeons in the Army  
They say we're mighty bright  
We work on soldiers through the day  
And nurses through the night

The corporals in the Army  
You say we're really green  
But if it weren't for us guys  
You'd be in the latrine

Oh some guys like the Army  
I think that it's a mess  
If it's so damn terrific  
How come I wear a dress

Friendships in the Army  
They say are mighty rare  
So I spend all my free time  
Carousing with my mare

The girls at the service club  
They say are mighty fine  
Most are over eighty  
And the rest are under nine

{Final refrain}  
...Gee, mom, I wanna go  
But they won't let me go [back to Ontario]  
Gee, mom, I wanna go home

... / G D / G D / G D G - /

## Gentle Arms of Eden

Dave Carter [Capo 5]

On a sleepy endless ocean  
When the world lay in a dream  
There was rhythm in the splash and roll  
But not a voice to sing  
So the moon fell on the breakers  
And the morning warmed the waves  
'Til a single cell did jump and hum  
For joy as though to say

/ D C G - // C G C G / Am - C - / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / Am - D - /

{Refrain}  
This is my home  
This is my only home  
This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known  
And should I stray  
In the dark night alone  
Rock me Goddess in the gentle arms of Eden

/ G - - - / C G - - / C - Em - D - - - /  
/ G - - - / C D Em C / G Em C D G - - - /

Then the day shone bright and rounder  
'Til the one turned into two  
And the two into ten thousand things  
And old things into new  
And on some virgin beach head  
One lonesome critter crawled  
And he looked about and shouted out  
In his most astonished drawl

{Refrain}

Then all the sky was buzzin'  
And the ground was carpet green  
And the wary children of the woods  
Went dancin' in between  
And the people sang rejoicing  
When the fields were glad with grain  
This song of celebration  
From their cities on the plain

{Refrain}

Now there's smoke across the harbor  
And there's factories on the shore  
And the world is ill with greed and will  
And enterprise of war  
But I will lay my burdens  
In the cradle of your grace  
And the shining beaches of your love  
And the sea of your embrace

{Refrain}

## George Murphy

Tom Lehrer

Hollywood's often tried to mix  
Show business with politics  
From Helen Gahagan  
To Ronald Reagan  
But Mister Murphy is the star  
Who's done the best by far

Oh gee, it's great  
At last we've got a Senator who can really sing and dance  
We can't expect America to win against its foes  
With no one in the Senate who can really tap his toes

The movies that you've seen  
On your television screen  
Show his legislative talents at a glance  
Should Americans pick crops, George says no  
'Cause no one but a Mexican would stoop so low  
And after all, even in Egypt, the pharaohs  
Had to import Hebrew braceros

Think of all the musicals we have in store  
Imagine "Broadway Melody of Nineteen Eighty-Four"  
Yes, now that he's a Senator, he's really got the chance  
To give the public a song and dance

## Get Back

The Beatles

Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner  
But he knew it couldn't last  
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona  
For some California grass

/ A - - - / D7 - A G D / :

{Refrain - sing twice}  
Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged

Get back Jojo

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman  
But she was another man  
All the girls around her say she's got it coming  
But she gets it while she can

{Refrain}  
Get back Loretta

Get back Loretta, your mother's waiting for you  
Wearing her high-heel shoes  
And her low-neck sweater  
Get on home Loretta

Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged

## Get Me to the Church On Time

My Fair Lady

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

I'm getting married in the morning  
Ding dong the bells are gonna chime  
Pull out the stopper, let's have a whopper  
But get me to the church on time

/ G - - - // D7 - - - / - - G - /

I've got to be there in the morning  
Spruced up and looking in my prime  
Girls come and kiss me, show how you'll miss me  
But get me to the church on time

If I am dancing, roll up the floor  
If I am whistling, \*whew\* me out the door

/ C - G - / A7sus4 A7 D7Am F7D7 /

For I'm getting married in the morning  
Ding dong the bells are gonna chime  
Kick up a rumpus, but don't lose the compass  
And get me to the church, get me to the church  
Be sure and get me to the church on time

/ G - - - / G - - G7E7 / C - G - / Bm C G Em7A7 /  
/ GBm G7A7 Am7 D7 G - /

I'm getting married in the morning  
Ding dong the bells are gonna chime  
Stock me or jail me, stamp me and mail me  
But get me to the church on time

I've got to be there in the morning  
Spruced up and looking in my prime  
Some bloke who's able, lift up the table  
But get me to the church on time

If I am flying, then shoot me down  
If I am wooing, get her out of town

For I'm getting married in the morning  
Ding dong the bells are gonna chime  
Feather and tar me, call out the army  
But get me to the church, get me to the church  
Be sure and get me to the church on time

## Get Off My Cloud

The Rolling Stones

I live in an apartment on the ninety-ninth floor of my block  
And I sit at home looking out the window imagining the world  
has stopped  
Then in flies a guy who's all dressed up like a Union Jack  
And says, I've won five pounds if I have his kind of detergent pack

/ E A B A E A B A / :

I said, {Refrain}  
Hey! You! Get off of my cloud (3x)  
Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd  
On my cloud, baby

/ E - A B /// D - B - / E A B A E A B A /

The telephone is ringing, I say, "Hi, it's me, who is it there on the line?"  
A voice says, "Hi, hello, how are you," "Well, I guess I'm doin' fine"  
He says, "It's three a.m., there's too much noise, don't you people ever wanna go to bed?"  
Just 'cause you feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head?"

I said, {Refrain}

I was sick and tired, fed up with this and decided to take a drive downtown  
It was so very quiet and peaceful, there was nobody, not a soul around  
I laid myself out, I was so tired and I started to dream  
In the morning the parking tickets were just like a flag stuck on my window screen

I said, {Refrain twice}

## Get Up, Stand Up

Bob Marley and the Wailers

Get up, stand up, stand up for your right (3x)  
Get up, stand up, don't give up the fight

/ Cm - - - / :

Preacher man, don't tell me heaven is under the earth  
I know you don't know what life is really worth  
It's not all that glitters is gold and half the story has never been told  
So now you see the light, aay, stand up for your right, come on

Get up, stand up, stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up, don't give up the fight  
{Repeat}

Most people think Great God will come from the sky  
Take away ev'rything, and make ev'rybody feel high  
But if you know what life is worth, you would look for yours on earth  
And now you see the light, you stand up for right, yah

Get up, stand up, stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up, *get up, stand up*  
Don't give up the fight - *life is your right*  
Get up, stand up, *so we can't give up the fight*  
Stand up for your right, Lord, Lord  
Get up, stand up, *keep on struggling on*  
Don't give up the fight, yeah

We're sick and tired of your ism schism game  
 Die and go to heaven in Jesus' name, Lord  
 We know when we understand  
 Almighty God is a living man  
 You can fool some people sometimes  
 But you can't fool all the people all the time  
 So now we see the light  
 We gonna stand up for our right, so you'd better

Get up, stand up, stand up for your right  
 Get up, stand up, don't give up the fight  
 {Repeat}

## Gettin' In Tune

The Who [Capo 3]

I'm singing this note 'cause it fits in well  
 With the chords I'm playing  
 I can't pretend there's any meaning hidden  
 In the things I'm saying

/ D - / G - / D - / G - /

{Refrain}

But I'm in tune, right in tune  
 I'm in tune and I'm gonna tune  
 Right in on you (3x)

/ D - G - / D - Asus4 A / D C / E F / - G D - /

I get a little tired of having to say  
 Do you come here often  
 But when I look in your eyes and see the harmonies  
 And the heartaches soften

I'm gettin' in tune...

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

I've got it all here in my head  
 There's nothing more needs to be said  
 I'm just bangin' on my old piano  
 I'm getting in tune to the straight and narrow  
 Getting in tune to the straight and narrow (5x)

/ Em7 - / Cmaj7 - / G - / A7 - / / / / /

I'm singing this note 'cause it fits in well  
 With the way I'm feeling  
 There's a symphony that I hear in your heart  
 Sets my head a-reeling

/ E - / A - / E - / A - /

{Refrain}

/ E - A - / E - Bsus4 B / E D / F# G / - A E - /

Baby, with you, *baby with you*  
 Baby, with you, *baby with you*  
 Baby, with you

/ E D / F# G / - A E - /

{Bridge}

/ F#m7 - / Dmaj7 - / A - / B7 - / / / / /

## Getting Better

The Beatles

It's getting better all the time

/ G - C - /

I used to get mad at my school

*Now I can't complain*

The teachers who taught me weren't cool

*Now I can't complain*

You're holding me down, ah, turning me round, ah

Filling me up with your rules, ooh ooh

/ D G D G / / / D G D G D /

{Refrain}

I've got to admit it's getting better, *better*  
 A little better all the time, *it can't get no worse*  
 I have to admit it's getting better, *better*  
 It's getting better since you've been mine

/ G - C - / Bm7 - C - / 1st / Bm7 - C Cmaj7 /

Me used to be angry young man

Me hiding me head in the sand

You gave me the word, I finally heard

I'm doing the best that I can

{Refrain}

Getting so much better all the time

It's getting better all the time

Better, better, better

It's getting better all the time

Better, better, better

/ CG CG CG CG G - / C - / Bm7 - Cmaj7 - / G - C - / Bm7 - Cmaj7 - /

I used to be cruel to my woman

I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she loved

Man I was mean but I'm changing my scene

And I'm doing the best that I can

/ D - - - / / / /

{Refrain}

Getting so much better all the time

It's getting better all the time

Better, better, better

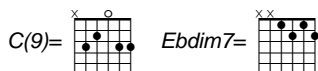
It's getting better all the time

Better, better, better

Getting so much better all the time

## Ghost

Indigo Girls



There's a letter on the desktop that I dug out of a drawer  
The last truce we ever came to from our adolescent war  
And I start to feel the fever from the warm air through the screen  
You come regular like seasons, shadowing my dreams

/ D G C(9) G /// D G C(9) G C(9) G D G /

The Mississippi's mighty, but it starts in Minnesota  
At a place that you could walk across with five steps down  
And I guess that's how you started like a pinprick to my heart  
But at this point you rush right through me and I start to drown

... / D G C(9) - /

And there's not enough room in this world for my pain  
Signals cross and love gets lost and time passed makes it plain  
Of all my demon spirits I need you the most  
I'm in love with your ghost  
I'm in love with your ghost

/ D Ebdim7 Em7 A7sus-A7 / D D/C# Bm7 - / 1st / C(9) G D G //

Dark and dangerous like a secret that gets whispered in a hush  
When I wake the things I dreamt about you last night make me blush  
When you kiss me like a lover, then you sting me like a viper  
I go follow to the river, play your memory like the piper

And I feel it like a sickness, how this love is killing me  
But I'd walk into the fingers of your fire willingly  
And dance the edge of sanity, I've never been this close  
In love with your ghost

Oo oo-oo ooh, oo-oo ooh oo ooh  
Oo oo-oo ooh, oo-oo ooh oo ooh

/ C(9) G D G //

Unknowing captor, you'll never know how much you  
Pierced my spirit, but I can't touch you  
Can you hear it, a cry to be free  
I'm forever under lock and key as you pass through me

/ Em7 - A7sus A7 / D D/C# F#7 - /  
/ Bm - E7 G / B7 - Em E Am C D D/C G D /

Now I see your face before me, I would launch a thousand ships  
To bring your heart back to my island as the sand beneath me slips  
As I burn up in your presence, and I know now how it feels  
To be weakened like Achilles, with you always at my heels

And my bitter pill to swallow is the silence that I keep  
It poisons me, I can't swim free, the river is too deep  
Though I'm baptized by your touch, I am no worse at most  
In love with your ghost  
In love with your ghost  
You are shadowing my dreams  
In love with your ghost  
Oo oo-oo ooh, oo-oo ooh oo ooh  
In love with your ghost  
Oo oo-oo ooh, oo-oo ooh oo ooh

## Ghost Riders in the Sky

Stan Jones

An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw

/ Am - C - // Am - - - / F - - - Am - - - /

Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost herd in the sky

/ C - - - Am - - - F - Dm - Am - - - /

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred their shirts all soaked  
with sweat  
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
On horses snorting fire, as they ride on, hear their cry

Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost riders in the sky

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

Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost riders in the sky  
Ghost riders in the sky  
Ghost riders in the sky

## Ghostbusters

Ray Parker Jr.

If there's something strange in your neighborhood  
Who you gonna call - Ghostbusters  
If there's something weird and it don't look good  
Who you gonna call - Ghostbusters

/ A - G D A - G D ///

{Bridge}  
I ain't afraid of no ghost  
I ain't afraid of no ghost

/ Am - - - - - D7 - - - - - //

If you're seeing things running through your head  
Who can you call - Ghostbusters  
An invisible man sleeping in your bed  
Oh, who you gonna call - Ghostbusters

{Bridge}

Who you gonna call - Ghostbusters  
If you're all alone, pick up the phone  
And call - Ghostbusters

{As bridge}  
I ain't afraid of no ghost  
I hear it likes the girls  
I ain't afraid of no ghost  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Who you gonna call - Ghostbusters  
Well, if you've had a dose of a freaky ghost, baby  
You'd better call - Ghostbusters

Let me tell you something  
Bustin' makes me feel good

/ D7 - - - //

{Bridge}

Don't get caught alone, oh no  
Ghostbusters  
When it comes through your door, unless you just want some  
more  
I think you better call - Ghostbusters

Who you gonna call - Ghostbusters  
{Repeat to fade}

## Giants in the Sky

Into the Woods  
Stephen Sondheim

There are giants in the sky  
There are big tall terrible giants in the sky

When you're way up high and you look below  
At the world you left and the things you know  
Little more than a glance is enough to show you  
Just how small you are

When you're way up high and you're on your own  
In a world like none that you've ever known  
Where the sky is lead and the earth is stone  
You're free to do whatever pleases you  
Exploring things you'd never dare  
'Cause you don't care  
When suddenly there's  
A big tall terrible giant at the door  
A big tall lady giant sweeping the floor  
And she gives you food and she gives you rest  
And she draws you close to her giant breast  
And you know things now that you never knew before  
Not 'till the sky

Only just when you've made a friend and all  
And you know she's big but you don't feel small  
Someone bigger than her comes along the hall  
To swallow you for lunch  
And your heart is lead and your stomach stone  
And you're really scared being all alone  
And it's then that you miss all the things you've known  
And the world you've left and the little you own  
The fun is done  
You steal what you can and run  
And you scramble down and you look below  
And the world you know begins to grow  
The roof, the house, and your mother at the door  
The roof, the house, and the world you never thought to explore  
And you think of all of the things you've seen  
And you wish that you could live in between  
And you're back again only different than before  
After the sky

There are giants in the sky  
There are big tall terrible, awesome, scary, wonderful giants in  
the sky

## Gilligan's Island (The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle)

Gilligan's Island  
Sherwood Schwartz and G. Wyle

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale  
A tale of a fateful trip  
That started from this tropic port  
Aboard this tiny ship

/ C#m B /// AB C#m / (/)

The Mate was a mighty sailor man  
The Skipper brave and sure  
Five passengers set sail that day  
For a three-hour tour, a three-hour tour

/ +1 /

The weather started getting rough  
The tiny ship was tossed  
If not for the courage of the fearless crew  
The Minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost

/ +1 /

The ship's aground on the shore of this  
Uncharted desert isle  
With Gilligan, the Skipper too  
A millionaire, and his wife  
A movie star  
The Professor and Mary Ann  
Here on Gilligan's Isle

/ Fm Eb // Fm - Eb - // Fm Eb // Fm Eb Fm - /

So this is the tale of our castaways  
They're here for a long, long time  
They'll have to make the best of things  
It's an uphill climb

/ [Back to C#m] /

The First Mate and his Skipper, too  
Will do their very best  
To make the others comfortable  
In their tropic island nest

/ +1 /

No phones, no lights, no motor cars  
Not a single luxury  
Like Robinson Ca-rusoe  
It's primitive as can be

/ +1 /

So join us here each week, my friends  
You're sure to get a smile  
From seven stranded castaways  
Here on Gilligan's Isle

/ +1 /

## Gimme Some Lovin'

The Spencer Davis Group

Well, my temperature's rising and my feet on the floor  
Twenty people knocking 'cause they're wanting some more  
Let me in, baby, I don't know what you've got  
But you'd better take it easy, this place is hot

/ E A E A ///

{Refrain}

And I'm so glad we made it, so glad we made it  
You gotta gimme some lovin'  
Gimme gimme some lovin'  
Gimme some lovin'  
Gimme gimme some lovin'  
Gimme some lovin' every day

/ E - G - A - C - / E - A - / / E - A - E - - - / ( D - - A D A E - - - : )

Well, I feel so good, everything is sounding hot  
Better take it easy, 'cause the place is on fire  
Been a hard day and I don't know what to do  
Wait a minute, baby, it could happen to you

{Refrain}

Well, I feel so good, everybody's gettin' high  
Better take it easy, 'cause the place is on fire  
Been a hard day, nothing went too good  
Now I'm gonna relax just like everybody should

{Refrain}

## Gimme Three Steps

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I was a-cutting the rug down at place called The Jug  
With a girl named Linda Lou  
When in walked a man with a gun in his hand  
And he was looking for you know who  
He said, "Hey there, fellow with the hair colored yellow  
What you tryin' to prove  
'Cause that's a-my woman there and I'm a man who cares  
And this might be all for you"  
I said, "Excuse me"

/ D - - - / A - - - / D - - - / E - A - / D - - - / G - E - / D - - - / A - D - - - /

I was scared and fearing for my life  
I was shaking like a leaf on a tree  
'Cause he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord  
Pointin' that gun at me  
I said, "Wait a minute, mister, I didn't even kiss her  
Don't want no trouble with you  
And I know you don't owe me but I wish you would let me  
Ask one favor from you, say, won't you"

{Refrain}

Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
Gimme three steps toward the door  
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
And you'll never see me no more

/ D - - - / A - - - / D - - - / A - D - /

Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray  
And the water fell on the floor  
And I'm telling you, son, well it ain't no fun  
Staring straight down a forty-four  
Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou  
And that's the break I was looking for  
And you could hear me screaming a mile away  
As I was headed out toward the door

{Refrain}

## A Girl with Your Name

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

Intro: / F - G - / C C/B Am - / F - - - / G - - - C - - - /

Pardon this, the accidental  
Intrusion of a stranger  
But twenty years ago I knew  
A girl with your name

/ F - G - / C C/B Am - / F - - - / G - C - - - /

I was looking through old boxes  
Full of dust and memory  
Of things I never found in me  
The will to set free

/ C - Am - / F - G - / :

I found old letters long since read  
And long ago forgotten  
And there I saw a love note  
From a girl with your name

... / G - - - C - - - /

In a breath, a rush, some things came back  
Some feelings poorly formed  
For I was just a teenage boy  
And she was so much more

Just half a correspondence there  
Her words alone remained  
All that I said or didn't say  
Is lost and gone away

... / G - - - C - - - /

{Bridge}

And now I often think of you  
And where your dreams have led you to  
And have you found your poet's muse  
Bound within your soul to lose  
And was it ever yours to refuse again

/ Dm - - - Am - - - / Dm - - - G - - - /  
/ E - - - / Am - - - / F - - - G - - - /

I don't remember how it ended  
I know I must have hurt you  
For that is what we young boys do  
To things we cannot understand

... / G - C - - C - /

I don't know if I loved you  
I don't know if I told you  
It's all so long ago, I know  
Those feelings that I couldn't show

/ Am - - - / F - - - / Dm - - - / E - - - /

Each precious page, I finally see  
A work of art from you to me  
The poet lover shining through  
But I, the child, had no clue  
What I was supposed to do

... / G - - G - C - Am - F - G - C - Am - F - G - /

I found your name upon the sleeve  
Of a book of new young poetry  
And wondered if you were ever she  
And if you still might want to be



So I thought that I could write to you  
And ask you if you ever knew  
A boy who could not see the truth  
Of a girl with your name

... / G - C - - - /

{Bridge}  
But twenty years ago I knew  
These things I can't admit to you  
And now I fumble to explain  
How all I brought to you was pain  
And will I just forget this shame again

I'm sorry to have bothered you  
And for conjuring these ghosts anew  
And even if she wasn't you  
Don't feel you have to answer

So pardon this, the accidental  
Intrusion of a stranger  
I only wonder what became  
Of a girl with your name

... / G - - - C - - - /

## Give a Little Bit

Supertramp

Give a little bit  
Give a little bit of your love to me  
Give a little bit  
I'll give a little bit of my love to you  
There's so much that we need to share  
So send a smile and show you care

/ D DA / D DG A AG A AG / : / Bm - Em7 E7 / G - Bm A D A /

I'll give a little bit  
I'll give a little bit of my life for you  
So give a little bit  
Give a little bit of your time to me  
See the man with the lonely eyes  
Oh, take his hand, you'll be surprised

Give a little bit  
Give a little bit of your love to me  
I'll give a little bit  
I'll give a little bit of my life for you  
Now's the time that we need to share  
So find yourself, we're on our way back home

... / Bm - Em7 E7 / C G C G A D A D /

Going home  
Don't you need to feel at home  
Oh yeah, we gotta sing

/ A D / A D A D / A G D - / D G A G D /

## Give Me a Martian Rover

Bob Kanefsky

[To the tune of "Ramblin' Rover" by Andy Stewart]

{Refrain}  
Oh, there's astronauts aplenty, and launches barely twenty  
They'll wait out the 1990's, and may never get off the ground  
But give me a Martian rover - just send a hundred over  
And with Option, Shift, and Clover, I will tele-explore around

/ DA D DG D / G D A G / 1st / G D A D /

There's eager anticipation of weightless copulation  
It's become a preoccupation for which many a pair rehearse  
But call me a doubting Thomas; hold on to your pajamas  
For a trip to the Bahamas would be easier on the purse

{Refrain}

There's many who planned on swimmin' with naked Martian  
women  
In canals they believed were brimmin' for their steamy romantic  
spree  
They must feel a mite embarrassed: we found no Martian heiress  
But there's Valles Marineris; that's romantic enough for me

{Refrain}

I have roamed throughout the planets - you wonder how I can  
It's that wherever the robots land it's just a matter of tuning in  
You may think a spacesuit better, but I feel so much wetter  
With a sea of molten lead or liquid methane against me skin

{Refrain}

E.V.A. gets acrophobic, your room is claustrophobic  
All the food is anaerobic, and you're finding it's hard to take  
Though your job is on the station and mine's teleoperation  
I may find some consolation having lunch at my mountain lake

{Refrain}

## Give Me Love

George Harrison

{Refrain}  
Give me love, give me love  
Give me peace on Earth  
Give me light, give me life  
Keep me free from birth  
Give me hope to help me cope  
With this heavy load  
Trying to touch and reach you  
With heart and soul

/ D Dmaj7 / Em A / Gm A / C G / :

My Lord  
Please, take hold of my hand  
That I might understand you  
Won't you please, oh won't you

/ D - Dmaj7 - D7 - G G7 // E - A - / - - /

{Refrain}

My Lord  
Won't you please, oh won't you

{Refrain twice}

## Give Me One Reason

Tracy Chapman

{Refrain}

Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around (2X)

'Cause I don't want to leave you lonely

But you've got to make me change my mind

/E - A7 - E - - - / A7 - - - E - - - / B7 - / A7 - E7 - - - /

Baby I got your number and I know that you've got mine (2X)

You can call me baby, you can call me anytime

But you got to call me

{Refrain}

I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life  
(2X)

I just want someone to hold me

And rock me through the night

This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need (2X)

But I'm too old to go chasing you around

Wasting my precious energy

{Refrain}

Baby just give me one reason, give me just one reason why

Baby just give me one reason, give me just one reason why I

should stay

Because I told you that I love you

And there ain't no more to say

## Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon

Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout

Bagism, shagism, dragism, madism, ragism, tagism

This-ism, that-ism, ism ism ism

All we are saying is give peace a chance (2x)

(C) / x x // x C / G - - - C - - - //

Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout

Minister, sinister, banisters and canisters

Bishops, fishops, rabbis, and popeyes, bye bye, bye bye

All we are saying is give peace a chance (2x)

Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout

Revolution, evolution, masturbation, flagellation, regulation

Integrations, mediations, United Nations - congratulations

All we are saying is give peace a chance (2x)

Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout

John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary

Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper

Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna,

Hare Hare Krishna

All we are saying is give peace a chance

{Repeat 'til the tape runs out, invite the press}

## Glad to Have a Friend Like You

Free to Be You and Me

Carol Hart

Jill told Bill that it was lots of fun to cook

Bill told Jill that she could bait a real fish hook

So they made ooey gooey chocolate cake, sticky-licky sugar topped

And they gobbled it and giggled

And they sat by the river and they fished in the water

And they talked as the squirmy wormies wiggled

/C - FC G // C F C F / C F C - / C F C F / C F C - /

{Refrain}

Singin', glad to have a friend like you

Fair and fun and skippin' free

Glad to have a friend like you

And glad to just be me

/F C / G C /:

Pearl told Earl that they could do a secret code

Earl told Pearl there was free ice-cream when it snowed

So they sent funny letters that contained myst'ry messages

And nobody knew just how they made it

And they raised up the window and they scooped all the snow  
together

Put milk and sugar in and ate it

{Refrain}

Peg told Greg she liked to make things out of chairs

Greg told Peg sometimes he still hugged teddy bears

So they sneaked in the living room and piled all the pillows up

And made it a rocket ship to fly in

And the bears were their girls and boys and they were the astronauts

Who lived on the moon with one pet lion

{Refrain}

...And glad to just be, glad to just be, glad to just be me

## Glory Days

Bruce Springsteen

I had a friend was a big baseball player

Back in high school

He could throw that speed ball by you

Make you look like a fool, boy

Saw him the other night at this roadside bar

I was walkin' in, he was walkin' out

We went back inside, sat down, had a few drinks

But all he kept talkin' about was

/A D /// E - /D - /E - /D E /

{Refrain}

Glory days, well they'll pass you by

Glory days, in the wink of a young girl's eye

Glory days, glory days

/A D // A E A D /

There's a girl that lives up the block

Back in school she could turn all the boys' heads

Sometimes on a Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks

After she put her kids to bed

Her and her husband Bobby, he - well, they split up

I guess it's two years gone by

We just sit around talking about the old times

She says when she feels like crying, she starts laughing, thinking  
about

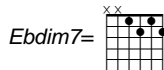
{Refrain}

Think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm going to  
 Drink 'til I get my fill  
 And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it  
 But I probably will  
 Yeah just sitting back trying to recapture  
 A little of the glory, yeah  
 But time slips away and leaves you with nothing mister  
 But boring stories of

{Refrain}

## Glory, Glory

Leah Zicari



Mine eyes have seen the glory  
 Of the coming out of queers  
 Homophobes have trampled on our rights  
 They've done so out of fear  
 We have loosed our rising anger  
 And now it's plainly clear  
 That gays are marching on

/ G - // C - / G - // Ebdim7 Em / C D G D /

{Refrain}

Glory, glory I'm a lesbian  
 Glory, glory I'm a gay man  
 Glory, glory I'm a homosexual  
 I am truth marching on

In our homes and on street corners  
 We have been condemned to die  
 We were murdered in the Holocaust  
 By Hitler and his lies  
 AIDS is killing all our people  
 Whom the government denies  
 But gays keep marching on

{Refrain}

In the beauty of our loving  
 We have let ourselves be free  
 We will heal our wounds through justice  
 For all humanity  
 We will not deny our freedom or our sexuality  
 We will keep marching on

{Refrain}

## Go and Say Goodbye

Stephen Stills

You asked me to read this letter  
 That you wrote the night before  
 And you really should know better  
 'Cause she's worth a whole lot more

/ G - F - / C - D - / :

{Refrain}

Brother, you know you can't run away and hide  
 Is it you don't want to see her cry, is that why  
 You won't go and say goodbye

/ G C G C G C G - / C C/B Am Am7 D - D7 - / G C G C G C G - /

Then you said the fault was yours  
 And you really were to blame  
 'Twas as if to close the doors  
 And to hide away in shame

{Refrain}

Yes, and why, tell me why  
 Can't you see that it's not right  
 It's a lie, it's a lie  
 Don't hide your sorrow in the night

/ A7 - - - / D - G - / A7 - - - / D Dsus4 D - /

{Refrain}

And I know the pain is doubled  
 But for her it's even worse  
 You must face her with the trouble  
 Though it's hurting like a curse

{Refrain}

Brother, you know you can't run away and hide  
 Is it you don't want to see her cry, is that why  
 You won't go and say good go and say good  
 Go and say goodbye

## Go to the Mirror Boy

The Who

He seems to be completely unreceptive  
 The tests I gave him show no sense at all  
 His eyes react to light the dials detect it  
 He hears but cannot answer to your call

/ E BA E BA // G#7 - C#m - / A - Bsus4 - B - /

See me, feel me, touch me, heal me  
 See me, feel me, touch me, heal me

/ Ebmaj7 - Fsus4 F Fsus4 F G - /  
 / Ebmaj7 - Fsus4 F Fsus4 F Esus4 - E - /

There is no chance, no untried operation  
 All hope lies with him and none with me  
 Imagine though the shock from isolation  
 When he suddenly can hear and speak and see

See me, feel me, touch me, heal me  
 See me, feel me, touch me, heal me

His eyes can see, his ears can hear, his lips speak  
 All the time the needles flick and rock  
 No machine can give the kind of stimulation  
 Needed to remove his inner block

Go to the mirror, boy  
 Go to the mirror, boy

/ B - - - //

I often wonder what he is feeling  
 Has he ever heard a word I've said  
 Look at him in the mirror dreaming  
 What is happening in his head

Listening to you I get the music  
 Gazing at you I get the heat  
 Following you I climb the mountain  
 I get excitement at your feet

/ A B C - / A B E - / A B C - / G D Bsus4 - B - /

Right behind you I see the millions  
 On you I see the glory  
 From you I get opinions  
 From you I get the story

What is happening in his head  
 Ooooh I wish I knew, I wish I knew

(/ E BA E BA // ) / G#7 - C#m - / A - - - Bsus4 - B - E - - - /

## Go Your Own Way

Fleetwood Mac

Loving you isn't the right thing to do  
How can I ever change things that I feel  
If I could, maybe I'd give you my world  
How can I, when you won't take it from me

/G--D/C--G/:

{Refrain}

You can go your own way, go your own way  
You can call it another lonely day  
You can go your own way, go your own way

/EmCD-//EmCD-G/

Tell me why everything turned around  
Packing up shacking up is all you wanna do  
If I could, baby I'd give you my world  
Open up, everything's waiting for you

{Refrain}

You can go your own way, go your own way  
You can call it another lonely day  
*Another lonely day*  
You can go your own way, go your own way  
You can call it another lonely day  
You can go your own way  
You can call it another lonely day

## God Part II

U2

Don't believe the devil, I don't believe his book  
But the truth is not the same without the lies he made up  
Don't believe in excess, success is to give  
Don't believe in riches but you should see where I live  
I, I believe in love

/G7---//C7---/G7---/D-C-G7---/

Don't believe in forced entry, don't believe in rape  
But every time she passes by wild thoughts escape  
I don't believe in death row, skid row or the gangs  
Don't believe in the Uzi that just went off in my hand  
I, I believe in love

Don't believe in cocaine, got a speed-ball in my head  
I could cut and crack you open, do you hear what I said  
Don't believe them when they tell me there ain't no cure  
The rich stay healthy, the sick stay poor  
I, I believe in love

Don't believe in Goldman, his type like a curse  
Instant karma's going to get him if I don't get him first  
Don't believe in rock 'n roll can really change the world  
As it spins in revolutions, spirals and turns  
I, I believe in love

Don't believe in the 60's, the golden age of pop  
You glorify the past when the future dries up  
Heard a singer on the radio late last night  
He says he's going to kick the darkness till it bleeds daylight  
I, I believe in love

Love, love  
Love, love, love  
I feel like I'm falling, like I'm spinning on a wheel  
It always stops beside me with a presence I can feel  
I, I believe in love

## God Said

Mass

Leonard Bernstein

God said, Let there be light, and there was  
God said, Let there be night, and there was  
God said, Let there be day, and there was  
Day to follow the night  
And it was good, brother  
And it was good, brother  
And it was good, brother  
And it was goddam good

God said, Let there be storms  
Storms to bring life in all of its forms  
Forms such as herds and gaggles and swarms  
Swarms that have names and numbers and norms  
And it was good, sister  
And it was good, sister  
And it was good, sister  
And it was goddam good

God said, Let there be gnats  
Let there be sprats to gobble the gnats  
So that the sprats may nourish the rats  
Making them fat, fine food for the cats  
And they grew fat, brother  
And they grew fat, brother  
All but the gnats, brother  
They all grew fearful fat

And God saw it was good  
God made it be good  
Created it good  
Created the gnats to nourish the sprats to nurture the rats  
And all for us big fat cats  
Us fat cats!

God said it's good to be poor  
Good men must not be secure  
So if we steal from you  
It's just to help you stay pure  
And it was good!  
And it was good, sister...

God said take charge of my zoo  
I made these creatures for you  
So he won't mind if we  
Wipe out a species or two  
And it was good!  
And it was good, brother...

God said to spread His commands  
To folks in faraway lands  
They may not want us there  
But man it's out of our hands  
And it was good!  
And it was good, sister...

God said that sex should repulse  
Unless it leads to results  
And so we crowd the world  
Full of consenting adults  
And it was good!  
And it was good, brother...

God said it's good to be meek  
And so we are once a week  
It may not mean a lot  
But oh, it's terribly chic  
And it was good!  
And it was good, sister...

God made us the boss  
 God gave us the cross  
 We turned it into a sword  
 To spread the Word of the Lord  
 We use His holy decrees  
 To do whatever we please  
 And it was good, yeah  
 And it was good, yeah  
 And it was goddam good

## Godzilla

Blue Öyster Cult

With a purposeful grimace and a terrible sound  
 He pulls the spitting high tension wires down

/E-/G A E - G A /

Helpless people on a subway train  
 Scream bug-eyed as he looks in on them

He picks up a bus and he throws it back down  
 As he wades through the buildings toward the center of town

Oh no, they say he's got to go  
 Go go Godzilla  
 Oh no, there goes Tokyo  
 Go go Godzilla

/D---/E---/:

History shows again and again  
 How nature points out the folly of men - Godzilla!  
 {Repeat 'til tired of it}

## Going to California

Led Zeppelin

Spent my days with a woman unkind  
 Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine  
 Made up my mind to make a new start  
 Going to California with an aching in my heart  
 Someone told me there's a girl out there  
 With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair

/G-/-D---/:

Took my chances on a big jet plane  
 Never let them tell you that they're all the same  
 The sea was red and the sky was gray  
 Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today  
 The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake  
 As the children of the sun began to wake

Seems that the wrath of the Gods  
 Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow  
 I think I might be sinking  
 Throw me a line if I reach it in time  
 I'll meet you up there where the path  
 Runs straight and high

/Dm-//A7 A7sus4 A7- /:

To find a queen without a king  
 They say she plays guitar and cries and sings, la la la la  
 Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn  
 Tryin' to find a woman who's never, never, never been born  
 Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams  
 Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems

Ah, ah, ah, ah

## Going Up the Country

Canned Heat

I'm going up the country, baby, don't you wanna go  
 I'm going up the country, baby, don't you wanna go  
 I'm going to some place where I've never been before

/A---/D-A-/EDA-/

I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
 I'm going where the water tastes like wine  
 We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away  
 I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away  
 All this fussing and fighting, man, you know I sure can't stay

Now, Baby, pack your leaving trunk, you know we got to leave  
 today

Just exactly where we going I can not say  
 But we might even leave the U.S.A.  
 'Cause it's a brand new game, and I want to play

/A-//D-A-/EDA-/

No use of you running or screaming and crying  
 'Cause you got a home as long as I've got mine

/D-A-/EDA-/

## Gold Dust Woman

Fleetwood Mac

Rock on, gold dust woman  
 Take your silver spoon and dig your grave  
 Heartless challenge  
 Pick your path and I'll pray

/D-G-/C-G-D---/:

Wake up in the morning  
 See your sunrise loves to go down  
 Lousy lovers pick their prey  
 But they never cry out loud, cry out

{Refrain}  
 Well, did she make you cry  
 Make you break down  
 Shatter your illusions of love  
 And is it over now, do you know how  
 Pick up the pieces and go home

/Bb-/G-/C-D- /:

Rock on, ancient queen  
 Follow those who pale in your shadow  
 Rulers make bad lovers  
 You better put your kingdom up for sale, up for sale

{Refrain twice}

Go home, go home

## Gold Upon the Trees

Lui Collins

The leaves are turning golden, the autumn call is heard  
And I'd be going south now if I only were a bird  
But I live in New England, it's here I found my voice  
Though I sometimes think of leaving, I know I stay by choice

I mourn the summer's ending, the loon call in the morn  
The moon upon the water, the fire on the shore  
But the children have gone back to school, cold winds will blow  
in soon

For the summer days have fallen, it's the time of harvest moon

Harvest moon in New England, and the nights are crisp and cold  
But have you seen the sunshine? It's a glory to behold  
Late afternoon it slants in and touches on the leaves  
There is treasure in the autumn light, gold upon the trees  
There is treasure in the autumn light, gold upon the trees

My garden never did produce, it's overgrown with weeds  
I barely gave it any time after I sowed the seeds  
There's plenty in the orchard, we'll eat well anyway  
And my harvest for the summer need not be stored away

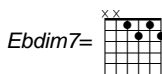
For I have grown much stronger, and clearer every day  
My feet upon the ground now in a very different way  
My blossoms are the songs I've written all throughout the year  
My fruit I give unto you, to bring you winter cheer

Harvest moon in New England, and the nights are crisp and cold  
But have you seen the sunshine? It's a glory to behold  
Late afternoon it slants in and touches on the leaves  
There is treasure in the autumn light, gold upon the trees  
There is treasure in the autumn light, gold upon the trees

## Golden Slumbers/Carry that Weight/The End

The Beatles

Once there was a way to get back homeward  
Once there was a way to get back home  
Sleep pretty darling do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby



/ Am7 - - - Dm7 - - - / G7 - - - / C Em Am Dm9 - / G7 - C - /

Golden slumbers fill your eyes  
Smiles awake you when you rise  
Sleep pretty darling do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby

/ C - F - C - / C - F - / C Em Am Dm9 - / G7 - C - /

Once there was a way to get back homeward  
Once there was a way to get back home  
Sleep pretty darling do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby

{Refrain}

Boy, you're going to carry that weight  
Carry that weight a long time  
Boy, you're going to carry that weight  
Carry that weight a long time

/ C - G - - - C - / 1st / G - C Am7 /

I never give you my pillow  
I only send you my invitations  
And in the middle of the celebrations  
I break down

/ Am7 - Dsus2 Dm / G - Csus4 C / Fmaj7 - Dm E7 / Am - G - /

{Refrain, ends with / C<sup>-</sup> A / C<sup>-</sup> A /}

Oh yeah, all right  
Are you going to be in my dreams  
Tonight

/ D - E - / A - Ebdim7 - / A - /

And in the end  
The love you take  
Is equal to the love you make

/ A - - - / G - - - / Bb - - F - G / C - /

## Goober Peas

Trad and Anon

Sitting by the roadside on a summer's day  
Chatting with my mess-mates passing time away  
Lying in the shadows underneath the trees  
Goodness how delicious eating goober peas

/ C - F C / - - Dm D7G / C - F C / - F CG7 C /

{Refrain}

Peas, peas, peas, peas, eating goober peas  
Goodness how delicious eating goober peas

/ C F G7 C / - F CG7 C /

When a horse-man passes, the soldiers have a rule  
To cry out their loudest, "Mister, here's your mule!"  
But another custom, enchanting-er than these  
Is wearing out your grinders, eating goober peas

{Refrain}

Just before the battle, the General hears a row  
He says "The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now"  
He looks down the roadway and what d'you think he sees  
The Georgia Militia eating goober peas

{Refrain}

I think my song has lasted almost long enough  
The subject's interesting but the rhymes are mighty rough  
I wish this war was over so free from rags and fleas  
We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts, and gobble goober peas

{Refrain}

## The Good Book

Melanie Safka

Poor little hairy kids out on their own  
They run to the festival to show that they were one  
They've fallen in love with all human kind  
So tell them you love them so they don't change their mind

/ D - GA D / - - G A / A D G D / - - GA D /

Write us a book of instructions or signs  
And if it's been written then give us more time  
Recite a poem or sing us a song  
And tell us you love us so we don't feel alone

And it's sad that we weren't born like horses and sheep  
To know where we're goin', to know what we need  
But you've written the music so we'll sing along  
But tell us you love us so we don't feel alone

Give the poet a poem and the singer a song  
 And they'll tell us you love us  
 So we don't feel alone  
 So we don't feel alone  
 So we don't feel alone  
 You gotta tell us you love us  
 So we don't feel all alone

/ G D G D / - - / G A D / / D - / G A D /

## Good Day Sunshine

The Beatles

{Refrain}  
 Good day sunshine  
 Good day sunshine  
 Good day sunshine

/ A E - / / D7 - /

I need to laugh, and when the sun is out  
 I've got something I can laugh about  
 I feel good, in a special way  
 I'm in love and it's a sunny day

/ GE7 A7 / D7 G / :

{Refrain}

We take a walk, the sun is shining down  
 Burns my feet as they touch the ground

/ GE7 A7 / D7 G CA7 D /

{Refrain}

Then we lie beneath a shady tree  
 I love her and she's loving me  
 She feels good, she knows she's looking fine  
 I'm so proud to know that she is mine

{Refrain to fade}

## Good Lovin'

Rudy Clark and Art Resnick

1, 2, 3

Good lovin', good lovin', good lovin', good lovin'

/ C F G F C F G F / :

I was feelin' so bad  
 I asked my family doctor just what I had  
 I said, Doctor - *Doctor* - Mr. M.D. - *Doctor*  
 Now can you tell me what's ailin' me - *Doctor*

He said  
 {Refrain}  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
*Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah*  
 Yes, indeed, all I, I really need  
*Good lovin'* - Gimme that good, good lovin'  
*Good lovin'* - All I need is lovin'  
*Good lovin'* - Good, good lovin', baby  
*Good lovin'*

/ C F C F C - / C F C F C - / D7 - - - G7 - - - / As verse /

Honey please, squeeze me tight - *squeeze me tight*  
 Don't you want your baby to be alright - *be alright*  
 I said baby - *baby* - now it's for sure *it's for sure*  
 I got the fever, yeah, you got the cure - *got the cure*

Everybody  
 {Refrain}

*Good lovin', Good lovin'*  
*Good lovin'* - All I need is lovin'  
*Good lovin'* - All I want in lovin'  
*Good lovin'* - Lovin' early in the morning  
*Good lovin'* - Lovin' late at night  
*Good lovin'* - Love, love  
*Good lovin'* - Love love love love love

## Good Morning Starshine

Hair  
 James Rado

Good morning, starshine  
 The earth says hello  
 You twinkle above us  
 We twinkle below  
 Good morning, starshine  
 You lead us along  
 My love and me as we sing  
 Our early morning singing song

(G) / C D C D / / / C D G D7 / 1st / C D C B7 / Em G7 C - / A7 D7 G - /

Gliddy glup gloopy, nibby nabby noopy  
 La, la, la, lo, lo  
 Sabba sibby sabba, nooby abba nabba  
 Le, le, lo, lo  
 Tooby ooby walla, nooby abba nabba  
 Early morning singing song

/ G - - - / Am7 D7 Am7 D7 / / G - G7 - / C B7 Em Am7 / G D7 G - /

{Repeat entire}

Singing a song, humming a song, singing a song  
 Loving a song, laughing a song, singing a song  
 Sing the song, song the sing  
 Song, song, song, si-ing, sing, sing, sing, song  
 Song, song, song, si-ing, sing, sing, sing, song

## Good Morning, Good Morning

The Beatles

Good morning, good morning  
Good morning, good morning  
Good morning

/ A D / A D / A /

Nothing to do to save his life call his wife in  
Nothing to say but what a day how's your boy been  
Nothing to do it's up to you  
I've got nothing to say but it's O.K.  
Good morning, good morning  
Good morning

/ AEm7 G - - A - // D - E - / AEm7 G - / A D / A - /

Going to work don't want to go feeling low down  
Heading for home you start to roam then you're in town  
Everybody knows there's nothing doing  
Everything is closed it's like a ruin  
Everyone you see is half asleep  
And you're on your own you're in the street

/ " / AEm7 G - - A D / A D /// A D A /

After a while you start to smile now you feel cool  
Then you decide to take a walk by the old school  
Nothing has changed it's still the same  
I've got nothing to say but it's O.K.  
Good morning, good morning  
Good morning

... / A D / A D /

People running round it's five o'clock  
Everywhere in town is getting dark  
Everyone you see is full of life  
It's time for tea and meet the wife

/ A D /// A D A /

Somebody needs to know the time glad that I'm here  
Watching the skirts you start to flirt now you're in gear  
Go to a show you hope she goes  
I've got nothing to say but it's O.K.  
Good morning, good morning, good  
{Repeat last line lots, and make farm animal noises}

## Good Times Roll

The Cars

Let the good times roll  
Let them knock you around  
Let the good times roll  
Let them make you a clown

/ A - / G - A - - - / :

{Refrain}  
Let them leave you up in the air  
Let them brush your rock and roll hair  
Let the good times roll  
Let the good times roll  
Let the good times roll

/ Am - G - / F - G - / A - - - / F - - - / D C G - A - - - /

Let the stories be told  
Let them say what they want  
Let the photos be old  
Let them show what they want

{Refrain}

If the illusion is real  
Let them give you a ride  
If they got thunder appeal  
Let them be on your side

{Refrain}

Let the good times roll  
{Repeat 'til end}

/ A - - - / F - - - / D C G - A - - - / :

## Good Vibrations

The Beach Boys

I love the colorful clothes she wears  
And the way the sunlight plays upon her hair  
I hear the sound of a gentle word  
On the wind that lifts her perfume through the air

/ Dm - C - / Bb - A - / 1st / Bb - A C7 /

{Refrain}

I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
She's givin' me the excitations  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
Ooo, bop-bop, good vibrations  
She's givin' me the excitations  
Bop-bop, excitations  
Good, good, good, good vibrations  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
Ooo, bop-bop, good vibrations  
She's givin' me the excitation  
Bop-bop, excitations  
Good, good, good, good vibrations  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
Ooo, bop-bop, good vibrations  
She's givin' me the excitation  
Bop-bop, excitations

/ F - /// G - // A - //

I close my eyes; she's somehow closer now  
Softly smile I know she must be kind  
When - I look in her eyes  
She goes with me to a blossom world

{Refrain}

I don't know where, but she sends me there  
*Oh, my my love sensation*  
*Oh, my my heart elation*

/ D - // A - - - /

Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations a-happ'nin' with her  
Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations a-happ'nin' with her  
Gotta keep those lovin' good vibrations a-happ'nin' with her  
Ohh!

/ E - F#m B7 /// E - - E7! /

Good, good, good, good vibrations  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
Ooo, bop-bop, good vibrations  
She's givin' me the excitation  
Bop-bop, excitations  
Good, good, good, good vibrations  
I'm pickin' up good vibrations  
Ooo, bop-bop, good vibrations

/ AD AD AD AD / GC GC GC GC / F Bb ... /

La la-la la-la la la-la...

/ F - G - A - G - /



## Goodbye England's Rose

Elton John

Goodbye England's rose  
May you ever grow in our hearts  
You were the grace that placed itself  
Where lives were torn apart

/ D - / G - / :

You called out to our country  
And you whispered to those in pain  
Now you belong to heaven  
And the stars spell out your name

{Refrain}

And it seems to me you lived your life  
Like a candle in the wind  
Never fading with the sunset when the rain set in  
And your footsteps will always fall here  
Along England's greenest hills  
Your candle's burned out long before  
Your legend ever will

/ A A7 / D G / D - / A - / G - / Bm - / A G / D - /

Loveliness we've lost  
These empty days without your smile  
This torch we'll always carry  
For our nation's golden child

And even though we try  
The truth brings us to tears  
All our words cannot express  
The joy you brought us through the years

{Refrain}

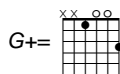
Goodbye England's rose  
May you ever grow in our hearts  
You were the grace that placed itself  
Where lives were torn apart

Goodbye England's rose  
From a country lost without your soul  
Who'll miss the wings of your compassion  
More than you'll ever know

{Refrain}

## Goodbye Stranger

Supertramp



It was an early morning yesterday  
I was up before the dawn  
And I really have enjoyed my stay  
But I must be moving on

/ G A7 - / CaddG - G - - - / :

Like a king without a castle  
Like a queen without a throne  
I'm an early morning lover  
And I must be moving on

/ G / F# - / Em - / C - / Am - /

Now I believe in what you say  
Is the undisputed truth  
But I have to have things my own way  
To keep me in my youth

Like a ship without an anchor  
Like a slave without a chain  
Just the thought of those sweet ladies  
Sends a shiver through my veins

{Bridge}

And I will go on shining  
Shining like brand new  
I'll never look behind me  
My troubles will be few

/ G - / G+ - / " / " /

{Refrain}

Goodbye stranger it's been nice  
Hope you find your paradise  
Tried to see your point of view  
Hope your dreams will all come true  
Goodbye Mary, goodbye Jane  
Will we ever meet again  
Feel no sorrow, feel no shame  
Come tomorrow, feel no pain  
Now sweet devotion is not for me  
Goodbye Mary, Goodbye Jane  
Just give me motion to set me free  
Will we ever meet again  
In the land and the ocean far away  
Feel no sorrow, feel no shame  
It's the life I've chosen, every day  
Come tomorrow, feel no pain

/ G - G+ - / Em - Am D / G - G+ - / C - Am D / :

So, goodbye Mary, goodbye Jane  
Goodbye Mary, Goodbye Jane  
Will we ever meet again  
Will we ever meet again

/ G - G+ - / Em - A7 - /

Now some they do and some they don't  
And some you just can't tell  
And some they will and some they won't  
For some it's just as well

You can laugh at my behavior  
That'll never bother me  
Say the Devil is my savior  
But I don't pay no heed

{Bridge}

{Refrain}

So, now I'm leavin', got to go  
Goodbye Mary, Goodbye Jane  
Hit the road, I'll say it once again  
Will we ever meet again  
Oh, yes, I'm leaving, I've got to go  
Feel no sorrow, feel no shame  
Got to go, I'm sorry I have to tell you  
Come tomorrow, feel no pain

Goodbye Mary, goodbye Jane  
Goodbye Mary, Goodbye Jane  
Will we ever meet again  
Will we ever meet again

## Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

When are you gonna come down  
When are you going to land  
I should have stayed on the farm  
I should have listened to my old man

/ Gm C / F Bb / Gm C / F - /

You know you can't hold me forever  
I didn't sign up with you  
I'm not a present for your friends to open  
This boy's too young to be singing the blues

/ " / " / Eb C / " / Db Eb Ab Db - C7 /

{Refrain}  
So goodbye, Yellow Brick Road  
Where the dogs of society howl  
You can't plant me in your penthouse  
I'm going back to my plough  
Back to the howling old owl in the woods  
Hunting the horny back toad  
Oh, I've finally decided my future lies  
Beyond the Yellow Brick Road

/ F A7 / Bb F / D7 Gm / C F / Dm A / Bb Db /  
/ Eb F C Dm F / Bb C / Db Eb Ab Db - C F /

What do you think you'll do then  
I bet that'll shoot down your plane  
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics  
To set you on your feet again

Maybe you'll get a replacement  
There's plenty like me to be found  
Mongrels, who ain't got a penny  
Sniffing for tit-bits like you on the ground

{Refrain}

## Goodnight Saigon

Billy Joel

Intro: / F Dm Bb G /

We met as soul mates on Parris Island  
We left as inmates from an asylum  
And we were sharp, as sharp as knives  
And we were so gung-ho to lay down our lives

/ Dm Dm7 C - // Em Am Em Am / Dm Dm/C GC G /

We came in spastic, like tameless horses  
We left in plastic as numbered corpses  
And we learned fast to travel light  
Our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight

... / Dm C Bb - G - /

We had no home front, we had no soft soap  
They sent us Playboy, they gave us Bob Hope  
We dug in deep and shot on sight  
And prayed to Jesus Christ with all of our might

... / Dm F GC G /

We had no cameras to shoot the landscape  
We passed the hash pipe and played our Doors tapes  
And it was dark, so dark at night  
And we held on to each other  
Like brother to brother  
We promised our mothers we'd write

.. / Dm - / Dm/C - / Bb Dm7 G - /

And we would all go down together  
We said we'd all go down together  
Yes, we would all go down together

/ F Bb C C7 // F Bb G - F - Dm - G - /

Remember Charlie, remember Baker  
They left their childhood on every acre  
And who was wrong and who was right  
It didn't matter in the thick of the fight

... / Dm C Bb - G - /

We held the day  
In the palm of our hand  
They ruled the night  
And the night seemed to last as long as

/ Am AmEm C CDm / E EDm E - / 1st / E EDm Am(maj7)E CE /

Six weeks on Parris Island  
We held the coastline, they held the highlands  
And they were sharp, as sharp as knives  
They heard the hum of the motors  
They counted the rotors  
And waited for us to arrive

And we would all go down together  
We said we'd all go down together  
Yes we would all go down together

... / F Dm Bb G ... /

## Graceland

Paul Simon

The Mississippi delta  
Was shining like a national guitar  
I am following the river  
Down the highway through the cradle of the Civil War

/ E - / - - A - - - / C#m - / - - B - - - /

{Refrain}  
I'm going to Graceland, Graceland  
In Memphis, Tennessee  
I'm going to Graceland  
Poorboys and pilgrims with families  
And we are going to Graceland

/ E - / - BA / E - D A / E - - / BA E - D A /

My traveling companion is nine years old  
He is the child of my first marriage  
But I've reason to believe  
We both will be received in Graceland

/ E - - BA / E - D A / :

She comes back to tell me she's gone  
As if I didn't know that  
As if I didn't know my own bed  
As if I'd never noticed  
The way she brushed her hair from her forehead

/ E - - - / A - / - - C#m - - - / B - - - E - - - /

And she said losing love  
Is like a window in your heart  
Everybody sees you're blown apart  
Everybody sees the wind blow

/ E - / - - A - / - - C#m - - - / B - - - A /

{Refrain}

And my traveling companions  
Are ghosts and empty sockets  
I'm looking at ghosts and empties  
But I've reason to believe  
We all will be received in Graceland

There is a girl in New York City  
Who calls herself the human trampoline  
And sometimes when I'm falling, flying  
Or tumbling in turmoil I say  
Whoa, so this is what she means  
She means we're bouncing into Graceland

And I see losing love  
Is like a window in your heart  
Everybody sees you're blown apart  
Everybody feels the wind blow

In Graceland, in Graceland  
I'm going to Graceland  
For reasons I cannot explain  
There's some part of me wants to see Graceland

And I may be obliged to defend  
Every love, every ending  
Or maybe there's no obligations now  
Maybe I've a reason to believe  
We all will be received in Graceland

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, in Graceland, in Graceland, in Graceland  
I'm going to Graceland

/ E - - BA / E - D A /

## Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor

When I was a little bitty boy, just up off the floor  
We used to go down to Grandma's house every month-end or so  
We'd chicken pie and country ham, homemade butter on the bread  
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big  
feather bed

/ D G D A7 / D G A7 D / :

{Refrain}  
It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick  
It was made from the feathers of forty-'leven geese  
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick  
It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from  
the shed  
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's  
feather bed

/ D - G D / - - / E7 A7 / D - G D / - G A7 D /

After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks'd spit and chew  
Pa would talk about the farm and the war and my Granny'd sing  
a ballad or two  
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire 'till the cobwebs filled my head  
Next thing I know I'd wake up in the morning in the middle of  
the old feather bed

{Refrain}

Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa, love Gran' and Grandpa too  
Been fishing with my uncle, I rassled with my cousin  
I even kissed Aunt Lou  
But if ever had to make a choice, I guess it ought to be said  
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road for Grandma's  
feather bed

{Refrain}

## The Granite Mills

Trad and Anon [Capo 5]

In this vain world of trouble many accidents occur  
I'm going to sing about one as sad as you ever heard  
It was in Fall River city they were all burned up and killed  
Imprisoned in the factory known as the Granite Mills

/ Em DEm Em D / Em EmD EmD Em / :

{Refrain}  
Now it was my opinion, and it's my opinion still  
They might all have been saved, had the truth been told  
From the flames of the burning mills

/ Em DEm Em D / Em EmD / EmD Em /

The first scene was a cruel one, the girl so young in years  
She was standing at the window and her eyes were bathed in tears  
She was standing at the window as she called her mother's name  
"Oh mother, mother, save me!" and she fell back in the flames

{Refrain}

The next scene was a hard one, as she passed before my eyes  
She was leaping out a window, down from the roof so high  
With a crack, she fell down on the ground, she was bruised and  
burned and killed  
Three hundred people lost their lives in the flames of the burning mill

{Refrain}

One poor girl tried to escape by sliding down a rope  
But when she got but halfway down, the burning strands, they broke  
I hope her soul has gone to rest in a place that's dearer still  
Above, above, in heaven above, far away from the burning mill

{Refrain}

## Green Acres

Vic Mizzy

Green Acres is the place to be  
Farm livin' is the life for me  
Land spreadin' out so far and wide  
Keep Manhattan, just gimme that countryside

/ D - A - / A7 - D - / - - G - / A - D - /

New York is where I'd rather stay  
I get allergic smelling hay  
I just adore a penthouse view  
Darling, I love you, but give me Park Avenue

/ G - D - / D7 - G - / - - C - / D - G - /

The chores!  
The stores!  
Fresh air!  
Times Square!  
You are my wife  
Goodbye, city life  
Green Acres, we are there

/ D - / - A / D - / - A / D D7 / G G7 / A A7 D - /

## Green Grass and High Tides

The Outlaws

In a place you only dream of, where your soul is always free  
Silver stages, golden curtains, filled my head plain as could be  
As a rainbow grew around the sun, all the stars I've loved, who died  
Came from somewhere beyond the scene you see, these lovely  
people played just for me

/ Em G C CD /// Em G C - - - /

Now if I let you see this place where stories all ring true  
Then will you let me past your face to see what's really you  
It's not for me I ask this question as though I were a king  
For you have to love, believe and feel, before the burst of  
tambourines take you there

{Refrain}  
Green grass and high tides forever  
Castles of stone, soul and glory  
Lost faces say we adore you  
As kings and queens bow and play for you

/ G C G C /// G F C - /

Those who don't believe me, find your souls and set them free  
Those who do, believe and know that time will be your key  
Time and time again I've thanked them for a peace of mind  
That helped me find myself amongst the music and the rhyme  
that enchants you there

{Refrain}

## Greenback Dollar

Hoyt Axton

Some people say I'm no count  
Others say I'm no good  
But I'm just a natural born traveling man  
Doin' what I think I should, oh Lord  
Doin' what I think I should

/ Em - G - // C7 - G - / D - Em - //

{Refrain}  
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar  
Spend it fast as a can  
But a wailing song a good guitar  
The only thing that I understand, poor boy  
The only thing that I understand

/ G C G C /// D - Em - //

When I was a little baby  
My mama said hey son  
Travel where you will and learn to be a man  
And sing what must be sung, poor boy  
Sing what must be sung

{Refrain}

Now that I've grown to be a man  
I've traveled here and there  
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song  
The only ones who ever cared, poor boy  
The only one's who ever cared

{Refrain}

## The Grinch

Dr. Seuss

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch  
You really are a heel  
You're as cuddly as a cactus  
You're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch  
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel

/ Am AmDm G - / Am D E - / Am Dm / G C / F - E / x E7 - Am - - Dm /

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch  
Your heart's an empty hole  
Your brain is full of spiders  
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch  
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch  
You have termites in your smile  
You have all the tender sweetness  
Of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch  
Given a choice between the two of you  
I'd take the seasick crocodile

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch  
You're the king of sinful sots  
Your heart's a dead tomato  
Spotted with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch  
You're a three decker sauerkraut and  
Toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch  
With a nauseous super "naus"  
You're a crooked dirty jockey  
And you drive a crooked horse, Mr. Grinch  
Your soul is an appalling dump heap  
Overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment  
Of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch  
You're a nasty wasteful skunk  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks  
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch  
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote  
"Stink, stank, stunk!"

## Guilt Trip

Romanovsky and Phillips

[Capo 2]

I gave you my heart to have and to hold  
You warmed it at first then you dropped it cold  
Now you want to be friends, oh isn't that sweet  
Well maybe I can but first you'll have to go on a retreat  
Not the kind of a vacation for relaxing in the shade  
I'm talking 'bout a guilt trip all expenses paid

/ Em - - B7 / - - - Em / - - - A - / B B7 Em EmB7 / Em Am B7 Em //

{Refrain}  
Leave your problems far behind, take mine along instead  
It's what you deserve 'cause you've been playing with my head  
Pack your suitcase full of sorrow and lock yourself inside  
You won't feel any better but I'll be satisfied

/ Em Am Em B7 // Am Em B7 Em / B7 - - Em /

You ruined my life deciding to leave  
But you're gonna suffer if I'm gonna grieve  
Now you like to travel, you like being alone  
Well here's a little trip you can take all by your little self at home  
Not the kind of a vacation where you lay out in the sun  
I'm talking 'bout a guilt trip - misery for one

{Refrain}

I do not want to see you smiling  
 You're not supposed to have a good time  
 You shouldn't think about your feelings  
 You should only be concerned with mine  
 {Repeat}

/ Em - - / B7 - Em / - - - / B7 - Em /

{Refrain}

Not the kind of a vacation that you take to just unwind  
 I'm talking 'bout a guilt trip, leave your camera behind

/ Em Am B7 Em //

## H. R. Pufnstuf

Gene Page Jr.

H.R. Pufnstuf  
 Who's your friend when things get rough  
 H.R. Pufnstuf  
 Can't do a little, 'cause you can't do enough

/ F C G C ///

Once upon a summertime  
 Just a dream from yesterday  
 A boy and his magic golden flute  
 Heard a boat from off the bay  
 "Come and play with me Jimmy  
 Come and play with me  
 And I will take you on a trip  
 Far across the sea"

/ C - - - / F - G - / : / C - G - / G - C - / C - G - / - - Ab - - - C - /

But the boat belonged to a kooky old witch  
 Who had in mind the flute to snitch  
 From her Vroom Broom in the sky  
 She watched her plans materialize  
 She waved her wand  
 The beautiful boat was gone  
 The sky grew dark, the sea grew rough  
 The boat sailed on and on and on and on...

/ Cm Gm Cm G // Eb Bb Eb Bb // G7sus4 - G - //  
 / Dm - - - / G7sus4 - - - G - - - /

But Pufnstuf was watching too  
 And knew exactly what to do  
 He saw the witch's boat attack  
 And as the boy was fighting back  
 He called his Rescue Racer Crew  
 As often they'd rehearsed  
 And off to save the boy they flew  
 But who would get there first

/ C - - - / F - G - / : / C - G - / G - C - / - - G - / - - - - /

But now the boy had washed ashore  
 Puf arrived to save the day  
 Which made the witch so mad and sore  
 She shook her fist and screamed away

/ Fm9 - - - / Cm - - - / Fm9 - - - / G7sus4 - G - /

H.R. Pufnstuf  
 Who's your friend when things get rough  
 H.R. Pufnstuf  
 Can't do a little, 'cause you can't do enough

## Hair

Hair  
 James Rado

She asks me why I'm just a hairy guy  
 I'm hairy noon and night  
 Hair that's a fright  
 I'm hairy high and low  
 Don't ask me why, don't know  
 It's not for lack of bread  
 Like the Grateful Dead, darling

/ Bm Gmaj7 Bm D / Bm G / Bm D /  
 / F#m D / F#m A / F#m D / F#m A EA /

Give me head with hair, long beautiful hair  
 Shining, gleaming, steaming, flaxen, waxen  
 Give me down to there hair  
 Shoulder length or longer  
 Here baby, there mama, everywhere daddy daddy

/ Bm G Bm D // F#m D / F#m A / F#m D F#m A7 /

{Refrain}

Hair - hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair  
 Grow it, show it, long as God can grow it, my hair

/ Bm G Bm D / A7 D7 G A7 D /

I'll let it fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees  
 Make a home for the fleas in my hair  
 A home for fleas, a hive for bees  
 A nest for birds, there ain't no words  
 For the beauty, the splendor, the wonder of my

{Refrain}

I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy  
 Snaggy, shaggy, ratsy, matsy  
 Oily, greasy, fleecy, shining  
 Gleaming, steaming, flaxen, waxen  
 Knotted polka-dotted, twisted beaded braided  
 Powdered, flowered and confettied  
 Bangled, tangled, spangled and spaghettied!

/ C#m7 F#7 // F#m Bm // Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 / Bm7 E7 /  
 / Bm7 E7 A7 - /

Oh say can you see my eyes  
 If you can then my hair's too short  
 Down to here, down to there  
 Down to there, down to where it stops by itself  
 Do do...

/ D - - - / A - / D Bm / D Bm A - / x /

They'll be gaga at the go-go  
 When they see me in my toga  
 In my toga made of blond, brilliantined, biblical hair  
 My hair like Jesus wore it  
 Halleluia I adore it  
 Halleluia Mary loved her son  
 Why don't my mother love me

{Refrain twice}

/ Bm G Bm D / A7 D7 G A7 / :

## Half Breed

Mary Dean and Al Capps

My father married a pure Cherokee  
My mother's people were ashamed of me  
The Indians said that I was white by law  
The white man always called me "Indian squaw"

/ F C G - / - E7 Am - / F C G E7 / Am Am7 F - /

{Refrain}

Half-breed, that's all I ever heard  
Half-breed, how I learned to hate the word  
Half-breed, she's no good, they warned  
Both sides were against me since the day I was born

/ Am - Dm - /// F Am Dm7 - /

We never settled, went from town to town  
When you're not welcome you don't hang around  
The other children always laughed at me  
"Give her a feather, she's a Cherokee"

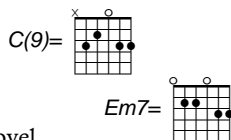
{Refrain}

We weren't accepted and I felt ashamed  
Nineteen I left them, tell me who's to blame  
My life since then has been from man to man  
But I can't run away from what I am

{Refrain twice}

## Hammer and a Nail

Indigo Girls [Capo 4]



Clearing webs from a hovel  
A blistered hand on the handle of a shovel  
I've been digging too deep  
I always do  
I see my face on the surface  
I look a lot like Narcissus  
A dark abyss of an emptiness  
Standing on the edge of a drowning blue

/ G Dsus4 Em7 C(9) // G Dsus4 Em7 - / C(9) - - - / :

{Refrain}

I look behind my ears for the green  
And even my sweat smells clean  
Glare off the white hurts my eyes  
Gotta get out of bed, get a hammer and a nail  
Learn how to use my hands  
Not just my head, I'll think myself into jail  
Now I know a refuge never grows  
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose  
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

/ Em9 - C(9) - // Am Am7 C A D - - - / G D C(9) D //  
/ G D C(9) - / Am - Em7 - / C - A - / C(9) - - - /

I had a lot of good intentions  
Sit around for fifty years and then collect a pension  
Started seeing the road to hell  
And just where it starts  
But my life is more than a vision  
The sweetest part is acting after making a decision  
I started seeing the whole as a sum of its parts

{Refrain}

My life is part of the global life  
I'd found myself becoming more immobile  
When I'd think a little girl in the world can't do anything  
A distant nation my community  
A street person my responsibility  
If I have a care in the world I have a gift to bring

{Refrain}

## Handy Man

Otis Blackwell and Jimmy Jones

Hey girls, gather round  
Listen to what I'm putting down  
Hey baby, I'm your handy man

/ D - - DA / Bm - - Bm A / G - A - D - G A /

I'm not the kind to use a pencil or rule  
I'm handy with love and I'm no fool  
I fix broken hearts, I know that I truly can

/ D - A Bm / Em7 F#m7 Bm Bm A / G - A - D - G DA /

If your broken heart should need repair  
Then I'm the man to see  
I whisper sweet things, you tell all your friends  
They'll come runnin' to me

/ G - Gsus4 G / A GA D - / 1st / E - A - /

Here is the main thing I want to say  
I'm busy 24 hours a day  
I fix broken hearts, I know that I truly can

/ G A D DA / Bm - - Bm A / G - A - D - G A /

Come-a come-a come-a come-a come, come  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Come-a come-a come-a come-a come, come  
They'll come runnin' to me

/ D - A Bm /// E - A - /

Here is the main thing I want to say  
I'm busy 24 hours a day  
I fix broken hearts, baby, I'm your handy man

Come-a come-a come-a come-a come, come  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Come-a come-a come-a come-a come, come  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

/ D - A Bm / :

That's me - Come-a come-a come-a come-a come, come  
I'm your handy man - Yeah, yeah, yeah  
{Repeat}

## Happy Birthday

Trad and Anon

**Happy birthday** - ugh!  
**Happy birthday** - ugh!

/ Em Am Em - //

Grief and sorrow fill the air  
Children dying everywhere  
**Happy birthday...**

/ Em C G D // Em Am Em - //

Plague and famine in the air  
 [Gloom and doom and dark despair]  
 People dying everywhere / **Happy birthday...**

Fear and gloom and darkness but  
 No one found out You Know What / **Happy birthday...**

May the candles on your cake  
 Burn like cities in your wake / **Happy birthday...**

See the women wail and weep  
 Kill them all but save the sheep / **Happy birthday...**

You're a period cook, 'tis true  
 Ask the beetles in the stew / **Happy birthday...**

Now your jail-bait days are done  
 Let's go out and have some fun / **Happy birthday...**

May your deeds with sword and axe  
 Equal those with sheep and yaks / **Happy birthday...**

You must marry very soon  
 Baby's due the next full moon / **Happy birthday...**

Your servants steal, your wife's untrue  
 Your children plot to murder you / **Happy birthday...**

They stole your sword, your gold, your house  
 Took your sheep but not your spouse / **Happy birthday...**

Were I sitting in your shoes  
 I'd go out and sing the blues / **Happy birthday...**

Though you're turning 29  
 Age to you is like fine wine / **Happy birthday...**

So you've lived another year  
 Age to you is like stale beer / **Happy birthday...**

So you're 29 again  
 Don't tell lies to your good friend / **Happy birthday...**

So another year has past  
 Don't look back, they're gaining fast / **Happy birthday...**

Long ago your hair turned gray  
 Now it's falling out, they say / **Happy birthday...**

Now you've lived another year  
 And your death is drawing near / **Happy birthday...**

Now you've reached the age you are  
 Your demise cannot be far / **Happy birthday...**

The Black Death just struck your town  
 You yourself feel quite run-down / **Happy birthday...**

Indigestion's what you get  
 From the enemies you 'et / **Happy birthday...**

See the lines upon your face  
 Like the pattern of old lace / **Happy birthday...**

At your age you ought to learn  
 First you pillage, then you burn / **On your birthday...**

Burn the castle and storm the keep  
 Kill the women but save the sheep / **Happy birthday...**

It's your birthday, never fear  
 You'll be dead this time next year / **Happy birthday...**

We brought linen, white as cloud  
 Now we'll sit and sew your shroud / **Happy birthday...**

I like children, yes I do  
 Baked or broiled or in a stew / **Happy birthday...**

I'm a leper, can't you see  
 Have a birthday kiss from me / **Happy birthday...**

Now you've lived another year  
 Now you know that Death is near / **Happy birthday...**

Children dying everywhere  
 They say that cancer's caused by beer / **Happy birthday...**

Famine, fear, fire and flood  
 Can't keep your face out of the mud / **Happy birthday...**

Burn, then rape by firelight  
 Add *romance* to life tonight / **Happy birthday...**

So far Death you have bypassed  
 Don't look back it's gaining fast / **Happy birthday...**

## **Happy Christmas (War Is Over)** John Lennon

So this is Christmas  
 And what have you done  
 Another year over  
 And a new one just begun  
 And so this is Christmas  
 I hope you have fun  
 The near and the dear ones  
 The old and the young

/ D - / Em - / A7 - / D - / G - / Am - / D - / G - /

{Refrain}  
 A very merry Christmas  
 And a happy New Year  
 Let's hope it's a good one  
 Without any fear

/ C - / Dm - / Am C / G A7 /

And so this is Christmas	War is over
For weak and for strong	If you want it
For rich and the poor ones	War is over
The road is so long	Now
And so happy Christmas	War is over
For black and for white	If you want it
For yellow and red ones	War is over
Let's stop all the fight	Now

{Refrain}

And so this is Christmas	War is over
And what have we done	If you want it
Another year over	War is over
And a new one just begun	Now
And so happy Christmas	War is over
I hope you have fun	If you want it
The near and the dear one	War is over
The old and the young	Now

{Refrain}

War is over if you want it  
 War is over now

## Happy Days

Norman Gimbel and Charles Fox

Sunday, Monday, happy days  
Tuesday, Wednesday, happy days  
Thursday, Friday, happy days  
The weekend comes, my cycle hums  
Ready to race to you

/ G Em / C D7 / B7 Em / CD CD / DC D7 /

These days are ours  
Happy and free, oh happy days  
These days are ours  
Share them with me, oh baby

/ G Em / C D7 / :

Goodbye gray skies, hello blue  
There's nothing can hold me when I hold you  
Feels so right, it can't be wrong  
Rockin' and rollin' all week long

/ G - / C CBBb / A A7 / D7 - /

Sunday, Monday, happy days  
Tuesday, Wednesday, happy days  
Thursday, Friday, happy days  
Saturday, what a day  
Groovin' all week with you

These days are ours  
Share them with me, oh happy days  
These days are ours  
Happy and free, oh happy days  
These happy days are yours and mine  
These happy days are yours and mine, happy days

... / G Em C / D C G /

## Happy Jack

The Who

Happy Jack wasn't old, but he was a man  
He lived in the sand at the Isle of Man  
The kids would all sing, he would take the wrong key  
So they rode on his head on their furry donkey

/ D - A7 D - - - - - /

{Bridge}  
The kids couldn't hurt Jack  
They tried and tried and tried  
They dropped things on his back  
They lied and lied and lied and lied and lied

/ G - / AG A / G - / AG AG A - - - /

But they couldn't stop Jack, or the waters lapping  
And they couldn't prevent Jack from feeling happy

{Bridge and repeat last verse}

## Happy Together

The Turtles

Imagine me and you, I do  
I think about you day and night, it's only right  
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight  
So happy together

/ Am - / G - / F - / E - /

If I should call you up, invest a dime  
And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind  
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine  
So happy together

{Refrain}  
I can't see me loving nobody but you  
For all my life  
When you're with me  
Baby the skies'll be blue  
For all my life

/ A GD A / G GD / A GD A / C - /

Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be  
The only one for me is you, and you for me  
So happy together

{Refrain}

Me and you, and you and me...

Ba ba ba ba, ba ba-ba-ba ba ba ba... {As Refrain}

Me and you, and you and me...

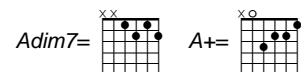
... / E Am /

O-o-o-oh  
So happy together  
O-o-o-oh  
How is the weather  
Ba, ba ba ba ba  
So happy together  
Ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba  
We're happy together  
Ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba  
So happy together  
Ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba

/ E Am / / / / E A /

## Happy Trails

Dale Evans



{Refrain}  
Happy trails to you until we meet again  
Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then  
Who cares about the clouds when we're together  
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather  
Happy trails to you till we meet again

/ D - - - - Adim7 A - / - - - - A+ D - /  
/ D D7 G - / B7 - E7 A7 / D - B7 - Em A7 D - /

Some trails are happy ones  
Others are blue  
It's the way you ride the trail that counts  
Here's a happy one for you

/ D - B7 - / Em - - - / A7 - - - / - - D - /

{Refrain}



## Happytown

Dave Carter

Beat down, misdirected, cropped short and sized to fit  
Honey if we're still connected, I could really use a hit  
I am not lookin' for a key to open every door  
Just a pillow on your floor where we can sit

/ D - G A // Bm G Bm G / - D Asus4 A /

{Refrain}

**Here in the shining city, here in the endless summer**

**Here in the cave of wonder, number ninety-two**

The sky of never-was was never quite this blue

**But it's all right, it's all right with me if it's all right with you**

/ D Bm G A // Bm G D E7 / G D E C G Asus4 D - G A /

Guru child on glory mountain, waitin' patient, turtle wise  
Twenty years of bliss and countin', trips and riddles in his eyes  
He says the primal quest ain't nothin' but a second guess  
Sometimes you just do your best to compromise

{Refrain}

...The book is empty from the sparrow's point of view...

Shootin' fools and starry gazers, wizard hip and button down  
I walk the Occam's razor way through priests and circus clowns  
Am I a missionary of faith or grace or vision or  
Another grinning prisoner of Happytown

{Refrain}

...We chase the shadows of the chosen and the few...

So strap me in, I'm going clear, I'm turnin' circles 'round the sun  
The Fisher King is here, but he is not the only one  
Parsifal and Valentino ridin' winged palominos  
Willy in his El Camino, on the run

{Refrain}

...The gods will lounge around until the show is through...

## A Hard Day's Night

The Beatles

It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog  
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log  
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do  
Will make me feel alright

/ C F C - Bb - C - // F - G7 - / C F C - /

You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things  
And it's worth it just to here you say you're gonna give me  
everything

So why on earth should I moan 'cause when I get you alone  
You know I feel okay

{Refrain}

When I'm home everything seems to be right

When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

/ Em - Am - Em - - - / C - Am - F - G7 - /

{Repeat first verse, segue into instrumental for second verse}

So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone  
You know I feel okay

{Refrain, Repeat first verse}

You know I feel alright  
You know I feel alright

... / C F Bb - /

## Harriet Tubman, Additional Verse

Trad and Anon

[To the tune of Harriet Tubman, by Walter Robinson]

Dark and stormy is the pathway  
Where the sinner makes his way  
But beyond this veil of sorrow  
Lie the fields of endless day  
Jesus, Jesus will go with you  
He will lead you to his throne  
He who died has gone before you  
Treading the wild woods all alone

/ Em - - - / C - CD Em / G - - B7 / C - CD Em / :

## Hawkmoon 269

U2

Like a desert needs rain, like a town needs a name  
I need your love  
Like a drifter needs a room - Hawkmoon  
I need your love  
I need your love

/ A - D - - - - / G - - - A - D - /

Like a rhythm unbroken, like drums in the night  
Like sweet soul music, like sunlight  
I need your love  
Like coming home and you don't know where you've been  
Like black coffee, like nicotine  
I need your love, I need your love (3X)

{Bridge}

When the night has no end

And the day yet to begin

As the room spins around

I need your love, I need your love

/ A - D - - / C - G D / 1st /

Like a phoenix rising needs a holy tree  
Like the sweet revenge of a bitter enemy  
I need your love  
Like the heat needs the sun, like honey on her tongue  
Like the muzzle of a gun, like oxygen  
I need your love, I need your love (3X)

{Bridge}

Like thunder needs rain, like a preacher needs pain  
Like tongues of flame, like a sweet stain  
I need your love, I need your love  
Like a needle in a vein, like someone to blame  
Like a thought unchained, like a runaway train  
I need your love, I need your love (3X)

Like faith needs a doubt, like a freeway out

I need your love

Like powder needs a spark, like lies need the dark

I need your love

*In the heart of the beat of love*

{Repeat to fade}

## Have Some Madeira, M'Dear

Flanders and Swann

She was young, she was pure, she was new, she was nice  
She was fair, she was sweet seventeen  
He was old, he was vile, and no stranger to vice  
He was base, he was bad, he was mean  
He had slyly inveigled her up to his flat  
To view his collection of stamps  
And he said as he hastened to put out the cat  
The wine, his cigar and the lamps

/ C - - - / - - G - / F - C Am / D - G - /  
/ C - F - / Dm - G - / C F C Am / F - G - /

Have some madeira, m'dear  
You really have nothing to fear  
I'm not trying to tempt you, that wouldn't be right  
You shouldn't drink spirits at this time of night  
Have some madeira, m'dear  
It's really much nicer than beer  
I don't care for sherry, one cannot drink stout  
And port is a wine I can well do without  
It's simply a case of *chacun a son gout*  
Have some madeira, m'dear

/ C - - - / - - G - / F - C Am / D - G - / : / C F C Am / F G C - /

Unaware of the wiles of the snake-in-the-grass  
And the fate of the maiden who topes  
She lowered her standards by raising her glass  
Her courage, her eyes and his hopes  
She sipped it, she drank it, she drained it, she did  
He promptly refilled it again  
And he said as he secretly carved one more notch  
On the butt of his gold-headed cane

Have some madeira, m'dear, I've got a small cask of it here  
And once it's been opened, you know it won't keep  
Do finish it up, it will help you to sleep  
Have some madeira, m'dear, it's really an excellent year  
Now if it were gin, you'd be wrong to say yes  
The evil gin does would be hard to assess  
Besides it's inclined to affect me prowess  
Have some madeira, m'dear

Then there flashed through her mind what her mother had said  
With her antepenultimate breath  
"Oh my child, should you look on the wine that is red  
Be prepared for a fate worse than death"  
She let go her glass with a shrill little cry  
Crash! tinkle! it fell to the floor  
When he asked, "What in Heaven?" she made no reply  
Up her mind, and a dash for the door

Have some madeira, m'dear, rang out down the hall loud and clear  
A tremulous cry that was filled with despair  
As she fought to take breath in the cool midnight air  
Have some madeira, m'dear, the words seemed to ring in her ear  
Until the next morning, she woke up in bed  
With a smile on her lips and an ache in her head  
And a beard in her ear 'ole that tickled and said  
Have some madeira, m'dear

## Have You Ever Seen the Rain

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Someone told me long ago, there's a calm before the storm  
I know, it's been comin' for some time  
When it's over, so they say, it'll rain a sunny day  
I know, shinin' down like water

/ C - - - / G - C - / :

{Refrain}  
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain  
Comin' down a sunny day

/ F G C Am // F Gsus4 C - /

Yesterday, and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard  
I know, been that way for all my time  
'Til forever on it goes through the circle fast and slow  
I know, it can't stop, I wonder

{Refrain twice}

## Heard It in a Love Song

The Marshall Tucker Band

I ain't never been with a woman long enough for my boots to get old  
But we've been together so long now they both need resoled  
If I ever settle down, you'd be my kind  
And that's a good time for me to head on down the line

/ D - F#m - / G - D - / - - F#m - / G A D - /

{Refrain}  
Heard it in a love song (3X)  
Can't be wrong

/ D A G - - / D A G - / D A G - / D - F#m - G - D - /

I'm the kind of man who likes to get away  
Like to start dreamin' 'bout tomorrow today  
Never said that I loved you, even though it's so  
Where's that duffel bag of mine, it's time to go

{Refrain}

I'm a-gonna be leavin' at the break of dawn  
Wish you could come but I don't need no woman taggin' along  
Gonna sneak out that door, couldn't bear to see you cry  
I'd stay another year if I saw a teardrop in your eye

{Refrain}

I never had a damn thing, but what I had I had to leave it behind  
You're the hardest thing I ever tried to get off of my mind  
Always something greener on the other side of that hill  
I was born a wrangler and a rounder and I guess I always will

{Refrain}

## Heard It Through the Grapevine

Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong

Bet you're wondering how I knew  
'Bout your plans to make me blue  
With some other guy that you knew before  
Between the two of us guys you know I love you more  
It took me by surprise I must say  
When I found out yesterday, oo

/ Dm - - - / A7 A7G G - / : / Bm - G - / Dm - G - /

{Refrain}

I heard it through the grapevine  
Not much longer would you be mine  
Oo, I heard it through the grapevine  
And I'm just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey yeah

/ Dm - - - / G - - - / : / Dm - - - /

You know that a man ain't supposed to cry  
But these tears I can't hold inside  
Losin' you would end my life, you see  
'Cause you mean that much to me  
You could have told me yourself  
That you found someone else, instead

{Refrain}

People say believe half of what you see  
Son, and none of what you hear  
I can't help bein' confused  
If it's true please won't you tell me dear  
Do you plan to let me go  
For the other guy that you knew before, ooh

{Refrain}

## Heart of Glass

Blondie

Once I had a love and it was a gas  
Soon turned out, I had a heart of glass  
Seemed like the real thing only to find  
Much mistrust, love's gone behind

/ E - C#m - / - - E - / :

Once I had a love and it was divine  
Soon found out I was losing my mind  
It seemed like the real thing but I was so blind  
Much mistrust, love's gone behind

In between  
What I find is pleasing and I'm feeling fine  
Love is so confusing there's no peace of mind  
If I fear I'm losing you  
It's just no good, you teasing like you do

/ A - / - - E - / - - A - / - - / F# - B - E - - - /

{First verse}

Lost inside  
Adorable illusion and I cannot hide  
I'm the one you're using, please don't push me aside  
We coulda made it cruising, yeah  
Riding high on love's true bluish light

Once I had a love and it was a gas  
Soon turned out to be a pain in the ass  
Seemed like the real thing only to find  
Mucho mistrust, love's gone behind

## Heart of Gold

Neil Young

I wanna live, I wanna give  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
It's these expressions I never give  
**That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold**  
**And I'm gettin' old**  
**That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold**  
**And I'm gettin' old**

/ Em C D G /// Em - G - / C - - G / Em - G - / C - - G /

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood  
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line  
**That keeps me searching...**

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old  
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold, ahh

/ Em - D Em /// Em - G - C - - G /

## Heart of Rock and Roll

Huey Lewis and the News

New York, New York is everything they say  
And no place that I'd rather be  
Where else can you do a half a million things  
And all at a quarter to three

/ D7 - - - ///

When they play their music, ooh that modern music  
They like it with a lot of style  
But it's still that same old back beat rhythm  
That really drives them wild

/ C7 - - - // G7 - - - / C7 - G - /

{Refrain}

They say the heart of rock and roll is still beatin'  
And from what I've seen I believe 'em  
Now the old boy may be barely breathin'  
But the heart of rock and roll, heart of rock and roll is still beatin'

/ C - G - // F - - - / E - A7 - D - - - /

L.A., Hollywood and the Sunset Strip  
Is something everyone should see  
Neon lights and the pretty, pretty girls  
All dressed so scantily

When they play their music, that hard rock music  
They like it with a lot of flash  
But it's still that same old back beat rhythm  
That really kicks 'em in the

{Refrain}

D.C., San Antone and the Liberty Town  
Boston and Baton Rouge  
Tulsa, Austin, Oklahoma City,  
Seattle, San Francisco, too

Everywhere there's music, real live music  
Bands with a million styles  
But it's still that same old rock and roll music  
That really, really drives 'em wild

{Refrain}

In Cleveland, Detroit  
Heart of rock and roll

## The Heart of the Appaloosa

Fred Small

From the land of shooting waters to the peaks of the Coeur d'Alene  
Thimbleberries in the forest, elk grazing on the plain  
The people of the coyote made their camp along the streams  
Of the green Wallowa Valley when fences had no name

/ G D C G / D - G D / C D G Em / C G D G - /

And they bred a strain of horses, the treasure of the tribe  
Who could toe-dance on a ridge or gallop up a mountainside  
Who could haul the hunter's burden, turn a buffalo stampede  
The horse that wore the spotted coat was born with matchless speed

/ D - C G / D - C D / G D C D / C D C D G - /

{Refrain}  
Thunder Rolling in the Mountains  
Lead the people across the Great Divide  
There's blood on the snow in the hills of Idaho  
But the heart of the appaloosa never died

/ Am - G - / C<sup>-</sup> Am D - / G - C G / C D G C /

In the winter came the crowned ones near frozen in the cold  
Bringing firearms and spyglasses and a book that saves the soul  
The people gave them welcome, nursed them till their strength  
returned

And studied the talking paper, its mysteries to learn

In the shadow of the mission sprang up farms and squatter towns  
The plain was lined with fences, the plow blade split the ground  
In the shallows of the Clearwater gold glittered in the pan  
And the word would come from Washington: remove the Indian

{Refrain}

The chief spoke to the people in his anger and his pain  
"I am no more Chief Joseph, Rolling Thunder is my name  
They condemn us to a wasteland of barren soil and stone  
We shall fight them if we must, but we will find another home"

They fled into the Bitterroot, an army at their heels  
They fought at White Bird Canyon, they fought at Misery Hill  
Till the colonel saw his strategy and sent the order down  
To kill the appaloosa wherever it be found

{Refrain}

Twelve hundred miles retreating, three times over the Divide  
The horse their only safety, their only ally  
Three thousand appaloosas perished with the tribe  
The people and the horses dying side by side

Thunder Rolling in the Mountains said, "my heart is sick and sad  
Our children now are freezing, the old chiefs are dead  
The hunger take our spirit, our wounds are deep and sore  
From where the sun now stands I shall fight no more"

{Refrain}

They were sent to Oklahoma, malaria ran rife  
But more died of broken hearts far from the land that gave them life  
And the man once called Joseph at death was heard to say  
"We have given up our horses, they have gone away"

But sometimes without warning from a dull domestic herd  
A spotted horse of spirit wondrous will emerge  
Strong it is and fearless and nimble on a hill  
Listening for thunder, the appaloosa's living still

{Refrain}

## Heartache Tonight

The Eagles

Intro: / BbF FC G - /

Somebody's gonna hurt someone before the night is through  
Somebody's gonna come undone, there's nothing we can do  
Everybody wants to touch somebody, if it takes all night  
Everybody wants to take a little chance, make it come out right

/ G Em G Em / G C G D / : ... / DD7 /

{Refrain}  
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know  
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know  
Lord, I know

/ C7 - G - / C7 - A7 D7 /

Some people like to stay out late, some folks can't hold out that long  
But nobody wants to go home now, there's too much going on  
This night is gonna last forever, last all, last all summer long  
Some time before the sun comes up the radio is gonna play that song

{Refrain}

There's gonna be a heartache tonight, the moon's shining bright  
So turn out the light, and we'll get it right  
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know

/ G G7 / C7 Eb7 / G D7 G - /

{First Verse}

{Refrain}

We can beat around the bushes, we can get down to the bone  
We can leave it in a parking lot but either way  
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know  
There'll be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know

## Heartbreak Hotel

Mae Borden Axton, Tommy Durden and Elvis Presley

Now since my baby left me I've found a new place to dwell  
Down at the end of Lonely Street at Heartbreak Hotel  
I'll be so lonely, I'm so lonely  
I'll be so lonely I could die

/ E - - - / - - E7 - / A7 - - - / B7 - E - /

And tho' it's always crowded you can still find some room  
For broken hearted lovers to cry there in the gloom  
And be so lonely, I'll be so lonely  
I'll be so lonely they could die

The bell hop's tears keep flowing, the desk clerk's dressed in black  
They been so long on Lonely Street they never will go back  
And they'll be so lonely, oh they're so lonely  
They're so lonely they could die

So if your baby leaves and you've got a tale to tell  
Just take a walk down Lonely Street to Heartbreak Hotel  
Where you'll be so lonely, baby, you'll be lonely  
You'll be so lonely you could die

And tho' it's always crowded...

## Hell

Squirrel Nut Zippers

{Refrain}

In the afterlife  
You could be headed for the serious strife  
Now you make the scene all day  
But tomorrow there'll be Hell to pay

/ Dm - / - A7 / - - / - Dm /

People listen attentively  
I mean about future calamity  
I used to think the idea was obsolete  
Until I heard the old man stamping his feet

{Refrain}

This is a place where eternally  
Fire is applied to the body  
Teeth are extruded and bones are ground  
Then baked into cakes which are passed around

{Refrain}

Beauty, talent, fame, money  
Refinement, top skill and brain  
But all the things you try to hide  
Will be revealed on the other side

{Refrain}

Now the D and the A and the M and the N  
And the A and the T and the I-O-N  
Lose your face, lose your name  
Then get fitted for a suit of flame

{Repeat last verse}

## Hello Dolly

Hello Dolly  
Jerry Herman

**Girls:** Hello, Rudy, well hello, Harry  
It's so nice to be back home where I belong  
You are looking swell, Manny, I can tell, Danny  
You're still glowin', you're still crowin'  
You're still goin' strong

/ G - Em - / Gmaj7 Gdim7 Am7 D7 / Am Am7 Dm7 Am /  
/ Am7 D7 / Gdim7 D7 /

I feel the room swayin', for the band's playin'  
One of my old favorite songs from way back when, so  
Bridge that gap, fellas, find me an empty lap, fellas  
Dolly'll never go away again

/ G - Em - / Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Cdim7 / Em Bm Em Bm /  
/ A7 Am7D7 G D7 /

{Refrain}

**Boys:** Hello, Dolly, well, hello, Dolly,  
It's so nice to have you back where you belong  
You're looking swell, Dolly, we can tell, Dolly  
You're still glowin', you're still crowin'  
You're still goin' strong

**Boys:** We feel the room swayin' for the band's playin'  
One of your old favorite songs from way back when, so  
**Girls:** Here's my hat fellas, I'm stayin' where I'm at, fellas  
**Boys:** Promise you'll never go away again

**Girls:** I went away from the lights of Fourteenth Street  
And into my personal haze  
But now that I'm back in the lights of Fourteenth Street  
Tomorrow will be brighter than the good old days

/ Am7 D7 G Em7 / Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Abdim7 /  
/ Am7 D7 G Gdim7 / D A7 Am7 D7 /

**Boys:** Hello, well hello, Dolly, well hello, hey look there's Dolly  
**Girls:** Glad to see you Hank, let's thank my lucky star  
You're lookin' great, Stanley, lose some weight, Stanley?  
Dolly's overjoyed and overwhelmed and over par

**Boys:** I hear the ice tinkle, see the lights twinkle  
And you still get glances from us handsome men  
**Girls:** So, golly gee, fellas, find me a empty knee, fellas  
**All:** Dolly'll never go away again

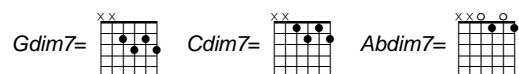
{Refrain}

**Boys:** I feel the room swayin' for the band's playin'  
One of our old favorite songs from way back when, so  
Show some snap, fellas, find her an empty lap, fellas  
**All:** Dolly'll never go away again

{Refrain}

**Boys:** I hear the ice tinkle, see the lights twinkle  
And you still get glances from us handsome men, so  
**Girls:** Mm, wow wow wow, fellas, look at the old girl now,  
fellas  
**All:** Dolly'll never go away, Dolly'll never go away  
Dolly'll never go away again

... / A7 Am7D7 A7 Am7 D7 / A7 Am7D7 G - /



## Hello Goodbye

The Beatles

You say yes, I say no  
You say stop and I say go, go, go  
Oh no

/ F6 - C - / G7 - Am - G7 - Am - / G7 - /

You say goodbye and I say hello, hello, hello  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello

/ G G7 F C C/B Am C / F Ab C C/B Am C / F Fm7 C - /

I say high, you say low  
You say why, and I say I don't know  
Oh no

You say goodbye and I say hello, hello, hello  
*Hello, goodbye, hello, goodbye, hello, goodbye*  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello  
*Hello, goodbye, hello, goodbye, hello, goodbye, hello, goodbye*  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello

Why, why, why, why, why, why, do you  
Say goodbye, goodbye, *bye, bye, bye*  
Oh no

You say goodbye and I say hello, hello, hello  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello

You say yes, I say no  
*I say yes, but I may mean no*  
You say stop, I say go, go, go  
*I can stay 'til it's time to go*  
Oh, oh no

You say goodbye and I say hello, hello, hello  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello  
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello-o-o-o-o, hello

/ G G7 F C C/B Am C / F Ab C C/B Am C / F Fm7 C C/B Am C /  
/ F Ab Ab/G F - C - /

Hela, heba, helloa  
Hela, heba, helloa  
Hela, heba, helloa, ooh  
{Repeat, ad lib. to fade}

/ C - ///

## Hello Little Girl

Into the Woods  
Stephen Sondheim

**WOLF:**  
Mmmh... Unhh...  
Look at that flesh, pink and plump  
Hello, little girl...  
Tender and fresh, not one lump  
Hello, little girl...  
This one's especially lush,  
Delicious... Mmmh...  
Hello, little girl, what's your rush?  
You're missing all the flowers  
The sun won't set for hours  
Take your time

## LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:

Mother said, "Straight ahead"  
Not to delay or be misled

## W:

But slow, little girl, hark! And hush -  
The birds are singing sweetly  
You'll miss the birds completely  
You're traveling so fleetly  
Grandmother first, then Miss Plump...  
What a delectable couple  
Utter perfection  
One brittle, one supple -  
One moment, my dear

## LRRH:

Mother said, "Come what may  
Follow the path and never stray"

## W:

Just so, little girl - any path  
So many worth exploring  
Just one would be so boring  
And look what you're ignoring...  
Think of those crisp, aging bones  
Then something fresh on the palate  
Think of that scrumptious carnality  
Twice in one day -  
There's no possible way  
To describe how what you feel  
When you're talking to your meal!

## LRRH:

Mother said not to stray  
Still, I suppose, a small delay...  
Granny might like a fresh bouquet...  
(Spoken) Goodbye, Mr. Wolf

## W:

Goodbye, little girl  
And hello... (Howls)

## Hello Muddah, Hello Faddah (A Letter from Camp)

Allan Sherman

[Music from Ponchielli's "Dance of the Hours" from La Gioconda]

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah  
Here I am at camp Grenada  
Camp is very entertaining  
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining

/ G - D - / D7 - G - / F#7 - Bm - / D A D7 - /

I went hiking with Joe Spivey  
He developed poison ivy  
You remember Leonard Skinner  
He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner

/ " / " / B7 - C - / G D7 G - /

All the counselors hate the waiters  
And the lake has alligators  
And the head coach wants no sissies  
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses

Now I don't want this should scare ya'  
But my bunkmate has malaria  
You remember Jeffery Hardy  
They're about to organize a searching party

Take me home, oh Muddah, Faddah  
Take me home, I hate Grenada  
Don't leave me out in the forest where  
I might get eaten by a bear

/ Gm - Cm - / / Gm - Bb - / Eb - D7 - /

Take me home, I promise I will  
Not make noise, or mess the house with  
Other boys, oh please don't make me stay  
I've been here one whole day

Dearest Fadduh, Darling Muddah  
How's my precious little bruddah  
Let me come home if you miss me  
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing  
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing  
Playing baseball, gee that's bettah  
Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this letter

## Help

The Beatles

Help, I need somebody  
Help, not just anybody  
Help, you know I need someone, help

/ Am - / F - / D7 - G - /

When I was younger, so much younger than today  
I never needed anybody's help in any way  
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured  
Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors

/ G - Bm - / Em - CF G / :

{Refrain}  
Help me if you can, I'm feeling down  
And I do appreciate you being 'round  
Help me get my feet back on the ground  
Won't you please, please help me

/ Am - / F - / D7 - / G - /

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways  
My independence seems to vanish in the haze  
But every now and then I feel so insecure  
I know that I just need you like I've never done before

{Refrain}

When I was younger, so much younger than today  
I never needed anybody's help in any way  
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured  
Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors

{Refrain}

... Help me, help me ooh

... / G - / Em - G - /

## Help Me, Rhonda

The Beach Boys

Well, since she put me down  
I've been out doin' in my head  
Come in late at night  
And in the morning I just lay in bed

/ G - / C - G - - - / :

Well, Rhonda, you look so fine  
And I know it wouldn't take much time  
For you to help me Rhonda  
Help me get her out of my heart

/ Em - / C A7 / G C / G - /

{Refrain}

Help me, Rhonda, help, help me Rhonda (6x)  
Help me, Rhonda, yeah, get her out of my heart

/ D - / G - / 1st, 2nd / C - / Em - / C D G - /

She was gonna be my wife  
And I was gonna be her man  
Come on, Rhonda  
But she let another guy  
Come between us, and it shattered our plans  
Come on, Rhonda

Well, Rhonda you caught my eye  
And I'll give you lots of reasons why  
You got to help me Rhonda  
Help me get her out of my heart

{Refrain twice}

## Helping

Free to Be You and Me  
Shel Silverstein

Agatha Fry, she made a pie  
And Christopher John helped bake it  
Christopher John, he mowed the lawn  
And Agatha Fry helped rake it

/ G - / - D7 / - - / - G /

Now, Zachary Zugg took out the rug  
And Jennifer Joy helped shake it  
Then Jennifer Joy, she made a toy  
And Zachary Zugg helped break it

And some kind of help is the kind of help  
That helping's all about  
And some kind of help is the kind of help  
We all can do without

/ CG CG / G7 C / - GEm / Am D G /

## Helpless

Neil Young

There is a town in north Ontario  
With dream comfort memory to spare  
And in my mind I still need a place to go  
All my changes were there

/ D A G - / :

Blue, blue windows behind the stars  
Yellow moon on the rise  
Big birds flying across the sky  
Throwing shadows on our eyes, leave us

Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless  
Baby can you hear me now  
Helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless  
The chains are locked and tied across the door  
Helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless  
Baby, sing with me somehow  
Helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless

Blue, blue windows...

Helpless, helpless, helpless  
Helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless  
{Repeat to Fade}

## Helplessly Hoping

Stephen Stills

Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers nearby  
Awaiting a word  
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit  
He runs, wishing he could fly  
Only to trip at the sound of goodbye

/ Am7 C / G D / Am7 C / G D / AmC G D /

Wordlessly watching, he waits by the window  
And wonders at the empty place inside  
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams  
He worries, did he hear a goodbye  
Or even hello

{Refrain}  
They are one person  
They are two alone  
They are three together  
They are for each other

/ G C /// G Dm/F C - G /

Stand by the stairway, you'll see something  
Certain to tell you confusion has its cost  
Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady  
Who lingers, saying she is lost  
And choking on hello

{Refrain}

## Helter Skelter

The Beatles

When I get to the bottom I go back to the top of the slide  
Where I stop and turn and I go for a ride  
Till I get to the bottom and I see you again  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

/ A7sus4 - / A7 - / Am7 - / G - E - /

Do you don't you want me to love you  
I'm coming down fast but I'm miles above you  
Tell me tell me come on tell me the answer  
And you may be a lover but you ain't no dancer

/ E - - - / - G / A - E - /

Go  
{Refrain}  
Helter skelter, helter skelter  
Helter skelter, yeah

/ A - E - / :

Will you won't you want me to make you  
I'm coming down fast but don't let me break you  
Tell me tell me tell me the answer  
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer

Look out  
{Refrain}

Look out cause here she comes

{First verse}

Well will you won't you want me to make you  
I'm coming down fast but don't let me break you  
Tell me tell me tell me the answer  
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer

Look out  
{Refrain}

## Here Comes the Rain Again

The Eurythmics

Here comes the rain again  
Falling on my head like a memory  
Falling on my head like a new emotion  
I want to walk in the open wind  
I want to talk like lovers do  
I want to dive into your ocean  
Is it raining with you

/ Am - / F - / G - Am - / :

{Refrain}  
So baby talk to me like lovers do  
Walk with me like lovers do  
Talk to me like lovers do

/ F - C - /// D - G - /

Here comes the rain again  
Raining in my head like a tragedy  
Tearing me apart like a new emotion  
Ooooooh  
I want to breathe in the open wind  
I want to kiss like lovers do  
I want to dive into your ocean  
Is it raining with you

{Refrain}

So baby talk to me like lovers do

Here comes the rain again  
Falling on my head like a memory  
Falling on my head like a new emotion  
*Here is comes again, here it comes again*  
I want to walk in the open wind  
I want to talk like lovers do  
I want to dive into your ocean  
Is it raining with you

{Repeat last verse to fade}

## Here Comes the Sun

The Beatles [Capo 7]

Intro: / D - - - / G6 - A7 - /

{Refrain}  
Here comes the sun, do do do do  
Here comes the sun, and I say  
It's all right

/ D - - - / Gmaj7 - E7 - / D - A7 - /

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter  
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

/ D - - - G6 - A7 - //

{Refrain}

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

{Refrain}

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes {3X}

/ FC G D A7 / : / A7 - - - /

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

{Refrain twice}

It's all right



## Hey Joe

Jimi Hendrix

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand  
Hey Joe, I said where ya goin' with that gun in your hand

/ C G D A E E E 7 E - / :

I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady now  
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man  
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady  
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man  
Huh, and that ain't to cool

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down  
You shot her down down  
Hey Joe, I heard you shot your lady down  
You shot her down to the ground

Yes, I did, I shot her  
You know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town  
Yes, I did, I shot her  
You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round the town  
And I gave her the gun, I shot her

Hey Joe, where you gonna run to now  
Where you gonna run to  
Hey Joe, I said, where you gonna run to now  
Where you, where you gonna go

Well dig it  
I'm goin' way down south  
Way down Mexico way, alright  
I'm goin' way down south  
Way down where I can be free  
Ain't no one gonna find me  
Ain't no hangman gonna find me  
He ain't gonna put a rope around me  
You better believe it right now  
Hey Joe, you better run on down  
Goodbye, everybody

## Hey Jude

The Beatles

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

/ D A / A 7 D / G D / A D /

Hey Jude, don't be afraid  
You were made to go out and get her  
The minute you let her under your skin  
Then you begin to make it better

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain  
Don't carry the world upon your shoulder  
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool  
By making his world a little colder  
Na na na na na, na na na na

/ D 7 G - Em / A 7 D / : / D 7 A 7 - /

Hey Jude, don't let me down  
You have found her, now go and get her  
*Let it out and let it in*  
Remember to let her into your heart  
*Hey, Jude*  
Then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin  
You're waiting for someone to perform with  
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do  
The movement you need is on your shoulder  
Na na na na na, na na na na, yeah

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her under your skin  
Then you'll begin to make it  
Better better better better better better, oh

Na na na, na na na na, na na na na, hey Jude  
{repeat 16 times and fade out}

/ D C G D / :

## Hey Nineteen

Steely Dan

Way back when in '67  
I was the dandy of Gamma Chi  
Sweet things from Boston so young and willing  
Moved down to Scarsdale, where the hell am I

/ C - F G 7 C - F G 7 /// C - F G 7 Am 7 Bm 7 Fmaj 7 G /

Hey Nineteen - no we can't dance together  
No we can't talk at all  
Please take me along when you slide on down

/ Em 7 - C D // Em 7 D Cmaj 7 F 7 G - D G 7 /

Hey Nineteen that's 'Retha Franklin  
She don't remember the Queen of Soul  
It's hard times befallen the Soul Survivors  
She thinks I'm crazy, but I'm just growing old

Hey Nineteen - no we got nothin' in common  
We can't dance together  
No we can't talk at all  
Please take me along when you slide on down

{Refrain}  
The Cuervo Gold  
The fine Colombian  
Make tonight a wonderful thing

/ C - F G ///

Say it again

{Repeat refrain three more times}

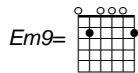
*Last time: ... / C - F G C Bm 7 Fmaj 7 B 7 /*

No, we can't dance together  
No, we can't talk at all

/ Em 7 - C D // Em 7 D Cmaj 7 F 7 Em 7 - - - /

## Hey You

Pink Floyd



Hey you, out there in the cold  
Getting lonely, getting old  
Can you feel me  
Hey you, standing in the aisle  
With itchy feet and fading smile  
Can you feel me  
Hey you, don't help them to bury the light  
Don't give in without a fight

/ Em9 - / - / Bm - / : / D D7 GD C - / Bm Am Em - /

Hey you, out there on your own  
Sitting naked by the phone  
Would you touch me  
Hey you, with your ear against the wall  
Waiting for someone to call out  
Would you touch me  
Hey you, would you help me to carry the stone  
Open your heart, I'm coming home

But it was only fantasy  
The wall was too high, as you can see  
No matter how he tried he could not break free  
And the worms ate into his brain

/ C D GD C - - - / : / C D7 Em - - - Dm - - - /

Hey you, out there on the road  
Always doing what you're told  
Can you help me  
Hey you, out there beyond the wall  
Breaking bottles in the hall  
Can you help me  
Hey you, don't tell me there's no hope at all  
Together we stand, divided we fall

## Hey, Little Minivan

Austin Lounge Lizards

On Deadman's Curve I used to shut 'em down  
I had the hottest muscle car in my hometown  
I could burn rubber in all four gears  
But I haven't done that in a million years

/ G Em / C D / :

Hey, little minivan, we're goin' to the grocery store

/ D CD G - /

She's got an automatic tranny with overdrive  
And the radio's tuned to Magic 95  
She gets 30 miles on a gallon of gas  
And I can schlep all the girls to gymnastics class  
She's got her headlights on both night and day  
She's the most practical value in the USA  
She's got cruise control, ABS and EFI  
I keep her Michelins at 32 PSI

/ G C / D G / - C / Am D / G C / D G / - C / D CF G - /

Hey, little minivan, we're goin' to the children's museum

On icy mornings when I'm feeling my age  
I'm protected and warm in my steel cage  
Her climate control really pumps out the heat  
And her dual air bags just can't be beat  
She's rated real high by Consumer Reports  
And her two front seats have got lumbar support  
I've got the good driver rate and comprehensive insurance  
And she's loaded with electronic theft deterrents  
*Step away from the car, step away from the car*  
*Step away from the car, step away from the car*

... / D CF D - / - - - /

We're a wild and rowdy bunch when you pass us by  
Bobby's buggin' baby sister and makin' her cry  
If I have to pull over someone's gonna pay  
And it was fun, fun, fun, till Bobby took her teether away  
(Fun, fun, fun, fun)

/ C G / D G / C G / D CF G - /

Hey, little minivan, we're goin' to the pediatrician

Now the wife and I hardly ever date  
'Cause our baby sitter has to be home by 8  
We hurry through dinner and go out and park  
With the fold-down seats we can nap till dark  
I dream of Barracudas and souped-up 'Vettes  
Crazy games of chicken and drag race bets  
Then she wakes me up and says, "Honey, don't be sad  
Our van's the classic Woody you never had"

Now if I ever get tired of my minivan  
A red sports car will make me young again

/ G C / D G /

Hey, little minivan, we're goin' to the grocery store  
*What did you do with the last one I gave you?*  
Hey, little minivan, we're goin' to the grocery store  
*Don't make me come back there*  
Hey, little minivan, we're goin' to the grocery store  
*If Bobby jumped off a cliff, would you do that, too?*  
Hey, little minivan, we're goin' to the grocery store  
*Three kids, what were we thinking?*

Go little Minnie Van Gogh  
Little Minnie Van Gogh  
Little Minnie Van Gogh

## Higher and Higher

Jackie Wilson

Your love, liftin' me higher  
Than I've ever been lifted before  
So keep it up, quench my desire  
And I'll be at your side forevermore

/ D - G - / Em - D - / :

You know  
{Refrain}  
Your love  
*Your love keeps liftin' me*  
Keeps on liftin'  
*Love keeps liftin' me*  
Higher (*liftin' me*), higher and higher (*higher*)  
I said your love  
*Your love keeps liftin' me*  
Keeps on  
*Love keeps liftin' me*  
Liftin' me (*liftin' me*) higher and higher (*higher*)

/ D - / G - / Em - D - / :

Now once I was downhearted  
Disappointment was my closest friend  
But then you came and he soon departed  
And you know he never showed his face again

That's why  
{Refrain}

I'm so glad I finally found you  
Yes, that one in a million girls  
And with my lovin' arms around ya  
Honey, I can stand up and face the world

{Refrain}

## The Hippy, Hippy Shake

Chan Romero

For goodness sake I got the hippy hippy shake  
Yeah, I've got to shake I got the hippy hippy shake

/ A7 - E - / A7 - B7 - /

I can't sit still with the hippy hippy shake  
Yeah I get my fill now with the hippy hippy shake  
Yeah it's in the back, the hippy hippy shake

/ E - - - / A7 - E - / B7 A7 E B7 /

{Refrain}  
Well now you shake it to the left you shake it to the right  
You do the hippy shake shake with all of your might  
Oh baby, yeah, come on and shake  
Oh it's in the back, the hippy hippy shake

/ E - // A7 - E - / B7 A E - /

{Refrain}

Oh the hippy hippy shake  
Oh the hippy hippy shake

## The Homecoming Queen's Got a Gun

Julie Brown

*Hooooo* - It was homecoming night at my high school  
*Hooooo* - Everyone was there, it was totally cool  
*Hooooo* - I was real excited, I almost wet my jeans  
*Hooooo* - 'Cause my best friend Debbie was homecoming queen

She looked so pretty in pink chiffon, *chiffon*  
Riding the float with her tiara on, *tiara on*  
Holding this humongous bouquet in her hand, *bouquet*  
She looked straight out of Disneyland

You know, like the Cinderella ride, I mean definitely an E ticket,  
*E*

*ticket*  
The crowd was cheering, everyone was stoked, *was stoked*  
I mean it was like the whole school was totally coked or  
*something*  
The band was playing Evergreen  
And all of a sudden somebody screamed

Look out! The homecoming queen's got a gun!

{Refrain}  
Everybody run, the homecoming queen's got a gun  
Everybody run, the homecoming queen has got a gun

Debbie's smiling and waving her gun  
Picking off cheerleaders one by one  
Oh Buffie's pompom just blew to bits  
Oh no, Mitzie's head just did the splits  
God, my best friend's on a shooting spree  
Stop it, Debbie, you're embarrassing me  
How could you do what you just did  
Are you having a really bad period

{Refrain}

Stop Debbie, you're making a mess  
Powder burns all over your dress

An hour later the cops arrived  
By then the entire glee club had died, no big loss  
You wouldn't believe what they brought to stop her  
Tear gas, machine guns, even a chopper  
"Throw down your gun and tiara and come out of the float"  
Debbie didn't listen to what the cop said  
She aimed and fired and now the math teacher's dead  
Oh it's really sad but kind of a relief  
I mean, we had this big test coming up next week

{Refrain}

Debbie's really having a blast  
She's wasting half of the class

The cops fired a warning shot that blew her off the float  
I tried to scream "duck" but it stuck in my throat  
She hit the ground and did a flip, it was real acrobatic  
But I was crying so hard I couldn't work my Instamatic  
I ran down to Debbie, I had to find out  
What made her do it, why'd she freak out  
I saw the bullet had got her right in the ear  
I knew then the end was near

So I ran down and I said, in her good ear, "Debbie, why'd you do it?" She raised her head, smiled, and said "I - I did it for Johnny." Johnny? Well like who's Johnny? Answer me, Debbie, who's Johnny? Does anybody here know Johnny? Are you Johnny? There was one guy named Johnny but he was a total geek, he always had food in his braces. Answer me, Debbie, who's Johnny? Oh God this is like that movie Citizen Kane you know where you later find out Rosebud was a sled? But we'll never know who Johnny was because like she's dead.

Everybody run, the homecoming queen's got a gun  
Everybody run, the homecoming queen has got a  
Everybody run  
Everybody run, the homecoming queen has got a

## Homegrown Tomatoes

Guy Clark

There's nothin' in the world that I like better than  
Bacon, lettuce and home grown tomatoes  
Up in the morning and out in the garden  
Pick you a ripe one, don't get a hard 'un  
Plant 'em in the springtime eat 'em in the summer  
All winter without 'em's a culinary bummer  
I forget all about the sweatin' and the diggin'  
Every time I go out and pick me a big'un

/ C - / F - / G7 - / C - / :

{Refrain}

Home grown tomatoes, home grown tomatoes  
What'd life be without home grown tomatoes  
There's only two things that money can't buy  
That's true love and home grown tomatoes

You can go out and eat 'em, that's for sure  
But there's nothin' a home grown tomato won't cure  
You can put 'em in a salad, put 'em in a stew  
You can make your own, very own tomato juice  
You can eat 'em with eggs, you can eat 'em with gravy  
You can eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy  
Put em on the side, put em on the middle  
Home grown tomatoes on a hot cake griddle

{Refrain}

If I could change this life I lead  
You could call me Johnny Tomato Seed  
I know what this country needs  
It's home grown tomatoes in every yard you see  
When I die don't bury me  
In a box in a cold dark cemetery  
Out in the garden would be much better  
Where I could be pushin' up home grown tomatoes

{Refrain twice}

## Honesty

Billy Joel

[Capo 3]

If you search for tenderness, it isn't hard to find  
You can have the love you need to live  
But if you look for truthfulness  
You might just as well be blind  
It always seems to be so hard to give

/ G C D Bm7 / C Em F#m Am7D / G A / D B7 / C F# B7 - /

{Refrain}

Honesty is such a lonely word  
Everyone is so untrue  
Honesty is hardly ever heard  
And mostly what I need from you

/ Cmaj7 D7 B7 Em7D / C D G B7 / Cmaj7 D7 B7 Em7 / C D G - /

I can always find someone to say they sympathize  
If I wear my heart out on my sleeve  
But I don't want some pretty face  
To tell me pretty lies  
All I want is someone to believe

{Refrain}

I can find a lover, I can find a friend  
I can have security until the bitter end  
Anyone can comfort me with promises again  
I know, I know

/ Em - B7 - / D7 - A - / C D C G / A7 - D - /

When I'm deep inside of me, don't be too concerned  
I won't ask for nothin' while I'm gone  
But when I want sincerity  
Tell me where else can I turn  
Because you're the one I depend upon

{Refrain}

## Honky Tonk Women

The Rolling Stones

I met a gin soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  
She had to heave me right across her shoulder  
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

/ G - C Csus4C / G A D - / G G7 C - / G D G - /

{Refrain}

It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

/ G D G - / - D7 G - /

I laid a divorcee in New York City  
I had to put up some kind of a fight  
The lady then she covered me with roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

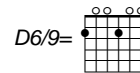
{Refrain to fade}

## A Horse with No Name

America

On the first part of the journey  
I was looking at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings

/ Em D6/9 / :



The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
And a sky with no clouds  
The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
But the air was full of sound

{Refrain}

I been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La la la...

/ Em9 Dmaj9 / :



After two days in the desert sun  
My skin began to turn red  
After three days in the desert fun  
I was looking at a riverbed  
And the story it told of a river that flowed  
Made me sad to think it was dead

You see, {Refrain}

After nine days I let the horse run free  
'Cause the desert had turned to sea  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings  
The ocean is a desert with its life underground  
And a perfect disguise above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
But the humans will give no love

You see, {Refrain}

## Hot in the City

Billy Idol

Stranger, stranger (2x)

/ C Am C Am C Am C Am //

It's hot here at night, lonely, black and quiet  
On a hot summer night  
Don't be afraid of the world we made  
On a hot summer night

/ C Am C Am ///

'Cause when a long-legged lovely walks by  
Yeah you can see the look in her eye  
Then you know that it's

/ G - - - // G - /

{Refrain}  
Hot in the city, hot in the city tonight, tonight  
Hot in the city, hot in the city tonight, tonight

/ C Am C Am C Am C Am //

Stranger, stranger

For all the dreams and schemes, people are as they seem  
On a hot summer night  
Don't be no fun, don't forget you're young  
On a hot summer night

A sometime someone you're not  
Don't wait to see what you got  
'Cause you know that you're

{Refrain}

We'll walk until my feet drop  
I'm a train when I'm hateful  
Yeah, lay right down now  
And ride until your head breaks  
I'm a-walkin' 'til my brain pops  
I will move with the beat now  
I'm a chain 'round an A-bomb  
I'm a ribbon in the heat now  
New York!

/ G G6 G7 G6 / G G6 G7 G / :

{Refrain, repeat to fade}

## Hot Rod Lincoln

Charlie Ryan

[As recorded by Commander Cody and His Lost Planet Airmen]

My pappy said, "Son, you're gonna' drive me to drinkin'  
If you don't stop drivin' that Hot Rod Lincoln"

Have you heard this story of the Hot Rod Race  
When Fords and Lincolns was settin' the pace  
That story is true, I'm here to say  
I was drivin' that Model A

/ E - / A7 - / B7 - / E - /

It's got a Lincoln motor and it's really souped up  
That Model A body makes it look like a pup  
It's got eight cylinders, uses them all  
It's got overdrive, just won't stall

With a 4-barrel carb and a dual exhaust  
With 4.11 gears you can really get lost  
It's got safety tubes, but I ain't scared  
The brakes are good, tires fair

Pulled out of San Pedro late one night  
The moon and the stars was shinin' bright  
We was drivin' up Grapevine Hill  
Passing cars like they was standing still

All of a sudden in a wink of an eye  
A Cadillac sedan passed us by  
I said, "Boys, that's a mark for me"  
By then the tail light was all you could see

Now the fellas was ribbin' me for bein' behind  
So I thought I'd make the Lincoln unwind  
Took my foot off the gas and man alive  
I shoved it on down into overdrive

Wound it up to a hundred-and-ten  
My speedometer said that I hit top end  
My foot was glued like lead to the floor  
That's all there is and there ain't no more

Now the boys all thought I'd lost my sense  
And telephone poles looked like a picket fence  
They said, "Slow down! I see spots!"  
The lines on the road just look like dots"

Took a corner, sideswiped a truck  
Crossed my fingers just for luck  
My fenders was clickin' the guardrail posts  
The guy beside me was white as a ghost

Smoke was comin' from out of the back  
When I started to gain on that Cadillac  
Knew I could catch him, I thought I could pass  
Don't you know by then we'd be low on gas

We had flames comin' from out of the side  
Feel the tension, man, what a ride!  
I said, "Look out, boys, I've got a license to fly"  
And that Caddy pulled over and let us by

Now all of a sudden she started to knockin'  
And down in the dips she started to rockin'  
I looked in my mirror; a red light was blinkin'  
The cops was after my Hot Rod Lincoln

They arrested me and they put me in jail  
And called my pappy to throw my bail  
And he said, "Son, you're gonna' drive me to drinkin'  
If you don't stop drivin' that Hot Rod Lincoln!"

## Hotel California

The Eagles

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim  
I had to stop for the night

/ Bm F# / A E / G D / Em / F# /

There she stood in the doorway - I heard the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself, this could be Heaven or this could  
be Hell  
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor  
I thought I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely place  
Such a lovely face  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Any time of year, any time of year  
You can find it here

/ G D / F# / Bm / G D / Em / F# /

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she's got the Mercedes bends  
She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard - sweet summer sweat  
Some dance to remember  
Some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, please bring me my wine, 'n' he said  
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
Just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely place  
Such a lovely face  
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise, what a nice surprise  
Bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling and pink champagne on ice, and she said  
We are all just prisoners here of our own device  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast  
They stabbed it with their steely knives  
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember I was running for the door  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive  
You can check out any time you like  
But you can never leave"

## Hound Dog

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time  
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of  
mine

/ D - - - / G7 - D - / A7 G7 D - /

When they said you was high class, well, that was just a lie  
When they said you was high class, well, that was just a lie  
You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

{Repeat all}

## House at Pooh Corner

Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina

Christopher Robin and I walked along  
Under branches lit up by the moon  
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore  
As our days disappeared all too soon  
But I've wandered much further today than I should  
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood, so

/ D Em F#m Bm / G A D - / : / Bm - F#m - / G - - A /

{Refrain}  
Help me if you can I've got to get  
Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one  
You'd be surprised, there's so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive  
Chase all the clouds from the sky - *Chase the clouds away*  
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

/ D - G A // Bm - G A / F#m - D - / F#m - Bm - / G A Bm - C - A - /

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do  
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose  
He came to me asking help and advice  
And from here no one knows where he goes  
So I sent him to ask of the Owl if he's there  
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear

{Refrain}

It's hard to explain how a few precious things  
Seem to follow throughout all our lives  
After all's said and done I was watching my son  
Sleeping there with my bear by his side  
So I tucked him in, kissed him, and as I was going  
I swear that old bear whispered, "Boy, welcome home"

Believe me if you can, I've finally come  
Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one  
What do you know, there's so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive  
Chase all the clouds from the sky - *Chase the clouds away*  
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and - *Back to the days*  
Back to the ways of Christopher Robin and - *Back to the ways*  
Back to the days of Pooh  
Oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oooh

... / G A Bm - / / / / / G A D - /

[Optional - modulate last chorus up 3 semitones.]

## The House Carpenter's Wife

Trad and Anon

Well met, well met, my own true love  
Well met, well met, cried he  
I've just returned from the salt, salt sea  
And it's all for the love of thee

/ Am G Am - / / Am C G Em / Am G Am - /

O I could have married the king's daughter, dear  
And she would have married me  
But I have refused the crown of gold  
And it's all for the love of thee

If you could have married the king's daughter, dear  
I'm sure you are to blame  
For I am married to the house carpenter  
And he is a fine young man

If you'll forsake your house carpenter  
And come away with me  
I'll take you to where the grass grows green  
On the banks of the Sweet Willie

If I forsake my house carpenter  
And come away with thee  
What have you got to maintain me upon  
And keep me from slavery

I've six ships sailing on the salt, salt sea  
A-sailing from dry land  
And a hundred and twenty jolly young men  
Shall be at thy command

She picked up her poor wee babe  
And kisses gave him three  
Saying stay right here with the house carpenter  
And keep him good company

They had not been at sea two weeks  
I'm sure it was not three  
When this poor maid began to weep  
And she wept most bitterly

O do you weep for your gold, he said  
Your houses, your land, or your store  
Or do you weep for your house carpenter  
That you never shall see anymore

I do not weep for my gold, she said  
My houses, my land or my store  
But I do weep for my poor wee babe  
That I never shall see anymore

They had not been at sea three weeks  
I'm sure it was not four  
When in their ship there sprang a leak  
And she sank to rise no more

What hills, what hills are those, my love  
That are so bright and free  
Those are the hills of Heaven, my love  
But not for you and me

What hills, what hills, are those, my love  
That are so dark and low  
Those are the hills of Hell, my love  
Where you and I must go

## Housewarming

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

You walk through the doorway  
And look down the hallway  
The empty rooms echo your gentle hello  
It's a new place for living  
And old friends for caring  
And good wine for drinking and warming your soul

/ C - / F - / C - - G / 1st / 2nd / C G - C /

{Refrain}  
When the sun rise to meet you  
May your home rise to greet you  
At the end of a weary and dusty old road  
With a warm fire burning  
Your thoughts will be turning  
Away from your troubles to rest in your home

/ F - / C - / G - C - / 1st / 2nd / G - - C (F C) /

When the long journey calls you  
You'll carry within you  
Some piece of your homestead wherever you go  
And your house will be waiting  
And patiently counting  
The days and the hours until you come home

{Refrain}

Good fortune has found you  
With friends gathered 'round you  
Who'll stand by your shoulder and keep you from harm  
And castle or hovel  
We'll open a bottle  
And toast to the home that has you in its arms

{Refrain}

And it's all in the feeling  
Four walls and a ceiling  
Are never enough for to make you a home  
But with good friends and laughter  
From rafter to rafter  
You know you belong here wherever you roam

## How Can There Be Peace

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

There's fire in the city  
Fire where the houses stood just yesterday  
Fire where the tanks came rolling  
Rumbling through the night time

/ Am - / F Dm Am - / F G / Em Am - /

I've seen my people cry  
I've seen my people dying in the street tonight  
I've seen my people hiding  
Cold and hungry on the hillside

So how can there be peace  
When my brother's blood cries out for vengeance  
How can there be peace  
When the tears of God rain down from heaven  
To wash across the mountains

/ C - / F G / Em - / F Dm / Em Am - /

They came to take our land  
They came to take our fathers and our sons away  
They came and took our hearts and souls  
And left us hate and anger

So how can I forgive  
How can I forget what they have done to me  
How can I pretend that it's not  
Burning up inside me

So how can there be peace  
When my father's land lies burned and barren  
How can there be peace  
When the tears of God rain down from heaven  
To wash across the nation

I hate them for the war  
I hate them for the killing and the burning  
But I will not give in to hate  
I won't become my enemy

So let this war end here  
Let us find a way to live in peace again  
My father did not die for me to  
Bathe our land in blood

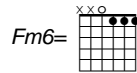
And someday there'll be peace  
When my mother's heart cries out for reason  
Someday there'll be peace  
Let us find the strength to heal inside us  
Pray that there'll be peace  
Before the tears of God rain down  
And wash away the world

/ C - / F G / C - / F G / Em - / F Dm / Em Am - /

## How Deep Is Your Love

The Bee Gees

[Capo 3]



I know your eyes in the morning sun  
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain  
And the moment that you wander far from me  
I wanna feel you in my arms again  
And you come to me on a summer breeze  
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave  
And it's me you need to show how deep is your love

/ C Em7 Dm7 A7 / Dm7 E7 Fmaj7 - / C Em7 Am7 - / Dm7 - G - /  
/ Fmaj7 - Em7 - / Dm7 - Bb7 - / Em7 - Fmaj7 - /

{Refrain}  
How deep is your love, how deep is your love  
I really mean to learn  
'Cause we're living in a world of fools  
Breaking us down when they all should let us be  
We belong to you and me

/ C - Cmaj7 - / Fmaj7 - Fm6 - / C - Em7 - / A7 - - - / Dm7 - Fm6 - /

I believe in you  
You know the door to my very soul  
You're the light in my deepest, darkest hour  
You're my savior when I fall  
And you may not think that I care for you  
When you know down inside that I really do  
And it's me you need to show

{Refrain}

Da da da...  
And you come to me on a summer breeze  
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave  
And it's me you need to show how deep is your love

{Refrain}

## How Much Is that Doggie in the Window

Bob Merrill

{Refrain}  
How much is that doggie in the window  
The one with the waggily tail  
How much is that doggie in the window  
I do hope that doggie's for sale

/ G - D - / - - G - / :

I must take a trip to California  
And leave my poor sweetheart at home  
If she has a doggie to protect her  
The doggie will have a good home

{Refrain}

I read in the papers there are robbers  
With flashlights that shine in the dark  
My love needs a doggie to protect her  
And scare them away with one bark

I don't want a bunny or a kitty  
I don't want a parrot that talks  
I don't want a bowl of little fishies  
You can't take a goldfish for a walk

{Refrain}

## How Sweet It Is

Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier and Edward Holland

{Refrain}  
How sweet it is to be loved by you (2X)

/ C AmD7 G G7 //

I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were  
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs and there  
you were

With sweet love and devotion deeply touching my emotion  
I want to stop and thank you baby  
I just want to stop and thank you baby

/ G Em D C7 // G C Em C / G C7 / G - /

{Refrain}

I close my eyes at night, wondering where would I be without  
you in my life  
Everything I did was just a bore, everywhere I went it seems I'd  
been there before  
But you brightened up for me all of my days with a love so sweet  
in so many ways

I want to stop and thank you baby  
I want to stop and thank you baby

{Refrain}

You were better to me than I was to myself  
For me, there's you and there ain't nobody else  
I want to stop and thank you baby  
I just want to stop and thank you baby

/ G C / Em C / G C7 / G - /

{Refrain}

## How Would I Know

Melissa Etheridge

You say, you say you don't feel like yourself  
Does that mean you're somebody else  
How would I know

/ A - D - / Bm D / A - /

Oh, you say you just don't feel quite right today  
Does that mean that you're slipping away  
How would I know

You might believe there's a paradise  
In the next hello

**How would I know**  
**If you don't tell me so**  
**If you wanted to go**  
**How would I know**

/ E - / D - / A - / D - / Bm D / A - /

You say you don't know what you're doing here  
Does that mean you might disappear  
How would I know

You might feel that there's something real  
In the next hello

**How would I know...**

You might believe there's a paradise  
In the next hello

**How would I know...**



If you don't tell me so  
If you wanted to go  
How would I know

/ D - / Bm D / A - /

You say, you say you don't feel like yourself  
Does that mean you're somebody else  
How would I know

## Hungry Heart

Bruce Springsteen

Got a wife and kids in Baltimore, Jack  
I went out for a ride and I never went back  
Like a river that don't know where it's flowing  
I took a wrong turn and I just kept going

/ C Am7 / Dm7 G7 / :

{Refrain}  
Everybody's got a hungry heart  
Everybody's got a hungry heart  
Lay down your money and you play your part  
Everybody's got a hungry heart

I met her in a Kingstown bar  
We fell in love I knew it had to end  
We took what we had and we ripped it apart  
Now here I am down in Kingstown again

{Refrain}

Everybody needs a place to rest  
Everybody wants to have a home  
Don't make no difference what nobody says  
Ain't nobody like to be alone, oh baby

{Refrain twice}

## Hungry Like the Wolf

Duran Duran

Dark in the city, night is a wire  
Steam in the subway, earth is afire  
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do  
Woman you want me give me a sign  
And catch my breathing even closer behind  
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

/ E - // D - E - / :

In touch with the ground, I'm on the hunt I'm after you  
Smell like a sound I'm lost in a crowd and I'm hungry like  
the wolf  
Straddle the line in discord and rhyme, I'm on the hunt I'm  
after you  
Mouth is alive with juices like wine and I'm hungry like the wolf

/ C G F - / C G F D / :

Stalked in the forest too close to hide  
I'll be upon you by the moonlight side  
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do  
High blood drumming on your skin it's so tight  
You feel my heat I'm just a moment behind  
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

In touch with the ground, I'm on the hunt I'm after you  
Scent and a sound, I'm lost and I'm found, and I'm hungry  
like the wolf  
Straddle the line of discord and rhyme, I howl and I whine  
I'm after you  
Mouth is alive all running inside and I'm hungry like the wolf

*Hungry like the wolf, hungry like the wolf*  
*Hungry like the wolf*

Burning the ground I break from the crowd, I'm on the hunt  
I'm after you  
I smell like a sound, I'm lost and I'm found and I'm hungry  
like the wolf  
Straddle the line of discord and rhyme, I'm on the hunt I'm  
after you  
Mouth is alive with juices like wine and I'm hungry like the wolf

Burning the ground I break from the crowd, I'm on the hunt  
I'm after you  
Scent and a sound, I'm lost and I'm found, and I'm hungry  
like the wolf  
Straddle the line of discord and rhyme, I howl and I whine  
I'm after you  
Mouth is alive all running inside, and I'm hungry like the wolf

## The Hunting Song

Tom Lehrer [Capo 5]

I always will remember, 'twas a year ago November  
I went out to hunt some deer, on a mornin' bright and clear  
I went and shot the maximum the game laws would allow  
Two game wardens, seven hunters, and a cow

/ C - G7 - / C A7 D7 G7 / C C7 F Fm / C G7 C G7 /

I was in no mood to trifle, I took down my trusty rifle  
And went out to stalk my prey, what a haul I made that day  
I tied them to my fender, and I drove them home somehow  
Two game wardens, seven hunters, and a cow

The law was very firm, it took away my permit  
The worst punishment I ever endured  
It turned out there was a reason, cows were out of season  
And one of the hunters wasn't insured

/ Em - B7 - /// Em - G7 - /

People ask me how I do it, and I say, "There's nothin' to it  
You just stand there lookin' cute, and when something moves,  
you shoot"  
And there's ten stuffed heads in my trophy room right now  
Two game wardens, seven hunters and a pure-bred Guernsey cow

... / C C7 F Fm / C G7 C Fm C - /

## Hurdy Gurdy Man

Donovan

Thrown like a star in my vast sleep  
I opened my eyes to take a peep  
To find that I was by the sea  
Gazing with tranquility

/ G Bm / C D7 / :

'Twas then when the hurdy gurdy man  
Came singing songs of love  
Then when the hurdy gurdy man  
Came singing songs of love

/ F C / G - / :

Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang  
Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang  
Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang

Histories of ages past  
Unenlightened shadows cast  
Down through all eternity  
The crying of humanity

'Tis then when the hurdy gurdy man  
Comes singing songs of love  
Then when the hurdy gurdy man  
Comes singing songs of love

Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang  
Hurdy gur-dy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gur-dy, hurdy gurdy hurdy  
gurd  
Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang

Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang  
Here comes the roly-poly man  
He's singing songs of love  
Roly poly, roly poly, roly poly poly he sang  
Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang  
Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang  
Roly poly, roly poly, roly poly poly he sang

*It is said that when Donovan was writing this song, George Harrison  
was listening and offered this verse:*

When the truth gets buried deep  
Beneath a thousand years asleep  
Time demands a turnaround  
And once again, the truth is found

Hurdy gurdy, hurdy gurdy...

## A Hymn to Him

My Fair Lady  
Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

What in all of Heaven could have prompted her to go  
After such a triumph at the ball  
What could have depressed her  
What could have possessed her  
I cannot understand the wretch at all

Women are irrational, that's all there is to that  
Their heads are full of cotton, hay and rags  
They're nothing but exasperating, irritating, vacillating  
Calculating, agitating, maddening, and infuriating hags

Why can't a woman be more like man  
Men are so honest, so thoroughly square  
Eternally noble, historically fair  
Who when you win will always give your back a pat  
Why can't a woman be like that

Why does every one do what the others do  
Can't a woman learn to use her head  
Why do they do everything their mothers do  
Why don't they grow up like their father instead

Why can't a woman take after a man  
Men are so pleasant, so easy to please  
Whenever you're with them you're always at ease  
Would you be slighted if I didn't speak for hours?  
Of course not  
Would you be livid if I had a drink or two?  
Nonsense  
Would you be wounded if I never sent you flowers?  
Never!  
Well, why can't a woman be like you

One man in a million may shout a bit  
Now and then there's one with slight defects  
One perhaps whose truthfulness you doubt a bit  
But by in large we are a marvelous sex

Why can't a woman take after a man  
Men are so friendly, good natured and kind  
A better companion you never will find  
If I were hours late for dinner would you bellow?  
Of course not  
If I forgot your silly birthday would you fuss?  
Nonsense  
Would you complain if I took out another fellow?  
Never!  
Why can't a woman be like us

Why can't a woman be more like a man  
Men are so decent, such regular chaps  
Ready to help you through any mishaps  
Ready to buck you up whenever you are glum  
Why can't a woman be a chum

Why is thinking something women never do  
Why is logic never even tried  
Straightening up their hair is all they ever do  
Why don't they straighten up the mess that's inside

Why can't a woman behave like a man  
If I were a woman who'd been to a ball  
Been hailed as a princess by one and by all  
Would I start weeping like a bathtub overflowing  
Carry on as if my home were in a tree  
Would I run off and never tell me where I'm going  
Why can't a woman be like me?

## I Am a Rock

Simon and Garfunkel

A winter's day in a deep and dark December  
I am alone  
Gazing from my window to the streets below  
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow  
I am a rock, I am an island

/ C - F C - / DmG7 FC / Dm7Em7 Dm7Em7 /  
/ DmF GF / CF G7 C - /

I've built walls, a fortress deep and mighty  
That none may penetrate  
I have no need for friendship, friendship causes pain  
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain  
I am a rock, I am an island

Don't talk of love, well I've heard the word before  
It's sleeping in my memory  
I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died  
If I'd never loved, I never would have cried  
I am a rock, I am an island

I have my books and my poetry to protect me  
 I am shielded in my armor  
 Hiding in my room, safe within my womb  
 I touch no one and no one touches me  
 I am a rock, I am an island

And a rock feels no pain  
 And an island never cries

## I Am the Very Model of a Modern Major General

Pirates of Penzance  
 Gilbert and Sullivan

I am the very model of a modern Major-General  
 I've information vegetable, animal, and mineral  
 I know the kings of England, and I quote the fights historical  
 From Marathon to Waterloo, in order categorical

I'm very well acquainted, too, with matters mathematical  
 I understand equations, both the simple and quadratical  
 About binomial theorem I'm teeming with a lot o' news  
 With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse

*With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse (2x)*  
*With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse*

I'm very good at integral and differential calculus  
 I know the scientific names of beings animalculous  
 In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
 I am the very model of a modern Major-General

*In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral*  
*He is the very model of a modern Major-General*

I know our mythic history, King Arthur's and Sir Caradoc's  
 I answer hard acrostics, I've a pretty taste for paradox  
 I quote in elegiacs all the crimes of Heliogabalus  
 In conics I can floor peculiarities parabolous

I can tell undoubted Raphaels from Gerard Dows and Zoffanies  
 I know the croaking chorus from the Frogs of Aristophanes  
 Then I can hum a fugue of which I've heard the music's din afore  
 And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense Pinafore

*And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense Pinafore (2x)*  
*And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense Pinapinafore*

Then I can write a washing bill in Babylonian cuneiform  
 And tell you ev'ry detail of Caractacus's uniform  
 In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
 I am the very model of a modern Major-General

*In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral*  
*He is the very model of a modern Major-General*

In fact, when I know what is meant by "mamelon" and "ravelin"  
 When I can tell at sight a Mauser rifle from a javelin  
 When such affairs as sorties and surprises I'm more wary at  
 And when I know precisely what is meant by "commissariat"

When I have learnt what progress has been made in modern gunnery  
 When I know more of tactics than a novice in a nunnery  
 In short, when I've a smattering of elemental strategy  
 You'll say a better Major-General had never sat a gee

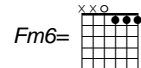
*You'll say a better Major-General had never sat a gee (2x)*  
*You'll say a better Major-General had never sat a sat a gee*

For my military knowledge, though I'm plucky and adventury  
 Has only been brought down to the beginning of the century  
 But still, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral  
 I am the very model of a modern Major-General

*But still, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral*  
*He is the very model of a modern Major-General*

## I Am What I Am

La Cage Aux Folles  
 Jerry Herman



I am what I am, I am my own special creation  
 So come take a look, give me the hook or the ovation  
 It's my world that I want to have a little pride in  
 My world and it's not a place I have to hide in  
 Life's not worth a damn 'til you can say, hey world  
 I am what I am

/ A C#m F#m Esus4E7 / A C#m F#m Bm7E7 / AC#7 F#m /  
 / Bsus4B7 Dm6 / A C#m F#m / BmE7 A /

I am what I am, I don't want praise I don't want pity  
 I bang my own drum, some think it's noise I think it's pretty  
 And so what if I love each feather and each spangle  
 Why not try to see things from a different angle  
 Your life is a sham 'til you can shout out loud  
 I am what I am

/ B Ebm Abm C#mF# / / BEb Abm / C#mC#7 Em6 /  
 / B Ebm Abm / C#m7F#7 B - /

I am what I am and what I am needs no excuses  
 I deal my own deck sometimes the ace, sometimes the deuces  
 There's one life and there's no return and no deposit  
 One life so it's time to open up your closet  
 Life's not worth a damn 'til you can say, hey world  
 I am what I am

/ C Em Am7 DmG7 / / Cmaj7Dm6 Am / Am7/D-D9 Fm6 /  
 / C Em Am / D7sus4 G7 C - /

## I Am Woman

Helen Reddy

I am woman, hear me roar  
 In numbers too big to ignore  
 And I know too much to go back and pretend  
 'Cause I've heard it all before  
 And I've been down there on the floor  
 No one's ever gonna keep me down again

/ Gmaj7 C / Bm7 Em / C - Dsus4 D / Gmaj7 C /  
 / Gmaj7 Cmaj7 / A - D C /

{Refrain}  
 Oh yes I am wise  
 But it's wisdom born of pain  
 Yes, I've paid the price  
 But look how much I gained  
 If I have to, I can do anything  
 I am strong - strong  
 I am invincible - invincible  
 I am woman

/ F - / Bb - / F - / Bb Am / Gm7 - F - / Gm7 - / F - / Bb - G - /

You can bend but never break me  
 'Cause it only serves to make me  
 More determined to achieve my final goal  
 And I come back even stronger  
 Not a novice any longer  
 'Cause you've deepened the conviction in my soul

{Refrain}

I am woman watch me grow  
 See me standing toe to toe  
 As I spread my lovin' arms across the land  
 But I'm still an embryo  
 With a long long way to go  
 Until I make my brother understand

{Refrain}  
 ...If I have to I can face anything...

## I Cain't Say No

Oklahoma!

Rodgers and Hammerstein



It ain't so much a question of not knowing what to do  
I know'd what's right and wrong since I been ten  
I heard a lot of stories and I reckon they are true  
About how girls are put upon by men  
I know I mustn't fall into the pit  
But when I'm with a feller I fergit

/ D - - - / Em A7 D - / : / A E7 A - / D A7 D - /

I'm just a girl who cain't say no  
I'm in a terrible fix  
I always say come on let's go  
Jist when I orta say nix

/ D EmA D EmA / / / D EmA D - /

When a person tries to kiss a girl  
I know she orta give his face a slap  
But as soon as someone kisses me  
I somehow sorta wanta kiss him back

/ A7 Adim7 Em A7 / - - D - / 1st / A7 - - - /

I'm just a fool when lights are low  
I cain't be prissy and quaint  
I ain't the type that can faint  
How c'n I be what I ain't  
I cain't say no

/ D EmA D EmA / D EmA Am7 Bbdim7 / G - Bb7 - /  
/ D - Bb7 - / D6 - A7 - D EmA D - /

What'cha gonna do when a feller gets flirty  
Starts to talk purty, what'cha gonna do  
Supposin' 'at he says that your lips are like cherries  
Roses and berries, what'cha gonna do  
Supposin' 'at he says that you're sweeter 'n cream  
And he's gotta have cream or die  
What'cha gonna do when he talks that way  
Spit in his eye?

/ A - Bm7 E7 / / / A - EB7 E / A7 - D - / Em7 - D - /  
/ A E7 A E7 / A E7 Em7 A /

I'm just a girl who cain't say no  
Cain't seem to say it at all  
I hate to disserpoint a beau  
When he is payin' a call

Fer a while I act refined and cool  
A-settin' on the velveteen settee  
Then I think of that ol' golden rule  
And do fer him what he would do fer me

I cain't resist a Romeo  
In a sombrero and chaps  
Soon as I sit on their laps  
Something inside of me snaps  
I cain't say no

I'm just a girl who cain't say no  
Kissin's my favorite food  
With or without the mistletoe  
I'm in a holiday mood

Other girls are coy and hard to catch  
But other girls ain't having any fun  
Every time I lose a wrestling match  
I have the funny feeling that I won

Though I can feel the undertow  
I never make a complaint  
'Til it's too late for restraint  
Then when I want to I cain't  
I cain't say no

## I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash

I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
It's gonna be a bright, *bright*, bright, *bright*, sun shiny day (2x)

/ D G D - / D G A - / D G D - / C G D - / /

I think I can make it now the pain is gone  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for  
It's gonna be a bright, *bright*, bright, *bright*, sun shiny day

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

/ F - C - / F - A - C#m G C#m G C Bm A - /

{Repeat first verse}

## I Can't Watch This

"Weird Al" Yankovic

[To the tune of "You Can't Touch This" by MC Hammer,  
which was itself to the tune of "Super Freak" by Rick James]

I can't watch this (4x)

/ Dm7 Am7 G Am7 / / / /

My my my my TV makes me so bored  
Makes me say, oh my lord  
What is this garbage here  
Wanna cover my eyes and plug my ears  
It sucks, and that's no lie  
It's about as much fun as watching paint dry  
Lowers my IQ one notch  
And that's the reason why, uh, I can't watch

/ Dm7 Am7 / G Am7 / :

I told you homeboy - I can't watch this  
Yeah, nothin' but trash and you know - I can't watch this  
Poke out my eyes, man - I can't watch this  
Yo, gimme that remote control - I can't watch this

Talkin' 'bout sick shows  
There's America's Funniest Home Videos  
I can't believe my eyes  
When I see the kind of stuff that wins first prize  
Somebody's poor old mom  
Falls down off the roof, lands right on the lawn  
Face first on a rake  
I hear they got it on the seventeenth take  
That's funny as a kick in the crotch  
And that kinda show, uh, I can't watch

Yo, I told you - I can't watch this  
Change the channel now, man - I can't watch this  
Yo, pass the TV Guide here, sucker - I can't watch this

Cosby Show and Roseanne  
 Think I've taken 'bout as much as I can  
 Judge Wopner, oh my  
 You gotta be Rainman to like this guy  
 Thirtysomething is all right  
 If you like hearing yuppies whinin' all night  
 Can't stand Twin Peaks  
 Wish they'd lynch those donut-eatin' freaks  
 Those Siskel and Ebert bums  
 Oughta go home and just sit on their thumbs

That's word because you know - I can't watch this  
 I can't watch this  
 Break it down

Here's-how-to-order-money-back-guarantee-removes-tough-  
 stains-fast-it- tastes-more-like-fresh-peanuts-they-keep-going-and-  
 going-don't-hate-me- because-I'm-beautiful-could-be-dandruff-  
 our-prices-are-insaaaane

/ Am G Dm G / :

Stop! Prime time!  
 I'm pretty sure I'll be sick  
 If I have to watch another stupid pet trick  
 Or that guy with the real flat hair  
 That goes "woof woof woof" and waves his fist in the air  
 Or those weird talk shows  
 About transsexual Nazi Eskimos  
 They're rude, crude, and vile  
 Just for a minute let's flip down the dial

Flip, flip, flip, ewww - I can't watch this  
 Look, man - I can't watch this  
 I can't take this torture no more, I can't - I can't watch this  
 Pay the bills, station break - break it down

Operators-are-standing-by-cubic-zirconium-necklace-you're-  
 soaking-in-it- and-our-fabulous-swimsuit-issue-when-you've-got-  
 a-headache-this-big-read- the-book-this-is-your-brain-on-drugs-  
 I've-fallen-and-I-can't-get-up

Stop! Cable time!  
 HBO and Playboy, Showtime and MTV  
 I might like 'em more after my lobotomy  
 Now why did I ever pay for this junk  
 I hooked up eighty channels, and each one stunk  
 Just brainless blood and guts, and mindless T & A  
 It's awful, it's putrid, it's crummy, it's stupid  
 Gonna throw my set away

I can't watch this  
 I can't watch this  
 I can't watch this  
 Yeah, I can't watch this  
 I told you, I can't watch this  
 Too hip, can't watch this  
 Get me outa here, I can't watch this

## I Could Have Danced All Night

My Fair Lady  
 Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

Bed, bed, I couldn't go to bed  
 My head's too light to try to set it down  
 Sleep, sleep, I couldn't sleep tonight  
 Not for all the jewels in the crown

/ C G / GC AmD / Am G / GC AmD G - /

I could have danced all night  
 I could have danced all night  
 And still have begged for more  
 I could have spread my wings  
 And done a thousand things  
 I've never done before

/ G Gmaj7 / - G6 / G Gmaj7 Am6 - / Am - / Am7 Am6 / C - Gmaj7 - /

I'll never know what made it so exciting  
 Why all at once my heart took flight  
 I only know when he  
 Began to dance with me  
 I could have danced, danced, danced all night

/ B C#m7 B B6 / D Em D7 - / G Gmaj7 / C6 C / Am7 - - G /

*It's after three now, don't you agree now, she ought to be in bed*

{Repeat verses}

*I understand, dear, it's all been grand, dear  
 But now it's time to sleep*

{Repeat Verses}

## I Feel Fine

The Beatles

Baby's good to me you know  
 She's happy as can be, you know  
**She said so**  
**I'm in love with her and I feel fine**

/ A7 - // E7 - / - D7 A7 - /

Baby says she's mine, you know  
 She tells me all the time, you now  
**She said so ...**

{Bridge}  
 I'm so glad that she's my little girl  
 She's so glad she's telling all the world

/ A Amaj7 D E / A Amaj7 D E7 /

That her baby buys her things you know  
 He buys her diamond rings, you know  
**She said so ...**

Baby says she's mine, you know...

{Bridge}

That her baby buys her things you know...

She's in love with me and I feel fine

## I Don't Like Mondays

The Boomtown Rats

The silicon chip inside her head  
Gets switched to overload  
And nobody's gonna go to school today  
She's going to make them stay at home  
And daddy doesn't understand it  
He always said she was as good as gold  
And he can see no reason  
'Cause there are no reasons  
What reason do you need to be shown

/ C G F G / : / Am G / C F / - - / F G /

{Refrain}  
Tell me why - I don't like Mondays  
Tell me why - I don't like Mondays  
Tell me why - I don't like Mondays  
I want to shoot  
The whole day down

/ C G / F G / C G / F ~ G / C - /

The Telex machine is kept so clean  
And it types to a waiting world  
And mother feels so shocked  
Father's world is rocked  
And their thoughts turn to their own little girl  
Sweet 16 ain't that peachy keen  
No, it ain't so neat to admit defeat  
They can see no reasons  
'Cause there are no reasons  
What reason do you need, oh-h-h

{Refrain}  
...Down, down, shoot it all down

... / Am - C - /

And all the playing's stopped in the playground now  
She wants to play with her toys a while  
And school's out early and soon we'll be learning  
And the lesson today is how to die  
And then the bullhorn crackles  
And the captain tackles  
With the problems and the how's and why's  
And he can see no reasons  
'Cause there are no reasons  
What reason do you need to die, die, oh-h-h

And the silicon chip inside her head  
Gets switched to overload  
Oh, and nobody's gonna go to school today  
She's going to make them stay at home  
And daddy doesn't understand it  
He always said she was as good as gold  
And he can see no reason  
'Cause there are no reasons  
What reason do you need to be shown

{Refrain, with 7 **tell me why's**}

## I Drink Alone

George Thorogood and the Destroyers

I drink alone, yeah with nobody else

/ E7 - - - - - /

{Refrain}  
I drink alone, **yeah with nobody else**  
**Yeah, you know when I drink alone**  
**I prefer to be by myself**

/ E7 - - - - - / C7 - D7 - / E7 - - - /

Now, every morning just before breakfast  
I don't want no coffee or tea  
Just me and my good Buddy Wiser  
That's all I ever need

/ E - - - - - /

'Cause I drink alone, **yeah with nobody else...**

Yeah, the other night I lay sleepin'  
And I woke from a terrible dream  
So I called up my pal Jack Daniels  
And his partner Jimmy Beam

And we drank alone, **yeah with nobody else**

Yeah, the other day I got invited to a party  
But I stayed home instead  
Just me and my pal Johnny Walker  
And his brothers, Black and Red

And we drank alone, **yeah...**

Yeah, my whole family done give up on me  
And it makes me feel oh so bad  
The only one who'll hang out with me  
Is my dear Old Granddad

And we drink alone, **yeah...**

Yeah, you know when I drink alone  
I prefer to be by myself

I drink alone

## I Fought the Law

Sonny Curtis

Breaking rocks in the hot sun  
**I fought the law and the law won (2x)**  
I needed money 'cause I had none / **I fought...**

/ G - C G // G - D7 G / :

{Refrain}  
I left my baby and I feel so bad  
I guess my race is run  
Well she's the best girl that I ever had  
**I fought...**

/ C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / G - C G / G - D7 G /

Robbing people with a six gun / **I fought...**  
I miss my baby and good fun / **I fought...**

{Refrain}

## I Get Around

The Beach Boys

'Round, 'round, get around, I get around, yeah  
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

/ G - E - / Am - F D /

{Refrain}

I get around

Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

From town to town

Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

I'm a real cool head

Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

I'm makin' real cool bread

Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

/ G - - - / E - - - / Am - - - / F - D - /

I'm gettin' bugged drivin' up and down the same old strip  
I've got to find a new place where the kids are hip  
My buddies and me are gettin' real well known  
Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone

/ Am D Am D / Am D Am D G - - - / 1st //

{Refrain}

I get around, 'round, get around, 'round, 'round, 'round  
Wa-wa-ooo, wa-wa-ooo, wa-wa-ooo

/ E - - - A - - - / D - - - A - - - E - F - /

We always take my car 'cause it's never been beat  
And we've never missed yet with the girls we meet  
None of the guys go steady 'cause it wouldn't be right  
To leave your best girl home on a Saturday night

/ Bbm Eb Bbm Eb / Bbm Eb Bbm Eb Ab - - - / 1st //

{Refrain}

/ Ab - - - / F - - - / Bbm - - - / F# - Eb - /

I get around, 'round, oo-oo-oo-oh  
'Round, 'round, get around, I get around, yeah  
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

/ F - - - Eb - / Ab - F - / Bbm - F# Eb /

{As Refrain}

Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around...

## I Got a Name

Norman Gimbel and Charles Fox

Like the pine trees linin' the windin' road  
I've got a name, I've got a name  
Like the singin' bird and the croakin' toad  
I've got a name, I've got a name  
And I carry it with me like my daddy did  
But I'm livin' the dream that he kept hid  
**Movin' me down the highway**  
**Rollin' me down the highway**  
**Movin' ahead so life won't pass me by**

/ D A Bm Bm7 / G A D - / D A Bm - / E7 - A - /  
/ F#m G D F#m / Bm E7 A - / F#m G / F#m B7 / G A D - /

Like the north wind whistlin' down the sky  
I've got a song, I've got a song  
Like the whippoorwill and the baby's cry  
I've got a song, I've got a song  
And I carry it with me and I sing it loud  
If it gets me nowhere, I'll go there proud  
**Movin' me down the highway...**

And I'm gonna go there free

/ D - - - /

Like the fool I am and I'll always be  
I've got a dream, I've got a dream  
They can change their minds but they can't change me  
I've got a dream, I've got a dream  
Oh, I know I could share it if you want me to  
If you're going my way, I'll go with you  
**Movin' me down the highway...**

## I Got It from Agnes

Tom Lehrer [Capo 3]

I love my friends, and they love me  
We're just as close as we can be  
And just because we really care  
Whatever we get, we share

/ G - F - / B7 - Em - / Eb - G# B7 / Eb - - - /

I got it from Agnes  
She got it from Jim  
We all agree it must have been  
Louise who gave it to him  
She got it from Harry  
Who got it from Marie  
And everybody knows that Marie  
Got it from me

/ G - / C G / D7 G / A7 D7 / G - / B7 Em / G Em / A7 D7 G D7 /

Giles got it from Daphne  
She got it from Joan  
Who picked it up in County Cork  
A-kissin' the Blarney Stone  
Pierre gave it to Sheila  
Who must have brought it there  
He got it from Francois and Jacques  
Haha, Lucky Pierre

Max got it from Edith  
Who gets it every spring  
She got it from her Daddy  
Who just gives her everything  
She then gave it to Daniel  
Whose spaniel has it now  
Our dentist even got it  
And we're still wondering how

Ah, but I got it from Agnes  
Or maybe it was Sue  
Or Millie or Billie or Gillie or Willie  
It doesn't matter who  
It might have been at the club  
Or at the pub, or in the loo  
And if you will be my friend  
Then I might...(Mind you, I said "might")...  
Give it to you

... / A7 - Cmaj7 - / D7 G /

## I Got Life

Hair  
James Rado

I got life, mother  
I got laughs, sister  
I got freedom, brother  
I got good times, man  
I got crazy ways, daughter  
I got million dollar charm, cousin  
I got headaches and toothaches and bad times too  
Like you

/ Gm - / Dm - / F - / A7 G /  
/ Gm - / Dm - / Am D E7 Am / G7 C7 - /

I got my hair, I got my head  
I got my brains, I got my ears  
I got my eyes, I got my nose  
I got my mouth, I got my teeth  
I got my tongue, I got my chin  
I got my neck, I got my tits  
I got my heart, I got my soul  
I got my back, I got my ass  
I got my arms, I got my hands  
I got my fingers, got my legs  
I got my feet, I got my toes  
I got my liver, I got my blood

/ F Bb /// Am - C7 - - - / : / Am E7 /// C7 - F - /

(repeat all)

I got my guts, I got my muscles - *Muscles*  
I got life - *Life*  
Life - *Life*  
Life - *Life*  
Life

/ A7 - Bb - / F Bb /// /

## I Got Plenty o' Nuttin'

Porgy and Bess  
George and Ira Gershwin and DuBose Heyward

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'  
And nuttin's plenty for me  
I got no car, got no mule  
I got no misery

/ G Am7 Bm Am7 / G Am7 G B7 / E A E A / E AE C# - - D /

De folks wid plenty o' plenty  
Got a lock on de door  
'Fraid somebody's a-goin' to rob 'em  
While dey's out a-makin' more  
What for

... / G Am7 Bm G /

I got no lock on de door  
Dat's no way to be  
Dey kin steal de rug from de floor  
Dat's okeh wid me  
'Cause de things dat I prize  
Like de stars in de skies  
All are free

/ Bm E7sus Bm7 / Em Bm E7sus4 Bm7 //  
/ Em Bm / Am7 D / Am7 D7 / - - - /

{Refrain}

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'  
And nuttin's plenty for me  
I got my gal, got my song  
Got Hebben the whole day long  
No use complaining  
Got my gal, got my Lawd  
Got my song

/ G Am7 Bm Am7 / G Am7 G B7 / E A E A / E AE C# - - D /  
/ G Am7 D Gm7 G Am7 G C / G - - Am7 D7 - /

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'  
And nuttin's plenty for me  
I got the sun, got the moon  
Got the deep blue sea

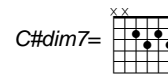
De folks wid plenty o' plenty  
Got to pray all de day  
Seems wid plenty you sure got to worry  
How to keep the debbel away  
Away

I ain't frettin 'bout hell  
'Till de time arrive  
Never worry long as I'm well  
Never one to strive  
To be good, to be bad  
What the hell  
I is glad I's alive

{Refrain}

## I Got Rhythm

Girl Crazy  
George Gershwin



I got rhythm, I got music  
I got my man, who could ask for anything more  
I got daisies in green pastures  
I got my man, who could ask for anything more

/ G - Am7 D7 G - Am7 D7 / G - C Cm6 G D7 G - / :

Old Man Trouble, I don't mind him  
You won't find him 'round my door  
I got starlight, I got sweet dreams  
I got my man, who could ask for anything more  
Who could ask for anything more

/ B7 - - - E7 - - - / A7 - - - D7 - - - / G - Am7 D7 G - Am7 D7 /  
/ G - Am7 D7 G Dm7 E7 - / A7 D7 G - /

Days can be sunny, with never a sigh  
Don't need what money can buy  
Birds in the tree sing their day full of song  
Why shouldn't we sing along  
I'm chipper all the day, happy with my lot  
How do I get that way, look at what I've got

/ Em B7 Em C#dim7 / Em B7 Em - / 1st / Em B7 G - /  
/ B7 - - - C7 - - - //

{Repeat first three verses}



## I Got You Babe

Sonny and Cher

They say we're young and we don't know  
We won't find out until we grow  
Well I don't know if all that's true  
'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

/ E A / E A D B - / :

Babe, I got you babe I got you babe

/ E A E A E A /

They say our love won't pay the rent  
Before it's earned, our money's all been spent  
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot  
But at least I'm sure of all the things we got

Babe, I got you babe I got you babe

I got flowers in the spring  
I got you to wear my ring  
And when I'm sad, you're a clown  
And if I get scared, you're always around

/ F#m - B - // E - A - / - - B C /

So let them say your hair's too long  
'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong  
Then put your little hand in mine  
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

/ F Bb / F BbEb C - / :

Babe, I got you babe I got you babe

/ F Bb F Bb F Bb /

I got you to hold my hand  
I got you to understand  
I got you to walk with me  
I got you to talk with me  
I got you to kiss goodnight  
I got you to hold me tight  
I got you, I won't let go  
I got you to love me so  
I got you babe

/ F Bb / F C / :

I got you babe, I got you babe  
I got you babe, I got you babe

## I Have Confidence

Sound of Music  
Rodgers and Hammerstein

What will this day be like  
I wonder  
What will my future be  
I wonder  
It could be so exciting  
To be out in the world, to be free  
My heart should be wildly rejoicing  
Oh what's the matter with me  
I have always longed for adventure  
To do the things I've never dared  
Now here I'm facing adventure  
Then why am I so scared

/ Eb Ab / Bb - / Eb E / B - / Ab C# / Ab C#6 /  
/ Ab C# / A D / G Dmaj7 / / / GEm G /

A Captain with seven children  
What's so fearsome about that  
Oh I must stop these doubts, all these worries  
If I don't I just know I'll turn back  
I must dream of the things I am seeking  
I am seeking the courage I lack

/ AD A / - Ab / G C / G C6 / / FG C /

The courage to serve them with reliance  
Face my mistakes without defiance  
Show them I'm worthy  
And while I show them I'll show me

/ C Csus2-C-Csus2-C / Eb Ebsus2-Eb-Ebsus2-Eb /  
/ Eb - / - F Adim7 A /

So let them bring on all their problems  
I'll do better than my best  
I have confidence they'll put me to the test  
But I'll make them see I have confidence in me

/ D - A7 - // D - G Gm / D Ddim7 Em7A7 D /

Somehow I will impress them  
I will be firm but kind  
And all those children - Heaven bless them  
They will look up to me and mind me

/ G - Bb+ - / G - B7 - / Em - A9 - / D - A7 - /

With each step I am more certain  
Everything will turn out fine  
I have confidence the world can all be mine  
They'll have to agree I have confidence in me

/ D - A7 - // D - G Gm / D Ddim7 A7 GA7 D - Bb7 - /

I have confidence in sunshine  
I have confidence in rain  
I have confidence that spring will come again  
Besides which, you see, I have confidence in me

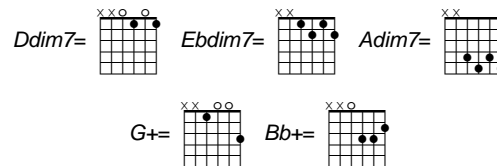
/ Eb - Fm Bb7 / Eb - Bb7 - / Eb - Ab Am7 / Eb Ebdim7 Fm7Bb7 Eb /

Strength doesn't lie in numbers  
Strength doesn't lie in wealth  
Strength lies in nights of peaceful slumbers  
When you wake up - wake up! - it's healthy

/ Ab - G+ - / Ab - C7 - / Fm - Bb7 - / Eb - Bb - /

All I trust I leave my heart to  
All I trust becomes my own  
I have confidence in confidence alone (Oh help!)  
I have confidence in confidence alone  
Besides which, you see, I have confidence in me

/ F - C7 - // F - Bb Ddim7 / F Ebdim7 Bb Bm7 - /  
/ F Ddim7 C7 - - - F - Gm - - - F - /



## I Have the Touch

Peter Gabriel

The time I like is the rush hour, 'cause I like the rush  
The pushing of the people, I like it all so much  
Such a mass of motion, do not know where it goes  
I move with the movement and - I have the touch

/ A - A7sus4 A /// A - G - A - - - /

I'm waiting for ignition, I'm looking for a spark  
Any chance collision and I light up in the dark  
There you stand before me, all that fur and all that hair  
Oh, do I dare - I have the touch

{Refrain}  
Only, only wanting contact  
I'm only, only wanting contact  
I'm only, only wanting contact  
With you - shake those hands, shake those hands  
Give me the thing I understand  
Shake those hands, shake those hands

/ Bm - A - /// G - Bm - G - / F# - G - / Bm - G - /

Shake hands, shake hands

/ D - - - A - - - /

Any social occasion, it's hello, how do you do  
All those introductions, I never miss my cue  
So before a question, so before a doubt  
My hand moves out and - I have the touch

{Refrain}

Shake those hands

/ Bm - /

Pull my chin, stroke my hair, scratch my nose, hug my knees  
Try drink, food, cigarette, tension will not ease  
I tap my fingers, fold my arms, breathe in deep, cross my legs  
Shrug my shoulders, stretch my back, but nothing seems to  
please

/ G - F# - / G - Bm - / :

I need contact  
I need contact  
Nothing seems to please  
I need contact  
I need contact  
I need contact  
I need contact

/ G - Bm - / :

## I Hold Your Hand in Mine

Tom Lehrer [Capo 3]

I hold your hand in mine, dear  
I press it to my lips  
I take a healthy bite  
From your dainty fingertips

/ A7 - D - // F#7 - Bm - / E7 - A7 - /

My joy would be complete, dear  
If you were only here  
But still I keep your hand  
As a precious souvenir

/ " / A7 - D B7 / Em - D B7 / Em7 A7 D A7 /

The night you died I cut it off  
I really don't know why  
For now each time I kiss it  
I get blood stains on my tie

/ Bb - F - / Bb Bb7 F F7 / Bb - F - / E E7 A7 - /

I'm sorry now I killed you  
For our love was something fine  
And 'til they come to get me  
I shall hold your hand in mine

/ A7 - D - / A7 - D D7 / G Gm D B7 / Em7 A7 D - /

## I Hope You Dance

Lee Ann Womack [Capo 3]

I hope you never lose your sense of wonder  
Get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger  
May you never take one single breath for granted  
God forbid love ever leave you empty handed

/ G - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / D - - - /

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean  
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens  
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

/ C D G - // C - - - / - - D - /

I hope you dance  
I hope you dance

/ Em C G D / Em C D - /

I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance  
Never settle for the path of least resistance  
Living might mean taking chances but they're worth taking  
Loving might be a mistake but it's worth making

Don't let some hell bent heart leave you bitter  
When you come close to selling out, reconsider  
Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

{Refrain}  
I hope you dance  
*Time is a wheel in constant motion*  
I hope you dance  
*Always rolling us along*  
I hope you dance  
*Tell me who wants to look back on their youth and wonder*  
I hope you dance  
*Where those years have gone*

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean  
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens  
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

Dance!  
I hope you dance

{Refrain}

## I Know Him So Well

Chess

Tim Rice, Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

### Florence:

Nothing is so good it lasts eternally  
Perfect situations must go wrong  
But this has never yet prevented me  
Wanting far too much for far too long  
Looking back I could have played it differently  
Won a few more moments, who can tell  
But it took time to understand the man  
Now at least I know I know him well

/ G D7 G - / Em - C - / G D7 C - / Am - D - / :

**Florence:** Wasn't it good

**Svetlana:** Oh so good

**F:** Wasn't he fine

**S:** Oh so fine

**F:** Isn't it madness

**Both:** He can't be mine

**F:** But in the end he needs a little bit more than me, more security

**S:** He needs his fantasy and freedom

**Both:** I know him so well

/ G - / C - / Cm - / G - / - D7 Em7 A7 / G D7 C D7 / G C Am D /

### Svetlana:

No one in your life is with you constantly  
No one is completely on your side  
And though I move my world to be with him  
Still the gap between us is too wide  
Looking back I could have played it differently  
**F:** Looking back I could have played things some other way  
Learned about the man before I fell

**F:** I was just a little careless maybe

But I was ever so much younger then

**F:** Now at least I know him well

Now at least I know I know him well

**F:** I know I know him well

**S:** Wasn't it good

**F:** Oh so good

**S:** Wasn't he fine

**F:** Oh so fine

**S:** Isn't it madness

**Both:** He won't be mine

Didn't I know how it would go

If I knew from the start

Why am I falling apart

... / Em - C - / A7 - / D D7 /

**S:** Wasn't it good, wasn't he fine

**F:** Isn't it madness

**Both:** He won't be mine

**F:** But in the end he needs a little bit more than me, more security

**S:** He needs his fantasy and freedom

**F:** I know him so well

**S:** It took time to understand him

**Both:** I know him so well

... / Em / C G G7 / C D7 G - /

## I Like Them Big and Stupid

Julie Brown

When I need somethin' to help me unwind  
I find a six foot baby with a one track mind  
Smart guys are nowhere, they make demands  
Give me a moron with talented hands  
I go bar-hopping and they say last call  
I start shopping for a Neanderthal

The bigger they come the harder I fall  
In love 'til we're done then they're out in the hall

{Refrain}

I like 'em big and stupid

I like 'em big and real dumb

I like 'em big and stupid

What kind of guy does a lot for me

A Superman with a lobotomy

My fathers outa Harvard

My brothers outa Yale

But the guy I took home last night

Just got outa jail

The way he grabbed and threw me, ooh it really got me hot  
But the way he growled and bit me, I hope he had his shots

The bigger they are the harder they'll work

I got a soft spot for a good lookin' jerk

{Refrain}

I met a guy, who drives a truck

He can't tell time but he sure can drive

I asked his name and he had to think

Could I have found the missing link

He's so stupid you know what he said

Well I forgot what he said, 'cause it was so stupid

The bigger they come the harder I fall

In love 'til we're done then they're out in the hall

{Refrain}

I like 'em big and real dumb

I like 'em big and

## I Love Onions

Donald Cochran and John Hill

I don't like snails or toads or frogs  
Or strange things living under logs  
But mmm, I love onions

/ G E / A - / D - G D7 /

I don't like to dance with Crazy Ted  
He's always jumping on my head  
But mmm, I love onions

{Refrain}  
Onions, onions, la-la-la  
Onions, onions, ha-ha-ha  
Root doot doot-doot, doot doot doot  
Onions, onions, la-la-la  
Onions, onions, ha-ha-ha  
Root doot doot-doot, doot doot doot

/ " / " / D - G - /

I don't like rain or snow or hail  
Or Moby Dick the great white whale  
But mmm, I love onions

I don't like shoes that pinch your toes  
Or people who squirt you with a garden hose  
But mmm, I love onions

{Refrain}

*Onion is a tuberous vegetable, and is a member of the genus Stinkus Delicioso. It was highly prized by the ancient Egyptian pharaohs and their friends and cousins. It causes watering of the eyes and rubifaction of the skin but it is very, very tasty.*

{Refrain}

How vewwy, vewwy good

## I Love Trash

Jeffrey Moss

{Refrain}  
Oh, I love trash!  
Anything dirty or dingy or dusty  
Anything ragged or rotten or rusty  
Yes, I love trash

/ F G C Am / / / F G C - /

I have here a sneaker that's tattered and worn  
It's all full of holes and the laces are torn  
A gift from my mother the day I was born  
I love it because it's trash

{Refrain}

I have here some newspaper thirteen months old  
I wrapped fish inside it, it's smelly and cold  
But I wouldn't trade it for a big pot o' gold  
I love it because it's trash

{Refrain}

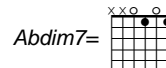
I've a clock that won't work and an old telephone  
A broken umbrella, a rusty trombone  
And I am delighted to call them my own  
I love them because they're trash

{Refrain}

...Yes, I love, I love, I love trash

## I Me Mine

The Beatles



All through the day  
I me mine, I me mine, I me mine  
All through the night  
I me mine, I me mine, I me mine  
Now they're frightened of leaving it  
Everyone's weaving it  
Coming on strong all the time  
All through the day I me mine

/ Am - D - / G E7 Am - / 1st, 2nd / Dm - / Dm7 - / Abdim7 - E - /  
/ Am Am/maj7 Am7 Am6 Fmaj7 /

I-me-me mine, I-me-me mine  
I-me-me mine, I-me-me mine

/ A7 - - - / D7 - A7 - / (E7)

All I can hear  
I me mine, I me mine, I me mine  
Even those tears  
I me mine, I me mine, I me mine  
No one's frightened of playing it  
Everyone's saying it  
Flowing more freely than wine  
All through the day I me mine

I-me-me mine, I-me-me mine  
I-me-me mine, I-me-me mine

All I can hear  
I me mine, I me mine, I me mine  
Even those tears  
I me mine, I me mine, I me mine  
No one's frightened of playing it  
Ev'ryone's saying it  
Flowing more freely than wine  
All through your life I me mine

## I Need You

America

We used to laugh, we used to cry  
We used to bow our heads then wonder why  
But now you're gone, I guess I'll carry on  
And make the best of what you've left to me  
Left to me, left to me

/ A - Amaj7 - / Em G C - / 1st, 2nd / Fmaj7 - D7 - /

{Refrain}  
I need you  
Like the flower needs the rain  
You know I need you  
Guess I'll start it all again  
You know I need you  
Like the winter needs the spring  
You know I need you  
I need you

/ G - / Em - / Bm - / Am7 D7 / G - / Em - / Bm ... (D E)

And every day  
I'd laugh the hours away  
Just knowing you were thinking of me  
Then it came  
That I was put to blame  
For every story told about me  
About me, about me

{Refrain, repeat}

## I Only Want to Be with You

Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

I don't know what it is that makes me love you so  
I only know I never wanna let you go  
'Cause you started something, can't you see  
Ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
I happens to be true, I only want to be with you

/ D - Bm - // G A Em7 A / 1st / Em - A - Em A D - /

It doesn't matter where you go or what you do  
I want to spend each moment of the day with you  
Look what has happened with just one kiss  
I never knew that I could be in love like this  
It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you

{Refrain}

You stopped and smiled at me  
Asked me if I'd care to dance  
I fell into your open arms  
I didn't stand a chance

/ Bb - - - / D G D - / A - - F#m / Bm E A - /

Now, listen, honey, I just wanna be beside you everywhere  
As long as we're together, honey, I don't care  
'Cause you started something, can't you see  
Ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
No matter what you do, I only want to be with you

{Refrain}

{Repeat last verse}

No matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with you  
No matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with you

## I Remember It Well

Gigi

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe  
[Capo 3]

We met at nine  
We met at eight  
I was on time  
No, you were late  
Ah yes! I remember it well

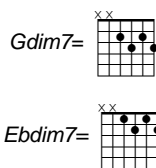
/ C / Cmaj7 / C6 / C - / Gdim7 G7 - /

We dined with friends  
We dined alone  
A tenor sang  
A baritone  
Ah yes! I remember it well

/ Dm7 / G7 / Dm7 / G7 / Dm7 G7 C - /

That dazzling April moon  
There was none that night  
And the month was June  
That's right! That's right!  
It warms my heart to know that  
You remember still the way you do  
Ah yes! I remember it well

/ F F6 / Fm - / C A7 / Dm G7 / C CC7 / F F6 / C G7 C - /



How often I've thought of that Friday (Monday) night  
When we had our last rendezvous  
And somehow I've foolishly wondered  
If you might by some chance be thinking of it too?

/ Cm G7 Ebdim7 G7 / Cm D7 G - / Ebm Bb7 Ebdim7 G /  
/ Am D7 Dm7 G7 /

That carriage ride  
You walked me home  
You lost a glove  
I lost a comb  
Ah yes! I remember it well

That brilliant sky  
We had some rain  
Those Russian songs  
From sunny Spain?  
Ah yes! I remember it well

You wore a gown of gold  
I was all in blue  
Am I getting old?  
Oh no! Not you!  
How strong you were, how young and gay  
A prince of love in every way  
Ah yes! I remember it well

## I Saw Her Standing There

The Beatles

1 - 2 - 3 - 4!

Well, she was just seventeen, and you know what I mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond compare  
So how could I dance with another, ooh  
When I saw her standing there

/ E - A7 E / - - B7 - / E E7 A7 C / E B7 E - /

Well, she looked at me, and I, I could see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with her  
She wouldn't dance with another, ooh  
When I saw her standing there

{Bridge}  
Well, my heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in mine

/ A7 - // A7 - B7 - A - /

Oh, we danced through the night and we held each other tight  
And before too long, I fell in love with her  
Now I'll never dance with another, ooh  
When I saw her standing there

{Bridge}

Oh, we danced through the night and we held each other tight  
And before too long, I fell in love with her  
Now I'll never dance with another, ooh  
Since I saw her standing there  
Whoa, since I saw her standing there  
Yeah, well since I saw her standing there

... / E B7 E - // E B7 A7 E /

## I Shot the Sheriff

Bob Marley and the Wailers [Capo 3]

I shot the sheriff but I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff but I did not shoot the deputy

/ Em - Am7 - Em - - - //

All around in my home town  
They're trying to track me down  
They say they want to bring me in guilty  
For the killing of a deputy  
For the life of a deputy, but I say

/ C Bm7 Em - - - - - Em - - - /

I shot the sheriff but I swear it was in self-defense  
I shot the sheriff and they say it is a capital offence

Sheriff John Brown always hated me  
For what I don't know  
Every time that I plant a seed  
He said, "Kill it before it grows"  
He said, "Kill it before it grows," but I say

I shot the sheriff but I swear it was in self-defense  
I shot the sheriff but I swear it was in self-defense

Freedom came my way one day  
And I started out of town, yeah  
All of a sudden I see sheriff John Brown  
Aiming to shoot me down  
So I shot, I shot him down, but I say

I shot the sheriff but I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff but I did not shoot the deputy

Reflexes got the better of me  
And what is to be, must be  
Every day the bucket goes to well  
But one day the bottom will drop out  
Yes, one day the bottom will drop out, but I say

I shot the sheriff but I did not shoot the deputy  
I shot the sheriff but I did not shoot no deputy

## I Sing the Body Electric

Fame  
Michael Gore and Dean Pitchford

I sing the body electric  
I celebrate the me yet to come  
I toast to my own reunion  
When I become one with the sun

/ G C D - - - / F C D - /

And I'll look back on Venus, I'll look back on Mars  
And I'll burn with the fire of ten million stars  
And in time, and in time, we will all be stars

/ Em D Em D / D C Bm Em / C G Am D G C D - /

I sing the body electric  
I glory in the glow of rebirth  
Creating my own tomorrow  
When I shall embody the earth

And I'll serenade Venus, I'll serenade Mars  
And I'll burn with the fire of ten million stars  
And in time, and in time, we will all be stars

We are the emperors now, and we are the czars  
And in time, and in time, we will all be stars

/ D C Bm Em / C G Am D /

I sing the body Electric  
I celebrate the me yet to come  
I toast to my own reunion *my own reunion*  
When I become one with the sun

And I'll look back on Venus, I'll look back on Mars  
I'll burn with the fire of ten million stars  
And in time, and in time, and in time, and in time  
And in time, and in time, we will all be stars

/ Em D Em D // C G Am D / C G Am... D... G - - - /

## I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

U2

I have climbed the highest mountains  
I have run through the fields  
Only to be with you, only to be with you  
I have run I have crawled  
I have scaled these city walls, these city walls  
Only to be with you

/ C - - - // F - - - C - - - /:

{Refrain}  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

/ G - F - C - - - //

I have kissed honey lips  
Felt the healing in her fingertips  
It burned like fire, this burning desire  
I have spoke with the tongue of angels  
I have held the hand of a devil  
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

{Refrain}

I believe in the kingdom come  
Then all the colors will bleed into one, bleed into one  
But yes I'm still running  
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains  
Carried the cross of my shame, of my shame  
You know I believe it

{Refrain twice}

## I Wanna Be Sedated

Ramones

{Refrain}  
Twenty-twenty-twenty-four hours to go  
I wanna be sedated  
Nothing to do, no where to go, oh  
I wanna be sedated

/ G - / C G /:

Just get me to the airport, put me on a plane  
Hurry hurry hurry, before I go insane  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain  
Oh no oh oh oh oh

/ D G /// C D (G - ) /

{Refrain}

Just put me in a wheelchair, get me on a plane  
Hurry hurry hurry, before I go insane  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain  
Oh no oh oh oh oh

{Refrain}

Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show  
Hurry hurry hurry, before I go loco  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes  
Oh no oh oh oh oh

{Refrain}

Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show  
Hurry hurry hurry, before I go loco  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes  
Oh no oh oh oh oh

Ba-ba-baba, baba-ba-baba, I wanna be sedated (4x)

## I Wanna Go Back to Dixie

Tom Lehrer

I wanna go back to Dixie  
Take me back to dear ol' Dixie  
That's the only li'l ol' place for li'l ol' me  
Ol' times there are not forgotten  
Whuppin' slaves and sellin' cotton  
And waitin' for the Robert E. Lee (it was never there on time)

(D7) / G G7 / C - / G E7 A7 D7 / G G7 / C - / G A7 D7 - /

I'll go back to the Swanee  
Where pellagra makes you scrawny  
And the honeysuckle clutters up the vine  
I really am a-fixin'  
To go home and start a-mixin'  
Down below that Mason-Dixon line

/ G - / G7 - / C - G D7 / G D7 / G Dm6 / A7 D7 G D7

Oh, poll tax  
How I love ya, how I love ya  
My dear old poll tax

/ C - // G - C - /

Won'tcha come with me to Alabammy  
Back to the arms of my dear ol' Mammy  
Her cookin's lousy and her hands are clammy  
But what the hell, it's home

/ GG7 CCm /// GD7 G /

Yes, for paradise the Southland is my nominee  
Jes' give me a ham hock and a grit of hominy

/ D7 - - - //

I wanna go back to Dixie  
I wanna be a Dixie pixie  
And eat corn-pone 'til it's comin' outa my ears  
I wanna talk with southern gentlemen  
And put my white sheet on again  
I ain't seen one good lynchin' in years

The land of the boll weevil  
Where the laws are medieval  
Is callin' me to come and nevermore roam  
I wanna go back to the southland  
That "y'all" and "shet-ma-mouth" land  
Be it ever so decadent  
There's no place like home

/ G - / G7 - / C - G D7 / G D7 // G E7 / A7 D7 G - /

## I Wanna Learn a Love Song

Harry Chapin

I come fresh from the street, fast on my feet  
Kinda lean and lazy [crass and corny]  
Not much meat on my bones, and a whole lot alone  
And more than a little bit crazy [horny]

/ Am7 D7 / CA7 G / :

The old six-string was all I had  
To keep my belly still  
And for each full hour lesson I gave  
I got a crisp ten dollar bill

/ Dm7 C / Am7 Em / Am7 D7 / CA7 G /

She was married for seven years  
To a concrete castle king  
She said she wanted to learn to play the guitar  
And to hear her children sing

So I'd show up about once a week  
In my faded tight-legged jeans  
With a backlog full of hobo stories  
And dilapidated dreams

{Refrain}

She said, I want to learn a love song  
Full of happy things  
She said, I want to learn a love song  
Won't you let me hear you sing  
She said, I, I want to learn a love song  
I want to hear you play  
She said, I, I want to learn a love song  
Before you go away

/ G - / Am7 - / D - / C G / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / CA7 G /

So I tried to teach her a couple of chords  
And an easy melody  
But it always turned out she'd rather listen  
To my guitar and me

I could hear her old man laughin' in the den  
Playin' stud poker with the boys  
While I sang so soft in the living room  
Too scared to make much noise

I came one week, and the den was dark  
And she met me at the door  
And we sat on the couch, and we sang and talked  
'Til I could not sing no more

The silence kept on buildin'  
Her eyes grew much too wide  
And I could hear both of our heartbeats  
But there was no place to hide

{Refrain}

Well, I guess you know what happened  
God, I, I never been so clean  
Yes, I feel like I'm workin' in a Hollywood movie  
Or livin' out a good bad dream

And all them pin-up girls in that tinsel world  
Never touched me like she can  
It took another man's wife in the real world life  
To make this boy a man

{Refrain}

I guess you know I stayed

/ CA7 G /

## I Want It Now

Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory  
Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley

Gooses, geeses  
I want a goose to lay gold eggs for Easter  
At least a hundred a day  
And by the way

/ C D / C - / D - / C - /

I want a feast  
I want a bean feast  
Cream buns and doughnuts  
And fruitcake with no nuts  
So good you could go nuts  
Give it to me now

/ D C D C / D E7 - - / D - / Bm E7 / C#m F#7 / G Ebmaj7 - G /

I want a ball  
I want a party  
Pink macaroons  
And a million balloons  
And performing baboons and  
Give it to me now

I want the world  
I want the whole world  
I want to lock it  
All up in my pocket  
It's my bar of chocolate  
Give it to me now

I want today  
I want tomorrow  
I want to wear 'em  
Like braids in my hair and  
I don't want to share 'em

I want a party with roomfuls of laughter  
Ten thousand tons of ice cream  
And if I don't get the things I am after  
I'm going to scream

/ D - - - - / - - C - - - / 1st / - - C# - - - /

I want the works  
I want the whole works  
Presents and prizes  
And sweets and surprises  
Of all shapes and sizes  
And now  
Don't care how, I want it now  
Don't care how, I want it now

/ D C / D E7 / D - / Bm E7 / - D / Gmaj7 - - - /  
/ A7 - - - D - / A7 - - - D - - - /

## I Want to Hold Your Hand

The Beatles

Oh, yeah, I'll tell you something  
I think you'll understand  
Then I'll say that something  
I want to hold your hand

/ C - G7 - / Am - Em - / C - G7 - / Am - E - /

I want to hold your hand  
I want to hold your hand

/ F G C Am / F G C - /

Oh, please, say to me  
You'll let me be your man  
And please, say to me  
You'll let me hold your hand

Now let me hold your hand  
I want to hold your hand

And when I touch you I feel happy inside  
It's such a feeling that my love I can't hide  
I can't hide, I can't hide

/ Gm - C7 - F - Dm - / Gm - C7 - F - G7 / F G7 F G7 - - /

Yeah you, got that something  
I think you'll understand  
When I feel that something  
I want to hold your hand!

I want to hold your hand (3x)

/ F G C Am / F G Am - / F G F - Am - /

## I Want to Hold Your Hand (German)

The Beatles

Oh du bist so schön  
Schön wie ein Diamant  
Ich will mit dir geh'n  
Komm gib mir deine Hand

/ C - G7 - / Am - Em - / C - G7 - / Am - E - /

Komm gib mir deine Hand  
Komm gib mir deine Hand

/ F G C Am / F G C - /

Oh komm doch, komm zu mir  
Du nimmst mir den Verstand  
Oh komm doch, komm zu mir  
Komm gib mir deine Hand

Komm gib mir deine Hand  
Komm gib mir deine Hand

In deinen Armen bin ich glücklich und froh  
Das war noch nie bei einer andern einmal so  
Einmal so, einmal so

/ Gm - C7 - F - Dm - / Gm - C7 - F - G7 / F G7 F G7 - - /

Oh du bist so schön...

Komm gib mir deine Hand (Drei mal)

/ F G C Am / F G Am - / F G F - Am - /

## I Want to Know What Love Is

Foreigner

Gotta take a little time  
A little time to think things over  
I better read between the lines  
In case I need it when I'm older

/ Em EmD G - / C Em - - - /

This mountain I must climb  
Feels like a world upon my shoulders  
Through the clouds I see love shine  
It keeps me warm as life grows colder



{Bridge}  
 In my life there's been heartache and pain  
 I don't know if I can face it again  
 I can't stop now, I've traveled too far  
 To change this lonely life

/ Am - D C /// G Am C - /

{Refrain}  
 I want to know what love is  
 I want you to show me  
 I want to feel what love is  
 I know you can show me

/ G - D - / C - D - / :

I'm gonna take a little time  
 A little time to look around me  
 I've got nowhere left to hide  
 It looks like love has finally found me

{Bridge}

{Refrain}

## I Want You to Want Me

Rick Nielsen

I want you to want me, I need you to need me  
 I'd love you to love me, I'm beggin' you to beg me

/ A - - - F#m - - - / D - - - A - - - /

I want you to want me  
 I need you to need me, I'd love you to love me  
 I'll shine up the old brown shoes, put on a brand-new shirt  
 I'll get home early from work if you say that you love me

/ F#m - - - / D - - - A - - - / F#m7 B7 G A / F#m7 B7 G - F#m - /

Didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'  
 Oh, didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'  
 Feelin' all alone without a friend, you know you feel like dyin'  
 Oh, didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'

/ A - E - / F#m - D7 - / :

I want you to want me, I need you to need me  
 I'd love you to love me, I'm beggin' you to beg me  
 I'll shine up the old brown shoes, put on a brand-new shirt  
 I'll get home early from work if you say that you love me

Didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'  
 Oh, didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'  
 Feelin' all alone without a friend, you know you feel like dyin'  
 Oh, didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'  
 Feelin' all alone without a friend, you know you feel like dyin'  
 Oh, didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'

I want you to want me, I need you to need me  
 I'd love you to love me, I'm beggin' you to beg me  
 I want you to want me, I want you to want me  
 I want you to want me, I want you to want me

## I Was Only Joking

Rod Stewart

Ever since I was a kid at school  
 I messed around with all the rules  
 Apologized then realized  
 I'm not different after all  
 Me and the boys thought we had it sussed  
 Valentinos all of us  
 My dad said we looked ridiculous  
 But boy we broke some hearts

/ A Amaj7 / A7 D / Dm A / E A / :

In and out of jobs, running free  
 Waging war with society  
 Dumb blank faces stare back at me  
 But nothing ever changed  
 Promises made in the heat of the night  
 Creeping home before it got too light  
 I wasted all that precious time  
 And blamed it on the wine

{Refrain}

I was only joking my dear  
 Looking for a way to hide my fear  
 What kind of fool was I  
 I could never win

/ DE A /// E - A - /

Never found a compromise  
 Collected lovers like butterflies  
 Illusions of that grand first prize  
 Are slowly wearing thin  
 Suzie baby you were good to me  
 Giving love unselfishly  
 But you took it all too seriously  
 I guess it had to end

{Refrain}

Now you ask me if I'm sincere  
 That's the question that I always fear  
 Verse seven is never clear  
 But I'll tell you what you want to hear  
 I try to give you all you want  
 But giving love is not my strongest point  
 If that's the case it's pointless going on  
 I'd rather be alone

'Cause what I'm doing must be wrong  
 Pouring my heart out in a song  
 Owning up for posterity  
 For the whole damn world to see  
 Quietly now while I turn a page  
 Act one is over without costume change  
 The principal would like to leave the stage  
 The crowd don't understand

## I Was Only Kidding

"Weird Al" Yankovic

When I said that I'd be faithful  
When I promised I'd be true  
When I swore that I could never  
Be with anyone but you  
When I told you that I loved you  
With those tender words I spoke  
I was only kidding  
Now, can't you take a joke

/ A A7 / D - / A - / E - / A A7 / D B7 / D A / E E7 /

When I said that I need you, baby  
When I told you I really care  
When I said that I can't live without you  
When I said I'd follow you anywhere  
When I said you could always trust me  
When I said I'd never leave you flat  
Well, guess what, I was only kidding, baby  
I can't believe you fell for that, you're so gullible

/ A - / D - / A - / E - / A - / D B7 / A - / E A /

*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - You thought that was for real  
*I was only kidding*  
Now I'm sorry if you misunderstood, but the fact remains  
*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - Baby, baby, I was  
*I was only kidding*  
Well I guess I got you pretty good, now listen

/ A - / D A / A - / E - / 1st, 2nd, 3rd, / E A /

When I said that I love you baby  
From the very bottom of my heart  
When I said that I miss you so badly  
Every second that we're apart  
When I swore that you're just getting more and more  
Beautiful every day  
Well, I was only kidding, honey  
What's that matter with you anyway, let me tell you something

*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - You understand, don't ya  
*I was only kidding*  
Well, I guess I prob'ly hurt you a lot, but you gotta know  
*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - Come on, now, get a clue  
*I was only kidding*  
I really love you - Not!

When I said you oughta marry me  
When I said that we should settle down  
Well, I was pullin' your leg there, honey  
I was just foolin' around  
You see, I-I never meant to upset you, darlin'  
I never meant to hurt anyone  
I was only kidding, baby  
Why don't you just put down that gun, let's talk this over

*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - Watch where you're pointing that thing  
*I was only kidding*  
Hey, I'm sorry if your heart is broke, you gotta realize  
*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - Oh, yeah  
*I was only kidding*  
Now, honey, can't you take a joke

*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - I was only kidding  
*I was only kidding* - I didn't lie to ya  
*I was only kidding* - Yes, indeed  
*I was only kidding* - Baby, baby, you know  
*I was only kidding* - Hey

## I Will Stand Fast

Fred Small

The echoes of childhood whisper violence  
**Cold wind beating out of the past**  
Rage in your throat, muffled silence  
**Hold on, I will stand fast**

/ D A D - / G Bm A - / G A DG Bm - / G A D - /

In the darkness your guardians had left you / **Cold wind...**  
None to hear your cries, none to defend you / **Hold on...**

{Refrain}  
I will stand fast, I will stand fast  
You are safe in the daylight at last  
Nightmare and fear, they have no power here  
I will stand fast

/ G A D - / G D A - / G A D Em / G A D - /

I will listen to the terrors that tried you / ...  
I will cradle the child that breathes inside you / ...

Though you take the shape of a hundred ancient horrors / ...  
Though you strike at me and flee into your sorrow / ...

{Refrain}

Birds flash upon a branch in winter / ...  
Ice in the sun begins to splinter / ...

You will walk with no fetters to bind you / ...  
All the love you have wanted will find you / ...

{Refrain}

I will stand fast

/ Em A D - /

## I Will Survive

Gloria Gaynor

At first I was afraid, I was petrified  
Kept thinkin' I could never live without you by my side  
But then I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong  
And I grew strong, and I learned how to get along

/ Am Dm / G C / Fmaj7 Bb / E E7 /

And so you're back, from outer space  
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face  
I should have changed that stupid lock, I should have made you  
leave your key  
If I'd've known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

{Lead-in to refrain}  
Go on now go, walk out the door  
Just turn around now, 'cause you're not welcome anymore  
Weren't you the one who tried to **hurt me** with goodbye  
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die

{Refrain}  
 Oh no not I, I will survive  
 For as long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive  
 I've got all my life to live and I've got all my love to give  
 And I'll survive, I will survive, hey hey

It took all the strength I had just not to fall apart,  
 They're tryin' hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart  
 And I spent oh so many nights just feelin' sorry for myself  
 I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

And you see me, somebody new  
 I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you  
 And so you felt like dropping in and just expect me to be free  
 Well, now I'm saving all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me

{Lead-in to refrain, with **break me**}

{Refrain}

## I Won't Back Down

Tom Petty

Well I won't back down  
 No I won't back down  
 You can stand me up at the gates of hell  
 But I won't back down

/ Bm A D - // Bm A G - / 1st /

No, I'll stand my ground  
 Won't be turned around  
 And I'll keep this world from draggin' me down  
 Gonna stand my ground  
 And I won't back down

... / Bm A D G D /

{Refrain}

*I won't back down*  
 Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out  
*I won't back down*  
 Hey I will stand my ground  
 And I won't back down

/ G D A D G - A G D / G D A - Bm A D - / Bm A D - /

Well I know what's right, I got just one life  
 In a world that keeps on pushin' me around  
 But I'll stand my ground and I won't back down

{Refrain thrice}

No, I won't back down

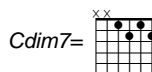
## I Wonder What the King Is Doing Tonight

Camelot

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

[Capo 3]

I know what my people are thinking tonight  
 As home through the shadows they wander  
 Ev'ryone smiling in secret delight  
 They stare at the castle and ponder  
 Whenever the wind blows this way  
 You can almost hear ev'ryone say



/ A - D - / A D A - / : / F G C Am / F G C - /

I wonder what the King is doing tonight  
 What merriment is the King pursuing tonight  
 The candles at the court, they never burn'd as bright  
 I wonder what the King is up to tonight  
 How goes the final hour, as he sees the bridal bower  
 Being legally and regally prepared

/ C - Am7 - Dm7 G7 C - / C - - - Dm7 G7 C - /  
 / E - - E7 F#m7 F#7 B7 - / E - - - F#m7 B7 E E7 /  
 / A - D D7 G - C C7 / F - Dm7 - E - G7 - /

Well, I'll tell you what the King is doing tonight  
 He's scared! He's scared!

/ C - Am7 - Dm7 - Am G7 / C - - G7 C - - - /

You mean that a King who fought a dragon  
 Whack'd him in two and fix'd his wagon  
 Goes to be wed in terror and distress?  
 Yes!

/ Cmaj7 - F - / Cmaj7 - Cdim7 - / C - F - C - - - /  
 / C - - - /

A warrior who's so calm in battle  
 Even his armor doesn't rattle  
 Faces a woman petrified with fright?  
 Right!

/ Amaj7 - D - / Amaj7 - F - / Amaj7 - D - A - - - /  
 / A - - - /

You mean that appalling clamoring  
 That sounds like a blacksmith hammering  
 Is merely the banging of his royal knees?  
 Please!

/ G7sus4 - C - // G7sus4 - C - C7 - B7 - / Em7 - G7 - /

You wonder what the King is wishing tonight  
 He's wishing he were in Scotland fishing tonight  
 What occupies his time while waiting for the bride?  
 He's searching high and low for some place to hide  
 And oh, the expectation, the sublime anticipation  
 He must feel about the wedding night to come!

Well, I'll tell you what the King is feeling tonight  
 He's numb! He shakes!  
 He quails! He quakes!  
 Oh, that's what the King is doing tonight

/ C - Am7 - Dm7 - Am G7 / C - - - // C - G7sus4 G7 C - - - /

## I Write the Songs

Bruce Johnston [Capo 3]

I've been alive forever  
And I wrote the very first song  
I put the words and the melodies together  
I am music and I write the songs

/ C - B7 - / Em7 - Dmaj7 D / F#7 - Bm - / E7 - Em7 A7 /

{Refrain}

I write the songs that make the whole world sing  
I write the songs of love and special things  
I write the songs that make the young girls cry  
I write the songs, I write the songs

/ D Dmaj7 Em7 - / A7 Em7A7 D - / Bm - E7 - / Em7 - D Gm - D - /

My home lies deep within you  
And I've got my own place in your soul  
Now, when I look out through your eyes  
I'm young again, even though I'm very old

{Refrain}

... / Em7 - D - /

Oh my music makes you dance  
And gives you spirit to take a chance  
And I wrote some rock 'n' roll so you can move  
Music fills your heart  
Well, that's a real fine place to start  
It's from me it's for you, it's from you, it's for me  
It's a worldwide symphony

/ C#7 - / C#m7 C#7 / F# - Ebm F# / E7 - //  
/ Em7A Em7A //

{Refrain twice}

... / Em7 - Bm Bm7 /

I am music - *music* - and I write the songs

/ Em7 - D - /

## I'd Do Anything

Oliver!  
Lionel Bart

{Refrain}

**Boys:** I'd do anything for you, dear, anything  
For you mean everything to me  
I know that I'd go anywhere for your smile, anywhere  
For your smile everywhere I'd see

/ C Em7 Am7 - Dm7 - G7 - / :

**Girls:** Would you climb a hill?

**Boys:** Anything!

**Girls:** Wear a daffodil?

**Boys:** Anything!

**Girls:** Leave me all your will?

**Boys:** Anything!

**Girls:** Even fight my Bill?

**Boys:** What fisticuffs!

/ C Am / Dm G7 / Dm7 G7 / C - / F - / C AmD7 / G - / - G7 /

{Second Refrain}

**Boys:** I'd risk everything

For one kiss, everything

Yes I'd do anything

**Girls:** Anything?

**Boys:** Anything for you!

/ C Em7 Am7 - / Dm7 - G7 - / C G Am7 / - / D7 G7 C - /

{Refrain}

**Girls:** Would you lace my shoe?

**Boys:** Anything!

**Girls:** Paint your face bright blue?

**Boys:** Anything!

**Girls:** Catch a kangaroo?

**Boys:** Anything!

**Girls:** Go to Timbuctoo?

**Boys:** And back again!

{Second Refrain}

**Fagan:** Would you rob a shop?

**All:** Anything!

**Fagan:** Would you risk "the drop"?

**All:** Anything!

**Fagan:** Though your eyes go "pop"?

**All:** Anything!

**Fagan:** When you come down "plop"?

**All:** Hang everything!

**All:** We'd risk life and limb

To keep you in the swim

Yes we'd do anything

**Fagan:** Anything?

**All:** Anything for you!

## I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway

I'd like to build the world a home

And furnish it with love

Grow apple trees and honey bees

And snow white turtle doves

/ C - / D - / G - / FC /

I'd like to teach the world to sing

In perfect harmony

I'd like to hold it in my arms

And keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once

All standing hand in hand

And hear them echo through the hills

For peace throughout the land

*That's the song I hear*

I'd like to teach the world to sing

In perfect harmony

I'd like to teach the world to sing

In perfect harmony

/ C - / D G /

{From the top}

## I'd Love to Change the World

Ten Years After

Everywhere is freaks and Hares  
Dykes and fairies, tell me where is sanity  
Tax the rich, feed the poor  
Till there are no rich no more

/ Em - G - / Am - C B7 Em - G - Am - C B7 / :

{Refrain}  
I'd love to change the world, but I don't know what to do  
So I leave it up to you

/ Em - G - Am - C B7 / :

Population keeps on breeding  
Nation bleeding, still more feeding, economy  
Life is funny, skies are sunny  
Bees make honey, who needs money, Monopoly

{Refrain}

World pollution, there's no solution  
Institution, electrocution  
Spread the word, rich or poor  
Them and us, stop the war

{Refrain}

## I'd Really Love to See You Tonight

England Dan and John Ford Coley

Hello, yeah, it's been a while  
Not much, how 'bout you  
I'm not sure why I called  
I guess I really just wanted to talk to you

/ F G C - // Em - Am - / F - G - /

And I was thinking maybe later on  
We could get together for a while  
It's been such a long time  
And I really do miss your smile

{Refrain}  
I'm not talking 'bout movin' in  
And I don't want to change your life  
But there's a warm wind blowin' the stars around  
And I'd really love to see you tonight

/ F G Em Am /// F - C - /

We could go walking through a windy park  
Or take a drive along the beach  
Or stay at home and watch TV  
You see it really doesn't matter much to me

{Refrain}

I won't ask for promises  
So you don't have to lie  
We've both played that game before  
Say I love you then say goodbye

/ Am - Em - / F G C - / Am - Em - / F - - G /

{Refrain}

## I'll Be There for You

Friends  
Allee Willis and Michael Skloff

[As performed by the Rembrandts]

So no one told you life was gonna be this way  
Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A.  
It's like you're always stuck in second gear  
When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month, or even  
your year but

/ A - - G / A - - C#m / G Bm A - / G D E - /

{Refrain}  
I'll be there for you - *When the rain starts to pour*  
I'll be there for you - *Like I've been there before*  
I'll be there for you - *'Cause you're there for me too*

/ A D E - // A D E - G - A - /

You're still in bed at ten and work began at eight  
You burned your breakfast so far, things are going great  
Your mother warned you there'd be days like these  
But she didn't tell you when the world has brought you down to  
your knees that

{Refrain}

No one could ever know me, no one could ever see me  
Sometime the only one who knows what its like to be me  
Someone to face the day with, make it through all the mess with  
Someone I'll always laugh with, even under the worst I'm best  
with you

/ D - - - / F#m - - - / Bm - Bm7 - / G D E DE F#m Bm E - / A D E - /

It's like you're always stuck in second gear  
When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month, or even  
your year but

{Refrain twice}

## I'll Feel a Whole Lot Better

The Byrds

The reason why, oh, I can say  
I have to let you go, babe, and right away  
After what you did I can't stay on  
And I'll probably feel a whole lot better when you're gone

/ A - - - / E - F#m B / A - D Bm / A E D E / ( A - )

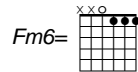
Baby, for a long time you had me believe  
That your love was all mine and that's the way it would be  
But I didn't know that you were putting me on  
And I'll probably feel a whole lot better when you're gone  
When you're gone

Now, I've got to say that it's not like before  
And I'm not gonna play your games any more  
After what you did I can't stay on  
And I'll probably feel a whole lot better when you're gone  
Oh, when you're gone, oh, when you're gone  
Oh, when you're gone

... / A E A E / A - - - /

## I'll Follow the Sun

The Beatles



One day you'll look to see I've gone  
For tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun  
Some day you'll know I was the one  
But tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun

/ G7 - F7 - C - D7 - / C Em D7 G7 C - - C7 / :

{Bridge}

And now the time has come  
And so my love I must go  
And though I lose a friend  
In the end you'll know, oooh

/ Dm7 - / Fm6 - C - - C7 / Dm7 - / Fm6 - C - Dm7 - /

One day you'll find that I have gone  
For tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun  
Yes, tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun

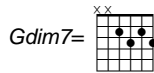
{Bridge}

One day you'll find that I have gone  
For tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun

## I'll Go Home with Bonnie Jean

Brigadoon

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe



I used to be a roving lad  
A roving and wandering life I had  
On any lass I'd frown  
Who would try to tie me down  
But then one day I met a maid  
Who held out her hand and I stayed and stayed  
And now across the green  
I'll go home with Bonnie Jean

/ G - - - / G - C - / G - D7 - / G - - - / G - - Gdim7 / G D7 G - /

{Refrain}

Go home, go home, go home with Bonnie Jean  
Go home, go home, I'll go home with Bonnie Jean

/ G - - - - D - / G - - Gdim7 G D7 G - /

In Edinburgh I used to know  
A lass with an air and her name was Jo  
And every night at ten  
I would meet her in the glen  
But now I'll not see her again  
Especially not in the glen at ten  
For soon across the green  
I'll go home with Bonnie Jean

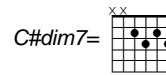
{Refrain}

Hello to married men I've known  
I'll soon have a wife and leave yours alone  
A bonnie wife indeed  
And she's all I'll ever need  
With Bonnie Jean my days will fly  
And love her I will 'til the day I die  
That's why across the green  
I'll go home with Bonnie Jean

{Refrain}

## I'll Have to Say I Love You in a Song

Jim Croce



Well, I know it's kinda late, I hope I didn't wake you  
What I gotta say can't wait, I know you'd understand  
'Cause every time I tried to tell you, the words just came out  
wrong

So I'll have to say I love you, in a song

/ Gmaj7 Bm7 Am7 D7 // C C#dim7 B7 EmC / G D7 C G /

Yeah, I know it's kinda strange, every time I'm near you  
I just run out of things to say, I know you'd understand  
'Cause every time I try to tell you, the words just came out  
wrong

So I have to say I love you, in a song

'Cause every time the time was right all the words just came out  
wrong

So I'll have to say I love you, in a song

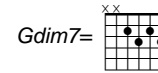
Yeah, I know it's kinda late, I hope I didn't wake you  
But there's something that I just gotta say, I know you'd  
understand

Every time I tried to tell you, the words just came out wrong  
So I'll have to say I love you, in a song

## I'll Try

Return to Neverland

Jonatha Brooke



I am not a child now  
I can take care of myself  
I mustn't let them down now  
Mustn't let them see me cry  
I'm fine, I'm fine

/ Bm7 - / G - / Bm7 - / G - / E - G - D - - - /

I'm too tired to listen  
I'm too old to believe  
All these childish stories  
There is no such thing as  
Faith and trust and pixie dust

I try, but it's so hard to believe  
I try, but I can't see what you see  
I try, I try, I try

/ A - G - / Bm - E - / G - C - D - - - /

My whole world is changing  
I don't know where to turn  
I can't leave you waiting  
But I can't stay and watch  
The city burn, watch it burn

'Cause I try, but it's so hard to believe  
I try, but I can't see what you see  
I try, I try

... / G - C - /

I try and try to understand  
The distance in between  
The love I feel, the things I fear  
And every single dream

/ C G / Gdim7 Bm / C G / Gm D /

I can finally see it  
Now I have to believe  
All those precious stories  
All the world is made of  
Faith and trust and pixie dust

So I'll try, 'cause I finally believe  
I'll try, 'cause I can see what you see  
I'll try, I'll try, I will try

... / G - C - Bm - D - /

I'll try - to fly

/ G - - - D - C D /

## I'm a Believer

Neil Diamond

I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
Meant for someone else but not for me  
Ah, love was out to get to me, *Di-di-di, di di*  
That's the way it seemed, *Di-di-di, di di*  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

/ G D C G - // C G // C G D - /

{Refrain}

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind  
I'm in love, hmm  
I'm a believer I couldn't leave her if I tried

/ G C G C G C G C // G C / G F D - /

I thought love was more or less a givin' thing  
Seems the more I gave the less I got  
What's the use in trying, *Di-di-di, di di*  
All you get is pain, *Di-di-di, di di*  
When I needed sunshine I got rain

{Refrain}

Ah, love was out to get to me, *Di-di-di, di di*  
Now, that's the way it seemed, *Di-di-di, di di*  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

{Refrain}

Yes, I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind  
Yes, I'm a believer, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm a believer  
Said I'm a believer, yeah  
I'm a believer  
Said I'm a believer, yeah  
I'm a believer

## I'm a Boy

The Who

One girl's called Jean Marie  
One little girl's called Felicity  
Another little girl was Sally Joy  
The other was me, and I'm a boy

/ A - Esus4 E ///

My name is Bill, and I'm a head case  
They practice making up on my face  
I feel lucky if I get trousers to wear  
Spend days just taking hairpins from my hair

/ A E - - - ///

{Refrain}

I'm a boy, I'm a boy, but my mother won't admit it  
I'm a boy, I'm a boy, but if I say I am, I get it

/ D E A - / D E - - A - - - /

Get your frock on, Jean Marie  
Plait your hair, Felicity  
Paint your nails, little Sally Joy  
Put this wig on, little boy

{Refrain}

Help me wash up, Jean Marie  
You can dry, Felicity  
Stack the dishes, Sally Joy  
Behind those scrubbed floors, I'm a boy

{Refrain}

Wanna play cricket on the green  
Ride my bike across the street  
Cut myself and see my blood  
Wanna come home all covered in mud

I'm a boy, I'm a boy, but my ma won't admit it  
I'm a boy, I'm a boy, I'm a boy  
I'm a boy, I'm a boy, I'm a boy, I'm a boy  
I'm a boy - I'm a boy - I'm a boy

/ D E A - /// D - E - A - - - /

## I'm a Lumberjack

Monty Python

I'm a lumberjack and I'm okay  
I sleep all night and I work all day  
He's a lumberjack and he's okay  
He sleeps all night and he works all day

/ G - CE7 Am7 / D D7 G C G / :

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch  
I go to the lavat'ry  
On Wednesdays I go shopping  
And have buttered scones for tea  
He cuts down trees...  
He's a lumberjack...

/ G - C Am7 / D D7 G - / G - C A7 / D7 - G C G /

I cut down trees, I skip and jump  
I love to press wild flow'rs  
I put on women's clothing  
And hang around in bars  
He cuts down trees...  
He's a lumberjack...

I cut down trees, I wear high heels  
Suspendies and a bra  
I wish I'd been a girlie  
Just like my dear papa  
He cuts down trees...  
He's a lumberjack...

Waah! And I thought you were so RUGGED!

## I'm Free

The Who

{Refrain}

I'm free, I'm free

And freedom tastes of reality

I'm free, I'm free

And I'm waiting for you to follow me

/EG A F#A B EG A F#A B / G - A - D - - - / 1st / G - A - B - - - /

If I told you what it takes to reach the highest high

You'd laugh and say nothing's that simple

But you've been told many times before

Messiahs pointed to the door

No one had the guts to leave the temple

/Bm - - - / G A D - / 1st / G A B - /

{Refrain}

How can we follow, how can we follow

/Bsus4 - B - - - / Bb - A - Ab - G - F# - /

## I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

The Proclaimers

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

/E - - - / A B E - / :

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you

And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

{Refrain}

But I would walk 500 miles

And I would walk 500 more

Just to be the man who'd walk a 1,000 miles

To fall down at your door

/E - - - / A - B - / : / E - - - /

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you

And when the money comes in for the work I do

I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

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

I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

{Refrain}

Da da la da...

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you

When I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream

I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you

When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you

I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

... / A B C#m - / F#m B E - /

{Refrain}

Da da la da...

{Refrain}

## I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Outa My Hair

South Pacific

Rodgers and Hammerstein

Adim7=



I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair (3x)

And send him on his way

/ D Em7 D GA7 // D Em7 D G / D A9 D Em7 D A7 /

I'm gonna wave that man right outa my arms (3x)

And send him on his way

... / D A7 D7 - - - /

Don't try to patch it up

Tear it up, tear it up

Wash him out, dry him out

Push him out, fly him out

Cancel him and let him go

Yeah, sister

/ G - - - - / D - E7 - A F / A A7 /

I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair (3x)

And send him on his way

... / D A7 D - /

If a man don't understand you

If you fly on separate beams

Waste no time, make a change

Ride that man right off your range

Rub him out of the roll call

And drum him out of your dreams

/ G Am7 G7 D7 / G D7 G - / C C/B Am7 C / G Gmaj7 Em G6 /  
/ A7 - Eb7 - / D7 - - - /

Oho! If you laugh at different comics

If you root for different teams

Waste no time, weep no more

Show him what the door is for

Rub him out of the roll call

And drum him out of your dreams

You can't light a fire when the wood's all wet, no

You can't make a butterfly strong, hmm, hmm

You can't fix an egg when it ain't quite good

And you can't fix a man when he's wrong

/ G G7 G G7 // G7 - Adim7 - /

You can't put back a petal when it falls from a flower

Or sweeten up a fellow when he starts turnin' sour

Oh no, oh no

/ Em7 - Em6 - / D - Bm7 - / D - A - /



If his eyes get dull and fishy  
When you look for glints and gleams  
Waste no time, make a switch  
Drop him in the nearest ditch  
Rub him out of the roll call  
And drum him out of your dreams  
Oho, oho

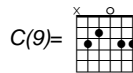
... / E7 - - - A7 - - - /

I went and washed that man right outa my hair (3x)  
And sent him on his way

She went and washed that man right outa her hair (3x)  
And sent him on his way

## I'm Your Captain

Grand Funk Rail Road



Intro: / D D2D C(9) - /

Everybody listen to me  
And return me my ship  
I'm your Captain, I'm your Captain  
Though I'm feeling mighty sick

/ D D2D C(9) - D D2D C(9) - / / / /

I've been lost now days uncounted  
And it's months since I've seen home  
Can you hear me, can you hear me  
Or am I all alone

If you return me to my home port  
I will kiss you, mother Earth  
Take me back now, take me back now  
To the port of my birth

Am I in my cabin dreaming  
Or are you really scheming  
To take my ship away from me  
You'd better think about it  
I just can't live without it  
So please don't take my ship from me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

/ Dm - Bb - / / Dm - Bb - F - A - / : / Dm - /

I can feel the hand of a stranger  
And it's tightening 'round my throat  
Heaven help me, Heaven help me  
Take this stranger from my boat

I'm your Captain, I'm your Captain  
Though I'm feeling mighty sick  
Everybody listen to me  
And return me my ship

I'm your Captain, yeah yeah yeah yeah (4X)

I'm getting closer to my home (24X)

/ D - C(9) - /

## I've Got a Brand New Pair of Roller Skates (You've Got a Brand New Key)

Melanie Safka

I rode my bicycle past your window last night  
I roller skated to your door at daylight  
It almost seems like you're avoiding me  
I'm OK alone but you've got something I need, well

/ C - - - / G7 - - - / C - - - / F - G7 - /

{Refrain}

I've got a brand new pair of roller skates  
You've got a brand new key  
I think that we should get together and  
Try them on to see  
I been lookin' around awhile  
You got something for me  
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates  
You got a brand new key

/ C - / / / / F - / F G7 / C - / /

I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car  
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far  
For somebody who don't drive, I been all around the world  
Some people say I done all right for a girl

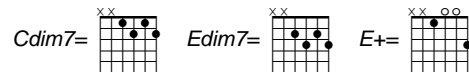
I asked your mother if you were at home  
She said yes, but you weren't alone  
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me  
I'm OK alone but you got something I need, well

{Refrain}

## I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face

My Fair Lady

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe



I've grown accustomed to her face  
She almost makes the day begin  
I've grown accustomed to the tune she whistles night an' noon  
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs  
Are second nature to me now  
Like breathing out and breathing in

/ C Cmaj7 - C6 / Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 / Dm7 Cdim7 C - /  
/ F Edim7 Dm7 G7 / C Cmaj7 - C6 / Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 /

I was serenely independent  
And content, before we met  
Surely I could always be that way again, and yet  
I've grown accustomed to her looks  
Accustomed to her voice  
Accustomed to her face

/ Dm7 B7 / C A7 / Dm7 G7 E+ A7 / D7 Fm / C Em7 / Dm7 G7 C - /

But I'm so used to hear her say "Good morning" every day  
Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows  
Are second nature to me now  
Like breathing out and breathing in

I'm very grateful she's a woman  
And so easy to forget  
Rather like a habit one can always break and yet  
I've grown accustomed to the trace  
Of something in the air  
Accustomed to her face

## I've Got a Golden Ticket

Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory  
Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley

I never thought my life could be  
Anything but catastrophe  
But suddenly I begin to see  
A bit of good luck for me

/ D G / A D / G D A D / E A /

'Cause I've got a golden ticket  
I've got a golden twinkle in my eye

/ G D G D / G D B7 E /

I never had a chance to shine  
Never a happy song to sing  
But suddenly half the world is mine  
What an amazing thing

'Cause I've got a golden ticket  
I've got a golden sun up in the sky

{Bridge}

I never thought I'd see the day  
When I would face the world and say  
Good morning, look at the sun  
I never thought that I would be  
Slap in the lap of luxury  
'Cause I'd have said it couldn't be done  
But it can be done

/ G - // D - Am D7 / G - // D B7 A7 - / E7 A7 /

I never dreamed that I would climb  
Over the moon in ecstasy  
But nevertheless, it's there that I'm  
Shortly about to be

'Cause I've got a golden ticket  
I've got a golden chance to make my way  
And with a golden ticket, it's a golden day

/ G D G D / G D B7 E / - - G A D - /

{Bridge}

I never dreamed that I would climb  
Over the moon in ecstasy  
But nevertheless, it's there that I'm  
Shortly about to be

'Cause I've got a golden ticket  
'Cause I've got a golden ticket  
I've got a golden chance to make my way  
And with a golden ticket, it's a golden day

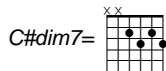
/ G D - // G D B7 E / - - G A D - /

## I've Gotta Crow

Peter Pan  
Mark Charlap and Carolyn Leigh

Conceited? Not me  
It's just that I am what I am  
And I'm me  
When I look at myself and I see in myself  
All the wonderful things that I see  
If I'm pleased with myself  
I have every good reason to be!

/ Dm7 - G - / Dm7 G C Dm7 / C - - - /  
/ C - Am - / Em - - - / B7 - C - / D7 - G7 - /



I've got to crow (crow)  
I'm just the cleverest feller 'twas ever  
My fortune to know (crow)  
I taught a trick to my shadow to stick  
To the tip of my toe  
I've got to crow! (crow)

/ C - - B7C / C - Em A7 / Dm7 - Dm C#dim7 /  
/ Dm Dm/maj7 Dm7 Em7 F D9 G9 - / C Am7 Dm7 - /

I've got to brag (crow)  
I think it's neat I've got fingers and feet  
I can wiggle and wag (crow)  
I can climb trees and play tag with the breeze  
In the meadows below  
I've got to crow!

... / C G7 C - /

If I were a very ordinary everyday thing  
I'd never be heard cock-a-doodling 'round like a bird

/ Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 D7 G /  
/ Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Am7 D7 Dm7 - G7sus4 - Dm7 G7 /

So naturally (crow)  
When I discover the cleverness of  
A remarkable me (crow)  
How can I hide it when deep down inside it just tickles me so  
That I've got to let go  
And crow! (crow)

... / Dm Dm/maj7 Dm7 Em7 F D9 - D7 / G7 - - C Am G7 C /

## I've Just Seen a Face

The Beatles

I've just seen a face I can't forget  
The time or place where we just met  
She's just the girl for me  
And I want all the world to see  
We've met, mm-mm-mm-m-m-mm

/ G - // Em - // C - D7 G /

Had it been another day  
I might have looked the other way  
And I'd have never been aware  
But as it is I'll dream of her  
Tonight, di-di-di-di-da-di

{Refrain}  
Falling, yes I am falling  
And she keeps calling me back again

/ D - C - / G C G - /

I have never known the like of this  
I've been alone and I have missed  
Things and kept out of sight  
But other girls were never quite  
Like this, di-di-di-di-da-di

{Refrain twice}

I've just seen a face I can't forget  
The time or place where we just meet  
She's just the girl for me  
And I want all the world to see  
We've met, mm-mm-mm-di-da-di

{Refrain thrice}

## I've Seen All Good People

Yes

I've seen all good people  
Turn their heads each day  
So satisfied I'm on my way  
I've seen all good people  
Turn their heads each day  
So satisfied I'm on my way

/ D C / Bb / F G - / :

Take a straight and stronger course  
To the corner of your life  
Make the white queen run so fast  
She hasn't got time to make you a wife

/ D - G6 - / Dmaj7 - G6 - / :

'Cause it's time, it's time in time with your time  
And its news is captured, for the queen to use

/ " / Dmaj7 - G - - - - - /

Move me on to any black square  
Use me any time you want  
Just remember that the goal  
Is for us all to capture all we want  
*Move me on to any black square*  
Anywhere, yea, yea, yea

Don't surround yourself with yourself  
Move on back two squares  
Send an instant karma to me  
Initial it with loving care  
*Don't surround yourself*

'Cause it's time, it's time in time with your time  
And its news is captured, for the queen to use.

Didit didit didit didit didit didit didda  
Didit didit didit didit didit didit didda  
*Don't surround yourself with yourself*  
Don't surround yourself with yourself  
*Don't surround yourself*  
Move on back two squares  
Send an instant karma to me  
*Send an instant karma to me*  
Initial it with loving care  
*Don't surround yourself*

'Cause it's time, it's time in time with your time  
And its news is captured, for the queen to use.

Didit didit didit didit didit didit didda  
*All we are saying*  
Didit didit didit didit didit didit didda  
*Is give peace a chance*  
Didit didit didit didit didit didit didda  
*All we are saying*  
Didit didit didit didit didit didit didda  
*Is give peace a chance*

'Cause it's time, it's time in time with your time  
And its news is captured

I've seen all good people  
Turn their heads each day  
So satisfied I'm on my way  
{Repeat 10x}

## The Idiot

Stan Rogers

I often take these night shift walks when the foreman's not around  
I turn my back on the cooling stacks and make for open ground  
Far out beyond the tank farm fence where the gas flare makes no  
sound  
I forget the stink and I always think back to that eastern town

/ D ABm G Bm / G D - A / 1st / G D DA D /

I remember back six years ago, this western life I chose  
And every day, the news would say some factory's going to close  
Well, I could have stayed to take the dole, but I'm not one of those  
I take nothing free, and that makes me an idiot, I suppose

So I bid farewell to the eastern town I never more will see  
But work I must so I eat this dust and breathe refinery  
Oh I miss the green and the woods and streams and I don't  
like cowboy clothes  
But I like being free and that makes me an idiot I suppose

/ G D A D / G D Bm A / D ABm G Bm / G D DA D /

So come all you fine young fellows who've been beaten to the ground  
This western life's no paradise, but it's better than lying down  
Oh, the streets aren't clean, and there's nothing green, and the  
hills are dirty brown  
But the government dole will rot your soul back there in your  
hometown

So bid farewell to the eastern town you never more will see  
There's self-respect and a steady check in this refinery  
You will miss the green and the woods and streams and the  
dust will fill your nose  
But you'll be free, and just like me, an idiot, I suppose

## If

Bread

If a picture paints a thousand words  
Then why can't I paint you  
The words will never show  
The you I've come to know

/ A - Amaj7 - / A7 - D - / Dm - A - / Dm - E - /

If a face could launch a thousand ships  
Then where am I to go  
There's no one home but you  
You're all that's left me too

And when my love for life is running dry  
You come and pour yourself on me

/ F#m F#m/maj7 F#m7 Bm7 / Em6 F#7 D Amaj7/sus4 /

If a man could be two places at one time  
I'd be with you  
Tomorrow and today  
Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving  
Spinning slowly down to die  
I'd spend the end with you  
And when the world was through

Then one by one the stars would all go out  
And you and I would simply fly away

... / Em6 F#7 D Amaj7/sus4 A D Dm A /

## If I Ever Sing a Love Song

Judy Small

{Refrain}  
If I ever sing a love song you can know that it's for you  
Although it might not mention names or the times that we've  
been through  
It might be the kind of tune anyone can sing along  
But you'll know it's for you, if I ever sing a love song

/ G D C Em / C G C D / 1st / C D G - /

It won't be the kind of song to say love love me do  
It won't say I'll fall apart if you find somebody new  
It will speak of honesty, of wonders and hard times  
For happy ever after lives are only true in pantomimes

/ C D Bm Em / C D G B7 / C D Em - / C D Bm CD /

{Refrain}

It won't speak of forever, well nothing's guaranteed  
It won't say that you are mine, or that I'm all you need  
But it will speak of caring, and of comfort in your arms  
Delighting in your company and feeling safe and warm

{Refrain}

It's rare for me to sing of love  
I guess it's not my style  
But sometimes I want to sing out loud  
How you make my spirit smile

/ Bb - / G - / Bb - / C D - - /

{Refrain}

## If I Had a Boat

Lyle Lovett [Capo 9]

{Refrain}  
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean  
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat  
And we could all together go out on the ocean  
Me upon my pony on my boat

/ C<sup>-</sup> G C<sup>-</sup> G / C<sup>-</sup> G Em D / 1st / C D G - /

If I were Roy Rogers  
I'd sure enough be single  
I couldn't bring myself to marrying old Dale  
It'd just be me and Trigger  
We'd go riding through them movies  
Then we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

{Refrain}

The mystery masked man was smart  
He got himself a Tonto  
'Cause Tonto did the dirty work for free  
But Tonto he was smarter  
And one day said Kemo Sabe  
Kiss my ass I bought a boat, I'm going out to sea

{Refrain}

And if I were like lightning  
I wouldn't need no sneakers  
I'd come and go wherever I would please  
And I'd scare 'em by the shade tree  
And I'd scare 'em by the light pole  
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

{Refrain}

## If I Had a Million Dollars

Barenaked Ladies

If I had a million dollars - *if I had a million dollars*  
Well, I'd buy you a house - *I would buy you a house*  
And if I had a million dollars - *if I had a million dollars*  
I'd buy you furniture for your house - *maybe a nice chesterfield or*  
*an ottoman*  
And if I had a million dollars - *if I had a million dollars*  
Well, I'd buy you a K-Car - *a nice Reliant automobile*  
And if I had a million dollars I'd buy your love

/ A E D - / / / / / A E D - E - - - /

If I had a million dollars  
I'd build a tree fort in our yard  
If I had a million dollars  
You could help, it wouldn't be that hard  
If I had a million dollars  
Maybe we could put like a little tiny fridge in there somewhere  
You know, we could just go up there and hang out. *Like open the*  
*fridge and stuff.* There would already be foods laid out for us, like  
little pre-wrapped sausages and things, mmm. *They have pre-*  
*wrapped sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped bacon.* Well, can  
you blame 'em? *Uh, yeah!*

/ D E A / F#m / D E A / F#m / D E A / F#m D... E... /

If I had a million dollars - *if I had a million dollars*  
Well, I'd buy you a fur coat - *but not a real fur coat, that's cruel*  
And if I had a million dollars - *if I had a million dollars*  
Well, I'd buy you an exotic pet - *yep, like a llama or an emu*  
And if I had a million dollars - *if I had a million dollars*  
Well, I'd buy you John Merrick's remains - *ooh, all them crazy*  
*elephant bones*  
And if I had a million dollars I'd buy your love

If I had a million dollars  
We wouldn't have to walk to the store  
If I had a million dollars  
We'd take a limousine 'cause it costs more  
If I had a million dollars  
We wouldn't have to eat Kraft Dinner  
But we would eat Kraft Dinner. *Of course we would, we'd just eat*  
*more.* And buy really expensive ketchups with it. *That's right, all*  
*the fanciest Dijon ketchups!* Mmm. Mmm-hmm.

If I had a million dollars - *If I had a million dollars*  
Well, I'd buy you a green dress - *but not a real green dress, that's*  
*cruel*  
And if I had a million dollars - *if I had a million dollars*  
Well, I'd buy you some art - *a Picasso or a Garfunkel*  
If I had a million dollars - *if I had a million dollars*  
Well, I'd buy you a monkey - *haven't you always wanted a monkey*  
If I had a million dollars I'd buy your love

If I had a million dollars, if I had a million dollars  
If I had a million dollars, if I had a million dollars  
If I had a million dollars, I'd be rich

## If I Only Had a Job

Gunther Anderson

I could lounge around the office  
Expoundin' what I profess  
Becomin' quite a snob  
I could be young and healthy  
Not to mention rather wealthy  
If I only had a job

/ D - G - / D - - - / G - A - / DG D - - /

I could have a secr'tary  
So cute, young and unmarried  
To solve all of my probs  
I could have her do my workin'  
While I lie around a-shirkin'  
If I only had a job

Oh, I could tell you where  
Martinis are so fair  
Get your work done without even bein' there  
And how to earn  
More than your share

/ G - F#m - / Em A D - / Em A Bm - / E7 - A7 - /

I could climb the corporate ladder  
Discuss important matters  
Never dressin' like a slob  
No, I would dress my be-est  
Put a gold watch on my ve-est  
If I only had a job

## If I Were a Moose

Fred Small

If I were a moose and you were a cow  
Would you love me anyhow?  
Would you introduce me to your folks  
Would you tell your friends, "No moose jokes!"  
If I were a moose and you were a cow

/ C - Em - / Dm - G - / Dm - Em - / F - G - / G - C Am Dm G C - G - /

Would you invite me to your club  
And risk a cruel bovine snub  
Would you lead me down the receiving line  
And boldly boast, "This moose is mine!"

Would your parents watch us graze  
Shake their heads, "It's just a phase"  
Or would they thank the stars above  
Their precious heifer's found her love?

/ F G C Am // Dm E7 Am Am7 / D - G - - - /

Would your grandparents change their will?  
They'd really expected a Holstein bull  
"For this we toiled before the plow  
You bring home someone who's not even a cow

"There's lots of proper stock around  
Like that nice young Guernsey at Farmer Brown's  
Or that last one we ridiculed and cursed  
On second thought you could do worse

{Bridge}

"But if you think this thing will last  
Could he learn to moo and eat our grass  
Shed his antlers in the dirt  
Could you persuade him to convert?"

/ E7 - Am - / F G C Am / F G C- Am / D7 - G7 - - /

If our anatomies did not quite fit  
Would you make the best of it  
Would you nuzzle up so near  
And hum sweet cow tunes in my ear?

Or would you sadly break it off  
When all the hillside sneered and scoffed  
"You know these moose are all the same  
They're lazy, they're stupid, they come from Maine"

It's true things slip a moose's mind  
That cows remember all the time  
Bulbous nose and knobby knees  
A coat that harbors ticks and fleas

But a moose can be a handy thing  
When hungry wolves come visiting  
In icy gust of winter storm  
Our fur is deep and dry and warm

And someday should your milk run dry  
And farmer stare with baleful eye  
In dead of night I'd slip your noose  
And lead you home to the land of moose  
If I were a moose and you were a cow

{As bridge}  
If hunters came to do me harm  
Would you hide me in the barn  
Would all the herd come on the run  
And glare until they dropped their guns?

Might you permit a goodnight kiss  
Could you learn to love wet moose lips?  
If I were a moose and you were a cow  
If you were a cow and I were a moose

/ Dm - Em - / F - G - / F G C Am F - C Am / Dm G C- Am Dm G C - /

## If You See Her, Say Hello

Bob Dylan

If you see her say hello, she might be in Tangiers  
She left here last early spring, is living there I hear  
Say for me that I'm alright, though things get kind of slow  
She might think that I've forgotten her, don't tell her it isn't so

/ D G D A D / - G D D C A / Bm G D D G / Bm D G D /

We had a falling out, like lovers often will  
And to think of how she left that night, it still brings me a chill  
And though our separation, it pierced me to the heart  
She still lives inside of me, we've never been apart

If you get close to her, kiss her once for me  
I always have respected her, for doing what she did and gettin'  
free  
Whatever makes her happy, I won't stand in the way  
Though the bitter taste still lingers on  
From the night I tried to make her stay

I see a lot of people, as I make the rounds  
And I hear her name here and there as I go from town to town  
And I've never gotten used to it, I've just learned to turn it off  
Either I'm too sensitive, or else I'm gettin' soft

Sundown, yellow moon, I replay the past  
I know every scene by heart, they all went by so fast  
If she's passin' back this way, I'm not that hard to find  
Tell her she can look me up if she's got the time

## If She Knew What She Wants

Jules Shear

{Refrain 1}

If she knew what she wants  
He'd be giving it to her  
If she knew what she needs  
He could give her that too  
If she knew what she wants  
But he can't see through her  
If she knew what she wants  
He'd be giving it to her, giving it to her

/ A - D E /// F#m E D - Bm E /

{Refrain 2}

But she wants everything  
He can pretend to give her everything  
Or there's nothing she wants  
She don't want to sort it out  
He's crazy for this girl  
But she don't know what she's looking for  
If she knew what she wants  
He'd be giving it to her, giving it to her

I'd say her values are corrupted  
But she's open to change  
Then one day she's satisfied and  
The next I'll find her crying  
And it's nothing she can explain

/ D - F#m - / E - A - / D - / F#m - / E - Bm - E - /

{Refrain 1}

...Giving it to her

Some have a style  
That they work hard to refine  
So they walk a crooked line  
But she won't understand  
Why anyone would have to try  
To walk a line when they could fly

/ E - A - / D - A - / F#m - E - / :

No sense thinking I could rehabilitate her  
When she's fine, fine, fine  
She's got so many ideas traveling around in her head  
She doesn't need nothing from mine

/ D - F#m - / E - A - / D - F#m - / E - Bm - E - /

{Refrains 1 and 2}

He'd be giving it to her  
He can give her that too  
But he can't see through her  
Oo-oo-oo  
Giving it to her, giving it to her now

## If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot

If you could read my mind, love  
What a tale my thoughts could tell  
Just like an old time movie  
'Bout a ghost from a wishin' well

/ G - / Dm - / :

In a castle dark or a fortress strong  
With chains upon my feet  
You know that ghost is me  
And I will never be set free  
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

/ G - C / D Em / C G // Am7sus D G - /

If I could read your mind, love  
What a tale your thoughts could tell  
Just like a paperback novel  
The kind that drugstores sell

When you reach the part where the heartaches come  
The hero would be me  
But heroes often fail  
And you won't read that book again  
Because the ending's just too hard to take

I'd walk away like a movie star  
Who gets burned in a three way script  
Enter number two  
A movie queen to play the scene  
Of bringing all the good things out in me

... / Am7sus D Em /

But for now love, let's be real  
I never thought I could act this way  
And I've got to say that I just don't get it  
I don't know where we went wrong  
But the feeling's gone  
And I just can't get it back

/ C G // Am7sus D / C G / Am7sus D G - /

{First Verse}

In a castle dark or a fortress strong  
With chains upon my feet  
But stories always end  
And if you read between the lines  
You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand

... / Am7sus D Em /

The feelings that you lack  
I never thought I could feel this way  
And I've got to say that I just don't get it  
I don't know where we went wrong  
But the feeling's gone  
And I just can't get it back

/ C G // Am7sus D / C G / Am7sus D G - /

## If You Wanna Be Happy

Jimmy Soul

{Refrain}

If you wanna be happy for the rest of your life  
Never make a pretty woman your wife  
So from my personal point of view  
Get an ugly girl to marry you

/ C D / Bm Em / C D / D7 G /

{Refrain}

A pretty woman makes her husband look small  
And very often causes his downfall  
As soon as he marries her, then she starts  
Doin' the things that will break his heart

/ G - / D G / G - / D G /

But if you make an ugly woman your wife  
You'll be happy for the rest of your life  
An ugly woman cooks your meals on time  
An she'll always give you peace of mind

{Refrain}

Don't let your friends say you have no taste  
Go ahead and marry anyway  
Though her face is ugly and her eyes don't match  
Take it from me, she's a better catch

{Refrain}

## Iko Iko

Trad and Anon

My grandma and your grandma  
Were sittin' by the fire  
My grandma told your grandma  
I'm gonna set your flag on fire

/ D - / - A / A - / - D /

{Refrain}  
Talkin' 'bout hey now, hey now! Hey now, hey now!  
Iko, iko unday  
Jockamo feeno ai nané  
Jockamo fee nané

Look at my king all dressed in red  
Iko, iko, unday  
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead  
Jockamo fee nané

{Refrain}

My flag boy and your flag boy  
Were sittin' by the fire  
My flag boy told your flag boy  
I'm gonna set your flag on fire

{Refrain}

See that guy all dressed in green  
Iko, iko, unday  
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine  
Jockamo fee nané

{Refrain}

## Immigrant Song

Led Zeppelin

A-a-ah, ah, a-a-ah, ah  
We come from the land of the ice and snow  
From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow

/ F#m - - - - F#m A / E - / /

The hammer of the gods  
Will drive our ships to new lands  
To fight the hordé, and sing and cry  
Valhalla, I am coming

/ F#m - - - / / E - - E A F#m - - - /

On we sweep with threshing oar  
Our only goal will be the western shore

/ A - B - / C - - - /

A-a-ah, ah, a-a-ah, ah  
We come from the land of the ice and snow  
From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow

How soft your field so green  
Can whisper tales of Thor  
Of how we come in times of war  
We are your overlords

On we sweep with threshing oar  
Our only goal will be the western shore

So now you'd better stop and rebuild all your ruins  
For peace and trust can win the day  
Despite all your losing  
Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo

/ F#m - - - / - - F#m Gm / / /

## Immigration Man

Graham Nash

There I was at the immigration scene  
Shining and feeling clean, could it be a sin  
I got stopped by the immigration man  
He says he doesn't know if he can let me in

/ D - C - / D9 - Bb - / :

{Refrain}  
Let me in, immigration man  
Can I cross the line and pray  
I can stay another day  
Let me in, immigration man  
I won't toe your line today  
I can't see it anyway, hey-y

/ D - C - / D9 - / Bb - / 1st, 2nd / Bb - D - /

There he was with his immigration face  
Giving me a paper chase, but the sun was coming  
'Cause all at once he looked into my space  
And stamped a number over my face and he sent me running

Won't you  
{Refrain}

Here I am with my immigration form  
It's big enough to keep me warm when a cold wind's coming  
So go where you will as long as you think you can  
You'd better watch out, watch out for the man anywhere you're  
going

{As Refrain}  
Come on and let me in, immigration man  
Can I cross the line and pray  
Take your fingers from the tray  
Let me in, irritation man  
I won't toe your line today  
I can't see it anyway

## In a Big Country

Big Country

I never seen you look like this without a reason  
Another promise fallen through, another season passes by you  
I never took the smile away from anybody's face  
And that's a desperate way to look for someone who is still a  
child

/ D - G - / D - G Em G A / :

{Refrain}

In a big country dreams stay with you  
Like a lover's voice fires the mountainside  
Stay alive

/ Bm D G A / Bm D Bm D / A - G - Em - /

I thought that pain and truth were things that really mattered  
But you can't stay here with every single hope you had shattered

/ D - G - / Bm - Em - D - - - /

I'm not expecting to grow flowers in the desert  
But I can live and breathe and see the sun in wintertime

{Refrain}

So take that look out of here, it doesn't fit you  
Because it's happened doesn't mean you've been discarded  
Pull up your head off the floor, come up screaming  
Cry out for everything you ever might have wanted  
I thought that pain and truth were things that really mattered  
But you can't stay here with every single hope you had shattered

/ D - G - / Bm - G - : / 1st / Bm - G Em D - - - /

I'm not expecting to grow flowers in the desert  
But I can live and breathe and see the sun in wintertime

{Refrain}

## In My Hour of Darkness

Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris

{Refrain}

In my hour of darkness  
In my time of need  
Oh, Lord grant me vision  
Oh, Lord grant me speed

/ G - // D7 - / C G /

Once I knew a young man went driving through the night  
Miles and miles without a word, with just his high-beam lights  
Who'd have ever thought they'd build such a deadly Denver  
bend  
To be so strong, to take as long as it would till the end

/ G - - - / D7 - C G / C G C G / C - - G /

{Refrain}

Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar  
And he played to people everywhere, some say he was a star  
But he was just a country boy, his simple songs confess  
And the music he had in him, so very few possess

{Refrain}

Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age  
And he read me just like a book and he never missed a page  
And I loved him like my father, and I loved him like my friend  
And I knew his time would shortly come but I did not know just  
when

{Refrain}

Oh, Lord grant me vision  
Oh, Lord grant me speed

## In Old Mexico

Tom Lehrer

When it's fiesta time in Guadalajara  
Then I long to be back once again in old Mexico  
Where we lived for today, never giving a thought to tomara  
To the strumming of guitars in a hundred grubby bars  
I would whisper, "Te amo"

/ D - A7 - / - - D - / D AmB7 Em - / D A7 / D - /

The mariachis would serenade  
And they would not shut up till they were paid  
We ate, we drank, and we were merry  
And we got typhoid and dysentery

/ G D / A7 D / G D / A7 D E7 /

But best of all, we went to the Plaza de Toros  
Now whenever I start feeling morose  
I revive by recalling that scene  
And names like Belmonte, Dominguin, and Manolete  
If I live to a hundred and eighty  
I shall never forget what they mean

/ Am - G - / F - / E7 - / :

*For there is surely nothing more beautiful in this world than the sight of  
a lone man facing single-handedly a half a ton of angry pot roast.*

/ D Eb D Eb /

Out came the matador, who must have been potted or  
Slightly insane, but who looked rather bored  
Then the picadors of course, each one on his horse  
I shouted "Olé!" every time one was gored

/ D Eb D Eb / D Eb - DEb DEb DEb D - / :

I cheered at the banderilleros' display  
As they stuck the bull in their own clever way  
For I hadn't had so much fun since the day  
My brother's dog Rover got run over

/ G - D - / A7 - D - / G - D B7 / Em A7 - D Eb D Eb /

*Rover was killed by a Pontiac, and it was done with such grace and  
artistry that the witnesses awarded the driver both ears and the tail. But  
I digress.*

The moment had come, I swallowed my gum  
We knew there'd be blood on the sand pretty soon  
The crowd held its breath, hoping that death  
Would brighten an otherwise dull afternoon

At last, the matador did what we wanted him to  
He raised his sword and his aim was true  
In that moment of truth I suddenly knew  
That someone had stolen my wallet

Now it's fiesta time in Akron, Ohio  
But it's back to old Guadalajara I'm longing to go  
Far away from the strikes of the A.F. of L. and C.I.O.  
How I wish I could get back to the land of the wetback  
And forget the Alamo  
In old Mexico, Olé!

/ D - A7 - / - - D - / - AmB7 Em - / D A7 / F#m EmA7 / D Eb D - /



## In the Air Tonight

Phil Collins

I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord  
And I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord  
Can you feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord, oh Lord

/ Em D C D / : ( Em - )

Well, if you told me you were drowning  
I would not lend a hand  
I've seen your face before my friend  
But I don't know if you know who I am  
Well, I was there and I saw what you did  
Saw it with my own two eyes  
So you can wipe off that grin, I know where you've been  
It's all been a pack of lies

/ Em - / D - / C - / Em - / :

And I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord  
And I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord  
I can feel it comin' in the air tonight, oh Lord  
And I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord,  
oh Lord

Will I remember, I'll remember don't worry  
How could I ever forget  
It's the first time, the last time we ever met  
But I know the reason why you keep your silence up  
No you don't fool me  
The hurt doesn't show, but the pain still grows  
It's no stranger to you or me

I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord  
Well, I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord  
I can feel it in the air tonight, oh Lord, oh Lord  
Well, I've been waiting for this moment all my life, oh Lord  
{Repeat to Fade}

## In the City

The Eagles

Somewhere out on that horizon  
Out beyond the neon lights  
I know there must be something better  
But there's nowhere else in sight

/ EA D - - A E - - /// EA D - E - A - - /

It's survival in the city  
When you live from day to day  
City streets don't have much pity  
When you're down that's where you'll stay

{Refrain}  
In the city, oh, oh  
Oooh  
In the city, oh, oh

/ D - - - E - - - D - - - / A - - - / 1st /

I was born here in the city  
With my back against the wall  
Nothing grows, and life ain't very pretty  
No one's there to catch you when you fall

Somewhere out on the horizon  
Far away from the neon sky  
I know there must be something better  
And I can't stay another night

{Refrain}

## In the Living Years

Mike Rutherford

Every generation  
Blames the one before  
And all of their frustrations  
Come beating on your door

/ G - - - / Cmaj7 - - - / :

I know that I'm a prisoner to all my father held so dear  
I know that I'm a hostage to all his hopes and fears  
I just wish I could have told him in the living years

/ Dm - - - / Am - - - / D - C D G - - - /

Crumpled bits of paper  
Filled with imperfect thought  
Stilted conversations  
I'm afraid that's all we've got

You say you just don't see it, he says it's perfect sense  
You just can't get agreement in this present tense  
We all talk a different language, talking in defense

{Refrain}  
Say it loud, say it clear  
You can listen as well as you hear  
It's too late when we die  
To admit we don't see eye to eye

/ G - - - C - - - / Am - D - G - - - / :

So we open up a quarrel  
Between the present and the past  
We only sacrifice the future  
It's the bitterness that lasts

So don't yield to the fortunes you sometimes see as fate  
It may have a new perspective on a different day  
And if you don't give up, and don't give in, you may just be okay

{Refrain}

I wasn't there that morning  
When my father passed away  
I didn't get to tell him  
All the things I had to say

I think I caught his spirit later that same year  
I'm sure I heard his echo in my baby's new born tears  
I just wish I could have told him in the living years

{Refrain}

## In the Midnight Hour

Wilson Pickett

I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour  
That's when my love comes tumbling down  
I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour  
When there's no one else around  
I'm gonna take you girl and hold you  
Do all things I told you  
In the midnight hour  
Yes I am, whoa, yes I am

/ E A E A /// B7 - A - // 1st //

I'm gonna wait 'til the stars come out  
See them twinkle in your eyes  
I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour  
That's when my love begins to shine  
You're the only girl I know  
Really love you so  
In the midnight hour

I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour  
That's when my love comes tumbling down  
I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour  
That's when my love begins to shine  
Just you and I, oh baby, just you and I

## In the Mood

The Andrews Sisters

Mr. What-ya-call-em what you doin' tonight  
Hope you're in the mood because I'm feeling just right  
How's about a corner with a table for two  
Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous  
There's no chance romancin' with a blue attitude  
You got to do some dancin' to get in the mood

/ C - - - // F - - - / C - - - / G7 - - - / C F A b7 C /

Sister What-ya-call-em that's a kindly idea  
Something swing-a-dilla would be good to my ear  
Ev'rybody must agree the dancin' has charm  
When you have the certain one you love in your arms  
Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude  
A builder-up with that will put me in the mood

In the mood - that's it I got it  
In the mood - your ear will spot it  
In the mood - oh, what a hot hit  
Be alive and get the jive  
You've got to learn how

/ C - Dm7 G /// G - / - C /

Hep, hep, hep - hep like a hepper  
Pep, pep, pep - hot as a pepper  
Step, step, step - step like a stepper  
We're muggin' and huggin'  
We're in the mood now

Mr. What-ya-call-em all you needed was fun  
You can see the wonders that this evenin' has done  
Your feet were so heavy 'til they hardly could move  
Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove  
You were only hungry for some musical food  
You're positively, absolutely in the mood

Sister What-ya-call-em I'm indebted to you  
It all goes to show what good influence can do  
Never felt so happy and so fully alive  
Seems that jammin' jumpin' is a powerful jive  
Swingeroo is giving me a new attitude  
My heart is full of rhythm and I'm in the mood

In the mood that's it 'cause I got it and I'm  
In the mood your ear will spot it when you're  
In the mood bobbity bop a diddly-bop-a-bop-a  
Be alive and get the jive  
You've got to learn how

Hep, hep, hep, you're hep like a hepper full of  
Pep, pep, pep, you're hot as a pepper and you  
Step, step, step, step step like a stepper  
We're muggin' and now we're huggin'  
'Cause we're in the mood

## In the Summertime

Mungo Jerry

*Chh chh-chh, uh, chh chh-chh, uh*  
*Chh chh-chh, uh, chh chh-chh, uh*

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

/ C - // F / F C - / G / F C - /

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal  
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel  
Speed along the lane  
Do a ton, or a ton and twenty-five  
When the sun goes down, you can make it  
Make it good in a lay-by

We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean  
We love everybody, but we do as we please  
When the weather is fine  
We go fishing or go swimming in the sea  
We're always happy  
Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

Sing along with us, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee  
Da-da-da-da-da, yeah, we're hap-happy  
Da-da-da-da-dah....

*Chh chh-chh, uh, chh chh-chh, uh*  
*Chh chh-chh, uh, chh chh-chh, uh*

When the winter's here, yeah it's party time  
Bring a bottle  
Wear you're bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime  
And we'll sing again  
We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle down  
If she's rich, if she's nice  
Bring you're friends and we'll all go into town

## In the Year 2525

Zager and Evans

In the year 2525  
If man is still alive  
If woman can survive they may find

/ Em / D / C B7 /

In the year 3535  
Ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lies  
Everything you think, do and say  
Is in the pill you took today

In the year 4545  
Ain't gonna need your teeth, won't need your eyes  
You won't find a thing to chew  
Nobody's gonna look at you

In the year 5555  
Your arms hanging limp at your sides  
Your legs got nothing to do  
Some machine's doing that for you

In the year 6565  
Ain't gonna need no husband, won't need no wife  
You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too  
From the bottom of a long glass tube, whoa-oh

In the year 7510  
If God's a-comin' He oughta make it by then  
Maybe He'll look around Himself and say  
Guess it's time for the judgment day

In the year 8510  
God is gonna shake His mighty head  
He'll either say I'm pleased where man has been  
Or tear it down and start again, whoa-oh

In the year 9595  
I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive  
He's taken everything this old Earth can give  
And he ain't put back nothin', whoa-oh

Now it's been ten thousand years  
Man has cried a billion tears  
For what he never knew  
Now man's reign is through

But through eternal night  
The twinkling of starlight  
So very far away  
Maybe it's only yesterday

In the year 2525  
If man is still alive  
If woman can survive, they may find

In the year 3535 {fade}

## **In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida**

Iron Butterfly

{Verse}  
In-a-gadda-da-vida, honey  
Don't you know that I'm lovin' you  
In-a-gadda-da-vida, baby  
Don't you know that I'll always be true

/ Dm F Dm F / / / /

{Bridge}  
Oh, won't you come with me  
And take my hand  
Oh, won't you come with me  
And walk this land  
Please take my hand

/ G - E - / / A - F# - / A - F# - B - - - / Dm - A - Dm F Dm F /

{Repeat Verse, Bridge}

{Lunch Break}

{Repeat Verse, Bridge}

## **Incense and Peppermints**

John Carter and Ed King

Good sense, innocence, cripplin' mankind  
Dead kings, many things I can't define  
Occasions, persuasions clutter your mind  
Incense and peppermints, the color of time

/ Em A Em C / / / /

Who cares what games we choose  
Little to win but nothin' to lose

/ Em Ebm Dm A / /

Incense and peppermints, meaningless nouns  
Turn on, tune in, turn your eyes around

Look at yourself, look at yourself, yeah, yeah  
Look at yourself, look at yourself, yeah, yeah, yeah

/ D G D G F#m F#m/maj7 F#m7 F#m6 / :

To divide this cockeyed world in two  
Throw your pride to one side, it's the least you can do  
Beatniks and politics, nothing is new  
A yardstick for lunatics, one point of view

Who cares what games we choose  
Little to win but nothin' to lose

{First Verse}

Who cares what games we choose  
Little to win but nothin' to lose

Incense and peppermints  
Incense and peppermints

/ Em Ebm Dm A / / Em Ebm Dm Emaj7/G# - - - /

Sha la la (repeat to fade)

/ Dmaj7/F# - - - / Emaj7/G# - - - / :

## **Inchworm**

Frank Loesser

{Refrain, sing throughout}  
Two and two are four  
Four and four are eight  
Eight and eight are sixteen  
Sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two

/ E D / / E-E-E7 A-A-Am6 / E B7 /  
/ E D / / E-E-E7 A-A-Am6 / E-E-B7 E /

Inchworm, inchworm  
Measuring the marigolds  
You and your arithmetic  
You'll probably go far

Inchworm, inchworm  
Measuring the marigolds  
Seems to me you'd stop and see  
How beautiful they are

## Industrial Disease

Dire Straits

Warning lights are flashing down at quality control  
Somebody threw a spanner and they threw him in the hole  
There's rumors in the loading bay and anger in the town  
Somebody blew the whistle and the walls came down  
There's a meeting in the boardroom they're trying to trace the smell  
There's leaking in the washroom there's a sneak in personnel  
Somewhere in the corridors someone was heard to sneeze  
'Goodness me could this be industrial disease

/ A - - - / / / / D - - - / A - - - / E - - D / A - - - /

The caretaker was crucified for sleeping at his post  
There're refusing to be pacified it's him they blame the most  
The watchdog's got rabies the foreman's got the fleas  
And everyone's concerned about industrial disease  
There's a panic on the switchboard tongues are tied in knots  
Some come out in sympathy some come out in spots  
Some blame the management some the employees  
And everybody knows it's the industrial disease

The work force is disgusted downs tools and walks  
Innocence is injured experience just talks  
Everyone seeks damages and everyone agrees  
That these are classic symptoms of a monetary squeeze  
On ITV and BBC they talk about the curse  
Philosophy is useless theology is worse  
History boils over there's an economics freeze  
Sociologists invent words that mean industrial disease

Doctor Parkinson declared, "I'm not surprised to see you here  
You've got smokers cough from smoking, brewer's droop from  
drinking beer

I don't know how you came to get the Bette Davis knees  
But worst of all young man you've got industrial disease"  
He wrote me a prescription, he said, "You are depressed  
But I'm glad you came to see me to get this off your chest  
Come back and see me later - Next patient please  
Send in another victim of industrial disease"

I go down to Speakers Corner I'm thunderstruck  
They got free speech tourists, police in trucks  
Two men say there're Jesus, one of them must be wrong  
There's a protest singer singing a protest song - he says  
"They wanna have a war so they can keep us on our knees  
They wanna have a war so they can keep their factories  
They wanna have a war to stop us buying Japanese  
They wanna have a war to stop industrial disease

They're pointing out the enemy to keep you deaf and blind  
They wanna sap your energy incarcerate your mind  
They give you Rule Britannia, gassy beer, page three  
Two weeks in España and Sunday striptease"  
Meanwhile the first Jesus says "I'd cure it soon  
Abolish Monday mornings and Friday afternoons"  
The other one's out on hunger strike he's dying by degrees  
How come even Jesus gets industrial disease

## The Irish Ballad

Tom Lehrer

About a maid I'll sing a song  
Sing rickety-tickety-tin  
About a maid I'll sing a song  
Who didn't have her family long  
Not only did she do them wrong  
She did ev'ryone of them in, them in  
She did ev'ryone of them in

/ Dm - - - / - Gm Dm - / Gm - Dm - / - C Dm - / - Gm Dm Gm /  
/ Dm C Dm - C - / Dm C Dm - - - /

One morning in a fit of pique  
Sing rickety-tickety-tin  
One morning in a fit of pique  
She drowned her father in the creek  
The water tasted bad for a week  
And we had to make do with gin, with gin  
We had to make do with gin

Her mother she could never stand  
Sing rickety-tickety-tin  
Her mother she could never stand  
And so a cyanide soup she planned  
The mother died with a spoon in her hand  
And her face in a hideous grin, a grin  
Her face in a hideous grin

She set her sister's hair on fire  
Rickety-tickety-tin  
She set her sister's hair on fire  
And as the smoke and flame rose high'r  
Danced around the funeral pyre  
Playin' a violin, -olin  
Playin' a violin

She weighted her brother down with stones  
Rickety-tickety-tin  
She weighted her brother down with stones  
And sent him off to Davy Jones  
All they ever found were some bones  
And occasional pieces of skin, of skin  
Occasional pieces of skin

One day when she had nothing to do  
Rickety-tickety-tin  
One day when she had nothing to do  
She cut her baby brother in two  
And served him up as an Irish stew  
And invited the neighbors in, -bors in  
Invited the neighbors in

And when at last the police came by  
Rickety-tickety-tin  
And when at last the police came by  
Her little pranks she did not deny  
To do so she would have had to lie  
And lying, she knew, was a sin, a sin  
Lying, she knew, was a sin

My tragic tale, I won't prolong  
Rickety-tickety-tin  
My tragic tale I won't prolong  
And if you do not enjoy my song  
You've yourselves to blame if it's too long  
You should never have let me begin, begin  
You should never have let me begin

## Is There Anybody Here

Phil Ochs

Is there anybody here  
Who'd like to change his clothes into a uniform  
Is there anybody here  
Who thinks they're only serving in a raging storm  
Is there anybody here with glory in his eye  
Loyal to the end, whose duty is to die

/ D - / - - Bm - - - / G - / B7 - G Em A7 - /  
/ D - F#m - / /

{Refrain}  
I wanna see him, I wanna wish him luck  
I wanna shake his hand, wanna call his name  
Put a medal on the man

/ G - A - / D - G A / D - - - /

Is there anybody here  
 Who'd like to wrap a flag around an early grave  
 Is there anybody here  
 Who thinks they're standin' taller on a battle wave  
 Is there anybody here who'd like to do his part  
 Soldier of the world, a hero to his heart

{Refrain}

Is there anybody here, proud of the parade  
 Who'd like to give a cheer, and show they're not afraid  
 I'd like to ask him what he's tryin' to defend  
 I'd like to ask him what he thinks he's gonna win

/ Bm - A - / Bm - G A / F#7 - Bm - / E - A A7 /

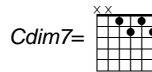
Is there anybody here who thinks, that  
 Followin' the orders takes away the blame  
 Is there anybody here  
 Who wouldn't mind a murder by another name  
 Is there anybody here whose pride is on the line  
 With the honor of the brave, and the courage of the blind

{Refrain}

{Repeat last two verses and refrain}

## Istanbul (Not Constantinople)

Jimmy Kennedy and Nat Simon



Istanbul was Constantinople  
 Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople  
 Been a long time gone, Constantinople  
 Now it's Turkish delight on a moonlit night

/ Em - // B7 - / Em - /

Every gal in Constantinople  
 Lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople  
 So if you've a date in Constantinople  
 She'll be waiting in Istanbul

... / EmB7 Em /

{Bridge}  
 Even old New York  
 Was once New Amsterdam  
 Why they changed it I can't say  
 People just liked it better that way

/ Em - // Cdim7 B7 / Em B7 /

So take me back to Constantinople  
 No, you can't go back to Constantinople  
 Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople  
 Why did Constantinople get the works  
 That's nobody's business but the Turks'

/ Em - // B7 - / Em B7 / - Em /

Do do do, do-do-do dododododo  
 Oh, oh-oh-oh...  
 Do do do, do-do-do dododododo  
 Do do do, do-do-do dododododo  
 Do - Istanbul  
 {Repeat}

{Bridge}

So take me back to...

Istanbul!

/ Em/maj7 /

## It Ain't Gonna Rain No More, No More

Trad and Anon

{Refrain}  
 It ain't gonna rain no more, no more  
 It ain't gonna rain no more  
 How in the heck can I wash my neck  
 If it ain't gonna rain no more

/ G - / C - / D7 - / - G /

Oh, a peanut sat on the railroad track  
 It's heart was all a-flutter  
 Around the bend came Number Ten  
 Toot! Toot! Peanut butter

{Refrain}

Oh, my uncle built a chimney  
 He built it up so high  
 He had to tear it down again  
 To let the moon go by!

{Refrain}

Oh, how much wood could a woodchuck chuck  
 If a woodchuck could chuck wood  
 If he held a saw in his little paw  
 A ton of wood he could

{Refrain}

Oh, it isn't going to rain anymore, anymore  
 It isn't going to rain anymore  
 The grammar's good, but what a bore  
 So we'll sing it like before

{Refrain}

A man laid down by the sewer  
 And by the sewer he died  
 And at the coroners inquest  
 They called it "sewercide"

{Refrain}

## It Ain't Necessarily So

Porgy and Bess  
George and Ira Gershwin

It ain't necessarily so  
It ain't necessarily so  
De things dat yo' liable to read in de Bible  
It ain't necessarily so

/ Am D Am D / Am D Am - / D7 Eb7 D7 Eb7 / B7 E7 Am - /

Li'l David was small but oh my  
Li'l David was small but oh my  
He fought big Goliath who lay down and dieth  
Li'l David was small but oh my

Oh Jonah he lived in de whale  
Oh Jonah he lived in de whale  
For he made his home in dat fish's abdomen  
Oh Jonah he lived in de whale

Li'l Moses was found in a stream  
Li'l Moses was found in a stream  
He floated on water 'til ole Pharaoh's daughter  
She fished him she says from that stream

It ain't necessarily so  
It ain't necessarily so  
Dey tell all you chillun de debble's a villain  
But 'taint necessarily so

To get into Hebben don' snap for a sebben  
Live clean, don' have no fault  
Oh I takes dat gospel whenever it's pos'ble  
But wid a grain of salt

/ F7 Bb - - / Bm7 E7 A6 A7 / D7 - G G6 / B7sus4 B7 D7 - /

Methus'lah lived nine hundred years  
Methus'lah lived nine hundred years  
But who calls dat livin' when no gal'll give in  
To no man what's nine hundred years

I'm preachin' dis sermon to show  
It ain't nessa, ain't nessa  
Ain't nessa, ain't nessa  
It ain't necessarily so

/ Dm6 - A E7 / D C#7 / F#m Dm6 / A E7 A - /

## It Came Out of the Sky

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Oh, it came out of the sky, landed just a little south of Moline  
Jody fell out of his tractor, couldn't believe what he seen  
Laid on the ground and shook fearin' for his life  
Then he ran all the way to town screamin' it came out of the sky

/ D - - - // G7 - - - / A A7 D - /

Well, a crowd gathered round and a scientist said it was marsh gas  
Spiro came and made a speech about raising the Mars tax  
The Vatican said, woe, the Lord has come, Hollywood rushed  
out an epic film  
And Ronnie the Popular said it was a communist plot

Oh, the newspapers came and made Jody a national hero  
Walter and Eric said they'd put him on a network TV show  
The White House said, "Put the thing in the Blue Room"  
The Vatican said, "No, it belongs to Rome"  
And Jody said, it's mine and you can have it for seventeen  
million.

{Repeat first verse}

## It Don't Come Easy

Ringo Starr

It don't come easy, you know it don't come easy  
It don't come easy, you know it don't come easy

/ D Am CG D //

You got to pay your dues if you want to sing the blues  
And you know it don't come easy  
You don't have to shout or leap about  
You can even play them easy

/ D Am / C D / :

Forget about the past  
And all your sorrow  
The future won't last  
It will soon be your tomorrow

/ F - / G - / F - / A - /

I don't ask for much, I only want trust  
And you know it don't come easy  
And this trouble vine keeps growing all the time  
And you know it just ain't easy

Open up your heart  
Let's come together  
Use a little love  
And we will make it work out better

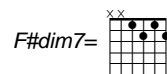
You got to pay your dues if you want to sing the blues...

Please remember peace  
Is how we make it  
Here within your reach  
If you're big enough to take it

I don't ask for much, I only want trust...

## It Makes a Fellow Proud to Be a Soldier

Tom Lehrer



The heart of every man in our platoon must swell with pride  
For the nation's youth, the cream of which is marching at his  
side

For the fascinating rules and regulations that we share  
And the quaint and curious costumes that we're called upon to  
wear

/ G - - C / Am - - D / G C Em Am / D - - - /

Now Al joined up to do his part defending you and me  
He wants to fight and bleed and kill and die for liberty  
With the hell of war he's come to grips  
Policing up the filter tips  
It makes a fella proud to be a soldier

/ C - CG C / - - G - / C C7 / F F#dim7 / F C D G /

When Pete was only in the seventh grade, he stabbed a cop  
He's real R.A. material and he was glad to swap  
His switchblade and his old zip gun  
For a bayonet and a new M-1  
It makes a fella proud to be a soldier

... / F C G C /

After Johnny got through basic training, he  
 Was a soldier through and through when he was done  
 It's effects were so well rooted, that the next day he saluted  
 A Good Humor man, an usher, and a nun

/ G - C - // F - C Am / D - G - /

Now Fred's an intellectual, brings a book to every meal  
 He likes the deep philosophers, like Norman Vincent Peale  
 He thinks the army's just the thing  
 Because he finds it broadening  
 It makes a fella proud to be a soldier

... / F C G C /

Now Ed flunked out of second grade, and never finished school  
 He doesn't know a shelter half from an entrenching tool  
 But he's going to be a big success  
 He heads his class at OCS  
 It makes a fella proud to be a soldier

... / F C D G /

Our old mess Sergeant's taste buds had been shot off in the war  
 But his savory collations add to our esprit de corps  
 To think of all the marvelous ways  
 They're using plastics nowadays  
 It makes a fella proud to be a soldier

... / F C G C /

Our lieutenant is the up-and-coming type  
 Played with soldiers as a boy you just can bet  
 It is written in the stars, he will get his captain's bars  
 But he hasn't got enough box tops yet

Our captain has a handicap to cope with, sad to tell  
 He's from Georgia, and he doesn't speak the language very well  
 He used to be, so rumor has, the Dean of Men at Alcatraz  
 It makes a fella proud to be, when as a kid I vowed to be  
 What luck to be allowed to be  
 A soldier - At ease!

... / F C F C / F C / F - C - /

## It Never Rains in Southern California

Albert Hammond

Got on board a westbound seven forty seven  
 Didn't think before deciding what to do  
 Ooh, that talk of opportunities, TV breaks and movies  
 Rang true, sure rang true

/ Am7 D G - / :

{Refrain}  
 Seems it never rains in southern California  
 Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before  
 It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn ya  
 It pours, man it pours

/ Am7 D G - // Am7 D G Em / Am7 D G - /

Out of work, I'm out of my head  
 Out of self respect, I'm out of bread  
 I'm underloved, I'm underfed, I wanna go home  
 It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn ya  
 It pours, man it pours

Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it  
 Had offers but don't know which one to take  
 Please don't tell 'em how you found me  
 Don't tell 'em how you found me  
 Gimme a break, give me a break

{Refrain}

## It's All Right to Cry

Free to Be You and Me  
 Carol Hall

It's all right to cry  
 Crying gets the sad out of you  
 It's all right to cry  
 It might make you feel better

/ C - Dm7 G7 / Dm7 G7 C - / - - Dm7 G7 / Dm7 G C - /

Raindrops from your eyes  
 Washing all the mad out of you  
 Raindrops from your eyes  
 It's gonna make you feel better

{Refrain}  
 It's all right to feel things  
 Though the feelings may be strange  
 Feelings are such real things  
 And they change and change and change

/ Am - Em - / F - C Em / Am - Em - / F - Gsus4 G /

Sad 'n' grumpy, down in the dumpy  
 Snuggly, hugly, mean 'n' ugly  
 Sloppy, slappy, hoppy, happy  
 Change and change and change

/ C - - - / G7 - - - / Em - Am7 - / F - C - /

{Refrain}

It's all right to know  
 Feelings come and feelings go  
 It's all right to cry  
 It might make you feel better

{Spoken}  
 It's all right to cry, little boy  
 I know some big boys that cry too

## It's Hard

The Who

Any tough can fight, few can play  
Any fool can fall, few can lay  
Any stud can reproduce, few can please  
Anyone can pay, few can lease

/ G - C D ///

{Refrain}

It's hard  
It's very, very, very, very hard  
It's a hard hand to hold  
It's very, very, very, very hard  
It's a hard, hard hand  
It's very, very, very, very hard  
It's a hard land to control  
It's very, very, very, very hard  
It's a hard land

/ D - / G D G6A D - ///

Any man can claim, few can find  
Any girl can blink, few can lie  
Anyone can promise, few can raise  
Anyone can try, but a few can stay

{Refrain}

It's hard, so hard

/ Dm - Dm/C - Bbmaj7 - Dsus4 D /

Any brain can hide, few can stand  
Any kid can fly, a few can land  
Any gang can scatter, few can form  
Any kid can chatter, few can inform

{Refrain}

Any soul can sleep, few can die  
Any wimp can weep, but a few can cry  
Everyone complains, but a few can state  
Anyone can stop, but a few can wait

{Refrain}

Anyone can do anything if they hold the right card  
So I'm thinking about my life now  
I'm thinking very hard  
Deal me another hand Lord, this one's very hard  
It's a hard, hard hand to hold  
Deal me another hand Lord, this one's very hard  
It's a hard land

/ D - G D A / D - G A / D - G D G6A / :

## It's Hard to Be Humble

Mac Davis

{Refrain}

Oh Lord it's hard to be humble when you're perfect in every way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror 'cause I get better lookin' each day  
To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man  
Oh Lord it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can

/ D - - A7 / - - - D / - - D7 G / - D A7 D /

I used to have a girlfriend but I guess she just couldn't compete  
With all these love starved women who keep clamoring at my feet  
Well I probably could find me another but I guess they're all in  
awe of me  
Who cares I never get lonesome 'cause I treasure my own company

/ D G D - A7 / " / " / " /

{Refrain}

I guess you could say I am a loner, a cowboy all locked up and  
proud  
Well I could have lots of friends if I wanted, but then I wouldn't  
stand out in a crowd  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical - hell I don't even know what  
that means  
I guess it has something to do with the way that I fill out my skin  
tight blue jeans

{Refrain}

## It's Not Unusual

Gordon Mills and Leslie Reed

Intro: / C - Dm7 - / /

It's not unusual to be loved by anyone  
It's not unusual to have fun with anyone  
But when I see you hanging about with anyone  
It's not unusual to see me cry and I wanna die

/ C - Dm7 G7 // Em - Dm - / G - C - G - /

It's not unusual to go out at any time  
But when I see you out and about it's such a crime  
If you should ever want to be loved by anyone  
It's not unusual it happens every day

... / G - C - /

No matter what you say  
You'll find it happens all the time  
Love will never do what you want it to  
Why can't this crazy love be mine

/ Dm7 - / G - C - / - - Dm7 - / G G7 Am C Dm - /

It's not unusual to be mad with anyone  
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone  
But if I ever find that you've changed at any time  
It's not unusual to find out I'm in love with you  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa

... / G7 - C Am / Dm G C Am //

## It's So Easy

Buddy Holly

It's so easy to fall in love  
It's so easy to fall in love  
People tell me love's for fools  
So here I go breaking all of the rules

/ C G F G7 / C F G7 C / :

{Refrain}

It seems so easy *seems so easy, seems so easy*  
Mm-hm, so doggone easy *doggone easy, doggone easy*  
Mm-hm, it seems so easy *seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy*  
Where you're concerned, my heart has learned, oh  
It's so easy to fall in love  
It's so easy to fall in love

/ F - - - / C - - - / F - - - / D7 - G7 - / C G F G7 / C F G7 C /

Look into your heart and see  
What your love book has set apart for me

{Refrain twice}

It's so easy to fall in love  
It's so easy to fall in love



## It's Still Rock and Roll to Me

Billy Joel

What's the matter with the clothes I'm wearing  
Can't you tell that your tie's too wide  
Maybe I should buy some old tab collars  
Welcome back to the age of jive  
Where have you been hidin' out lately, honey  
You can't dress trashy 'til you spend a lot of money  
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound  
Funny, but it's still rock and roll to me

/ C - G - / Bb - F - / :  
/ Em - Am - / Em - D G / C Em Bb / F Am G C - /

What's the matter with the car I'm driving  
Can't you tell that it's out of style  
Should I get a set of white wall tires  
Are you gonna cruise the miracle mile  
Nowadays you can't be too sentimental  
Your best bet's a true baby blue Continental  
Hot funk, cool punk, even if it's old junk  
It's still rock and roll to me

Oh, it doesn't matter what they say in the papers  
'Cause it's always been the same old scene  
There's a new band in town but you can't get the sound  
From a story in a magazine  
Aimed at your average teen

/ G - F - / E - Am - / 1st / E - Ab - / Eb - F - G - /

How about a pair of pink sidewinders  
And a bright orange pair of pants  
You could be a really Beau Brummel baby  
If you just give it half a chance  
Don't waste your money on a new set of speakers  
You get more mileage from a cheap pair of sneakers  
Next phase, new wave, dance craze, anyways  
It's still rock and roll to me

What's the matter with the crowd I'm seeing  
Don't you know that they're out of touch  
Should I try to be a straight 'A' student  
If you are then you think too much  
Don't you know about the new fashion honey  
All you need are looks and a whole lotta money  
It's the next phase, new wave, dance craze, anyways  
It's still rock and roll to me  
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound  
Funny, but it's still rock and roll to me

## It's the End of the World As We Know It (And I Feel Fine)

REM

That's great, it starts with an earthquake  
Birds and snakes, an aeroplane and Lenny Bruce is not afraid  
Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn  
World serves its own needs, don't misserve your own needs  
Feed it off on aux, speak grunt no strength  
The ladder starts to clatter with fear fight down height  
Wire in a fire representing seven games  
A government for hire and a combat site  
Left of west and coming in a hurry  
With the furies breathing down - your - neck

/ G - C - // G - / C - / G - / C - / Bb - / Am D7 / G - / C - /

Team by team reporters baffled trumped tethered cropped  
Look at that low playing, fine, then  
Uh oh overflow population common food  
But it'll do, save yourself serve yourself  
World serves its own needs listen to your heart bleed  
Dummy with the rapture and the reverend and the right, right  
You vitriolic patriotic slam fight bright light feeling pretty  
psyched

/ G - / C - / G - / C - / G - / C - / Bb - Am D7 /

{Refrain}  
It's the end of the world as we know it (3x)  
*It's time I had some time alone*  
And I feel fine

/ G D Am - /// C - /

Six o'clock TV hour, don't get caught in foreign towers  
Slash and burn return listen to yourself churn  
Locking in uniforming book-burning blood-letting  
Every motive escalate, automotive 'cinerate  
Light a candle light a votive  
Step down, step down watch your heel crush crushed  
Uh oh this means no fear cavalier renegade steer clear  
A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies  
Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and I decline

{Refrain}

The other night I dreamt of knives, continental drift divide  
Mountains sit in a line, Leonard Bernstein  
Leonid Brezhnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs  
Birthday party cheesecake jellybean boom  
You symbiotic patriotic slam book neck, right? Right

{Refrain to Fade}

## It's Too Late

Carole King

Stayed in bed all morning just to pass the time  
There's something wrong here there can be no denying  
One of us is changing or maybe we've just stopped trying

/ Am7 - D6 - // Am7 - Gm7 - Fmaj7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
And it's too late, baby, now it's too late  
Though we really did try to make it  
Something inside has died and I can't hide and I just can't fake it

/ Bbmaj7 - Fmaj7 - // Bbmaj7 - Fmaj7 - Dm7 - E7sus4 E7 /

It used to be so easy living here with you  
You were light and breezy and I knew just what to do  
Now you look so unhappy and I feel like a fool

{Refrain}

There'll be good times again for me and you  
But we just can't stay together don't you feel it too  
Still I'm glad for what we had, and how I once loved you

{Refrain}

## Ivy Says

Judy Small

Ivy says she has no time for love  
And I know just what she means  
For time is what it takes to build a dream that's worth the while  
And Ivy says the cost's not worth the gain  
I know that feeling well  
The pain of love can feel as though all hell has come alive  
Oh but Ivy's never seen the candles shining in your eyes  
No cost can be too great for such a prize

Ivy says there's far too much to lose  
And I think I understand  
For sometimes just a simple touch of hands can take my all  
And Ivy says she'd rather keep control  
She keeps herself contained  
And leaves before the storms of love can shake her castle wall  
Oh but Ivy never knows the calm that follows every storm  
It's worth the rain to come into the warm

Oh and when I look at you I know just what I have to lose  
And I'm glad I don't stand in Ivy's shoes  
Ivy says she has no time for love

## Jack and Diane

John Mellencamp

*Intro: / A - E/A AE/A D - - - /*

A little ditty about Jack and Diane  
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland  
Jack, he's gonna be a football star  
Diane's debutante, back seat of Jackie's car

*/ A E D E / A E D E A / :*

Suckin' on a chili dog outside the Tastee Freeze  
Diane sittin' on Jackie's lap, he's got his hands between her knees  
Jackie says, "Hey, Diane, let's run off behind a shady tree  
Dribble off those Bobbie Brooks, let me do what I please" sayin'

{Refrain}  
Oh yeah, life goes on  
Long after the thrill of living is gone, sayin'  
Oh yeah, life goes on  
Long after the thrill of living is gone

*/ A E D E /// A E D E A /*

Jackie sits back, collects his thoughts for a moment  
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean  
"Well, then, there, Diane, you gotta run off to the city  
Diane says, "Baby, you ain't missin' a thing."

But Jackie says,  
{Refrain}

Oh, let it rock, let it roll  
Let the Bible Belt come and save my soul  
Hold on to sixteen as long as you can  
Change is comin' 'round real soon, make us women and men

*/ A D - E / A D G D E / A D - E / A D E A /*

A little ditty about Jack and Diane,  
Two American kids doin' the best that they can

## Jackie

Sinéad O'Connor

Jackie left on a cold, dark night  
Telling me he'd be home  
Sailed the seas for a hundred years  
Leaving me all alone

*/ Dm - / A - / C - / G Dm /*

And I've been dead for twenty years  
I've been washing the sands with my ghostly tears  
Searching the shores for my Jackie, oh

*/ Dm - / A - / C - Dm - /*

I remember the day the young man came  
Said, your Jackie's gone, he got lost in the rain  
And I ran to the beach, and laid me down

You're all wrong, I said, and they stared at the sand  
That man knows that sea like the back of his hand  
He'll be back some time, laughing at you

And I've been waiting all this time  
For my man to come, take his hand in mine  
And lead me away to unsailed shores

I've been washing the sand with my salty tears  
Searching the shore these long years  
And I'll walk the sea forever more

'Til I find my Jackie, oh  
'Til I find my Jackie, oh  
'Til I find  
My Jackie, oh  
Jackie, oh  
Jackie, oh

*/ C - Dm - // C - - / Dm C // Dm C Dm C Dm - /*

## The Jagged Edge of the Land

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

Every summer they come and every summer they go  
To the jagged edge of the land  
And the old women know that when the winds blow  
The sea will take what she can

*/ A - - - / G D A - / :*

Come fathers and daughters to spend their vacations  
With blankets and sandcastles down by the ocean  
In the wind and the waves they find their salvation  
They don't know the fear of the water so near  
Or the swirling currents below

*/ D - G D / A - Asus4 A / D - G D / A - D - / G D A - /*

The tide rushes in on the wind-driven seas  
To hammer away at the land  
The children climb onto the rocks to behold  
A power they don't understand

The rocks are all wet from the ocean wind blowing  
A daughter climbs out just to watch the tide roll in  
The sea sweeps her off to the water so cold  
And it comes like a dream, a young girl's scream  
A father cries, No, baby, no!

He dives in to save her, he can't watch her drowning  
Together they struggle against the waves pounding  
The current so strong, it's pulling them down  
And there's two gone today, the old women say  
They've heard it too often before

Every summer they come and every summer they go  
To the jagged edge of the land  
The young son and mother still stand there together  
And hold on as tight as they can

They search the horizon for husband and sister  
Who'll never return to the land  
And the old women know that when the winds blow  
The sea will take what she can

## Jailhouse Rock

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Intro: / F#G G //

The warden threw a party in the county jail  
The prison band was there and they began to wail  
The joint was jumpin' and the band began to swing  
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing

/ G - ////

{Refrain}  
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock  
Everybody on the whole cell block  
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

/ C G / D C / D G /

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone  
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone  
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang  
The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

{Refrain}

Number forty-seven said to number three  
"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see  
I sure would be delighted with your company  
Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"

{Refrain}

The sad sack was a sittin' on a block of stone  
Way over in the corner weepin' all alone  
The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square  
If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair"

{Refrain}

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake  
No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break"  
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix  
I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks"

{Refrain}

## Jennifer Juniper

Donovan

Jennifer Juniper lives upon the hill  
Jennifer Juniper sitting very still  
Is she sleeping, I don't think so  
Is she breathing, yes, very low  
What'cha doin', Jennifer my love

/ Dsus4D Dsus4D A - // D A // G A D - /

Jennifer Juniper rides a dappled mare  
Jennifer Juniper lilacs in her hair  
Is she dreaming, yes, I think so  
Is she pretty, yes, ever so  
What'cha doin', Jennifer my love

I'm thinking of  
What it would be like if she loved me  
You know just lately this happy song  
It came along and I like to somehow try and tell you

/ G / A D - / F#m G / - A - /

Jennifer Juniper, hair of golden flax  
Jennifer Juniper longs for what she lacks  
Do you like her, yes I do, sir  
Would you love her, yes I would, sir  
What'cha doin', Jennifer my love  
Jennifer Juniper, Jennifer Juniper, Jennifer Juniper

... / DG DA DG DA DG DA /

Jennifer Juniper vit sur la colline  
Jennifer Juniper assise très tranquille  
Dors t'elle, je ne crois pas  
Respire t'elle, oui, mais tout bas  
Qu'estce tu fais, Jenny mon amour  
Jennifer Juniper, Jennifer Juniper, Jennifer Juniper

## Jenny Take a Ride

Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels

Oh see, C. C. Rider  
Oh see, what you have done now  
Oh see, C. C. Rider  
I said see, what you have done now  
Ahh, you made me love you  
Now, now, now, now your man has gone

/ E7 - - - // A - - - / E7 - - - / B7 - / A - E7A DA E7A DA /

Oh, I'm going with my baby  
And I won't be back 'til fall yeah  
Oh, I'm going with my baby  
And I won't be back 'til fall yeah  
And if I find me a new girl  
I won't be back at all

Ah, Jenny, Jenny, Jenny, won't you come along with me  
Jenny, Jenny - whoo - Jenny, Jenny  
Jenny Jenny Jenny, won't you come along with me  
Jenny, Jenny - whoo - Jenny, Jenny  
I worry 'bout you, baby, spendin' nights in misery

/ E7 - - - / A - E7 - / B7 A E7 - /

Spinnin', spinnin', spinnin', spinnin' like a spinnin' top  
Jenny, Jenny - whoo - Jenny, Jenny  
Spinnin', spinnin', spinnin', spinnin' like a spinnin' top  
Jenny, Jenny - whoo - Jenny, Jenny  
Come along baby, you oughta see her reel and rock

{First Verse}

{Repeat Jenny, Jenny, Jenny verses}

## Jerusalem

William Blake and C. Hubert H. Parry [Capo 3]

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen

(D) / Bm - - G D - - G / D Bm - G - - D /  
/ Bm - - F#m Bm - - F#m / Bm F#m E7 A - - - /

And did the Countenance Divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark Satanic mills

/ Em - - Am Em - - - / G - - D7 G - - - /  
/ Em - A7 D - Bm G / D G A7 D - - - /

Bring me my bow of burning gold  
Bring me my arrows of desire  
Bring me my spear - O clouds unfold  
Bring me my chariot of fire

I will not cease from mental fight  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
'Til we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land

## Jet Airliner

Steve Miller

Leavin' home, out on the road  
I've been down before  
Ridin' along on this big ol' jet plane  
I've been thinkin' about my home

/ C - F C / F - C - / - - - - / F - C - /

But my love light seems so far away  
And I feel like it's all been done  
Somebody's try'n' to make stay  
You know, I've got to be movin' on, oh

/ C - - - / Bb F C - / - - - - / Bb F C - /

{Refrain}  
Big ol' jet airliner  
Don't carry me too far away  
Oh, big ol' jet airliner  
'Cause it's here that I've got to stay

/ Bb F C - / - - - /

Good bye to all my friends at home  
Good bye to people I've trusted  
I've got to go out and make my way  
I might get rich, you know, I might get busted

But my heart keeps callin' me backwards  
As I get on the seven-oh-seven  
Ridin' high, I got tears in my eyes  
You know, you got to go through hell before you get to heaven

{Refrain}

Touchin' down in New England town  
Feel the heat comin' down  
I've got to keep on keepin' on  
You know, the big wheel keeps a-spinnin' around

And I'm goin' with some hesitation  
You know that I can surely see  
That I don't want to get caught up in any of that  
Funky shit goin' down in the city

{Refrain}

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
{Refrain}

Oh, big ol' jet airliner  
Carry me to my home  
Oh, big ol' jet airliner  
'Cause it's there that I belong

## Jet Plane

John Denver

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go  
I'm standing here outside your door  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye  
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn  
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn  
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry

/ C F // C Am G G7 / :

{Refrain}  
So kiss me, and smile for me  
Tell me that you'll wait for me  
Hold me like you'll never let me go  
I'm leavin' on a jet plane  
I don't know when I'll be back again  
Oh babe, I hate to go

/ C F // C Dm G7 - / C F / C F C / Am G7 - /

There's so many times I've let you down  
So many times I've played around  
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing  
Every place I go, I'll think of you  
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you  
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring

{Refrain}

Now the time has come to leave you  
One more time, let me kiss you  
Then close your eyes, and I'll be on my way  
Dream about the days to come  
When I won't have to leave you alone  
About the time I won't have to say

{Refrain}

## Joey

Concrete Blonde

Joey, baby - don't get crazy  
Detours, fences - I get defensive

/ G - Em - C - D - //

I know you've heard it all before, so I don't say it anymore  
I just stand by and let you fight your secret war  
And though I used to wonder why, I used to cry till I was dry  
Still sometimes I get a strange pain inside  
Oh, Joey, if you're hurting so am I

/ G - Em - / C - D - / 1st / C D Em - / C D G - /

Joey, honey - I got some money  
All is forgiven, listen, listen

But if I seem to be confused, I didn't mean to be with you  
And when you said I scared you, well I guess you scared me too  
But we got lucky once before and I don't want to close the door  
And if you're somewhere out there passed out on the floor  
Oh Joey, I'm not angry anymore

And if I seem to be confused I didn't mean to be with you  
 And when you said I scared you, well I guess you scared me too  
 But if it's love you're looking for then I can give a little more  
 And if you're somewhere drunk and passed out on the floor  
 Oh Joey, I'm not angry anymore  
 Angry anymore, angry anymore

## Johnny Angel

Lyn Duddy and Lee Pockriss

Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel  
 You're an angel to me

/ C - Am7 - F - / G7 - C - - - /

Johnny Angel, how I love him  
 He's got something that I can't resist  
 But he doesn't even know that I exist

/ C - Am - / Dm7 - F - / Dm7 - - G7 C - G7 - /

Johnny Angel, how I want him  
 How I tingle when he passes by  
 Every time he says hello my heart begins to fly

... / Dm7 - - G7 C F C - /

{Refrain}  
 I'm in heaven, I get carried away  
 I dream of him and me and how it's gonna be  
 Other fellas call me up for a date  
 But I just sit and wait, I'd rather concentrate

/ Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 / F - - - / Am7 D7 Am7 D7 / GF Am7 D7 G7 /

On Johnny Angel, *Johnny Angel*  
 'Cause I love him, *'cause I love him*  
 And I pray that someday he'll love me  
 And together we will see how lovely heaven will be

{Refrain, repeat last verse}

Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel  
 Johnny Angel, Johnny Angel, you're an angel to me  
 {Repeat to fade}

/ C - Am - / F - G7 - / :

## Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
 Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
 He never ever learned to read or write so well  
 But he could play the guitar like a-ringing a bell

/ G7 - // C7 - / G7 - / D7 C7 / G7 - /

{Refrain}  
 Go go Johnny go, go  
 Go Johnny go, go  
 Go Johnny go, go  
 Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
 And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track  
 Old engineers would see him sitting in the shade  
 Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
 People passing by would stop and say  
 Oh, my how that little country boy could play

{Refrain}

His mother told him, "Someday you will be a man  
 And you will be the leader of a big old band  
 Many people coming from miles around  
 To hear you play your music when the sun go down  
 Maybe some day your name'll be in lights  
 Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight

{Refrain}

## Johnny Can't Read

Don Henley [Capo 3]

Football, baseball, basketball games  
 Drinkin' beer, kickin' ass and takin' down names  
 With the top down, get-a-round, shootin' the line  
 Summer is here and Johnny's feelin' fine

/ G Em / C D / :

{Refrain}  
 But Johnny can't read  
 Summer is over and he's gone to seed  
 You know that Johnny can't read  
 He never learned nothin' that he'll ever need

Well, Johnny can dance and Johnny can love  
 Johnny can push and Johnny can shove  
 Johnny can hang out, Johnny can talk tough  
 Johnny can get down and Johnny can throw up

{Refrain}

Well, is it teacher's fault, oh no  
 Is it Mommy's fault, oh no  
 Is it society's fault, oh no  
 Well is it Johnny's fault, oh no!

/ C - / G - / C - / G AmD /

Couple years later, Johnny's on the run  
 Johnny got confused and he bought himself a gun  
 Well, he went and did something that he shouldn't oughta done  
 F.B.I. on his tail, "Use a Gun, Go to Jail"

{Refrain}

Well is it teacher's fault, oh no  
 Is it Mommy's fault, oh no  
 Is it the President's fault, oh no  
 Well is it Johnny's fault, oh no!

Johnny can dance and Johnny can love  
 Johnny can push and Johnny can shove  
 Johnny can pinball, Johnny can talk tough  
 Johnny can get down and Johnny can throw up

Johnny can't read  
 Johnny can't read  
 Well, recess is over  
 Recess is over

Sitcoms, T&A, Johnny's mind is blown away  
 Cop shows, horror flicks, Johnny's brain is full of bricks  
 Rock show, video, boob tube, Rubik's cube  
 Game fools, Sunday school, ten frames, gobble games  
 Wocka, wocka, wocka

## Join Together

The Who

When you hear this sound a-comin'  
Hear the drummers drumming  
I want you to join together with the band  
We don't move in any 'ticular directions  
And we don't make no collections  
I want you to join together with the band

/ A - // G D A - / :

Do you really think I care  
What you read or what you wear  
I want you to join together with the band  
There's a million ways to laugh  
And every one's a path  
Come on and join together with the band

Ev'rybody join together  
I want you to join together  
Come on and join together with the band  
We need you to join together  
Come on and join together  
Come on and join together with the band

You don't have to play  
You can follow or lead the way  
I want you to join together with the band  
We don't know where we're goin'  
But the season's right for knowin'  
I want you to join together with the band

It's the singer not the song  
That makes the music move along  
I want you to join together with the band  
This is the biggest band you'll find  
It's as deep as it is wide  
Come on and join together with the band

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey	<i>Join together</i>
Oh ev'rybody come on, come on	<i>Join together</i>
Come on and join	<i>Join together with the band</i>
We need you to	<i>Join together</i>
Ev'rybody come on	<i>Join together</i>
Hey, hey, hey	<i>Join together with the band</i>
Join together with the band	

## The Joker

Steve Miller

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah  
Some call me the gangster of love  
Some people call me Maurice  
'Cause I speak of the Pompatus of love

/ G C D C ///

People talk about me baby  
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong  
Well don't you worry, baby, don't worry  
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

{Refrain}  
**'Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, I'm a sinner**  
**I play my music in the sun**  
**I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm midnight toker**  
I get my lovin' on the run

/ G C G C / G C D C / :

Oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oooh

/ C - - - /

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see  
I really love your peaches, wanna shake your tree  
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time  
Oohwee, baby, I'll sure show you a good time

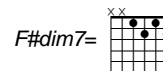
{Refrain}  
...Sure don't want to hurt no one

People keep talking about me, baby  
Say I'm doing you wrong  
Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry mama  
'Cause I'm right here at home

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see  
I really love your peaches, wanna shake your tree  
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time  
Come on baby, show me a good time

## Jolly Holiday

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman



Ain't it a glorious day  
Ripe as a morning in May  
I feel like I could fly  
Have you ever seen the grass so green  
Or a bluer sky

/ Dm7 G7 // C F#dim7 Dm7 G7 / E7 - Am - / D7 - G7 - /

Oh it's a jolly holiday with Mary  
Mary makes your heart so light  
When the day is gray and ordinary  
Mary makes the sun shine bright  
Oh happiness is blooming all around her  
The daffodils are smiling at the dove  
When Mary holds your hand you feel so grand  
Your heart starts beating like a big brass band  
Oh it's a jolly holiday with Mary  
No wonder that it's Mary that we love

/ Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 / C - - - / E7 - Am - / D7 - G7 - /  
/ 1st / C - Am C7 / F F#dim7 C Em /  
/ F F#dim7 C G7 / C - Em7 A7 / Dm7 G7 C G7 /

It's a jolly holiday with you, Bert  
Gentlemen like you are few  
Though you're just a diamond in the rough, Bert  
Underneath your blood is blue  
You'd never dream of pressing your advantage  
Forbearance is the hallmark of your creed  
A lady needn't fear when you are near  
Your sweet gentility is crystal clear  
Oh it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert  
A jolly jolly holiday with you

... / Dm7 G7 C - /

## Joy to the World

Hoyt Axton

Jeremiah was a bull frog  
Was a good friend of mine  
I never understood a single word he said  
But I helped him a-drink his wine  
And he always had some mighty fine wine

/ D - - C - C# - D // D D7 G Gm / D Em7/A D - / G7 Em7/A D - /

Singin'  
{Refrain}  
Joy to the world  
All the boys and girls  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
Joy to you and me

/ D - - / A - D - / D D7 G Gm / D A7 D - /

If I were the king of the world  
Tell you what I'd do  
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars  
And make sweet love to you

Sing it now  
{Refrain}

You know I love the ladies  
Love to have my fun  
I'm a high night flier and a rainbow rider  
And a straight-shootin' son of a gun  
I said a straight-shootin' son of a gun

{Refrain twice}

Second time: / E - A - // E E7 A Am / E B7 E - /

## Jug Band Music

Trad and Anon

You know, way down yonder in Memphis Tennessee, man  
The jug band music sounds sweet to me  
**Sounds so sweet, it's hard to beat**  
**Jug band music certainly was a treat to me**

/ A - / A7 - / D - A - / E D A - /

I heard the boys playing the other day  
You know those boys drove my blues away  
**Sounds so sweet...**

I went home, turned on my radio  
Jug band music made me stomp the floor / **Sounds so sweet...**

You know that old lady down there, you know, sitting on a rock  
Had a 40 dollar razor trying to shave that knot / **Sounds...**

I told those people way across that hall  
I'm playing this piece and you know that's all / **Sounds...**

Now run here, doctor, won't you run here quick  
All I want is trying to get my ham-bone fixed / **Sounds...**

I was with my gal, put my hand on her knee  
She said, "If you don't play the jug, you can't play with me" /  
**Sounds...**

Then I took off my socks, I took off my shoes  
I jumped all night to the jug band blues / **Sounds...**

I heard the boys play the other day  
You know those boys drove my blues away / **Sounds...**

## Juke Box Hero

Foreigner

Standing in the rain, with his head hung low  
Couldn't get a ticket, it was a sold-out show  
Heard the roar of the crowd, he could picture the scene  
Put his ear to the wall, and like a distant scream

/ E - D - ///

He heard one guitar, just blew him away  
Saw stars in his eyes, and the very next day  
Bought a beat up six-string, in a second-hand store  
Didn't know how to play it, but he knew for sure

That one guitar, felt good in his hands  
Didn't take long, to understand  
Just one guitar, slung way down low  
Was a one way ticket, only one way to go

So he started rocking, ain't never gonna stop  
Gotta keep on rocking, someday gonna make it to the top

/ B - B7 B / B7 - B - /

And be a juke box hero, *got stars in his eyes*  
He's a juke box hero  
He took one guitar  
Juke box hero, *stars in his eyes*  
Juke box hero, *stars in his eyes*  
He'll come alive tonight

/ E G D A ///

In a town without a name, in a heavy downpour  
Thought he'd cast his own shadow by the backstage door  
Like a trip through the past, from that day in the rain  
And that one guitar, made his whole life change

Now he needs to keep rocking, he just can't stop  
Gotta keep on rocking, that boy has got to stay on top

And be a juke box hero, *got stars in his eyes*  
He's a juke box hero, *got stars in his eyes*  
Yeah a juke box hero, *stars in his eyes*  
With that one guitar, *stars in his eyes*  
He'll come alive, come alive tonight

Yeah, he's gotta keep rocking, he just can't stop  
Gotta keep on rocking, that boy has got to stay on top

And be a juke box hero, *got stars in his eyes*  
He's a juke box hero, *ahhhh*  
Juke box hero, juke box hero, he's got stars in his eyes  
Stars in his eyes

## The Jumblies

Edward Lear (music by Jim's Big Ego)

They went to sea in a sieve, they did  
In a sieve they went to sea  
In spite of all their friends could say  
On a winter's morn, on a stormy day  
In a sieve they went to sea  
And when the sieve turned round and round  
And every one cried, "You'll all be drowned!"  
They called aloud, "Our sieve ain't big  
But we don't care a button, we don't care a fig  
In a sieve we'll go to sea!"

**Far and few, far and few**

**Are the lands where the Jumblies live**

**Their heads are green, and their hands are blue**

**And they went to sea in a sieve**

They sailed away in a sieve, they did  
In a sieve they sailed so fast  
With only a beautiful pea-green veil  
Tied with a ribbon by way of a sail  
To a small tobacco-pipe mast  
And every one said, who saw them go  
"O won't they be soon upset, you know  
For the sky is dark, and the voyage is long  
And happen what may, it's extremely wrong  
In a sieve to sail so fast!"

**Far and few, far and few...**

The water it soon came in, it did  
The water it soon came in  
So to keep them dry, they wrapped their feet  
In a pinky paper all folded neat  
And they fastened it down with a pin  
And they passed the night in a crockery-jar  
And each of them said, "How wise we are  
Though the sky be dark, and the voyage be long  
Yet we never can think we were rash or wrong  
While round in our sieve we spin!"

**Far and few, far and few...**

And all night long they sailed away  
And when the sun went down  
They whistled and warbled a moony song  
To the echoing sound of a coppery gong  
In the shade of the mountains brown  
"O Timballo! How happy we are  
When we live in a sieve and a crockery-jar  
And all night long in the moonlight pale  
We sail away with a pea-green sail  
In the shade of the mountains brown!"

**Far and few, far and few...**

They sailed to the western sea, they did  
To a land all covered with trees  
And they bought an owl, and a useful cart  
And a pound of rice, and a cranberry tart  
And a hive of silvery bees  
And they bought a pig, and some green jack-daws  
And a lovely monkey with lollipop paws  
And forty bottles of Ring-Bo-Ree  
And no end of Stilton cheese

**Far and few, far and few...**

And in twenty years they all came back  
In twenty years or more  
And every one said, "How tall they've grown  
For they've been to the lakes, and the terrible zone  
And the hills of the Chankly Bore!"  
And they drank their health, and gave them a feast  
Of dumplings made of beautiful yeast  
And every one said, "If we only live  
We too will go to sea in a sieve  
To the hills of the Chankly Bore!"

**Far and few, far and few...**

## Jump Shout Boogie

Barry Manilow

*Who, who, who, who yeah* (4x)

/ C - - - / :

Well, not too long ago in nineteen forty-four  
When every mother's son was goin' off to war  
They had to lift they spirits high  
For Uncle Sam, motherhood and apple pie  
Instead of spendin' money that they didn't have  
In hot spots in the Bronx  
They went to hear the kind of jazz  
You hear in funky honky-tonks

/ C - - - / F - - - / E7 - Am - / D7 - G#7 G7 /

/ C - - - / B7 - Em - / Am - D7sus4 D7 / G#7 - G7 - /

{Refrain}

It made you wanna jump (*jump!*), shout (*shout!*), knock yourself  
out

A boogie-woogie beat is what I'm talkin' about  
If you had the heebie-jeebies you could dance away  
To the boogie-woogie music the piano man was playin'  
You could jump (*jump!*), shout (*shout!*), knock yourself out  
A boogie-woogie beat is what I'm talkin' about  
You could pull a switcheroonie if you felt low down  
With the boogie-woogie beat of a piano man who's goin' to town  
*Who, who, who, who yeah* (2x)

/ C - - - / G#7 - - - / F7 - - - / G#7 - G7 - : / C - - - /

It had the kind of rhythm that would fill the hall  
The plinkin' and the plunkin' drove 'em up the wall  
And they would dance and drink their gin  
And when the fuzz (*fuzz*) buzzed (*buzzed*), they'd join in  
So everybody partied 'till the cows came home  
'Cause that's what boogie's for  
And every night that dump would jump  
And keep 'em comin' back for more

Because

{Refrain}

It made you wanna Jump (*jump!*), shout (*shout!*)

*Foo-der-acka-sacki*

Wanna jump (*jump!*), shout (*shout!*)

*Slip the talcum to me Malcolm*

You wanna jump (*jump!*), shout (*shout!*)

*Floy-doy, floy-doy*

To the boogie-woogie music the piano man was playin'

/ C - - - / G#7 - - - / F7 - - - / G#7 - G7 - /

You could jump (*jump!*), shout (*shout!*), knock yourself out  
A boogie-woogie beat is what I'm talkin' about  
You could pull a switcheroonie if you felt low down  
To the boogie-woogie beat of a piano, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha

/ C# - - - / A7 - - - / F#7 - - - / A7 - G#7 - /

*Doot, doot, doot doo, yeah* (2x)

*Shake your yes, yes, yes...*

/ C# - - - / :



## Jumping Jack Flash

The Rolling Stones

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane  
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain  
**But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas**  
**But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash**  
**It's a gas gas gas**

/ A G A G // C G D A / C G D / A /

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag  
I was schooled with a strap right across my back  
**But it's all right...**

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead  
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled  
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head  
**But it's all right...**

Jumping Jack Flash, its a gas  
Jumping Jack Flash, its a gas  
Jumping Jack Flash, its a gas  
Jumping Jack Flash, its a gas  
Jumping Jack Flash

/ A D G / :

## Jungle Love

Steve Miller

I met you on somebody's island  
You thought you had known me before  
I brought you a crate of papaya  
They waited all night by your door

/ G F / C G / :

You probably wouldn't remember  
I probably couldn't forget it  
Jungle love in the surf and the pouring rain  
Everything's better when wet

{Refrain}  
Jungle love, it's driving me mad  
It's making me crazy, crazy  
Jungle love, it's driving me mad  
It's making me crazy

/ Am C G / C / Am C G / A - /

But lately you live in the jungle  
I never see you alone  
But we need some definite answers  
So I thought I would write you a poem

The question to everyone's answer  
Is usually asked from within  
But the patterns of the rain and the truth they contain  
They have written my life on your skin

{Refrain}

You treat me like I was your ocean  
You swim in my blood when it's warm  
My cycles of circular motion  
Protect you and keep you from harm

You live in a world of illusion  
Where ev'rything's peaches and cream  
We all face a scarlet conclusion  
But we spend our time in a dream

{Refrain twice}

## Just a Song Before I Go

Graham Nash

Just a song before I go  
To whom it may concern  
Travelling twice the speed of sound  
It's easy to get burned

/ Em - Bm - / C - Am - / :

When the shows were over  
We had to get back home  
When we opened up the door  
I had to be alone

/ G - F - / Am - Bm - / G - F - / Am - /

She helped me with my suitcase  
She stands before my eyes  
Driving me to the airport  
And to the friendly skies

Going through security  
I held her for so long  
She finally looked at me in love  
And she was gone

Just a song before I go  
A lesson to be learned  
Travelling twice the speed of sound  
It's easy to get burned

## Just What I Needed

The Cars

I don't mind you coming here  
And wasting all my time  
'Cause when you're standing oh so near  
I kinda lose my mind

/ D - A - / Bm - F# - / :

It's not the perfume that you wear  
It's not the ribbons in your hair  
I don't mind you coming here  
And wasting all my time

/ D - A - / Bm - F# - / D - A - / F# - G - /

I don't mind you hanging out  
And talking in your sleep  
It doesn't matter where you've been  
As long as it was deep, yeah

You always knew to wear it well, and  
You look so fancy I can tell  
I don't mind you hanging out  
And talking in your sleep

{Refrain}  
I guess you're just what I needed  
*Just what I needed*  
I needed someone to feed  
I guess you're just what I needed  
*Just what I needed*  
I needed someone to bleed

/ D A G Bm / / / /

{Repeat First Two verses}

{Refrain twice}

So bleed me  
You're just what I needed (3X)

## Just the Two of Us

Bill Withers

I see the crystal raindrops fall  
And see the beauty of it all  
Is when the sun comes shining through  
To make those rainbows in my mind  
When I think of you some time  
And I want to spend some time with you

/ Cmaj7 B7 Em / Dm7 Cmaj7 / B7 Em7 - / :

{Refrain}  
Just the two of us  
We can make it if we try  
Just the two of us, *just the two of us*  
Just the two of us  
Building castles in the sky  
Just the two of us, *you and I*

/ Cmaj7 B7 / Em7 Dm7 / Cmaj7 B7 Em - / :

We look for love, no time for tears  
Wasted water's all that is  
And it don't make no flowers grow  
Good things might come to those who wait  
Not to those who wait too late  
We got to go for all we know

{Refrain}

I hear the crystal raindrops fall  
On the window down the hall  
And it becomes the morning dew  
Darling, when the morning comes  
And I see the morning sun  
I want to be the one with you

{Refrain}  
...Building big castles way on high...

*Just the two of us*  
Just the two of us  
*We can make it, just the two of us*  
Let's get together, baby  
*Just the two of us*  
Just the two of us  
*We can make it, just the two of us*  
*Just the two of us*  
*We can make it, just the two of us*  
{Repeat last two lines to fade}

## Just the Way You Are

Billy Joel

Don't go changing to try and please me  
You never let me down before, mm-mm  
Don't imagine you're too familiar  
And I don't see you any more

/ D E9 Gmaj7 BmD7 / Gmaj7 Gm D Am7D7 / Gmaj7 Gm D Bm7 /  
/ E9 - Asus4 - /

I would not leave you in times of trouble  
We never could have come this far, mm-mm  
I took the good times, I'll take the bad times  
I'll take you just the way you are

/ " / " / " / Em7 Asus4 D - /

Don't go tryin' some new fashion  
Don't change the color of your hair, mm-mm  
You always have my unspoken passion  
Although I might not seem to care

I don't want clever conversation  
I never want to work that hard, mm-mm  
I just want someone that I can talk to  
I want you just the way you are

I need to know that you will always be  
The same old someone that I knew  
Oh, what will it take till you believe in me  
The way that I believe in you

/ G A F#m7 B7 / Em7 A D DAm / Bb C Am7 D / Gm7 C Asus4 - /

I said I love you, and that's forever  
And this I promise from the heart, mm-mm  
I couldn't love you any better  
I love you just the way you are

I don't want clever conversation  
I never want to work that hard, mm-mm  
I just want someone that I can talk to  
I want you just the way you are

/ " / " / " / Em7 G Bb C Am7 D7 Gm7 A7 Dmaj7 /

## Just You Wait

My Fair Lady

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

Just you wait, 'enry 'iggins, just you wait  
You'll be sorry but your tears will be too late  
You'll be broke and I'll have money  
Will I help you, don't be funny  
Just you wait, 'enry 'iggins, just you wait

/ Am - - - / - - E - / Dm7 G7 / G G7 / - - C - /

Just you wait, 'enry 'iggins 'till you're sick  
And you screams to fetch a doctor double quick  
I'll be off a second later  
And go straight to the theater  
Oh oh oh, 'enry 'iggins, just you wait

/ Cm - - - / - - G7 - / Dm7 G7 / G G7 / F#7 - C C7 /

Ooh, 'enry 'iggins  
Just you wait until we're swimming in the sea  
Ooh, 'enry 'iggins  
And you get a cramp a little way from me  
When you yell you're going to drown  
I'll get dressed and go to town  
Oh oh oh, 'enry 'iggins, oh oh oh, 'enry 'iggins  
Just you wait

/ Ab - Eb7 - / Ab - - - / G7 - - - / Cm - G - /  
/ Cm G7 / Cm - / - - C# - / G7sus4 G7 C - /

One day I'll be famous, I'll be proper and prim  
Go to St. James so often I will call it St. Jim  
One evening the King will say Eliza, old thing  
I want all of England your praises to sing  
Next week on the 20th of May  
I proclaim Eliza Doolittle Day  
All the people will celebrate the glory of you  
And whatever you wish and want I gladly will do  
Thanks a lot, King, says I, in a manner well bred  
But all I want is 'enry 'iggins' 'ead

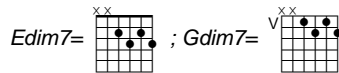
/ Bb - F7 - / - - Bb - / - - Cm - / Gm C7 F - / F7 - F - /  
/ C# C7 F7 - / Bb - F7 - / - - Bb - / - - F - / Gm C7 F - /

Done, says the king with stroke  
 Guard, run and bring in the bloke  
 Then they'll march you, 'enry 'iggins, to the wall  
 And the king will tell Eliza, sound the call  
 As they lift their rifles higher  
 I'll shout ready, aim, fire  
 Oh oh oh, 'enry 'iggins  
 Down you'll go, 'enry 'iggins  
 Just you wait

/ G - - B7 / E - - A / - - - - / - - E - / DF#7 Bm /  
 / DC#7 F#mE / E - / F7 - / Esus4 E7 A - /

## Karn Evil 9 (1st Impression Pt. 2)

Emerson, Lake and Palmer



Welcome back my friends to the show that never ends  
 We're so glad you could attend, come inside, come inside  
 There behind a glass stands a real blade of grass  
 Be careful as you pass, move along, move along

/ G7 - - - // GGsus4 GGsus4 GGsus4 GGsus4 /  
 / GGsus4 GGsus4 GC G /

Come inside, the show's about to start  
 Guaranteed to blow your head apart  
 Rest assured you'll get your money's worth  
 The greatest show in Heaven, Hell or Earth  
 You've got to see the show, it's a dynamo  
 You've got to see the show, it's rock and roll, oh

/ G C D G // A Asus4 A - / A Asus4 A7 - /  
 / Dsus4D Dsus4 Csus4C Csus4 //

Right before your eyes see the laughter from the skies  
 And he laughs until he cries, then he dies, then he dies

Come inside, the show's about to start  
 Guaranteed to blow your head apart  
 You've got to see the show, it's a dynamo  
 You've got to see the show, it's rock and roll, oh

Soon the Gypsy Queen in a glaze of vaseline  
 Will perform on guillotine, what a scene, what a scene  
 Next upon the stand will you please extend a hand  
 To Alexander's Ragtime Band, Dixieland, Dixieland

Roll up, roll up, roll up  
 See the show

/ A - G - A7 - / D F C G /

Performing on a stool we've a sight to make you drool  
 Seven virgins and a mule, keep it cool, keep it cool  
 We would like it to be known the exhibits that were shown  
 Were exclusively our own, all our own, all our own

Come and see the show, come and see the show  
 Come and see the show  
 See the show

/ FD G FD G / FD Eb - - / Edim7 - - - Gdim7 - - - Edim7 - - - /  
 / GD GD GD GD GD GD G - /

## Kate and the Ghost of Lost Love

Dave Carter [Capo 3]

Sweet Kate, open your gate  
 Here I stand in the wind  
 Threadbare, snow in my hair  
 How I need you again  
 For lone stalks the hunter's moon  
 Time takes her toll, oh  
 Love, please, mercy on me  
 And my poor wand'r'in' soul

/ G C G C / G D G CD / G C G C / G D G G/F# /  
 / Em - Bm - / Em - Bm D7 / G C G C / G D G CD /

Love is a star that will not shine  
 'Til the hour of your return  
 I count the days in cups of wine  
 And the candles I have burned  
 And sunrise comes only when I am far away  
 In dreams or when the black thunder rolls  
 I cannot save my own sad heart  
 Nor your poor, poor wanderin' soul

... / G D G G/F# /

I heard the gray wolf sing her serenade at night  
 But you never held me by the light of day  
 I climbed the redwood tree and caught the wren in flight  
 But her wings were soft as morning and the morning slipped away

/ Em - Bm - / C D G G/F# / Em - Bm - / Am Em C D /

Sweet Kate, open your gate  
*Love is a star that will not shine*  
 Here I stand in the wind  
*'Til the hour of your return*  
 Threadbare, snow in my hair  
*I count the days in cups of wine*  
 How I need you again  
*And the candles I have burned*  
 For lone stalks the hunter's moon  
*And sunrise comes only when I am far away*  
 Time takes her toll  
*In dreams or when the black thunder rolls*  
 Love, please, mercy on me  
*I cannot save my own sad heart*  
 And my poor wand'r'in' soul  
*Nor your poor, poor wanderin' soul*

... / G D Em /

Open the gate, love - *So many candles*  
 Suddenly morning slips away from me  
 And the wax heart weeps and blisters  
 And it's burning where he kissed her  
 And the ghost of lost love whispers, "sweet Kate..."

/ C Am - Bm Em / CD Em / AmD Em / C D7 G C G C D G /

## Kathy's Song

Simon and Garfunkel

I hear the drizzle of the rain  
Like a memory it falls  
Soft and warm continuing  
Tapping on my roof and walls

/ G C - G - / Am Em C Bm7 - /  
/ G Bm G C - / Am Em D G CG G CG /

And from the shelter of my mind  
Through the window of my eyes  
I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets  
To England where my heart lies

My mind's distracted and diffused  
My thoughts are many miles away  
They lie with you when you're asleep  
And kiss you when you start your day

And a song that I was writing is left undone  
I don't know why I spend my time  
Writing songs I can't believe  
With words that tear and strain to rhyme

And so you see I have come to doubt  
All that I once held as true  
I stand alone, without beliefs  
The only truth I know is you

And as I watch the drops of rain  
Weave their weary paths and die  
I know that I am like the rain  
There but for the grace of you go I

## Katmandu

Bob Seger

I think I'm goin' to Katmandu  
I think it's really where I'm goin' to  
Hey, if I ever get out of here  
That what I'm gonna do

/ A - / E - / B7 - / E - /

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu  
I think it's really where I'm goin' to  
Hey, if I ever get out of here  
I'm goin' to Katmandu

I got no kick against the west coast  
Where all the brothers are such good hosts  
I raise my whiskey glass, give 'em a toast  
I'm sure they know it's true

I got no rap against southern states  
Every time I been there it's been great  
But now I'm leaving and I can't be late  
And to myself be true

That's why I'm goin' to Katmandu  
Really, really, really goin', too  
Hey if I ever get out of here  
That's what I'm gonna do

Whoa, Katmandu  
Take me with you, 'cause I'm goin' with you  
Now, if I ever get out of here  
I'm goin' to Katmandu

I got no quarrel with the midwest  
The folks out there have given me their best  
I've lived there all my life, I've been their guest  
I sure have loved it, too

I'm tired of looking at the TV news  
I'm tired of drivin' hard and payin' dues  
I figure, baby, I got nothin' to lose  
I'm tired of bein' blue

That's why I'm goin' to Katmandu  
Up to the mountains where I'm going to  
If I ever get out of here  
That's what I'm gonna do

K-k-k-k-k-Katmandu  
Really, really, really goin', too  
If I ever get out of here  
I'm goin' to Katmandu

I ain't got nothin' 'gainst the east coast  
You want some people, well they got the most  
New York City's like a friendly old ghost  
You seem to cruise right through

I know I'm gonna miss the USA  
I guess I'll miss it every single day  
But no one loves me here any way  
I know my plane is due

The one that's goin' to Katmandu  
Really, really goin', too  
Hey, if I ever get out of here  
That's what I'm gonna do, gonna do

Katmandu  
Take me with you, 'cause I'm goin' with you  
Now, if I ever get out of here  
If I ever get out of here  
If I ever get out of here  
I'm goin' to Katmandu

/ A - / E - / B7 - // C B7 / E - /

## Keep Yourself Alive

Queen

I was told a million times of all the troubles in my way  
Tried to grow a little wiser, little better every day  
But if I crossed a million rivers and I rode a million miles  
Then I'd still be where I started, bread and butter for a smile

/ F7 - Bb F // C - Db - / Ab - C7 - /

Well I sold a million mirrors in a shop in Alley Way  
But I never saw my face in any window any day  
Well now, they say your folks are telling you to be a superstar  
But I tell you just be satisfied to stay right where you are

/ " / " / " / Ab - A - /

{Refrain}  
Keep yourself alive, yeah  
Keep yourself alive  
It'll take you all your time and a money  
Honey you'll survive

/ D - / - A7 / DF#m BmG / A7 D /

Well I've loved a million women in a belladonic haze  
And I ate a million dinners brought to me on silver trays  
Give me ev'rything I need to feed my body and my soul  
Well I'll grow a little bigger, maybe that can be my goal

I was told a million times of all the people in my way  
How I had to keep on trying and get better ev'ry day  
But if I crossed a million rivers and I rode a million miles  
Then I'd still be where I started, same as when I started

{As Refrain}  
 Keep yourself alive  
 Keep yourself alive  
 It'll take you all your time and money  
 To keep me satisfied

Do you think you're better ev'ry day  
 No I just think I'm two steps nearer to my grave

/ E7 - - - //

Keep yourself alive, come on  
 Keep yourself alive, mm  
 You take your time and take my money  
 Keep yourself alive

Keep yourself alive, come on  
 Keep yourself alive  
 All you people keep yourself alive

/ F - / - C7 / FAm DmBb C7 F /

Keep yourself alive, come on, come on  
 Keep yourself alive  
 It'll take you all your time and a money  
 To keep me satisfied

Keep yourself alive  
 Keep yourself alive  
 All you people keep yourself alive  
 Take you all your time and money honey  
 You will survive

/ B - / - F#7 / BEbm G#mE F#7 B / B - - - //

## Keeping the Faith

Billy Joel

If it seems like I've been lost in let's remember  
 If you think I'm feeling older and missing my younger days  
 Oh, then you should have known me much better  
 'Cause my past is something that never got in my way, oh no

/ D - - - // G - - - D - - - /

Still I would not be here now if I never had the hunger  
 And I'm not ashamed to say the wild boys were my friends, oh  
 'Cause I never felt the desire 'til their music set me on fire  
 And then I was saved, yeah  
 That's why I'm keeping the faith, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Keeping the faith

/ D - - - // G - - - / A6 - G - // D - - - /

We wore matador boots, only Flagg Brothers had them with the  
 Cuban heel  
 Iridescent socks with the same color shirt and a tight pair of chinos  
 Oh, I put on my shark skin jacket, you know the kind with the  
 velvet collar  
 And ditty-bop shades, oh yeah

I took a fresh pack of Luckies and a mint called Sen-Sen  
 My old man's Trojans and his Old Spice after shave, oh  
 Combed my hair in a pompadour like the rest of the Romeos wore  
 A permanent wave, yeah  
 We were keeping the faith, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Keeping the faith

You can get just so much from a good thing  
 You can linger too long in your dreams  
 Say goodbye to the oldies but goodies  
 'Cause the good old days weren't always good  
 And tomorrow ain't as bad as it seems

/ A G D - /// Em - / A7 - /

Learned stickball as a formal education  
 Lost a lot of fights but it taught me how to lose, O.K.  
 Oh, I heard about sex but not enough  
 I found you could dance and still look tough anyway, oh yes I  
 did

I found out a man ain't just being macho  
 Ate an awful lot of late night drive-in food, drank a lot of take-  
 home pay

I thought I was the Duke of Earl when I made it with a red-  
 haired girl

In the Chevrolet, oh yeah  
 We were keeping the faith, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Keeping the faith

Oh, oh, oh....  
 You know the good old days weren't always good  
 And tomorrow ain't as bad as it seems

Now I told you my reasons for the whole revival  
 Now I'm going outside to have an ice cold beer in the shade, oh  
 I'm going to listen to my 45's, ain't it wonderful to be alive  
 When the rock 'n' roll plays, yeah  
 When the memory stays, yeah  
 I'm keeping the faith, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Keeping the faith  
 I'm keeping the faith, yes I am  
 You know I'm keeping the faith...

... / A6 - G - /// D - - - ///

## Keys to the Kingdom

The Nields [Capo 4]

I was making my way through the desert  
 I was making my way to the sea  
 I was making some money for a ticket on a boat  
 When the keys to the kingdom came to me

/ C - - - / - - G - / C C7 E Am / C G C - /

No more will you walk as a stranger  
 No more will you travel alone  
 No more will you be without your family  
 You've got the keys to the kingdom, come on home

You've got the keys to the kingdom, come on home  
 You've got the keys to the kingdom, come on home  
 No more will you be without your family  
 You've got the keys to the kingdom, come on home

/ F - C - / F - G7 - / C C7 Am D / C G C - /

{Refrain}  
 Take me back, take me back, take me way back (3x)  
 You've got the keys to the kingdom, come on home

/ C - - - / F - C - / C C7 E Am / C G C - /

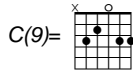
I picked up my map and my compass  
 I left the money for somebody to find  
 I got everything I need to make that long journey home  
 I had the keys to the kingdom all the time

I had the keys to the kingdom all the time  
 I had the keys to the kingdom all the time  
 I got everything I need to make that long journey home  
 I had the keys to the kingdom all the time

{Refrain}

## Kid Fears

Indigo Girls



Intro: / Em - - - /

Pain from pearls, hey little girl  
How much have you grown  
Pain from pearls, hey little girl  
Flower for the ones you've known

/ Am Em7 Am Em7 /// Am Em7 Am - /

Are you on fire from the years  
What would you give for your kid fears

/ G - D - C - D - / Em - D - Em - Cmaj7 D11 /

Secret staircase, running high  
*Secret staircase, running high*  
You had a hiding place  
Secret staircase, running low  
*Secret staircase, running low*  
But they all know, now you're inside, ah-ah-ah

Are you on fire from the years  
What would you give for your kid fears, kid fears

Skipping stones, we know the price now  
Any sin will do  
How much further, if you can spin  
How much further, if you are smooth

Are you on fire  
*Are you on fire*  
From the years  
*From the years*  
What would you give for your kid fears  
*What would you give*

/ G - D - / C - D - / Em - D - Em - /

What would replace the rent with the stars above  
*Replace the rent with the stars above*  
Replace the need with love  
*Replace the need with love*  
Replace the anger with the tide  
*Replace the anger with the tide*  
Replace the ones, the ones, the ones that you love  
*The ones, the ones, the ones that you love*  
Oh, the ones that you love

/ D - - - / C(9) - - - / 1st / C(9) - - - D - - - / G - /

Are you on fire  
*Replace the rent with the stars above*  
*Are you on fire*  
From the years  
*Replace the need with love*  
*From the years*  
What would you give for your kid fears  
*Replace the anger with the tide*  
*What would you give*  
*For the ones that you love, the ones that you love*  
Hold on, now

/ G - D - / C - D - / Em - D - Em - C D /

Are you on fire  
*Replace the rent with the stars above*  
*Are you on fire*  
Oh, from the years  
*Replace the need with love*  
*From the years*  
What would you give for your kid fears  
*Replace the anger with the tide*  
*What would you give*  
*For the ones that you love, the ones that you love*  
What would you give for your kid fears  
*What would you give*  
What would you give for your kid fears  
Your kid fears

/ G - D - / C - D - / Em - D - /// Em - Cmaj7 D11 // Em - - - /

## Killer Queen

Queen [Capo 3]

She keeps Moët et Chandon  
In her pretty cabinet  
Let them eat cake, she says  
Just like Marie Antoinette  
A built in remedy for Krushchev and Kennedy  
And any time an invitation you can decline  
Caviar and cigarettes  
Well versed in etiquette  
Extraordinarily nice

/ Am - / G - / Am - / G C / - G C7 F / Fm C - G7 /  
/ E7 Am / G7 C / B7 EmD7 /

{Refrain}  
She's a killer queen, gun powder, gelatine  
Dynamite with a laser beam  
Guaranteed to blow your mind, any time

/ G Bm Em Bm / Em F#7Bm / E7 - A G - - /

Ooh, recommended at the price  
Insatiable an appetite, want to try

/ F#7 Bm / A D DG G /

To avoid complications  
She never kept the same address  
In conversation she spoke just like a baroness  
Met a man from China  
Went down to Geisha Minah  
Then again incidentally if you're that way inclined  
Perfume came naturally from Paris, naturally  
For cars she couldn't care less  
Fastidious and precise

{Refrain}

Drop of a hat she's as willing as playful as a pussycat  
Then momentarily out of action, temporarily out of gas  
To absolutely drive you wild, wild, she's out to get you

(G7) / E7 Am E7 Am / G C G C / B7 EmD G D Gm D - - /

{Refrain}

Ooh, recommended at the price  
Insatiable an appetite, what a drag  
What a drag

## Killing Me Softly

Roberta Flack

{Refrain}

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song

/ Em C / D G / Em A / D C / G C / F - E - /

I heard he sang a good song  
I heard he had a style  
And so I came to see him  
And listen for a while  
And there he was this young boy  
A stranger to my eyes

/ Am7 D / G C / Am7 D / Em - / Am7 D / G B7 /

{Refrain}

I felt all flushed with fever  
Embarrassed by the crowd  
I felt he found my letters  
And read each one out loud  
I prayed that he would finish  
But he just kept right on

{Refrain}

He sang as if he knew me  
In all my dark despair  
And then he looked right through me  
As if I wasn't there  
And he just kept on singing  
Singing clear and strong

{Refrain}

## A Kind of Hush

Leslie David Reed and Geoff Stephens

There's a kind of hush  
All over the world tonight  
All over the world you can hear the sounds  
Of lovers in love - you know what I mean

/ C E7 / Am C7 / F G7 / C G7 /

Just the two of us  
And nobody else in sight  
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good  
Just holding you tight

... / C C7 /

{Refrain}

So listen very carefully  
Closer now and you will see  
What I mean - it isn't a dream  
The only sound that you will hear  
Is when I whisper in your ear  
I love you forever and ever

/ F F6 / Fmaj7 F6 / C - C7 - / F F6 / Fmaj7 F6 / G7 - - - /

There's a kind of hush  
All over the world tonight  
All over the world you can hear the sounds  
Of lovers in love

La la la la...

{Refrain}

There's a kind of hush  
All over the world tonight  
All over the world people just like us  
Are falling in love  
Yeah, they're falling in love - hush  
They're falling in love - hush

/ C E7 / Am C7 / F G7 / C G7 / C - /

## King of Pain

The Police

There's a little black spot on the sun today  
It's the same old thing as yesterday  
There's a black hat caught in a high tree-top  
There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop

/ Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A / G A G A F#m - G - / :

{Refrain}

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain  
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain  
I guess I'm always hoping that you'd end this reign  
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain

/ D - - G7 /

There's a little black spot on the sun today  
That's my soul up there  
It's the same old thing as yesterday / That's...  
There's a black hat caught in a high tree-top...  
There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop...

{Refrain}

There's a fossil that's trapped in a high cliff wall / That's...  
There's a dead salmon frozen in a waterfall...  
There's a blue whale beached by a spring tide's ebb...  
There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web...

{Refrain}

There's king on a throne with his eyes torn out  
There's a blind man looking for a shadow of doubt  
There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed  
There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread

/ A - - G7 / A - - - Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A /

King of pain

/ G A G A F#m - G - /

There's a red fox torn by a huntsman's pack / That's...  
There's a black-winged gull with a broken back...  
There's a little black spot on the sun today  
It's the same old thing as yesterday

{Refrain}

King of pain (3x)  
I'll always be king of pain (3x)

/ D - - G /

## King Herod's Song

Jesus Christ Superstar  
Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice

Jesus I am overjoyed to meet you face to face  
You've been getting quite a name all around the place  
Healing cripples, raising from the dead  
And now I understand you're God  
At least that's what you've said

/ Em - C G // Em Bm C G / CG AmG / C G Am7D7 /

So you are the Christ  
You're the great Jesus Christ  
Prove to me that you're divine  
Change my water into wine  
That's all you need do  
Then I'll know it's all true  
C'mon King of the Jews

/ G - - - / A7 - - - / D6 - D - / G - - - /  
/ G - - - / A7 - - - / D6 D7 D6 D9 G - - - /

Jesus you just won't believe  
The hit you've made around here  
You are all we talk about  
The wonder of the year  
Oh what a pity if it's all a lie  
Still I'm sure that you can rock the cynics if you try

/ Em - - - / C - G - / Em - - - / C - G - /  
/ Em - Bm - C - G - / CG Am G C G Am7 - D9 - /

So if you are the Christ  
Yes the great Jesus Christ  
Prove to me that you're no fool  
Walk across my swimming pool  
If you do that for me  
Then I'll let you go free  
C'mon King of the Jews

I only ask things I'd ask  
Any superstar  
What is it that you have got  
That puts you where you are  
I am waiting, yes I'm a captive fan  
I'm dying to be shown that you are not just any man

So if you are the Christ  
Yes the great Jesus Christ  
Feed my household with this bread  
You can do it on your head  
Or has something gone wrong  
Why do you take so long  
C'mon King of the Jews

Hey, aren't you scared of me Christ  
Mister wonderful Christ  
You're a joke, you're not the Lord  
You're nothing but a fraud  
Take him away, he's got nothing to say  
Get out you King of the  
Get out you King of the  
Get out you King of the Jews  
Get out you King of the Jews  
Get out of my life

/ E B7E7 A - / B7 - / E6 - / A - / - - - B7 - - - /  
/ E6 - - E7 // E6 - - E7 A - / - - B7 - E7 - / A - - - /

## The Knight of the Rose

Eileen McGann

I dreamed I saw a garden  
A lady, she stood there  
Green and white were her garments  
A red rose in her hair  
I said to her, "My lady  
What do you do in here?"  
**She smiled and said, "Where would I be  
But watching o'er my dear?  
But watching o'er my dear, my love  
But watching o'er my dear  
She smiled and said where would I be  
But watching o'er my dear?"**

/ Cm Bb / - Cm / : / C Bb / - C / 1st, 2nd / Cm Bb // 1st, 2nd /

She gently took my hand then  
Her glove was all white lace  
And though we walked through garden paths  
Her small feet left no trace  
More lovely than the roses  
More stately than the trees  
**And bloom and bough reached out to her  
And danced upon the breeze...**

We rested on a hanging bough  
Secrets she revealed  
Of a land where summer always shines  
And wounded hearts are healed  
Where sorrow never lingers  
And nothing causes pain  
**Where heart's desire is heart's delight  
Forever and again...**

We walked again and mists arose  
Her hand was cold in mine  
When suddenly my mind was filled  
With all I'd left behind  
I cried, "Where do you lead me?"  
Her eyes filled with despair  
**And softly then she disappeared  
Into the fragrant air...**

And so now I wander all alone  
And never can find rest  
For she took all my heart's content  
Laid fire within my breast  
No beauty can be rich now  
Nor music can seem fair  
**Until I find my lady with  
The red rose in her hair...**

**The red rose in her hair, my love...**

## Knights of the Round Table

Monty Python and the Holy Grail  
Monty Python

We're Knights of the Round Table  
We dance whene'er we're able  
We do routines and chorus scenes  
With footwork impeccable

/ C - / G7 C / C F / E7 Am /

We dine well here in Camelot  
We eat ham and jam and Spam a lot

/ Dm7 - / FG7 C /



We're Knights of the Round Table  
Our shows are formidable  
But many times we're given rhymes  
That are quite unsingable

We're opera-mad in Camelot  
We sing from the diaphragm a lo-o-o-o-t

In war we're tough and able  
Quite indefatigable  
Between our quests, we sequin vests  
And impersonate Clark Gable

It's a busy life in Camelot  
I have to push the pram a lot

## Knock Three Times

Tony Orlando and Dawn

Hey girl what ya doin' down there  
Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you  
I can hear your music playin'  
I can feel your body swayin'  
One floor below me you don't even know me  
I love you

/ D - / - - A - / - - // G A / D D7 /

{Refrain}  
Oh, my darling, knock three times on the ceiling if you want me  
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no, oh, my sweetness  
(*Knock, knock, knock!*) Means you'll meet me in the hallway  
Mmm, twice on the pipe (*clink, clink*) means you ain't gonna show

/ G - D - / A - D D7 / G - D - / A - D - /

If you look out your window tonight  
Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart  
Read how many times I saw you  
How in my silence I adored you  
And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart

{Refrain}

I can hear your music playin'  
I can feel your body swayin'  
One floor below me you don't even know me  
I love you

{Refrain}

## Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

Mama, take this badge off of me  
I can't use it anymore  
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

/ G D C - / G D Am7 - / :

{Refrain}  
Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door (4X)

Mama, put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

{Refrain, repeat first verse, refrain}

## Knowing Me, Knowing You

ABBA

No more carefree laughter  
Silence ever after  
Walking through an empty house, tears in my eyes  
Here is where the story ends, this is goodbye

/ D Em Em7 Bm7 - A - - // Bm - - - Asus4 A Asus4 A /  
/ G - - - Bm - /

{Refrain}  
Knowing me, knowing you, *uh-huh*  
There is nothing we can do  
Knowing me, knowing you, *uh-huh*  
We just have to face it, this time we're through  
This time we're through, this time we're through  
This time we're through, we're really through  
Breaking up is never easy, I know but I have to go  
I have to go this time  
I have to go, this time I know  
Knowing me, knowing you, it's the best I can do

/ Bm BmG A - / - - D / DG A - / - - D G A - /  
/ D F#m G A D G A - / D Gmaj7 A / ( D - F#m - G - A - // )

Mem'ries, good days, bad days  
They'll be with me always  
In these old familiar rooms children would play  
Now there's only emptiness, nothing to say

{Refrain}

## Kodachrome

Paul Simon

When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school  
It's a wonder I can think at all  
And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none  
I can read the writing on the wall

/ G G7 C - / Am D7 G AmD7 / 1st / Am D7 GG7 /

{Refrain}  
Kodachrome, it gives us those nice bright colors  
Gives us the greens of summers  
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day, oh yeah!  
I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photograph  
So mama, don't take my Kodachrome away

/ CE A7 Dm G / C F / Dm G CE A / Dm G C F / Dm G C - (D7) /

If you took all the girls I knew when I was single  
And brought 'em all together for one night  
I know they'd never match my sweet imagination  
And everything looks worse in black and white

{Refrain}

Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away (3X)

/ C G Am - / :

Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (2X)  
Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away

/ C // Am - / :

Mama, don't take my Kodachrome  
And leave your boy so far from home  
Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away

Mama, don't take my Kodachrome  
Mmmmmmm  
Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away

## Kokomo

The Beach Boys

Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya  
Bermuda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go  
Jamaica -

/ C - / F - / C - / F x /

Off the Florida Keys  
There's a place called Kokomo  
That's where you want to go  
To get away from it all

/ C Cmaj7 / Gm F / Fm C / D7 G7 /

Bodies in the sand  
Tropical drink melting in your hand  
We'll be falling in love  
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, down in Kokomo

{Refrain}

Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya  
To Bermuda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go  
*Ooh I want to take you*

Down to Kokomo  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow  
That's where we want to go  
Way down in Kokomo

/ C - / F - / C - / F / Fm C / Am Dm / G7 C /

Martinique, that Montserrat mystique

We'll put out to sea  
And we'll perfect our chemistry  
By and by we'll defy  
A little bit of gravity

Afternoon delight  
Cocktails and moonlit nights  
That dreamy look in your eye  
Give me a tropical contact high  
Way down in Kokomo

{Refrain}

Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse

Everybody knows  
A little place like Kokomo  
Now if you wanna go  
And get away from it all  
Go down to Kokomo

{Refrain twice, fade}

## L-O-V-E

Milt Gabler and Bert Kaempfert

L is for the way you look at me  
O is for the only one I see  
V is very, very extraordinary  
E is even more than anyone that you adore and

/ C Am7 Dm7 G / Dm7 G Cmaj7 - / C7 - F - / D D7 G G7 /

Love is all that I can give to you  
Love is more than just a game for two  
Two in love can make it  
Take my heart and please don't break it  
Love was made for me and you

/ " / " / C7 - / F Fm / C G Dm7 C G7 /

{Repeat all}

... / C G Dm7 C - /

## L-Y

Electric Company  
Tom Lehrer

You're wearing your squeaky shoes  
And right there taking a snooze  
Is a tiger, so how do you walk on by?  
Silently ... silently ... silent ... L-Y

(Am) / Dm E7 Am - / / F - - C - E7 - /  
/ F - - C - - Dm Dm6 E7 - Am - Bb7 E7 Am - - - /

You're a secret agent man  
Who's after the secret plan  
How do you act so they don't know you're as spy?  
Normally, normally, normal L-Y

At an eating contest you boast  
That you can eat the most  
How do you down your fiftieth piece of pie?  
Eagerly, eagerly, eager L-Y

On the lake your boat upset  
And your clothes got soaking wet  
How do you stand and wait for them to dry?  
D-d-d-d patiently, d-d-d-d patiently, patient L-Y

In the public library  
You fall and you hurt your knee  
But the sign says, "quiet please," so how can you cry?  
Quietly, quietly, quiet L-Y

As you walk along the street  
A porcupine you meet  
How do you shake his hand when he says hi?  
Carefully, carefully, careful L-Y

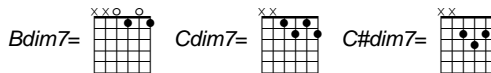
You enter a very dark room  
And sitting there in the gloom  
Is Dracula! Now how do you say goodbye?  
Immediately, immediately, immediate L-Y  
Bye Bye!

... / F - - C - - G7 - - C - F G7 / C G7 C - /

## La Cage Aux Folles

La Cage Aux Folles  
Jerry Herman

[Capo 3]



It's rather gaudy but it's also rather grand  
And while the waiter pats your cheek he'll kiss your hand  
The clever gigolos romance the wealthy matrons  
At La Cage Aux Folles

/ Gm9 - Am7 Cdim7 / Gm9 - - G7 / Cm - C7 - / Gm Gm6 Am7 D7 /

It's slightly "forties" and a little bit "new wave"  
You may be dancing with a girl who needs a shave  
Where both the riff-raff and the royalty are patrons  
At La Cage Aux Folles

... / G7 G6 Am7 D7 /

La Cage Aux Folles, the maitre d' is dashing  
 Cage Aux Folles, the hat-check girl is flashing  
 We import the drinks that you buy  
 So the Perrier is Canada Dry

/ G G6 G F# / Am F D9 - / Bm E9 Am7 - / C#dim7 - D7 - /

Eccentric couples always punctuate the scene  
 A pair of eunuchs and a nun with a marine  
 To feel alive you get a limousine to drive you  
 To La Cage Aux Folles

... / C#dim7 D7 Gm9 - /

It's bad and beautiful, it's bawdy and bizarre  
 I know a duchess who got pregnant at the bar  
 Just who is who and what is what is quite the question  
 At La Cage Aux Folles

Go for the mystery, the magic and the mood  
 Avoid the hustlers and the men's room and the food  
 For you get glamour and romance and indigestion  
 At La Cage Aux Folles

La Cage Aux Folles, a St. Tropez tradition  
 Cage Aux Folles, you'll lose each inhibition  
 All week long we're wondering who  
 Left a green Givenchy gown in the loo

You go alone to have the evening of your life  
 You meet your mistress and your boyfriend and your wife  
 It's a bonanza, it's a mad extravaganza  
 At La Cage Aux Folles

/ Gm9 - Am7 Cdim7 / Gm9 - - Bdim7 / Cm Ab Cm7 - / Eb7 D7 Gm - /

You cross the threshold and your bridges have been burned  
 The bar is cheering for the duchess has returned  
 The mood's contagious  
 You can bring your whole outrageous entourage  
 It's so amazing, effervescent, and eclectic  
 At La Cage Aux Folles

/ Gm9 - - Cdim7 / Gm9 - - Bdim7 / Cm7 Ab / Cm6 - Bdim7 - G7 - /  
 / Cm Cm7 - - / Eb7 - Cdim7 - Gm9 - Gm - /

## Lady

Styx

Lady, when you're with me I'm smiling  
 Give me, whoa-oh, all your love  
 Your hands build me up when I'm sinking  
 Touch me and my troubles all fade

/ D - C - /// D - G BbA /

Lady, from the moment I saw you  
 Standing, whoa-oh, all alone  
 You gave all the love that I needed  
 So shy, like a child who had grown

{Refrain}

You're my lady of the morning  
 Love shines in your eyes  
 Sparkling, clear and lovely  
 You're my lady

/ D - C - /// D BbA /

Lady, turn me on when I'm lonely  
 Show me, whoa-oh, all your charms  
 Evenings, when you lay down beside me  
 Take me gently into your arms

{Refrain twice}

... / D - - - /

## Lady Madonna

The Beatles

Lady Madonna, children at your feet  
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet  
 Who finds the money when you pay the rent  
 Did you think that money was heaven sent

/ A D A D / A DA FG A / :

Friday night arrives without a suitcase  
 Sunday morning creeping like a nun  
 Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace  
 See how they run

/ Dm - G7 - / C - Am - / 1st / C Bm E7 E /

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast  
 Wonder how you manage to feed the rest  
 Lady Madonna, lying on the bed  
 Listen to the music playing in your head

Tuesday afternoon is never ending  
 Wednesday morning papers didn't come  
 Thursday night your stockings needed mending  
 See how they run

Lady Madonna, children at your feet  
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet

... / A D FG A /

## Landslide

Stevie Nicks

I took my love, I took it down  
 Climbed a mountain and I turned around  
 I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills  
 'Till the landslide brought me down

/ C G Am7 G / :

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love  
 Can the child within my heart rise above  
 Can I sail through the changing ocean tides  
 Can I handle the seasons of my life

Interlude: / C G Am7 G C G Am7 D7 /

Well, I've been afraid of changing  
 'Cause I've built my life around you  
 But time makes you get bolder, even children get older  
 And I'm getting older too

/ G D/F# Em - / C G Am7 D7 / 1st / C G Am7 G /

Oh, take my love, take it down  
 Climb a mountain and turn around  
 If you see my reflection in the snow covered hills  
 Well the landslide will bring it down

If you see my reflection in the snow covered hills  
 Well the landslide will bring it down

## The Lang Town

The Mollys

{Slowly}  
I work for the pleasure of stopping  
I stop for the pleasure of beer  
I eat with me wife and a plate and a knife  
And I line someone's pockets, I fear

/D A G D / G D A - / D A D G / D A D - /

Once I did love my dear Nelly  
She loved me all I could wish  
But now she has taken religion  
She goes for that, I for this

{Faster}  
Oh, the lang town of Kirkcaldy  
In Fifeshire it does lie  
It's here we work in the coal mine  
And that we shall do 'til we die

/D A G D / G - A - / D A G D / G A D - /

On the day of the match with England  
To Glasgow we rode on the train  
But how could we know what awaited  
On returning home again

{Refrain}  
There was Maggie and Mary and Nell MacLeod  
And the pastor, the old sassenach, who let us down  
Now there'll be no more reason for gathering 'round  
For they've taken the whiskey from the lang town

/A - - - D - - - / A - - - D - G - - - / A - - - D - - - /

Maggie she fears for me liver  
Mary, she fears for me soul  
And the pastor he fears for the commerce  
That comes from the taking of coal

So all of this lot got together  
And they voted the whiskey down  
While the lads were out watching football  
Temperance came to the town

{Refrain}

Now some they may make great fortune  
And some they may die in a pit  
But the taste of the thing that goes into the mouth  
Should lead to the swallowing of it

So all of us lads got together  
And we stated our case without doubt  
No man goes into the coal mine  
'Til he's say of what goes in his mouth

{As Refrain}  
There was Jackie, and Jimmy, and Will MacLeod  
And the new man from Glasgow who gathered 'round  
We're taking your coal mine and shutting it down  
'Til you bring back the whiskey to the lang town

There was Maggie and Mary and Nell MacLeod  
And the pastor, the old sassenach, who's come around  
To keep his congregation, his reasoning is sound  
And we've brought back the whiskey to the lang town

## Lark in the Morning

Kate MacLeod

I sing of love lost  
Losing the time, letting it go free  
Lark in the morning, another day before me  
I know that your love  
Wasn't born on a promise for me  
Lark in the morning, let it go free

/C - // Am AmG Am AmG / 1st, 2nd / Am AmG Am - /

But my eyes, my eyes  
Take me back to the scene of love

/G - C F / C G C - /

My heart grows weary  
With no word from a lover  
Lark in the morning, another day before me  
Your love is gone  
Most likely to some other  
Lark in the morning, let it go free

But my eyes, my eyes  
Take me back to the scene of love  
My eyes, my eyes  
Take me back

I see no others  
And my nights are no more fun  
Lark in the morning, another day before me  
I'm making peace  
With losing a loved one  
Lark in the morning, let it go free

But my eyes, my eyes  
Take me back to the scene of love  
My eyes, my eyes

/G - C F / C G Am - / G - C F C G C - /

## Lasagna

"Weird Al" Yankovic

[To the tune of La Bamba, a traditional Mexican song]

La-la-la-la-lasagna  
You want-a some-a lasagna, magnifico  
Or a-maybe spaghetti  
Ay, you supper's a-ready now, where you go  
Mama mia bambino  
Mama mia bambino, 'samatta you  
'Samatta you, 'samatta you

/G C D - /:

You should-a taste my lasagna  
Ay, you no like-a lasagna  
That's okay too  
How about-a calzone  
Some-a nice minestrone, atsa good for you  
Have-a some marinara  
Have-a some marinara, I know-a you like  
I know-a you like, I know-a you like

La-lasagna! (3x)

Would you like some-a zucchini  
Or-a my homemade linguini, it's hard-a to beat  
Have-a more fettuccini  
Ay, you getting too skeeny, you gotta to eat  
Ay, mange, mange

Ay, you-a pass the lasagna  
 A-don't you get any on ya, you sloppy peeg  
 Have-a more ravioli  
 You-a get roly poly, a-nice and-a beeg  
 Like you cousin Luigi  
 Luigi, Luigi, capisce paisan  
 Capisce paisan, capisce paisan

La-lasagna! (4x)

## Last Night of the World

Bruce Cockburn

I'm sipping Flor de Caña and lime juice, it's three a.m.  
 Blow a fruit fly off the rim of my glass  
 The radio's playing Superchunk and the friends of Dean Martinez

/ C - G - /// D D C G - /

Midnight, it was bike tires whacking the pot holes  
 Milling humans' shivering energy glow  
 Fusing the space between them with bar-throb bass and laughter

{Refrain}  
 If this were the last night of the world  
 What would I do  
 What would I do that was different  
 Unless it was champagne with you

/ Em7 C G - /// Am7 D G - /

I learned as a child not to trust in my body  
 I've carried that burden through my life  
 But there's a day when we all have to be pried loose

{Refrain}

I've seen the flame of hope among the hopeless  
 And that was truly the biggest heartbreak of all  
 That was the straw that broke me open

{Refrain}

## Last Saskatchewan Pirate

Arrogant Worms

Well, I used to be a farmer and I made a living fine  
 I had a little stretch of land along the C. P. line  
 But times got tough, and though I tried, the money wasn't there  
 The bankers came and took my land and told me, "Fair is fair"  
 I looked for every kind of job, the answer always no  
 "Hire you now?" they'd always laugh, "We just let twenty go!"  
 (Ha ha!)

The government, they promised me a measly little sum  
 But I've got too much pride to end up just another bum

/ G - CD7 G / C G D - / 1st / C G D G /  
 / Em - A - / Em - D - / Em - A - / Em - D - /

Then I thought, who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone  
 I'm gonna be a pirate on the river Saskatchewan! (Arr!)

/ C - - - / A - D D7 /

{Refrain:}  
 And it's a heave (ho!) hi (ho!), coming down the plains  
 Stealing wheat and barley and all the other grains  
 And it's a ho (hey!) hi (hey!), farmers bar yer doors  
 When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

/ G - CD7 G / C G D - / 1st / C G D G /

Well, you'd think the local farmers would know that I'm at large  
 But just the other day I found an unprotected barge  
 I snuck up right behind them and they were none the wiser  
 I rammed the ship and sank it and I stole the fertilizer  
 Bridge outside of Moose Jaw spans a mighty river  
 Farmers cross in so much fear, their stomach's are a-quiver  
 'Cause they know that Captain Tractor's hiding in the bay  
 I'll jump the bridge, and knock 'em cold, and sail off with their hay

{Refrain}

Well, Mountie Bob he chased me, he was always at my throat  
 He'd follow on the shoreline 'cause he didn't own a boat  
 But the cutbacks were a-comin' and the Mountie lost his job  
 So now he's sailing with me and we call him Salty Bob  
 A swingin' sword, a skull-and-bones, and pleasant company  
 I never pay my income tax and screw the GST (Screw it!)  
 Prince Albert down to Saskatoon, the terror of the sea  
 If you wanna reach the co-op, boy, you gotta get by me! (Arr!)

{Refrain}

Well, the pirate life's appealing but you don't just find it here  
 I hear in north Alberta there's a band of buccaneers  
 They roam the Athabasca from Smith to Fort MacKay  
 And you're gonna lose your Stetson if you have to pass their way  
 Well, winter is a-comin' and a chill is in the breeze  
 My pirate days are over once the river starts to freeze  
 I'll be back in springtime, but now I've got to go  
 I hear there's lots of plunderin' down in New Mexico

{Refrain}

When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores! (2x)

## The Last Song

Edward Bear [Capo 4]

Did you know I go to sleep and leave the lights on  
 Hoping you'd come by and know  
 That I was home and still awake  
 But two years go by and still my light's on  
 This is hard for me to say  
 But it is all that I can take

/ D - Em - / Bm - / Em A / :

{Refrain}  
 It's the last song I'll ever write for you  
 It's the last time that I'll tell you  
 Just how much I really care  
 This is the last song I'll ever sing for you  
 You'll come looking for the light  
 And it won't be there  
 But I love you  
 Oh yes I do  
 Yes I do

... / D - Em - / D - / Em - /

All the times that I spent waiting, wondering where you are  
 Always knew the time would come  
 When I would start to wonder why  
 Now the time is here, I don't know where you are  
 So I'll write you one more song  
 But it's the last time that I'll try

{Refrain}

It's the last song I'll ever write for you (4x)

/ D - Em - ///

## Arlo Guthrie

[Capo 4]

*Abdim7=*



I want to hop on the last train in the station  
 Won't need to get yourself prepared  
 When you're on that last train to glory  
 You'll know you're reasonably there

/ D G D - / - Bm E7 A7 / D D7 G Abdim7 / D Bm A D - /

Maybe you ain't walked on any highway  
You've just been flyin' in the air  
But if you're on that last train to glory  
You'll know you've paid your fare

Maybe you've been lying down in the jailhouse  
 Maybe you are hungry and poor  
 Maybe your ticket on the last train to glory  
 Is the stranger who is sleeping on your floor

I ain't a man of constant sorrow  
I ain't seen trouble all day long  
We are only passengers on the last train to glory  
That will soon be long, long gone

I want to hop on the last train in the station  
 Won't need to get yourself prepared  
 When you're on the last train to glory  
 You'll know you're reasonably there

## The Last Train to Clarksville

## Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

Take the last train to Clarksville  
And I'll meet you at the station  
You can be here by 4:30  
'Cause I've made your reservation  
Don't be slow  
Oh no no no, oh no no no

/G7-////C-/-/-/-/-/

'Cause I'm leaving in the morning  
And I must see you again  
We'll have one more night together  
'Til the morning brings my train  
And I must go  
Oh no no no, oh no no no  
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

... / D7 - G - /

Take the last train to Clarksville  
I'll be waiting at the station  
We'll have time for coffee flavored kisses  
And a bit of conversation, oh  
Oh no no no, oh no no no

Didi  
Didi

/GFGF//

Take the last train to Clarksville  
No, I must hang up the phone  
I can't hear you in this  
Noisy railroad station all alone  
I'm feeling low  
Oh no no no, oh no no no  
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home, oh

{Repeat First Verse}

Take the last train to Clarksville  
{Repeat to fade}

/ G7 - /:

## The Last Unicorn

America

When the last eagle flies over the last crumbling mountain  
And the last lion roars at the last dusty fountain  
In the shadow of the forest, though she may be old and worn  
They will stare unbelieving at the last unicorn

*/Am - FG // Am Em FC / FC FG /*

When the first breath of winter through the flowers is icing  
And you look to the north and a pale moon is rising  
And it seems like all is dying and would leave the world to  
mourn  
In the distance hear her laughter of the last unicorn

I'm alive, I'm alive

/ C Am G Am Em F G /

When the last moon is cast over the last star of morning  
And the future is past without even a last desperate warning  
Then look into the sky where through the clouds a path is  
formed  
Look and see her how she sparkles, it's the last unicorn

I'm alive, I'm alive

## Lawyers, Guns and Money

Warren Zevon

I went home with the waitress  
The way I always do  
How was I to know  
She was with the Russians, too

/DAE-/DADA/DAE-/DA/DADDAE-//

I was gambling in Havana  
I took a little risk  
Send lawyers, guns and money  
Dad, get me out of this, ha

I'm the innocent bystander  
But somehow I got stuck  
Between a rock and a hard place  
And I'm down on my luck  
Yes, I'm down on my luck  
Well, I'm down on my luck

/DEA-///D-///

Now I'm hiding in Honduras  
I'm a desperate man  
Send lawyers, guns and money  
The shit has hit the fan

Send lawyers, guns and money {4X}

## Lay Down (Candles in the Rain)

Melanie Safka

{Refrain}

Lay down, lay it down, lay it all down  
Let your white birds smile up  
At the ones who stand and frown  
Lay down, lay it down, lay it all down  
Let your white birds smile up  
At the ones who stand and frown

/ G D F G / - D / F G / G D F G / - D / F Em /

We were so close, there was no room  
We bled inside each others wounds  
We all had caught the same disease  
And we all sang the songs of peace

/ D - Em - ///

{Refrain}

So raise the candles high, 'cause if you don't  
We could stay black against the night  
Oh raise them higher again and if you do  
We could stay dry against the rain

/ D A Em - / G D A Em - / :

{Refrain}

We were so close, there was no room...

Some came to sing, some came to pray  
Some came to keep the dark away

/ D - Em - //

So raise the candles high...black against the sky...

{Refrain to end}

## Lay Down Sally

Eric Clapton

There is nothing that is wrong  
In wanting you to stay here with me  
I know you've got somewhere to go  
But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me  
And don't you ever leave

/ A - / - - D - / : / E - /

{Refrain}

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms  
Don't you think you want someone to talk to  
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon  
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

/ A - D - / E - A A7 / :

The sun ain't nearly on the rise  
And we still got the moon and stars above  
Underneath the velvet skies  
Love is all that matters, won't you stay with me  
And don't you ever leave

{Refrain}

I long to see the morning light  
Coloring your face so dreamily  
So don't you go and say goodbye  
You can lay your worries down and stay with me  
And don't you ever leave

{Refrain twice}

## Learning to Fly

Pink Floyd

Into the distance, a ribbon of black  
Stretched to the point of no turning back  
A flight of fancy on a windswept field  
Standing alone my senses reel  
A fatal attraction is holding me fast  
How can I escape this irresistible grasp

/ G - - - / Em - - EmD / :

{Refrain}

Can't keep my eyes from the circling skies  
Tongue-tied and twisted  
Just an earth-bound misfit, I

/ C - Am - / F - / C D G - - - /

Ice is forming on the tips of my wings  
Unheeded warnings, I thought I thought of everything  
No navigator to find my way home  
Unladen, empty and turned to stone

A soul in tension that's learning to fly  
Condition grounded but determined to try

/ C - Am - / F - C - /

{Refrain}

Above the planet on a wing and a prayer  
My grubby halo, a vapor trail in the empty air  
Across the clouds I see my shadow fly  
Out of the corner of my watering eye  
A dream unthreatened by the morning light  
Could blow this soul right through the roof of the night

There's no sensation to compare with this  
Suspended animation, a state of bliss

{Refrain}

## Leather and Lace

Stevie Nicks

Is love so fragile and the heart so hollow  
Shatter with words impossible to follow  
You're sayin' I'm fragile, I try not to be  
I search only for something I can't see

/ D - G D / G D Asus4 A / :

I have my own life and I am stronger than you know  
But I carry this feeling, when you walked into my house  
That you won't be walking out the door  
Still I carry this feeling, when you walked into my house  
That you won't be walking out the door

/ D - G D G D Asus4 A / as above /

{Refrain}  
Lovers forever, face to face  
My city, your mountains, stay with me stay  
I need you to love me, I need you today  
Give to me your leather, take from me my lace

/ G A G A / :

You in the moonlight, with your sleepy eyes  
Could you ever love a man like me  
And you were right, when I walked into your house  
I knew I'd never want to leave

Sometime I'm a strong man, sometimes cold and scared  
And sometimes I cry  
But that time I saw you, I knew with you to light my nights  
Somehow I'd get by

{Refrain}

Take from me, my lace

## Legend of a Mind

The Moody Blues

Timothy Leary's dead  
No, no no no, he's outside looking in  
Timothy Leary's dead  
No, no no no, he's outside looking in

/ A - / - G - A - / :

He'll glide his astral plane  
Takes you trips around the bay  
Brings you back the same day  
Timothy Leary, Timothy Leary

/ Am G /// G Am G Am /

{Repeat first two verses}

Along the coast you'll hear them boast  
About a light they say that shines so clear  
So raise your glass we'll drink a toast  
To the little man who sells you thrills along the pier

/ A - / - - G - - - / :

He'll take you up he'll bring you down  
He'll plant your feet back firmly on the ground  
He flies so high he swoops so low  
He knows exactly which way he's gonna go

Timothy Leary, Timothy Leary

He'll take you up he'll bring you down  
He'll plant your feet back on the ground  
He'll fly so high he'll swoop so low  
Timothy Leary

/ A G / D A / :

He'll glide his astral plane  
He'll take you trips around the bay  
He'll bring you back the same day  
Timothy Leary, Timothy Leary  
Timothy Leary, Timothy Leary  
Timothy Leary

... / D A G Bm // D A /

## Legs

ZZ Top

[ Throw in a sus4 on the first quarter of every chord ]

She's got legs, she knows how to use them  
She never begs, she knows how to choose them  
She only lets you wonder how to feel them  
Would you get behind them if you could only find them  
She's my baby, she's my baby  
Yeah, it's all right

/ E - - - / C#m - - - / E - - - / C#m - - - / A - B - / E - - - /

She's got hair down to her fanny  
She's got a dress slit right up to her panties  
Every time she's dancin' she knows what to do  
Everybody wants to see, see if she can use it  
She's so fine, she's all mine  
Girl, you got it right

She's got legs, she knows how to use them  
She never begs, she knows how to choose them  
She's got a dime all of the time  
Stays out at night movin' through time  
Oh, I want her, said I got to have her  
The girl is all right, she's all right

## Lemon Tree

Fool's Garden

I'm sitting here in the boring room  
It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon  
I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do  
I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you  
But nothing ever happens  
And I wonder

/ Em Bm /// Am Bm // EmBm Em /

I'm driving around in my car  
I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far  
I'd like to change my point of view  
I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you  
But nothing ever happens  
And I wonder

{Refrain}  
I wonder how, I wonder why  
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky  
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree  
I'm turning my head up and down  
I'm turning turning turning turning around  
And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree

/ G D / Em Bm / C D G D7 / 1st, 2nd / C A D D7 /



I'm sitting here, I miss the power  
 I'd like to go out taking a shower  
 But there's a heavy cloud inside my head  
 I feel so tired, put myself into bed  
 Well, nothing ever happens  
 And I wonder

Isolation is not good for me  
 Isolation - I don't want to sit on the lemon-tree  
 I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy  
 Baby anyhow I'll get another toy  
 And everything will happen and you wonder

/ B - Em - / D - G B / Em Bm // Am7 Bm EmBm Em /

{Refrain}

And I wonder, wonder

I wonder how, I wonder why  
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky  
 And all that I can see  
 And all that I can see  
 And all that I can see  
 Is just a yellow lemon-tree

/ G D / Em Bm / C D /// G - /

## Lemon Tree

Will Holt

When I was just a lad of ten  
 My father said to me  
 "Come here and take a lesson from  
 The lovely lemon tree  
 Don't put your faith in love, my boy"  
 My father said to me  
 "I fear you'll find that love is like  
 The lovely lemon tree"

/ D A D - // D A G D / D A D - /  
 / G D G - / G D Em - / G D C Em / C D G - /

{Refrain}

Lemon tree very pretty  
 And the lemon flower is sweet  
 But the fruit of the poor lemon  
 Is impossible to eat  
 {Repeat}

/ C F C F / C - G - / - - - / - - C - / : ( A )

Beneath the lemon tree one day  
 My love and I did lie  
 A girl so sweet that when she smiled  
 The sun rose in the sky  
 We passed the summer lost in love  
 Beneath the lemon tree  
 The music of her laughter hid  
 My father's words from me

{Refrain}

One day she left without a word  
 She took away the sun  
 And in the dark she left behind  
 I knew what she had done  
 She left me for another  
 It's a common tale but true  
 A sadder man but wiser now  
 I sing this song to you

{Refrain}

## Leonard Cohen's Day Job

Austin Lounge Lizards

You drive your car in, pull it up on the rack  
 You promise me faithlessly that you'll be back  
 I wait in the pit, it's the fate I have earned  
 For believing some day you'll return

/ C - G - / D - G - / A - D - / A G D - /

To the streets of New York from my tower of song  
 I come down to work where the common folk throng  
 In my famous blue shirt with its patch that says Len  
 Then I go back to write songs again

Leonard Cohen is working a day job they say  
 For bizarre inspiration and hourly pay  
 And I swear by the grease in the crease of my hand  
 If you need speedy lubin', I'll prove  
 I'm your man

/ C - Am - / Em - - - / A - C - / D C D - / Em - - - /

I'll beg if I must, 'cause I'm aching to hear  
 Your story, as I check your brakes front and rear  
 Can you play a sad waltz on your cheap violin  
 Did you have a good time in Berlin

If Saint Joan should pull in, in her Charger of white  
 And ask if it all could be finished tonight  
 I'd say, "Let me take a look under your hood  
 All that smoke doesn't look very good"  
 I'm on fire

Leonard Cohen is working a day job they say  
 It's part of the price every artist must pay  
 And I swear by the crud and the blood on my hands  
 If you need a tune this afternoon  
 I'm your man

And I swear by the monkey wrench clenched in my hand  
 If you lack something basic in black  
 I'm your man

## Leslie Is Different

Fred Small

The neighbor up the road brought the message  
Joe and May never had a phone  
Five children grown and gone to college  
Now they lived out on Pewaukee Lake alone

/D - A - /E - A - /D - F#m - /D - E - /

And the nurse at the big Milwaukee hospital  
Said "We've got a baby here with no eyes  
It's retarded, it's got cerebral palsy  
Six months old living only to die

And we remembered the tiny Englishwoman  
Used to hire out as a nurse-governess  
May Lemke, will you take this broken child off our hands?"  
And God loves a fool 'cause she said yes, she said

/D - A - /C#m - D E / A C#m D E / D E A - /

{Refrain}  
Leslie is different  
Like everyone in the world  
He's kind of awkward, he's kind of fragile  
Kind of graceful, kind of tough  
He's kind of slow, he's kind of clever  
He's just Leslie and that's enough

/D - A - /B7 - E - /D - A - /F#m - E - /D - A - /E - A - /

He just lay there helpless and silent  
Not a tear, not a smile, not a word  
But they held him and rocked him and sang him to sleep  
And talked to him as if he really heard  
And he grew with the sun and affection  
Though his body was spindly and small  
And a hundred times they stood him with his hands upon the fence  
And a hundred times watched him fall  
And their daughters warned it was useless  
They said, "Mama, that boy will break your heart"  
She said, "Love never comes easy  
And miracles mostly come hard," she said

{Refrain}

May used to play the piano  
And sing the old songs from the war  
There was always music on the radio  
And the records she bought at the store  
And sometimes they swore he was listening  
Though of course there was no way to know  
Maybe he was flying in his own blue sky  
Where no one else would ever go  
Maybe he was lost in a forest  
Where demons and wood spirits dwell  
But for sixteen years he had never spoke a word  
Never taken one step for himself, but they said

{Refrain}

Along about three in the morning  
A ripple of music broke the night  
Joe's fallen asleep at the TV again  
May reached over to turn on the light  
But the music kept getting louder  
And the TV was quiet and cold  
Leslie was playing the piano  
And his fingers were agile and bold  
A Tchaikovsky piano concerto  
Like water breaking over a dam  
A river of ecstasy flowed through his hands  
And each note cried out, "I am!" because

{Refrain}

## Let 'Em In

Paul McCartney

{Refrain}  
Someone's knocking at the door  
Somebody's ringing the bell  
Someone's knocking at the door  
Somebody's ringing the bell  
Do me a favor, open the door and let 'em in

/Amaj7 - /A6 - / : /E7 - D - Amaj7 - A6 - /

{Refrain}

Sister Susie, brother John  
Martin Luther, Phil 'n' Don  
Brother Michael, Auntie Gin  
Open the door, let 'em in, yeah

/Em - A - ///Em - E Emaj7 E E6 E /

Sister Susie, brother John  
Martin Luther, Phil 'n' Don  
Uncle Ernie, Auntie Gin  
Open the door, let 'em in, yeah

{Refrain}

Sister Susie, brother John  
Martin Luther, Phil 'n' Don  
Uncle Ernie, Uncle Ian  
Open the door, let 'em in, yeah

{Refrain}

## Let It Grow

Eric Clapton

I'm standin' at the crossroads  
Tryin' to read the signs  
To tell me which way I should  
Go to find the answer  
And all the time I know  
Plant your love and let it grow

/Am E7 / C D / F G / Am E7 / C D / F G A /

{Refrain}  
Let it grow, let it grow  
Let it blossom, let it flow  
In the sun and in the snow  
Love is lovely, let it grow

/A - - - /D A G - / 1st /D A G - E - /

Lookin' for a reason  
To check out on my mind  
It's so hard to find a  
Friend that I can count on  
There's nothin' left to show  
Plant your love and let it grow

{Refrain}

Time is gettin' shorter  
And there's much for you to do  
Only ask and you will get what you are needin'  
The rest is up to you  
Plant your love and let it grow

{Refrain}

## Let It Rain

Eric Clapton

The rain is falling through the mists  
Of sorrow that surrounded me  
The sun could never thaw away  
The mist that lays around me

/ D - Am - / C G D - / :

{Refrain}

Let it rain, let it rain  
Let your love rain down on me  
Let it rain, let it rain  
Let it rain, rain, rain

/ D Am D Am / C G D - / :

My life was like a desert flower  
Burning in the sun  
Until I found the way to love  
Was harder said than done

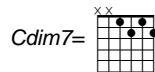
{Refrain}

Now I know the secret  
There is nothing that I lack  
If I give my love to you  
You'll surely give it back

{Refrain}

## Let Me Entertain You

Gypsy  
Stephen Sondheim



Let me entertain you  
Let me make you smile  
Let me do a few tricks  
Some old and some new tricks  
I'm very versatile

/ C Cdim7 G7 - / Dm7 G7 C - / - - / G7 - / Dm7 G7 C C7 /

And if you're real good  
I'll make you feel good  
I want your spirits to climb  
So let me entertain you  
And we'll have a real good time, yes sir  
We'll have a real good time

/ F Fm / C Cdim7 / Dm7 D7 G7 - / C - A7 - /  
/ Dm A7 Dm G7 C7 E7 A7 / Dm Cdim7 Dm G7 C - /

{Repeat last verse}

## Let My Love Open the Door

Pete Townshend

When people keep repeating  
That you'll never fall in love  
When everybody keeps retreating  
But you can't seem to get enough

/ G D C - ///

{Refrain}

Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door to your heart

/ G D C - // G D C D G D C D /

*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
*My love open the door*  
*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
*My love open the door*

/ G D C D / :

When everything feels all over  
*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
When everybody seems unkind  
I'll give you a four leaf clover  
*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
Take all the worry out of your mind

{Refrain}

*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
*To your heart*  
*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
*Let my love open the door, ooh*

I have the only key to your heart  
I can stop you falling apart  
Try today, you'll find this way  
Come on and give me a chance to say

/ Em - - - / C - - - / Am - - - / D - - - /

Let my love open the door  
It's all I'm living for  
Release yourself from misery  
There's only one thing gonna set you free  
That's my love, that's my love

/ Em - - - // Am - - - / D - - - / G D C D //

Let my love open the door  
*To your heart*  
Let my love open the door  
*To your heart*  
Let my love open the door  
*To your heart*  
Let my love open the door

When tragedy befalls you  
*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
Don't let it drag you down  
Love can cure your problems  
*Let my love open the door, ooh*  
You're so lucky I'm around

{Refrain}

## Let the Day Begin

Michael Been

Here's to the babies in a brand new world  
Here's to the beauty of the stars  
Here's to the travelers on the open road  
Here's to the dreamers in the bars

/ A - - DG / : ( / A - - - / before the refrain )

Here's to the teachers in the crowded rooms  
Here's to the workers in the fields  
Here's to the preachers of the sacred words  
Here's to the drivers at the wheel

{Refrain}

**Here's to you my little loves with blessings from above  
Now let the day begin**

**Here's to you my little loves with blessings from above  
Now let the day begin, let the day begin**

/ G - D - / A - - - / :

Here's to the winners of the human race  
Here's to the losers in the game  
Here's to the soldiers of the bitter war  
Here's to the wall that bears their names

{Refrain}

...Now let the day begin, let the day begin, let the day start

Here's to the doctors and their healing work  
Here's to the loved ones in their care  
Here's to the strangers on the streets tonight  
Here's to the lonely everywhere

Here's to the wisdom from the mouths of babes  
Here's to the lions in the cage  
Here's to the struggles of the silent war  
Here's to the closing of the age

{Refrain}

...Let the day begin

{Refrain}

Now let the day begin, let the day begin, let the day start

## Let Your Love Flow

Larry E. Williams

There's a reason for the sunshine sky  
And there's a reason why I'm feelin' so high  
Must be the season when that love light shines  
All around us

/ D - - G // A7 - - - / D - - G /

So let that feeling grab you deep inside  
And send you reeling where your love can't hide  
And then go stealing through the moon-lit nights  
With your lover

... / D - D7 - /

{Refrain}

Just let your love flow like a mountain stream  
And let your love grow with the smallest of dreams  
And let your love show and you'll know what I mean  
It's the season  
Let your love fly like a bird on the wing  
And let your love bind you to all living things  
And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean  
That's the reason

/ G - - - / D - - - / A7 - - - / D - D7 - / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / D - - G /

There's a reason for the warm sweet nights  
And there's a reason for the candle lights  
Must be the season when those love rites shine  
All around us

So let the wonder take you into space  
And lay you under its loving embrace  
Just feel the thunder as it warms your face  
You can't hold back

{Refrain twice}

## Let's Go Crazy

Prince

{Intro - spoken}

*Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today to get through this thing called life. Electric word, life. It means forever and that's a mighty long time. But I'm here to tell you there's something else - the afterworld. A world of never-ending happiness. You can always see the sun, day or night. So when you call up that shrink in Beverly Hills, you know the one, Dr. Everything'll-Be-All-right, instead of asking him how much of your time is left, ask him how much of your mind, baby. 'Cause in this life, things are much harder than in the afterworld. This life you're on your own. And if de-elevator tries to bring you down, go crazy - punch a higher floor.*

/ E... C#m7... E... / E A - - //

{Sung}

If you don't like  
The world you're living in  
Take a look around you  
At least you got friends  
You see I called my old lady  
For a friendly word  
She picked up the phone, dropped it on the floor  
Ahh-ahh is all I heard  
Are we gonna let de-elevator bring us down, *oh, no, let's go*

/ E A - - : / B - - - E(iv) E B - /

{Refrain}

Let's go crazy  
Let's get nuts  
Let's look for the purple banana  
'Til they put us in the truck, let's go

/ E A - - : / / / (First time, / E - A - E - A - E - A - E - A - /)

We're all excited  
But we don't know why  
Maybe it's 'cause  
We're all gonna die  
And when we do  
What's it all for  
You better live now before the grim reaper  
Come knocking on your door, tell me  
Are we gonna let de-elevator bring us down, *oh, no, let's go*

{Refrain}

C'mon baby, let's get nuts  
Yeah, crazy  
Let's go crazy

/ E - - - B - - - A - - - / F# - - - / E A - - E A - - /

Are we gonna let de-elevator bring us down  
Oh, no, let's go  
Go crazy  
I said let's go crazy  
Go crazy  
Let's go, let's go, go, let's go

/ B - - - E(iv) E B - / E A - - : / / /

Dr. Everything'll-Be-All-Right  
Will make everything go wrong  
Pills and thrills and daffodils will kill  
Hang tough children  
He's coming, he's coming, coming

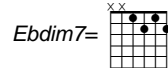
/ E A - - / / / / E - A - E - A - E - A - E - A - /

Take me away

/ E - - - /

## Let's Go Fly A Kite

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman



With a tuppence for paper and string  
You can have your own set of wings  
With your feet on the ground you're a bird in flight  
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite

/ C - - - / - - G - / C E Am F - / C - G - C F C - /

{Refrain}

Oh, oh, oh  
Let's go fly a kite  
Up to the highest height  
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring  
Up through the atmosphere  
Up where the air is clear  
Oh let's go fly a kite

/ C - - / F - - - / C - - - / G7 - - - C Dm7 Ebdim7 C /  
/ F - - - / C - - - / G7 - - - C F C - /

When you send it flying up there  
All at once you're lighter than air  
You can dance with the breeze over houses and trees  
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite

{Refrain}

## Let's Live for Today

The Grass Roots

When I think of all the worries people seem to find  
And how they're in a hurry to complicate their mind  
By chasing after money and dreams that can't come true  
I'm glad that we are different, we've better things to do  
May others plan their future, I'm busy lovin' you

/ Em - G - Em - / G - Em - / / / /

{Refrain}

1-2-3-4

Sha-la-la-la-la-la, live for today (2x)  
And don't worry 'bout tomorrow, hey, hey, hey  
Sha-la-la-la-la-la, live for today  
Live for today

/ Em - Bm - / / C D / 1st /

We were never meant to worry the way that people do  
And I don't need to hurry as long as I'm with you  
We'll take it nice and easy and use my simple plan  
You'll be my lovin' woman, I'll be your lovin' man  
We'll take the most from living, have pleasure while we can

{Refrain}

Baby, I need to feel you inside of me  
I got to feel you deep inside of me  
Baby please come close to me  
I got to have you now, please, please, please  
Gimme some-a lovin', gimme some-a lovin'  
Gotta gimme some-a lovin', gimme some-a lovin'  
Baby gimme some-a lovin'  
Gimme some-a lovin', I need all your lovin'  
Gimme some-a lovin', I need all your lovin'  
Give me some love, now  
I need all your lovin'

/ Em - G - Em - G - / Em - G - / / ... / Em - B - /

{Refrain}

## The Letter

Wayne Carson Thompson

Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane  
Ain't got time to take a fast train  
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home  
'Cause my baby just-a wrote me a letter

/ Am - F - / G - D - / Am - F - / E7 - Am - /

I don't care how much money I gotta spend  
Got to get back to my baby again  
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home  
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter

{Refrain}

Well, she wrote me a letter  
Said she couldn't live without me no more  
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back  
To my baby once a-more - anyway

/ C G / F C G - - - / C G F C / G - E7 - /

{Repeat First Verse}

{Refrain}

{Repeat First Verse}

Because my baby just a-wrote me a letter

## Levon

Elton John and Bernie Taupin [Capo 3]

Levon wears his war wound like a crown  
He calls his child Jesus  
'Cause he likes the name  
And he sends him to the finest school in town

/ D G D - / G - D - / A - Bm - / F#m G Em7 - /

Levon, Levon likes his money  
He makes a lot they say  
Spends his days counting  
In a garage by the motorway

{Bridge}  
He was born a pauper to a pawn  
On a Christmas day when the New York Times said  
God is dead, and war's begun  
Alvin Tostig has a son today

/ F#m Bm / G D / Em7 D / G D Em7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
And he shall be Levon  
And he shall be a good man  
And he shall be Levon  
In tradition with the family plan  
And he shall be Levon  
And he shall be a good man  
He shall be Levon

/ G - / D - / : / G - A7sus A D - G - /

Levon sells cartoon balloons in town  
His family business thrives  
Jesus blows up balloons all day  
Sits up on the porch swing watching them fly

And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus  
Leave Levon far behind  
Take a balloon and go sailing  
While Levon, Levon slowly dies

{Bridge, then refrain twice}

## Lido Rose/Will I Ever Tell You

Music Man  
Meredith Wilson  
[Capo 3]



[Part 1]  
Lido Rose, I'm home again, Rose  
To get the sun back in the sky  
Lido Rose, I'm home again, Rose  
About a thousand kisses shy

/ C - Edim7 - / G7 - - - / - - B7 - / FC B7 C G+ /

Ding dong ding  
I can hear the chapel bell chime  
Ding dong ding  
At the least suggestion I'll pop the question

/ F - - - / C - A7 - / D7 - - - / G7 - Dm7 G7 /

Lido Rose, I'm home again, Rose  
Without a sweetheart to my name  
Lido Rose, how everyone knows  
That I am hoping you're the same

/ C - Edim7 - / G7 - - - / - - B7 - / F B7 Em7 A7 /

So here is my love song  
Not fancy or fine  
Lida Rose, oh won't you be...  
Mine, Lida Rose, oh Lida Rose, oh Lida Rose

/ F - Fm6 - / C - A7 - / Dm7 - G7 - / C - F C /

[Part 2]  
Dream of now  
Dream of then  
Dream of a love song  
That might have been

Do I love you?  
Oh yes, I love you  
And I'll bravely tell you  
But only when we dream again

Sweet and low  
Sweet and low  
How sweet that mem'ry  
How long ago

Forever  
Oh yes, forever  
Will I ever tell you?  
Ah, no  
Lida Rose, oh, Lida Rose, oh

{Sing part 1 and part 2 together}

## Lido Shuffle

Boz Scaggs

Lido missed the boat that day he left the shack  
But that was all he missed and he ain't comin' back  
A tombstone bar in a jukejoint car, he made a stop  
Just long enough to grab a handle off the top  
Next stop Chi town, Lido put the money down and let it roll

/ A - D - / E - D GC / 1st / E - D E7 / 1st /

He said one more job ought to get it  
One last shot 'fore we quit it  
One more for the road

/ E D / E D A E / C G /

{Refrain}  
Lido, whoa-oh-oh-oh  
He's for the money, he's for the show  
Lido's waitin' for the go  
Lido, whoa-oh-oh-oh  
He said one more job ought to get it  
One last shot 'fore we quit it  
One more for the road

/ C - FEm DmC / G - / F CG / 1st / C Bb // C Bb F - /

Lido be runnin', havin' great big fun, until he got the note  
Sayin' toe the line or blow, and that was all she wrote  
He be makin' like a beeline, headin' for the borderline  
Goin' for broke

Sayin' one more hit ought to do it  
This joint ain't nothin' to it  
One more for the road

{Refrain}

## Life During Wartime

Talking Heads

Heard of a van that is loaded with weapons  
Packed up and ready to go  
Heard of some gravesites out by the highway  
A place where nobody knows  
The sound of gunfire off in the distance  
I'm getting used to it now  
Lived in a brownstone, lived in a ghetto  
I've lived all over this town

/ Am - - AmAm7 / :

{Refrain}

**This ain't no party, this ain't no disco**

**This ain't no fooling around**

No time for dancing or lovey dovey

**I ain't got time for that now**

/ E - - - / :

Transmit the message to the receiver  
Hope for an answer some day  
I got three passports, a couple of visas  
You don't even know my real name  
High on a hillside, the trucks are loading  
Everything's ready to roll  
I sleep in the daytime, I work in the nighttime  
I might not ever get home

{Refrain}

...This ain't no mudd club, or CBGB...

Heard about Houston? Heard about Detroit?  
Heard about Pittsburgh, PA?  
You oughta know not to stand by the window  
Somebody see you up there  
I got some groceries, some peanut butter  
To last a couple of days  
But I ain't got no speakers, ain't got no headphones  
Ain't got no records to play

{As Refrain}

Why stay in college? Why go to night school?  
Gonna be different this time  
Can't write a letter, can't send no postcard  
I ain't got no time for that now

Trouble in transit, got through the roadblock  
We blended in with the crowd  
We got computers, we're tapping phone lines  
I know that that ain't allowed  
We dress like students, we dress like housewives  
Or in a suit and a tie  
I changed my hairstyle so many times now  
I don't know what I look like

You make me shiver, I feel so tender  
We make a pretty good team  
Don't get exhausted, I'll do some driving  
You ought to get you some sleep  
Burned all my notebooks, what good are notebooks  
They won't help me survive  
My chest is aching, burns like a furnace  
The burning keeps me alive

## Life Holds On

Beth Nielsen Chapman

I was swinging on the swings when I was a little girl  
Trying to get a handle on the big, wide world  
When I noticed all the grass in the cracks in the concrete  
I said, "Where there's a will, there's a way around anything"

/ D - / Bm - / :

{Refrain}

Life holds on, given the slightest chance  
For the week and the strong, life holds on

/ G A D - / :

There was a third grade boy that we knew in school  
He was found face down in a swimming pool  
And as they worked on that kid every minute was an hour  
And when his eyes fluttered open we could feel that power

{Refrain}

... Life holds on, life holds on

/ G A / D - / G A / Bm GA D - /

Sirens screaming down my street  
Fading as they go  
Whining somewhere far away  
To someone I don't know  
Still, I say a little prayer  
There's always hope  
Life holds on

/ C Bm / A G / : / G A / - / D - /

Through the window in the kitchen I can see outside  
My kids taking turns coming down the slide  
I try not to worry as they grow a little every day  
I've just got believe they're gonna find their way

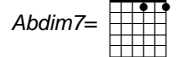
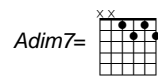
{Refrain}

## The Life I Lead

Mary Poppins

Richard and Robert Sherman

[Capo 3]



I feel a surge of deep satisfaction  
Much as a king astride his noble steed  
When I return from daily strife to hearth and wife  
How pleasant is the life I lead

(G7) / C - G7 - / - - C G7 / C C7 F Adim7 / C G7 C G7 /

I run my home precisely on schedule  
At six-o-one I march through my door  
My slippers sherry and pipe are due at six-o-two  
Consistent is the life I lead

... / C G7 C - /

It's grand to be an Englishman in 1910  
King Edward's on the throne, it's the age of men  
I'm the lord of my castle, the sovereign, the liege  
*I treat my subjects — servants, children, wife —*  
*With a firm but gentle hand: noblesse oblige*

/ Ab Abdim7 Eb7 - / Abdim7 - Eb7 - /  
/ B Abdim7 F#7 - / D7 - / - G7 /

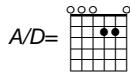
It's six-o-three and the heirs to my dominion  
Are scrubbed and tubbed and adequately fed  
And so I'll pat them on the head and send them off to bed  
Ah, lordly is the life I lead

A British nanny must be a general  
The future empire lies within her hands  
And so the person that we need to mold the breed  
Is a nanny who can give commands

A British bank is run with precision  
The British home requires nothing less  
Tradition, discipline and rules must be the tools  
With out them disorder, catastrophe, anarchy  
In short you have a ghastly mess

## Life in a Northern Town

Dream Academy



A salvation army band played  
And the children drank lemonade  
And the morning lasted all day, all day  
And through an open window came  
Like Sinatra in a younger day  
Pushing the town away, ah

/ D A/D D A/D // Gmaj7 G6 G A D A/D D A/D / :

{Refrain}  
Ah-hey ma ma ma, hey-dee-da-na-ya  
Hey ma ma ma, hey-ay-ay-ay, ah  
Life in a northern town  
Ah hey ma ma ma ma

/ D A/D D A/D // G6 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 / D A/D D A/D /

They sat on the stony ground  
And he took a cigarette out  
And everyone else came down to listen  
He said in winter 1963  
It felt like the world would freeze  
With John F. Kennedy and the Beatles, yeah, yeah

{Refrain}  
...Life in a northern town...

{Refrain}  
...All of the work shut down...

The evening turned to rain  
Watch the water roll down the drain  
As we followed him down... to the station  
And though he never would wave goodbye  
You could see it written in his eyes  
As the train rolled out of sight, bye bye

{Refrain twice}  
...Life in a northern town...

Ah-hey ma ma ma, take it easy on yourself  
Hey ma ma ma, hey-ay-ay-ay, ah  
Life in a northern town  
Ah hey ma ma ma ma

## Life in the Fast Lane

The Eagles

He was a hard-headed man, he was brutally handsome  
And she was terminally pretty  
She held him up and he held her for ransom  
In the heart of the cold, cold city  
He had a nasty reputation as a cruel dude  
They said he was ruthless said he was crude  
They had one thing in common, they were good in bed  
She said, "Faster, faster, the lights are turnin' red"

/ E7 - - - / / / / A7 - - - / E7 - - - / B7 - - - / A7 - - - /

Life in the fast lane  
Surely make you lose your mind  
Life in the fast lane

/ E - / / /

Are you with me so far

Eager for action, hot for the game  
The coming attraction, the drop of the name  
They knew all the right people, they took all the right pills  
They threw outrageous parties, they paid heavenly bills  
There were lines on the mirror, lines on her face  
She pretended not to notice she was caught up in the race  
Out every evening until it was light  
He was too tired to make it, she was too tired to fight about it

Life in the fast lane  
Surely make you lose your mind  
Life in the fast lane  
Life in the fast lane  
Everything all the time  
Life in the fast lane

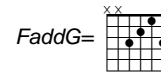
Blowing and burnin', blinded by thirst  
They didn't see the stop sign, took a turn for the worst  
She said, "Listen baby, you can hear the engine ring  
We've been up and down this highway, haven't seen a goddamn thing"  
He said, "Call the doctor, I think I'm gonna crash"  
"The doctor say he's coming but you gotta pay in cash"  
They went rushing down that freeway, messed around and got lost  
They didn't care they were just dying to get off, and it was

Life in the fast lane  
Surely make you lose your mind  
Life in the fast lane  
Life in the fast lane  
Everything all the time  
Life in the fast lane

Life in the fast lane  
Life in the fast lane

## Life's Been Good

Joe Walsh



Intro: / F(V) C(III) F - / / Am(V) G(III) Am EmAm / :

I have a mansion, forget the price  
Ain't never been there, they tell me it's nice  
I live in hotels, tear out the walls  
I have accountants pay for it all

/ F C G C / / / /

They say I'm crazy, but I have a good time  
I'm just looking for clues at the scene of the crime  
Life's been good to me so far

/ G FaddG C G C G C G / G FaddG C G / C G A - /

My Maserati does one-eighty-five  
I lost my license, now I don't drive  
I have a limo, ride in the back  
I lock the doors in case I'm attacked

I'm makin' records, my fans, they can't wait  
They write me letters, tell me I'm great  
So I got me an office, gold records on the wall  
Just leave a message, maybe I'll call

Lucky I'm sane after all I've been through  
Everybody say I'm cool, *he's cool*  
I can't complain but sometimes I still do  
Life's been good to me so far

I go to parties, sometimes until four  
It's hard to leave when you can't find the door  
It's tough to handle this fortune and fame  
Everybody's so different, I haven't changed



They say I'm lazy but it takes all my time  
 Everybody say oh, yeah, *oh, yeah*  
 I keep on going, guess I'll never know why  
 Life's been good to me so far, yeah, yeah, yeah

## Light My Fire

The Doors

You know that it would be untrue  
 You know that I would be a liar  
 If I was to say to you  
 Girl, we couldn't get much higher

/ Am F#m ///

{Refrain}  
 Come on baby, light my fire  
 Come on baby, light my fire  
 Try to set the night on fire

/ G A D - / G A D B / G D E - /

The time to hesitate is through  
 No time to wallow in the mire  
 Try now we can only lose  
 And our love become a funeral pyre

{Refrain}

{Repeat second verse, refrain}

{First verse}

{Refrain}  
 Try to set the night on fire  
 Try to set the night on fire  
 Try to set the night on fire

/ G A D - // F C D - ///

## Light of the World

Godspell

Stephen Schwartz

[Capo 3]

You are the light of the world  
 You are the light of the world  
 But if that light's under a bushel  
 It's lost something kind of crucial  
 You got to stay bright to be the light of the world

/ C7 - - - / - - G7 - / Am7 - / D7 - / C F Bb C /

You are the salt of the earth  
 You are the salt of the earth  
 But if that salt has lost its flavor  
 It ain't got much in its favor  
 You can't have that fault and be the salt of the earth

{Refrain}  
 So let your light so shine before men  
 Let your light so shine  
 So that they might know some kindness again  
 We all need help to feel fine - let's have some wine!

/ Em7 A7 D7 - / Dm7 G Cmaj7 - / Em7 A7 D7 - / F7 - G7 - /

You are the city of God  
 You are the city of God  
 But if that city's on a hill  
 It's kind of hard to hide it well  
 You gotta stay pretty in the city of God

{Refrain}

You are the light of the world  
 You are the light of the world  
 But the tallest candle stick  
 Ain't much good without a wick  
 You got to live right to be the light of the world

## Lights

Journey

When the lights go down in the city  
 And the sun shines on the bay  
 I want to be there in my city  
 Ohh, ohhh

/ D Bm C - /// Bm C D - /

So you think you're lonely  
 Well my friend I'm lonely too  
 I want to get back to my city by the bay  
 Ohh, ohhh

Its sad, oh, there's been mornings out on the road  
 Without you, without your charms  
 Ohh, my, my, my - my, my, my  
 Ohhhhhh

/ Bm G D - / Bm G D A / Bm G D - / Bm C D - /

When the lights go down in the city  
 And the sun shines on the bay  
 Ooh I want to be there in my city  
 Ohh, ohhh

{Repeat last verse}

Ohh, ohhh

## Like a Rolling Stone

Bob Dylan

Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you  
People'd call, say beware doll, you're bound to fall  
You thought they were all kiddin' you  
You used to laugh about  
Everybody that was hangin' out  
Now you don't talk so loud  
Now you don't seem so proud  
About having to be scrounging your next meal

/ G Am7 / G C D - - - / : / C - D - / / C G Am7 G // C - - - D - - - /

How does it feel  
How does it feel  
To be without a home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone

/ G C D - / / / / /

Aw, you've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street  
And now you're gonna have to get used to it  
You say you never compromised  
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
He's not selling any alibis  
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
And say do you want to make a deal

{Refrain}  
How does it feel  
How does it feel  
To be on your own  
With no direction home  
A complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone

Aw, you never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers  
and the clowns  
When they all did tricks for you  
You never understood that it ain't no good  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  
You used to ride on a chrome horse with your diplomat  
Who carried on his shoulder a siamese cat  
Ain't it hard when you discover that  
He really wasn't where it's at  
After he took from you everything he could steal

{Refrain}  
...Like a complete unknown...

Aw, princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  
Exchanging all precious gifts and things  
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it  
babe  
You used to be so amused  
That Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal

{Refrain}  
...Like a complete unknown...

## Like the Back of My Hand

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

Daddy's home from work again  
He's had a busy day  
He grabs a beer or maybe two  
And I'm always in his way  
I talk about my day at school  
But the game's already on  
He didn't mean to push so hard  
And I know that I was wrong

/ Dm - C - / Dm C Dm - / : / Dm - C - / Am G F - / 1st, 2nd /

He tells me it'll be all right  
It doesn't mean a thing  
When he bends to kiss the bruise  
It doesn't really sting  
I just want to make him happy  
And I don't know what to say  
I don't know what he'd do without me  
I can't leave home today

{Refrain}  
Oh, he loves me, yes he loves me  
Even when I've been so bad  
He loves me, yes he loves me  
Even when I make him mad  
Oh, he loves me, yes he loves me  
I'm the prettiest girl in the land  
And I know it, yes I know it  
Like the back of daddy's hand

/ Dm - C - / Am G F - / Dm - C - / Am - G - /  
/ 1st, 2nd / Dm - C - / Dm C Dm - /

Bobby's between jobs again  
And things are pretty tight  
I know he's had a few already  
When I come home at night  
I keep my eyes all to myself  
I don't want to make a scene  
I love him dear, but when he's drunk  
He gets a little mean

My fault again, I must have said  
What he didn't want to hear  
If I could learn to read his thoughts  
I wouldn't have a thing to fear  
I don't know where it comes from  
But I love him when it goes away  
I don't know what he'd do without me  
I can't leave him today

{Refrain, with Bobby}

The girls are home, I hear them fighting  
Why can't they go outside  
Mommy's got a pounding headache  
No, I can't give you a ride  
I don't care what your sister's done  
Can't you see I need my rest  
Would you be a dear and get my beer  
You can leave it on the desk

{As Refrain}  
And, I love them, yes I love them  
Even when my girls are bad  
Oh, I love them, yes I love them  
Even when they make me mad  
Oh, I love them, yes I love them  
They're the prettiest girls in the land  
And they know it, yes they know it  
Like the back of mommy's hand  
Like the back of mommy's hand  
Like the back of my hand

## Lily, Rosemary, and the Jack of Hearts

Bob Dylan

The festival was over, and the boys were all planning for a fall  
The cabaret was quiet except for the drilling in the wall  
The curfew had been lifted and the gambling wheel shut down  
Anyone with any sense had already left town  
He was standing in the doorway looking like the Jack of Hearts

/ D G D - / D G D - / G D A D / G D A / D G A D - /

He moved across the mirrored room, "Set it up for everyone," he  
said  
Then everyone commenced to do what they were doing before  
he turned their heads  
Then he walked up to a stranger and he asked him with a grin  
"Could you kindly tell me, friend, what time the show begins"  
Then he moved into the corner, face down like the Jack of Hearts

Backstage the girls were playing five-card stud by the stairs  
Lily had two queens, she was hoping for a third to match her pair  
Outside the streets were filling up, the window was open wide  
A gentle breeze was blowing, you could feel it from inside  
Lily called another bet and drew up the Jack of Hearts

Big Jim was no one's fool, he owned the town's only diamond mine  
He made his usual entrance looking so dandy and so fine  
With his bodyguards and silver cane and every hair in place  
He took whatever he wanted to and he laid it all to waste  
But his bodyguards and silver cane were no match for the Jack  
of Hearts

Rosemary combed her hair and took a carriage into town  
She slipped in through the side door lookin' like a queen without  
a crown

She fluttered her false eyelashes and whispered in his ear  
"Sorry, darling, that I'm late," but he didn't seem to hear  
He was staring into space over at the Jack of Hearts

"I know I've seen that face somewhere," Big Jim was thinking to  
himself  
"Maybe down in Mexico or a picture up on somebody's shelf"  
But then the crowd began to stamp their feet and the house lights  
did dim  
And in the darkness of the room there was only Jim and him  
Staring at the butterfly who just drew the Jack of Hearts

Lily was a princess, she was fair-skinned and precious as a child  
She did whatever she had to do, she had that certain flash every  
time she smiled  
She'd come away from a broken home, had lots of strange affairs  
With men in every walk of life which took her everywhere  
But she'd never met anyone quite like the Jack of Hearts

The hanging judge came in, unnoticed and was being wine'd and  
dined  
The drilling in the wall kept up but no one seemed to pay it any mind  
It was known all around that Lily had Jim's ring  
And nothing would ever come between Lily and the king  
No, nothing ever would except maybe the Jack of Hearts

Rosemary started drinking hard and seeing her reflection in the  
knife  
She was tired of the attention, tired of playing the role of Big  
Jim's wife  
She had done a lot of bad things, even once tried suicide  
Was lookin' to do just one good deed before she died  
She was gazin' to the future, riding on the Jack of Hearts

Lily took her dress off, buried it away  
"Has your luck run out?" she laughed at him, "Well, I guess you  
must have known it would someday  
Be careful not to touch the wall, there's a brand-new coat of paint  
I'm glad to see you're still alive, you're looking like a saint"  
Down the hallway footsteps were coming for the Jack of Hearts

The backstage manager was pacing all around by his chair  
"There's something funny going on," he said, "I can just feel it in  
the air"

He went to get the hanging judge, but the hanging judge was drunk  
As the leading actor hurried by in the costume of a monk  
There was no actor anywhere better than the Jack of Hearts

No one knew the circumstance but they say that it happened  
pretty quick  
The door to the dressing room burst open and a Colt revolver  
clicked

And Big Jim was standin' there, ya couldn't say surprised  
Rosemary right beside him, steady in her eyes  
She was with Big Jim but she was leaning to the Jack of Hearts

Two doors down the boys finally made it through the wall  
And cleaned out the bank safe, it's said that they got off with  
quite a haul

In the darkness by the riverbed they waited on the ground  
For one more member who had business back in town  
But they couldn't go no further without the Jack of Hearts

The next day was hanging day, the sky was overcast and black  
Big Jim lay covered up, killed by a penknife in the back  
And Rosemary on the gallows, she didn't even blink  
The hanging judge was sober, he hadn't had a drink  
The only person on the scene missing was the Jack of Hearts

The cabaret was empty now, a sign said, "Closed for repair"  
Lily had already taken all of the dye out of her hair  
She was thinking 'bout her father, who she very rarely saw  
Thinking 'bout Rosemary and thinking about the law  
But, most of all she was thinking 'bout the Jack of Hearts

## Limelight

Rush

Living on a lighted stage approaches the unreal  
For those who think and feel  
In touch with some reality beyond the gilded cage

/ A F#m E D / E D / A F#m E A G D A G D /

Cast in this unlikely role, ill-equipped to act  
With insufficient tact  
One must put up barriers to keep oneself intact

{Refrain}  
Living in the limelight, the universal dream  
For those who wish to seem  
Those who wish to be must put aside the alienation  
Get on with the fascination  
The real relation, the underlying theme

/ F#m D E F#m / D E F#m / D E F#m D / E F#m /  
/ D E F#m (D E A G D A G D) /

Living in a fisheye lens, caught in the camera eye  
I have no heart to lie  
I can't pretend a stranger is a long-awaited friend

All the world's indeed a stage, and we are merely players  
Performers and portrayers  
Each another's audience outside the gilded cage

{Refrain}

## The Lion Sleeps Tonight

The Tokens

Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh  
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh  
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh (4X)

/ G C G D //  
/ G C / G D / :

In the jungle, the mighty jungle  
The lion sleeps tonight  
In the jungle, the quiet jungle  
The lion sleeps tonight

/ G C / G D / :

{Refrain}  
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh  
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh (2X)  
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh  
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh (2X)

Near the village, the peaceful village  
The lion sleeps tonight  
Near the village, the quiet village  
The lion sleeps tonight

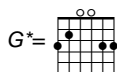
{Refrain}

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling  
The lion sleeps tonight  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling  
The lion sleeps tonight

{Refrain}

## Listen to the Music

The Doobie Brothers



Don't you feel it growin', day by day  
People gettin' ready for the news  
Some are happy, some are sad  
Whoa, gonna let the music play

/ D2D D D2D G\* / D - Bm - / A - G - / - - D2D D D2D G\* /

What the people need is a way to make them smile  
Ain't too hard to do if you know how  
Gotta get a message, get it on through  
Oh now, mama, don't you ask me why

... / G - D - /

{Refrain}  
Oh, oh, oh listen to the music (3x)  
All the time

/ Bm - G - / / / E - G - /

Well I know, you know baby, everything I say  
Meet me in the country for a day  
We'll be happy and we will dance  
Oh, we're gonna dance the blues away

And if I'm feelin' good to you and you're feelin' good to me  
There ain't nothin' we can't do or say  
Feelin' good, feeling fine  
Oh, baby, let the music play

{Refrain}

Like a lazy flowing river  
Surrounding castles in the sky  
And the crowd is growing bigger  
List'nin' for the happy sounds  
And I got to let them fly

/ D - C - / G - D - / - - C - / G - / /

{Refrain}

## A Little Bit Me, A Little Bit You

Neil Diamond

Walk out - Girl, don'tcha walk out  
We've got things to say  
Talk out - Let's have it talked out  
And things will be okay

/ D C D C / / / /

{Refrain}  
Girl, I don't wanna fight  
I'm a little bit wrong, and you're a little bit right  
I said girl, you know that it's true  
It's a little bit me, and it's a little bit you, too

/ G C D C G C D C / / / /

Don't know - Just what I said wrong  
But girl, I apologize  
Don't go - Here's where you belong  
So wipe the tears from your eyes

{Refrain twice}

It's a little bit me, it's a little bit you  
Girl, I'm gone, no no no no no  
Girl, I'm gone, no no no no no  
Hey, girl...

/ D C D C / / / /

## Little Deuce Coupe

The Beach Boys

Little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got  
Little deuce coupe  
You don't know what I got

/ A - / / / /

Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down  
But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town  
When someone comes up to me he don't even try  
'Cause if it had a set of wings man I know she could fly

/ A - - - / / D - - - / A - - - /

{Refrain}  
She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got  
My little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got

/ E - - - / A - - - /

Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill  
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like it's standin' still  
She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored  
She'll do a hundred and forty in the top end, floored

{Refrain}

She's got a competition clutch with four on the floor  
 And she purrs like a kitten till the lake pipes roar  
 And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid  
 There's one more thing, I got the pink slip daddy

/ D - - - / A - - - / D - - - / B - E - /

And comin' off the line when the light turns green  
 Well she blows 'em outa the water like you never seen  
 I get pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer  
 When I get rubber in all four gears

{Refrain to fade}

## Living in the Past

Jethro Tull

Happy, and I'm smiling, walk a mile to drink your water  
 You know I'd love to love you, and above you there's no other  
 We'll go walking out while others shout of war's disaster  
 Oh, be forgiving, let's go living in the past

/ D - C G D - C G D - C G D - - - // G - F C G - F C G - F C G - F C / 1st /

Once I'd used to join in, every boy and girl was my friend  
 Now there's revolution but they don't know what they're fighting  
 Let us close our eyes, outside their lives go on much faster  
 Oh, be forgiving, we'll keep living in the past

Oh, be forgiving, let's go living in the past  
 Oh, no, no, be forgiving, let's go living in the past

## Living Next Door to Alice

Smokie

Sally called when she got the word  
 She said, "I suppose you've heard 'bout Alice"  
 Well, I rushed to the window and I looked outside  
 But I could hardly believe my eyes  
 As a big limousine rolled up into Alice's drive

/ A - / D - E - A E / A - / D - / E - A E /

{Refrain}

I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go  
 I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know  
 'Cause for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice  
 Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance  
 To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance  
 Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice

/ A - / D - / E D A E / A - / D - / E D A E /

Grew up together, two kids in the park  
 Carved our initials deep in the bark, me and Alice  
 Now she walks through the doors with her head held high  
 Just for a moment I caught her eye  
 As a big limousine pulled slowly out of Alice's drive

{Refrain}

Then Sally called back, and asked how I felt  
 Then she said, "I know how to help get over Alice"  
 She said, "Now Alice is gone, but I'm still here"  
 You know, I've been waiting for twenty-four years  
 And the big limousine disappeared

{Refrain}

*This song was covered by a bar in the Netherlands called Gompie,  
 inserting an entire bar filled with tipsy Dutch men singing "Who the X  
 is Alice" at strategic parts of the chorus.*

## Lizzie Borden

Michael Brown

Yesterday in old Fall River, Mr. Andrew Borden died  
 And they got his daughter Lizzie on a charge of homicide  
 Some folks say she didn't do it, and others say of course she did  
 But they all agree Miss Lizzie B. was a problem kind of kid

/ D - - - / - - E A / D - - B7 / G B7 A D /

'Cause you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts  
 Not even if it's planned as a surprise  
 No, you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts  
 You know how neighbors love to criticize

/ G - D - / - - E A / G - D - / A - D - /

She got him on the sofa where he'd gone to take a snooze  
 And I hope he went to heaven 'cause he wasn't wearing shoes  
 Lizzie kinda rearranged him with a hatchet so they say  
 Then she got her mother in that same old-fashioned way!

But you can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts  
 Not even if you're tired of her cuisine  
 No, you can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts  
 You know it's almost sure to cause a scene

Well, they really kept her hoppin' on that busy afternoon  
 With both down- and up-stairs chopping while she hummed a  
 ragtime tune  
 They really made her hustle and when all was said and done  
 She'd removed her mother's bustle when she wasn't wearing one

Oh, you can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts  
 And then blame all the damage on the mice  
 No, you can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts  
 That kind of thing just isn't very nice

Now, it wasn't done for pleasure and it wasn't done for spite  
 And it wasn't done because the lady wasn't very bright  
 She'd always done the slightest thing that mom and papa bid  
 They said, "Lizzie, cut it out," so that's exactly what she did

But you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts  
 And then get dressed and go out for a walk  
 No, you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts  
 Massachusetts is a far cry from New York

No, you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts  
*Shut the door, and lock and latch it, here comes Lizzie with a  
 brand new hatchet*

Can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts  
*Such a snob, I've heard it said, she met her pa and cut him dead*  
 You can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts

*Jump like a fish, jump like a porpoise, all join hands and  
 habeas corpus*

Can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts  
 Massachusetts is a far cry from New York

... / G A D - /

## The Load Out / Stay

Jackson Browne

*I'd like to do a song I never played in public before, a brand new song,  
sort of a tribute to the friends of mine, that come out here on the road,  
and to you too.*

Now the seats are all empty  
Let the roadies take the stage  
Pack it up and tear it down  
They're the first to come and the last to leave  
Working for that minimum wage  
They'll set it up in another town

/ G - - - / C D Em - / C D G C G D / :

Tonight the people were so fine, they waited there in line  
And when they got up on their feet, they made the show  
And that was sweet, but I can hear the sound  
Of slamming doors and folding chairs  
And that's a sound they'll never know

/ Em - D - C - Em - / G - Em D C - - - / as above /

Now, roll them cases out and lift them amps  
Haul them trusses down and get 'em up them ramps  
'Cause when it comes to moving me  
You know you guys are the champs  
But when that last guitar's been packed away  
You know that I still want to play  
So just make sure you've got it all set to go  
Before you come for my piano

/ G - C - // G - - - / C - D - / G - - - / C D Em - / C - - - / D - - - /

But the band's on the bus  
And they're waiting to go  
We've got to drive all night and do a show in Chicago  
Or Detroit, I don't know  
We do so many shows in a row  
And these towns all look the same  
We just pass the time in our hotel rooms  
And wander 'round backstage  
Till those lights come up and we hear that crowd  
And we remember why we came

/ Em - D - / C - Em - / G - Em D C - - - / G - - - /  
/ C D Em - / C D G C G D / G - - - / C D Em - / C - - - / D - - - /

Now we got country and western on the bus, R & B  
We got disco on eight tracks and cassettes in stereo  
We've got rural scenes and magazines  
We got truckers on CB  
We got Richard Pryor on the video  
And we got time to think of the ones we love  
While the miles roll away  
But the only time that seems too short  
Is the time that we get to play

/ G - - - Em - - - / C - - - G - - - D / G - - - / Em - - - /  
/ C D G C G D / G - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / D - - - /

People you've got the power over what we do  
You can sit there and wait or you can pull us through  
Come along, sing the song  
You know you that can't go wrong  
'Cause when that morning sun comes beating down  
You're going to wake up in your town  
But we'll be scheduled to appear  
A thousand miles away from here

/ G - C - // G - - - / C D Em - / G - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / D - - - /

People, stay just a little bit longer  
We wanna play just a little bit longer  
If the promoter don't mind and the union don't mind  
We can take a little time and we'll leave it all behind  
Singin' one more song

/ G - C D G - C D // G - C D / Em - - - /

Oh, won't you stay just a little bit longer  
Please, please, please say, you will, say you will

/ G - C D G - C D / G - C D Em - - - /

Oh, won't you stay just a little bit longer  
Oh, please, please stay just a little bit more, ehehe  
Now if the promoter don't mind and the roadies don't mind  
We can take a little time and we'll leave it all behind  
Singin' one more song

## Lobachevsky

Tom Lehrer

Who made me the genius I am today  
The mathematician that others all quote  
Who's the professor that made me that way  
The greatest that ever got chalk on his coat

One man deserves the credit  
One man deserves the blame  
And Nicolai Ivanovich Lobachevsky is his name, *hi!*  
Nicolai Ivanovich Lobache-

I am never forget the day I first meet the great Lobachevsky. In  
one word he told me secret of success in mathematics.  
Plagiarize!

Plagiarize  
Let no one else's work evade your eyes  
Remember why the good Lord made your eyes  
So don't shade your eyes  
But plagiarize, plagiarize, plagiarize  
Only be sure always to call it please "research"

And ever since I meet this man  
My life is not the same  
And Nicolai Ivanovich Lobachevsky is his name, *hi!*  
Nicolai Ivanovich Lobache-

I am never forget the day I am given first original paper to write.  
It was on analytic and algebraic topology of locally Euclidean  
metrization of infinitely differentiable Riemannian manifold.  
Bozhe moi! This I know from nothing. What I'm going to do?  
But I think of great Lobachevsky and get idea - ahah!

I have a friend in Minsk, who has a friend in Pinsk  
Whose friend in Omsk has friend in Tomsk  
With friend in Akmolinsk  
His friend in Alexandrovsk has friend in Petropavlovsk  
Whose friend somehow is solving now  
The problem in Dnepropetrovsk

And when his work is done - ha ha! - begins the fun  
From Dnepropetrovsk to Petropavlovsk  
By way of Iliysk and Novorossiysk  
To Alexandrovsk to Akmolinsk  
To Tomsk to Omsk to Pinsk to Minsk  
To me the news will run  
Yes, to me the news will run

And then I write, by morning, night  
And afternoon, and pretty soon  
My name in Dnepropetrovsk is cursed  
When he finds out I publish first

And who made me a big success  
 And brought me wealth and fame  
 Nicolai Ivanovich Lobachevsky is his name, *hi!*  
 Nicolai Ivanovich Lobache-

I am never forget the day my first book is published. Every chapter I stole from somewhere else. Index I copy from old Vladivostok telephone directory. This book was sensational! Pravda - well, Pravda said: perzhnavisk. It stinks. But Izvestia! Izvestia said: parachnavor. It stinks. Metro-Goldwyn-Moskva buys movie rights for six million rubles, changing title to "The Eternal Triangle," with Ingrid Bergman playing part of hypotenuse.

And who deserves the credit  
 And who deserves the blame  
 Nicolai Ivanovich Lobachevsky is his name, *hi!*

## The Loco-Motion

Carole King and Gerry Goffin

Everybody's doin' a brand new dance, now  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance, now  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 My little baby sister can do it with ease  
 It's easier to learn than your ABC's  
 So come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me

/ D - G - /// G - E - // D A - D /

You got to swing your hips now  
 Come on, jump up, jump back  
 Oh, babe, I think you got the knack, whoa whoa

/ D - / G - D - / A - /

Now that you can do it, well let's make a chain now  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 A chugga-chugga motion like a railroad train now  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 Do it nice and easy, now, and don't lose control  
 A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul  
 Well, come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me

Whoa whoa, move around the floor in a loco motion  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 Do it holdin' hands, if'n you get the notion  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 There's never been a dance that's so easy to do  
 It even makes you happy when you're feelin' blue  
 So come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 So come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 So come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion  
 Come on, baby, do the loco-motion

## Locomotive Breath

Jethro Tull

In the shuffling madness  
 Of the locomotive breath  
 Runs the all time loser  
 Headlong to his death  
 He feels the piston scraping  
 Steam breaking on his brow  
 Old Charlie stole the handle  
 And the train, it won't stop going  
 No way to slow down, o-oh

/ Em - - GD /// B - - BD / 1st // G - A - / B - - BD / 1st //

He sees his children jumping off  
 At the stations one by one  
 His woman and his best friend  
 In bed and having fun  
 Oh, he's crawling down the corridor  
 On his hands and knees  
 Old Charlie stole the handle  
 And the train won't stop going  
 No way to slow down, hey-ey

He hears the silence howling  
 Catches angels as they fall  
 And the all time winner  
 Has got him by the balls  
 He picks up Gideon's Bible  
 Open at page one  
 God, he stole the handle  
 And the train won't stop going  
 No way to slow down, ow  
 No way to slow down  
 No way to slow down  
 No way to slow down

## Lodi

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road  
 Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold  
 Thing got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune  
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

/ G - C G / - Em C D7 / G Em C G / - D C G /

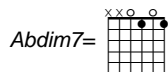
Rode in on the Greyhound but I'll be walkin' out if I go  
 I was just passin' through must be seven months or more  
 Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends  
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

The man from the magazine said I was on my way  
 Somewhere I lost connection, ran out of songs to play  
 I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell  
 through  
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

If I only had a dollar for ev'ry song I've sung  
 And ev'ry time I had to play while people sat there drunk  
 You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live  
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again  
 Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

## The Logical Song

Supertramp



When I was young  
It seemed that life was so wonderful  
A miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical  
And all the birds in the trees  
Well, they'd be singing so happily  
Oh joyfully, oh playfully, watching me

/ Bm - / G F# - / A - G Abdim7 - / :

But then they sent me away  
To teach me how to be sensible  
Logical, oh responsible, practical  
And then they showed me a world  
Where I could be so dependable  
Oh clinical, oh intellectual, cynical

There are times when all the world's asleep  
The questions run too deep  
For such a simple man  
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned  
I know it sounds absurd  
But please tell me who I am

/ D - - - Bm7 - / - - G - / - - C Em Am Em /

I said, now, watch what you say  
Or they'll be calling you a radical  
A liberal, oh fanatical, criminal  
Oh, won't you sign up your name  
We'd like to feel you're acceptable  
Respectable, oh presentable, a vegetable  
Oh, tick, tick, tick, yeah

But at night, when all the world's asleep  
The questions run so deep  
For such a simple man  
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned  
*Oh, won't you tell me, can you tell me what*  
I know it sounds absurd  
*Oh, can you hear me, I know it sounds*  
But please tell me who I am  
*Oh won't you help me and tell me who I am*  
Who I am, who I am, who I am

... / C Em Am Em / :

## Lola

The Kinks

Intro: / C D E - /

I met her in a club down in old Soho  
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like Coca Cola  
See-oh-el-aye Cola  
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance  
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said, "Lola"  
El-oh-el-aye Lola, la la la la Lola

/ E - / A D / E - A - / E - / A D / E - A D C D E /

Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy  
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine  
Oh my Lola, la la la la Lola  
Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand  
Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man  
Oh my Lola, la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola

Well, we drank champagne and danced all night  
Under electric candlelight  
She picked me up and sat me on her knee  
She said, little boy won't you come home with me

/ B7 - / F#7 - / A - / A7 - /

Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy  
But when I looked in her eyes  
Well, I almost fell for my Lola  
La la la la Lola, la la la la Lola  
Lola, la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola

I pushed her away, I walked to the door  
I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees  
Then I looked at her and she at me

/ AE B7 AE B7 / AE B7 EB7 F#7 / B7 - /

Well that's the way that I want it to stay  
I always want it to be that way for my Lola  
La la la la Lola  
Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls  
It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world  
Except for Lola, la la la la Lola

Well I left home just a week before  
And I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand  
She said, dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man  
But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man  
And so is Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola  
{Repeat to fade}

## Lollipop

Beverly Ross and Julius Dixon

{Refrain}  
Lollipop lollipop, oh lolli lolli lolli  
Lollipop lollipop, oh lolli lolli lolli  
Lollipop lollipop, oh lolli lolli lolli  
Lollipop (\*pop\*)

/ C Am Dm7 G7 /// C - G7 - /

Call my baby lollipop, tell you why  
His kiss is sweeter than an apple pie  
And when he does his shaky rockin' dance  
Man, I haven't got a chance

/ C F C F / C Am7 Dm7 G7 / 1st / G7 - - - /

I call him  
{Refrain}

Sweeter than candy on a stick  
Huckleberry, cherry or lime  
If you had a choice, he'd be your pick  
But lollipop is mine

/ F - - - / C F C - / F - - - / D7 - G7 - /

{Refrain}

Crazy way he thrills me, tell you why  
Just like a lightning from the sky  
He loves to kiss me till I can't see straight  
Gee, my lollipop is great

I call him  
{Refrain}



## The Lonely Goatherd

Sound of Music  
Rodgers and Hammerstein

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd  
Layee odl, layee odl, lay-ee-o  
Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd  
Layee odl layee odloo  
Folks in a town that was quite remote heard  
Layee odl, layee odl, lay-ee-o  
Lusty and clear from the goatherd's throat heard  
Layee odl, layee odloo

/ G - D7 D7G / D - GC G / 1st / D D7 G - / :

Oho laydee odl lee-o, oho laydee odl lay  
Oho laydee odl lee-o, hodl odl lee-o-ay

/ D - G - D D7 G - / D - G CG D EmA7 D - /

A prince on the bridge of the castle moat heard  
Layee odl, layee odl, lay-ee-o  
Men on a road with a load to tote heard  
Layee odl, layee odloo  
Men in the midst of a table d'hôte heard  
Layee odl, layee odl, lay-ee-o  
Men drinkin' beer with the foam afloat heard  
Layee odl, layee odloo  
Oho laydee...

One little girl in a pale pink coat heard  
Layee odl, layee odl, lay-ee-o  
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd  
Layee odl, layee odloo  
Soon her mama with a gleaming gloat heard  
Layee odl, layee odl, lay-ee-o  
What a duet for a girl and goatherd  
Layee odl, layee odloo  
Oho laydee...

Happy are they, laylee o layee leeo  
O layle o laylee lay-ee-o  
Soon the duet will become a trio  
Layee odl, layee odloo  
Hodi layee, hodi layee, hodi layee  
Ode layee odl lee-e odl lay

... / D7 - - - G6 - - - D7 - - - / G - - - /

## Lonely People

America

This is for all the lonely people  
Thinking that life has passed them by  
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup  
And ride that highway in the sky

/ G Em Bm - / G Em Bm D / C D G<sup>-</sup> Em / C D G D /

This is for all the single people  
Thinking that love has left them dry  
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup  
You never know until you try

... / C D G - /

Well I'm on my way  
Yes, I'm back to stay  
Well, I'm on my way back home

/ CG Am - // CG AmD G D /

This is for all the lonely people  
Thinking that life has passed them by  
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup  
She'll never take you down or never give you up  
You never know until you try

... / C D G<sup>-</sup> Em // C D Em /

## The Long and Winding Road

The Beatles

The long and winding road  
That leads to your door  
Will never disappear  
I've seen that road before  
It always leads me here  
Lead me to your door

/ Am Em Dm7 - / C C7 F - / F Em Am - / Dm7 G7 C C7 /  
/ F Em Am - / Dm7 G7 C - /

The wild and windy night  
That the rain washed away  
Has left a pool of tears  
Crying for the day  
Why leave me standing here  
Let me know the way

Many times I've been alone  
And many times I've cried  
Anyway you'll never know  
The many ways I've tried

/ C F / C G / :

But still they lead me back  
To the long and winding road  
You left me standing here  
A long, long time ago  
Don't leave me waiting here  
Lead me to your door

But still they lead me back  
To the long and winding road  
You left me standing here  
A long, long time ago  
Don't keep me waiting here  
Lead me to your door  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

... / F - C - /

## Long Cool Woman in a Black Dress

The Hollies

Saturday night I was downtown  
Working for the FBI  
Sitting in a nest of bad men  
Whiskey bottles piling high

/E---/GAE-/:

Bootlegging boozier on the west side  
Full of people who are doing wrong  
Just about to call up the DA man  
When I heard this woman singing a song

A pair of 45's made me open my eyes  
My temperature started to rise  
She was a long cool woman in a black dress  
Just a 5-9 beautiful tall  
With just one look I was a bad mess  
'Cause that long cool woman had it all

/A7---/-G---/A7---/GAE-/last 2/

I saw her heading to the table  
With a tall walking big black cat  
When Charlie said I hope that you're able, boy  
'Cause I'm telling you she knows where it's at  
Well then suddenly we heard the sirens  
And everybody started to run  
Jumping under doors and tables  
Well I heard somebody shooting a gun

Well the DA was pumping my left hand  
And she was holding my right  
Well I told her, "Don't get scared  
'Cause you're gonna be spared"  
Well I've gotta be forgiven  
If I wanna spend my living  
With a long cool woman in a black dress  
Just a 5-9 beautiful tall  
With just one look I was a bad mess  
'Cause that long cool woman had it all  
Had it all, had it all, had it all...

## The Long Run

The Eagles

I used to hurry a lot, I used to worry a lot  
I used to stay out till the break of the day  
Oh that didn't get it, it was high time I quit it  
I just couldn't carry on that way  
Oh, I did some damage, I know it's true  
Didn't know I was so lonely till I found you

/C---/F---/1st, 2nd /Am---/F---/

Who can go the distance  
We'll find out in the long run  
*In the long run*  
We can handle some resistance  
If our love is a strong one  
*Is a strong one*

/C-/-F-/-/:

People talkin' about us, they got nothin' else to do  
When it all comes down we will still come through  
In the long run  
Ooh I want to tell you it's a long run

/Am---/F---/C-/F-C-G G7/

You know I don't understand why you don't treat yourself better  
Do the crazy things that you do  
When all the debutantes in Houston, baby  
Couldn't hold a candle to you  
Did you do it for love, did you do it for money  
Did you do it for spite, did you think you had to, honey

Who is gonna make it  
We'll find out in the long run  
*In the long run*  
I know we can take it  
If our love is a strong one  
*Is a strong one*

Well we're scared but we ain't shakin'  
Kinda bent but we ain't breakin'  
In the long run  
Ooh I want to tell you it's a long run

## Long Time

Boston

[Capo 3]

It's been such a long time, I think I should be goin', yeah  
And time doesn't wait for me, it keeps on rollin'  
Sail on, on a distant highway  
I've got to keep on chasin' a dream, I've gotta be on my way  
Wish there was something I could say

/DCG-DCG-///DCG-A Asus4 A-/G---/

{Refrain}  
Well I'm takin' my time, I'm just movin' on  
You'll forget about me after I've been gone  
And I take what I find, I don't want no more  
It's just outside of your front door  
Ah, yeah, yeah, yeah, it's been such a long time  
It's been such a long time

/DCG-:/G-E---/G---/(DCG-//)

Well I get so lonely when I am without you  
But in my mind, deep in my mind, I can't forget about you  
Good times, and faces that remind me  
I'm tryin' to forget your name and leave it all behind me  
You're comin' back to find me

{Refrain}

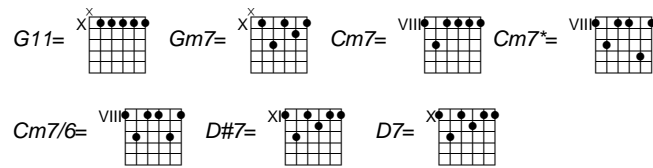
It's been such a long time, I think I should be goin', yeah  
And time doesn't wait for me, it keeps on rollin'  
There's a long road I've gotta stay in time with  
I've got to keep on chasin' that dream, though I may never find it  
I'm always just behind it

Well I'm takin' my time, I'm just movin' along  
Takin' my time, oh, I'm just movin' along  
Takin' my time, takin' my time  
Takin' my time, yeah

/DCG-:/

## Long Train Runnin'

The Doobie Brothers



Down around the corner, half a mile from here  
You see them long trains runnin', and you watch 'em disappear  
Without love, where would you be now  
Without lo-o-ove

/ G11Gm7 Gm7G11 G11Gm7 Gm7G11 //  
/ Cm7 - Cm7\* Cm7/6 1st / D#7 - Gm7 D7 1st /

You know I saw Miss Lucy, down along the tracks  
She lost her home and her family and she won't be coming back  
Without love, where would you be right now  
Without lo-o-ove

Well the Illinois Central, and the Southern Central Freight  
Got to keep on pushin', mama, 'cause you know they're runnin' late  
Without love, where would you be now, na na now  
Without lo-o-ove

Where pistons keep on turnin', and the wheels go 'round and 'round  
And the steel rails lie cold and hard on the mountains they go down  
Without love, where would you be right now  
Without love, ooh, where would you be now

## Long, Long Way from Home

Foreigner

It was a Monday, a day like any other day  
I left the small town for the apple in decay  
It was my destiny, it's what's we needed to do  
They were telling me, I'm telling you

/ D - - - / C - - D / : (C Bb A -)

I was inside looking outside  
The millions of faces, but still I'm alone  
Waiting, I was ever waiting  
Paying a penance, I was longing for home

I'm looking out for the two of us  
I hope we'll be here when they're through with us

/ F - - C G - - - / Bb - - F G - - - /

I was inside looking outside  
Oh, the millions of faces, but still I'm alone  
Waiting, I was ever waiting  
I could feel the tension, I was longing for home

I'm looking out for the two of us  
And I hope we'll be here when they're through with us  
I'm a long way from home

... / A - - - /

Monday, sad, sad Monday  
She's waiting for me, but I'm a long, long way from home  
{Repeat 3X}

/ D - - - / C - Bb A / : / CBb A D - /

## Longer

Dan Fogelberg

Longer than there've been fishes in the ocean  
Higher than any bird ever flew  
Longer than there've been stars up in the heavens  
I've been in love with you

/ G Am7 Gmaj7 C /// Bb D7 G - /

Stronger than any mountain cathedral  
Truer than any tree ever grew  
Deeper than any forest primeval  
I am in love with you

I'll bring fire in the winter  
You'll send showers in the spring  
We'll fly through the falls and summers  
With love on our wings

/ F C Eb Bb /// D7 - - - /

Through the years as the fire starts to mellow  
Burning lines through the book of our lives  
Though the binding cracks, and the pages start to yellow  
I'll be in love with you  
I'll be in love with you

{Repeat first verse}

I am in love with you

## Lookin' Out My Back Door

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy  
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'  
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

/ G - Em - / C G D D7 / G - Em / C G D7 G /

There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn  
A dinosaur Victrola list'ning to Buck Owens  
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon  
Wond'rous apparition provided by magician  
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

/ D - C G / G Em D D7 / " / " /

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon  
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrow  
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Forward troubles, Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

{Slowly}

Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrow  
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

## The Longest Night of the Year

"Doc Pablo" Cohn

Winter time, northern lights  
How'd they find me here  
Spinning rhymes and holding tight  
As midnight's drawing near

/ G D C<sup>-</sup> G / C<sup>-</sup> - D - / :

Life is a question, love is the answer  
Hope is the reason that we share  
A song with friends by candlelight  
On the longest night of the year

/ C - G - / Em - D<sup>-</sup> - / " / C<sup>-</sup> - G - /

Thinking back to summer's end  
When days were warm and long  
Between the tracks, we'd gladly spend  
The evening for a song

Life is a dark road that lies ahead  
Friends light the way to make it clear  
And lead us on, around the bend  
On the longest night of the year

{Bridge}

We have been gathered by circumstances  
Asking the question, "Why?"  
We can't expect that we'll get an answer  
But who's to say we shouldn't try

/ C - G - / C - D - / C - G - / Em - D<sup>-</sup> - /

And so each year, in wintertime  
With friends all gathered round  
We ring in strains of Auld Lang Syne  
As snow comes falling down

Tales of the old ways, love for the taking  
Songs for the younger ones to share  
The old refrain begins again  
On the longest night of the year

Songs of the old ways, tales in the making  
Love for the younger ones to share  
The song goes on, without an end  
On the longest night of the year

## Longest Time

Billy Joel

Oh, oh, oh, oh, for the longest time  
Oh, oh, oh, for the longest

/ C G C F G7 //

If you said goodbye to me tonight  
There would still be music left to write  
What else could I do, I'm so inspired by you  
That hasn't happened for the longest time

/ C Am F G // E7 Am G CC7 / F Dm G C /

Once I thought my innocence was gone  
Now I know that happiness goes on  
That's were you found me when you put your arms around me  
That hasn't happened for the longest time

Oh, oh, oh, oh, for the longest time  
Oh, oh, oh, for the longest

I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall  
And the greatest miracle of all  
Is how I need you and how you needed me too  
That hasn't happened for the longest time

Maybe this won't last very long  
But you feel so right, and I could be wrong  
Maybe I've been hoping too hard  
But I've gone this far and it's more than I hoped for

/ G - Am - / B7 - C - / Em - Am - / D D7 G G7 /

Who knows how much further we'll go on  
Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone  
I'll take my chances, I forgot how nice romance is  
I haven't been there for the longest time

I had second thoughts at the start  
I said to myself, hold on to your heart  
Now I know the woman that you are  
You're wonderful so far, and it's more than I hoped for

I don't care what consequence it brings  
I have been a fool for lesser things  
I want you so bad, I think you ought to know that  
I intend to hold you for the longest time

Oh, oh, oh, oh, for the longest time  
Oh, oh, oh, for the longest time  
Oh, oh, oh...

## Look Through Any Window

The Hollies

Look through any window, yeah  
What do you see  
Smiling faces all around  
Rushing through the busy town

/ A - G - / D G A - / :

Where do they go  
Moving on their way  
Walkin' down the highways and the byways  
Where do they go  
Moving on their way  
People with their shy ways, and their sly ways

/ Bm - // D A D A / :

Oh, you can see the little children all around  
Oh, you can see the little ladies in their gowns, when you

/ E - - - A D E - / - - - - A F#m D E /

Look through any window, yeah  
Any time of day  
See the drivers on the roads  
Button down their heavy loads

Where do they go  
Moving on their way  
A-driving down the highways, and the byways  
Where do they go  
Moving on their way  
Drivers with their shy ways, and their sly ways

Oh, you can see the little children all around  
Oh, you can see the little ladies in their gowns, when you

Look through any window, yeah  
What do you see  
Smiling faces all around  
Rushing through the busy town

Where do they go  
Moving on their way  
Moving on their way  
Moving on their way

## Look What They've Done to My Song

Melanie Safka

Look what they've done to my song, Ma  
Look what they've done to my song  
Well it's the only thing I could do half right  
And it's turning out all wrong, Ma  
Look what they've done to my song

/ G - Em - / C - - - / G A / C - / G D7 G D7 /

Look what they've done to my brain, Ma  
Look what they've done to my brain  
Well they picked it like a chicken bone  
And I think I'm half insane, Ma  
Look what they've done to my song

I wish I could find a good book to live in  
Wish I could find a good book  
Well, if I could find a real good book  
I'd never have to come out and look at  
What they've done to my song

La la la...  
Look what they've done to my song

But maybe it'll all be all right, Ma  
Maybe it'll all be OK  
Well, if the people are buying tears  
I'll be rich some day, Ma  
Look what they've done to my song

Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma  
Ils ont changé ma chanson  
C'est la seule chose que je peux faire  
Et ce n'est pas bon, Ma  
Ils ont changé ma chanson

Look what they've done to my song, Ma  
Look what they've done to my song  
Well they tied it up in a plastic bag  
And turned it upside down  
Look what they've done to my song

Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma...

Look what they've done to my song, Ma  
Look what they've done to my song  
Well it's the only thing I could do all right  
And they turned it upside down  
Look what they've done to my song

## Losing My Religion

REM

Intro: / F - Am AmG F - Am G /

O, life is bigger  
It's bigger than you and you are not me  
The lengths that I will go to  
The distance in your eyes  
Oh no I've said too much, I set it up

/ Am - / Em - Am / - Em / - Am - / Em - Dm - G - /

That's me in the corner  
That's me in the spotlight, losing my religion  
Trying to keep up with you  
And I don't know if I can do it  
Oh no I've said too much, I haven't said enough

{Refrain}  
I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try

/ F - / Am - / F Dm Am G /

Every whisper  
Of every waking hour I'm  
Choosing my confessions  
Trying to keep an eye on you  
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool  
Oh no I've said too much, I set it up

Consider this, consider this  
The hint of the century, consider this  
The slip that brought me to my knees failed  
What if all these fantasies come flailing around  
Now I've said too much

{Refrain}

But that was just a dream, that was just a dream

/ Am - C G /

That's me in the corner...

{Refrain}

But that was just a dream  
Try, cry, fly, try  
That was just a dream  
Just a dream  
Just a dream, dream

/ F - / Am - / F - / Am G / Dm - /

## Louie, Louie

Richard Berry

**Louie, Louie, oh, oh, me gotta go**  
**Louie, Louie, oh, oh, me gotta go**

/ A D Em D A D Em D / :

Fine little girl she waits for me  
Me catch the ship for cross the sea  
Me sail the ship all alone  
Me never think me make it home

**Louie, Louie...**

Three nights and days me sail the sea  
Me think of girl constantly  
On the ship I dream she there  
Me smell the rose in her hair

**Louie, Louie...**

Me see Jamaica moon above  
It won't be long, me see my love  
I take her in my arms and then  
Me tell her I never leave again

**Louie, Louie...**

## Lord of the Dance

Aidan Kelley and Ann Cass

*[Original Lord of the Dance by Sydney Carter; tune (when it's not "Simple Gifts") is credited to Jenny Peckham-Vanzant. Words also sometimes credited to C. Taliesin Edwards, which may be an alias for Ann Cass.]*

When she laughed on the water and the wind was her horn  
The lady laughed and everything was born  
When she lit the sun and the light gave him birth  
The Lord of the Dance first appeared on the earth

/ C - / G - / C - / G F C /

{Refrain}  
Dance, dance wherever you may be  
I am the Lord of the Dance said he  
I live in you, you live in me  
I lead you all in the dance said he

/ C - / - G / C - / G F C /

I danced in the morning when the world was begun  
I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun  
I was called from the darkness by the song of the earth  
I joined in the singing and she gave me birth

{Refrain}

I sleep in the kernel and I dance in the rain  
I dance in the wind and through the waving grain  
When you cut me down I care nothing for the pain  
In the spring I'm Lord of the Dance once again

I dance at the circle when the flames leap up high  
I dance in the fire and I never never die  
I dance in the waves of the bright summer sea  
I am the lord of the waves' mystery

{Refrain}

I dance at the sabbath when you dance out the spell  
I dance and sing that everyone be well  
When the dancing's over do not think that I am gone  
To live is to dance, so I dance on and on

The moon in her phases and the tides of the sea  
The movement of the Earth and the seasons that will be  
Are the rhythm of the dancing and a promise through the years  
That the dance goes on through our joy and tears

{Refrain}

The horn of the Lady cast its sound 'cross the plain  
The birds took the notes and gave them back again  
'Til the sound of her music was a song in the sky  
To that song there is but one reply

They danced in the darkness and they danced in the night  
They danced on earth and everything was light  
They danced out the darkness and they danced in the dawn  
And the day of the dancing still goes on

{Refrain}

I see the maidens laughing as they dance in the sun  
And I count the fruits of the harvest one by one  
I know the storm is coming but the grain's all stored  
So I dance the dance of the Lady and her Lord

We dance ever slower as the leaves fall and spin  
And the sound of the horn is the wailing of the wind  
The Earth is wrapped in stillness and we move in a trance  
But we hold on fast to our faith in the dance

{Refrain}

The sun is in the southland and the days grow chill  
The sound of the horn is fading on the hill  
The horn of the Hunter as he rides 'cross the plain  
And the Lady sleeps 'til the spring comes again

The sun is in the southland and the days lengthen fast  
And soon we will sing for the winter that is past  
Now we light the candles and rejoice as they burn  
And we dance the dance of the sun's return

{Refrain}

I gaze on the heavens and I gaze on the Earth  
I feel the pain of dying and rebirth  
I lift my head in gladness and praise for the day  
Of the dance of the Lord and the Lady gay

{Refrain}

## The Love Boat

Paul Williams and Charles Fox

Love, exciting and new  
Come aboard, we're expecting you  
And love, life's sweetest reward  
Let it float, it floats back to you

/ G - Em7 - / Am7 - - D7 / G - Em - / Cmaj7 - Am7 D /

The love boat  
Soon will be making another run  
The love boat  
Promises something for everyone  
Set a course for adventure  
Your mind on a new romance

/ Dm7 G7 / Cmaj7 - / Cm7 F7 / Bbmaj7 A7 /  
/ DmDm/maj7 Dm7G7 / Cmaj7 Am7 /

And Love, won't hurt anymore  
It's an open smile, from a friendly shore  
It's love  
Welcome aboard it's love (2x)

/ G - Em7 - / Am7 - - D7 / G - / C F G - / C F G F G /

## Love Hurts

Boudleaux Bryant

Love hurts, love scars, love wounds and mars  
Any heart not tough or strong enough  
To take a lot of pain, take a lot of pain  
Love is like a cloud, it holds a lot of rain  
Love hurts, ooh-ooh, love hurts

/ G - Em - C - D - // G B7 Em G7 / C Am D - / G - F C G - - - /

I'm young, I know, but even so  
I know a thing or two I learned from you  
I really learned a lot, really learned a lot  
Love is like a flame, it burns you when it's hot  
Love hurts, ooh-ooh, love hurts

Some fools think of happiness, blissfulness, togetherness  
Some fools fool themselves, I guess, they're not foolin' me  
I know it isn't true, I know it isn't true  
Love is just a lie made to make you blue  
Love hurts, ooh-ooh, love hurts, ooh-ooh, love hurts

/ Em - B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em / A7 - - - - D D7 /  
/ G B7 Em G7 / C Am D - / G - F C G - - - /

## Love Is the Seventh Wave

Sting

In the empire of the senses  
You're the queen of all you survey  
All the cities all the nations  
Everything that falls your way, I say

/ G - C D / :

There is a deeper world than this  
That you don't understand  
There is a deeper world that this  
Tugging at your hand

Every ripple on the ocean  
Every leaf on every tree  
Every sand dune in the desert  
Every power we never see

There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

Feel it rising in the cities  
Feel it sweeping over land  
Over borders, over frontiers  
Nothing will its power withstand, I say

There is no deeper wave than this  
Rising in the world  
There is no deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

All the bloodshed, all the anger  
All the weapons, all the greed  
All the armies, all the missiles  
All the symbols of our fear, I say

There is a deeper wave than this  
Rising in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

At the still point of destruction  
At the center of the fury  
All the angels all the devils  
All around us can't you see

There is a deeper wave than this  
Rising in the land  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Nothing will withstand

I say love is the seventh wave (6X)

Every ripple on the ocean  
Every leaf on every tree  
Every sand dune in the desert  
Every power we never see

There is a deeper wave than this  
Swelling in the world  
There is a deeper wave than this  
Listen to me girl

Every ripple on the ocean  
Every leaf on every tree  
Every sand dune in the desert  
Every breath you take with me  
Every breath you take  
Every move you make  
Every cake you bake  
Every leg you break

## Love Me Do

The Beatles

{Refrain}  
Love, love me do  
You know I love you  
I'll always be true  
So ple-e-e-ease, love me do  
Whoa, love me do

/ G C7 /// C - X / G C G C /

{Refrain}

Someone to love, somebody new  
Someone to love, someone like you

/ D - C G //

{Refrain twice}

Yeah, love me do  
Whoa, oh, love me do

/ G C //

## Love Me Like a Rock

Paul Simon

When I was a little boy (*When I was just a boy*)  
And the Devil'd call my name (*When I was just a boy*)  
I'd say, "Now who do (*Ooh*)  
Who do you think you're fooling?"  
I'm a consecrated boy  
Singer in a Sunday choir  
My mama loves me, she loves me

/ G - // C7 - / G - // C - / G D /

{Refrain}  
She gets down on her knees and hugs me  
She loves me like a rock  
She rocks me like the rock of ages  
And she loves me  
She loves me, loves me, loves me, loves me

/ G Em / C G / C FC / G - - - /

When I was grown to be a man (*Grown to be a man*)  
And the Devil'd call my name (*Grown to be a man*)  
I'd say, "Now who do (*Ooh*)  
Who do you think you're fooling?"  
I'm a consummated man  
I can snatch a little purity  
My mama loves me, she loves me

{Refrain}

If I was the President (*Was the President*)  
The minute the Congress called my name (*Was the President*)  
I'd say, "Now who do (*Ooh*)  
Who do you think you're fooling?"  
I've got the presidential seal  
I'm up on the presidential podium  
My mama loves me, she loves me

{Refrain}

## Love Me Tender

Elvis Presley and Vera Matson

Love me tender, love me sweet, never let me go  
You have made my life complete and I love you so  
**Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams fulfill  
For, my darlin', I love you and I always will**

/ G - A7 - D7 - G - // G B7 Em G7 C Cm G - /  
/ G E7 A7 - D7 - G - /

Love me tender, love me long, take me to your heart  
For it's there that I belong and we'll never part  
**Love me tender, love me true...**

Love me tender, love me dear, tell me you are mine  
I'll be yours through all the years till the end of time  
**Love me tender, love me true...**

## Love Potion #9

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth  
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth  
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine  
Sellin' little bottles of  
Love potion number nine

/ Am - Dm - // C - Am - / Dm - / E - Am - /

I told her that I was a flop with chicks  
I'd been this way since 1956  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
She said, "What you need is  
Love potion number nine"

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

/ Dm - - - / B7 - - - / Dm - - - / E - - - /

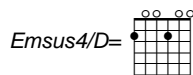
I didn't know if it was day or night  
I started kissin' everything in sight  
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine  
He broke my little bottle of  
Love potion number nine

Love potion number nine (3x)

/ Am - Dm - ///

## Love Reign O'er Me

The Who



Only love can make it rain  
The way the beach is kissed by the sea  
Only love can make it rain  
Like the sweat of lovers laying in the fields

/ Emsus4 - - - / Emsus4/D - - - / :

Love, reign o'er me  
Love, reign o'er me, rain on me  
Rain on me

/ Em - - - Cmaj7 - Am7 - // Bsus4 - B - /

On the dry and dusty road  
The nights we spend apart alone  
I need to get back home to cool, cool rain  
I can't sleep and I lay and I think  
The nights are hot and black as ink  
Ooh, O God, I need a drink of cool, cool rain

/ G Gsus4 // G Gsus4 E A B A / :

Love can bring the rain  
That makes you yearn to the sky  
Only love can bring the rain  
That falls like tears from on high

Love, reign o'er me  
Rain it over me, over me, over me, whoa  
Love, reign o'er me  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, on me  
Love

## Love Song

Pippin

Stephen Schwartz

[The rhythm is weird in this song. I'm close, but I'm not right.]

Sitting on the floor and talking 'til dawn  
Candles and confidences  
Trading old beliefs and humming old songs  
And lowering old defenses  
Singing a love song, la le la la  
La la le la la la  
Love song, la la le la

/ D - - Am7 - / - - Dsus4 D / : / G Gmaj7 A - / F#m - Bm / G - - - /

Private little jokes and silly pet names  
Lavender soap and lotion  
All of the clichés and all of the games  
And all of the strange emotions  
La le la la la le la la la  
Love song, la la le la la

... / D - /

They say the whole is greater  
Than the sum of the parts it's made of  
Well, if its true of anything  
It's true of love

/ D - - - / Cmaj7 - - - / D - - - / C#m - A Asus4A /

'Cause how can you define a look or a touch?  
How can you weigh a feeling  
Taken by themselves now they don't mean much  
Together they send you reeling  
Into a love song, la le la la  
La la le la la la  
Love song, la la le la la

La le la la la la le la la la  
La le la la la la le la la la

/ D - Am7 - //



## Love Stinks

J. Geils Band

Intro: / C CG F FG //

You love her, but she loves him  
And he loves somebody else, you just can't win  
And so it goes, 'til the day you die  
This thing they call love, it's gonna make you cry  
I've had the blues, the reds and the pinks  
One thing's for sure

/ C F C Am /// G - - - / F - - FG /

{Refrain}

Love stinks - love stinks, yeah yeah (4X)

/ C CG F FG /

Two by two, and side by side  
Love's gonna find you, yes it is, you just can't hide  
You'll hear it call, your heart will fall  
Then love will fly, it's gone, that's all  
I don't care what any Casanova thinks  
All I can say is

{Refrain}

I've been through diamonds, I've been through minks  
I've been through it all

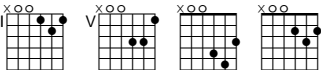
/ G - - - / F - - FG /

{Refrain twice}

Love stinks!

## Love the One You're With

Stephen Stills

[ Main riff G D Em G= 

If you're down and confused  
And you don't remember who you're talkin' to  
Concentration slip away  
'Cause your baby is so far away

/ G D Em D / :

{Refrain}

Well, there's a rose in a fist'd glove  
And the eagle flies with the dove  
And if you can't be with the one you love, honey  
Love the one you're with (4X)

/ Bm A G - /// G D Em D //

Don't be angry, don't be sad  
Don't sit cryin' over good times you've had  
There's a girl right next to you  
And she's just waiting for something to do

{Refrain}

Do do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do, do do do, do do do

/ C - - D C - - D / C - - D - - /

Love the one you're with (3X)

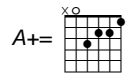
Turn your heartache right into your joy  
She's a girl, and you're a boy  
Get it together make it nice  
Ain't gonna need anymore advice

{Refrain}

Do do do...

## Love Will Keep Us Together

Neil Sedaka and H. Greenfield



Love, love will keep us together  
Think of me babe whenever  
Some sweet talkin' girl comes along, singin' a song  
Don't mess around, you just gotta be strong

/ A - Em6 - / F#7 - / D - / Dm - /

{Refrain}

Just stop, 'cause I really love you  
Stop, I been thinkin' of you  
Look in my heart and let love keep us together

/ A A+ / A6 A7 / DA E7 A - /

You, you belong to me now  
Ain't gonna set you free now  
When those girls start hangin' around, talkin' me down  
Hear with your heart and you won't hear a sound

{Refrain}

Young and beautiful, but someday your looks'll be gone  
When the others turn you off, who'll be turnin' you on  
I will, I will, I will

/ CG DA Fd7 A / CG DA Fd7 / E7 - /

I will be there to share forever  
Love will keep us together  
I said it before and I'll say it again  
While others pretend  
I need you now and I need you then

{Refrain}

Whatever, ba-ba-da, whatever  
I will (ever), I will (ever), I will (ever), I will  
Ba ba ba da....

(A7) / E7 - / A A+ /...

## Lovely Rita

The Beatles

Lovely Rita meter maid  
Nothing can come between us  
When it gets dark I tow your heart away

/ D - C G / D - A - / Bm - E7 - A7 - Em7 A7 /

Standing by a parking meter  
When I caught a glimpse of Rita  
Filling in a ticket in her little white book  
In a cap she looked much older  
And the bag across her shoulder  
Made her look a little like a military man

/ D - G - / C - F - / D - A7 - / :

Lovely Rita meter maid  
May I inquire discreetly  
When are you free to take some tea with me

Took her out and tried to win her  
Had a laugh and over dinner  
Told her I would really like to see her again  
Got the bill and Rita paid it  
Took her home I nearly made it  
Sitting on the sofa with a sister or two

Oh, lovely Rita meter maid  
Where would I be without you  
Give us a wink and make me think of you

## Lovely to See You

The Moody Blues

A wonderful day for passing my way  
Knock on my door and even the score with your eyes

/ E - //

{Refrain}  
Lovely to see you again my friend  
Walk along with me to the next bend

/ A Asus4A E - /

Dark cloud of fear is blowing away  
Now that you're here, you're going to stay, 'cause it's

{Refrain}

Tell us what you've seen in faraway forgotten lands  
Where empires have turned back to sand

/ Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7 G6 / Fmaj7 Em A - /

Wonderful day for passing my way  
Knock on my door and even the score with your eyes

{Refrain}

## Lover's Cross

Jim Croce

Guess that it was bound to happen  
Was just a matter of time  
But now I've come to my decision  
And it's one of the painful kind

/ C Am Dm G7 /// C<sup>-</sup> - Am - /

'Cause now it seems that you wanted a martyr  
Just a regular guy wouldn't do  
But baby I can't hang upon the lover's cross for you

/ F G Am - / F C Dm G7 / C Am Dm G7 C - - - /

Yes, I really got to hand it to you  
'Cause girl, you really tried  
But for every time that we spent laughing  
There were two times that I cried

And you were tryin' to make me your martyr  
And that's the one thing I just couldn't do  
'Cause baby, I can't hang upon the lover's cross for you

'Cause tables are meant for turnin'  
And people are bound to change  
And bridges are meant for burnin'  
When the people and mem'ries they join aren't the same

/ F G Am Em / F C Dm G7 / :

So I'll hope that you can find another  
Who can take what I could not  
He'll have to be a super guy  
Or maybe a super god

'Cause I never was much of a martyr before  
And I ain't bout to start nothin' new  
And baby, I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you

## Lovers in a Dangerous Time

Bruce Cockburn

Don't the hours grow shorter as the days go by  
You never get to stop and open your eyes  
One day you're waiting for the sky to fall  
And next you're dazzled by the beauty of it all  
When you're lovers in a dangerous time  
Lovers in a dangerous time

/ A Bm G - / :

These fragile bodies of touch and taste  
This vibrant skin this hair like lace  
Spirits open to the thrust of grace  
Never a breath you can afford to waste

{Refrain}  
When you're lovers in a dangerous time  
Lovers in a dangerous time  
When you're lovers in a dangerous time  
Lovers in a dangerous time

When you're lovers in a dangerous time  
Sometimes you're made to feel as if your love's a crime  
Nothing worth having comes without some kind of fight  
Got to kick at the darkness till it bleeds daylight

{Refrain}

## Lovin', Touchin', Squeezin'

Journey

You make me weep and wanna die  
Just when you said we'd try  
Lovin', touchin' squeezin'  
Each other

/ A - - - / D - - - / A E G - / A - - - /

When I'm alone all by myself  
You're out with someone else  
Lovin', touchin', squeezin'  
Each other

You're tearing me apart  
Every, every day  
You're tearin' me apart  
Oh, what can I say  
You're tearin' me apart

/ F#m - / A - / F#m - / A - / F#m - G - E - /

It won't be long, yes, till you're alone  
When you're lover, oh he hasn't come home  
'Cause he's lovin', ooh he's touchin', he's squeezin'  
Another

He's tearin' you apart  
Every, every day  
He's tearin' you apart  
Oh girl what can you say  
'Cause he's lovin', touchin' another  
Now it's your turn, girl, to cry

... / F#m G A - / F#m G /

Na na na na na na na na na {Repeat to fade}

/ A6A - - - - F#m G / :

## The Low Rider

War

All my friends know the low rider  
The low rider is a little higher

/ G7 - - - //

Low rider drives a little slower  
Low rider is a real goer

Low rider knows every street, yeah  
Low rider is the one to meet, yeah

Low rider don't use no gas now  
Low rider don't drive too fast

Take a little trip, take a little trip  
Take a little trip and see  
Take a little trip, take a little trip  
Take a little trip with me

## Low Spark of High Heeled Boys

Traffic

If you see something that looks like a star  
And it's shooting up out of the ground  
And your head is spinning from a loud guitar  
And you just can't escape from the sound  
Don't worry too much, it'll happen to you  
We were children once, playing with toys

/ Dm7 - Em7 - // Dm7 - Em7 - Dm7 - Em7 - / :

And the thing that you're hearing is only the sound  
Of the low spark of high-heeled boys

/ D - A - / C G F - / ( D7 - G D7 // )

{Refrain}

The percentage you're paying is too high-priced  
While you're living beyond all your means  
And the man in the suit has just bought a new car  
From the profit he's made on your dreams  
But today you just read that the man was shot dead  
By a gun that didn't make any noise  
But it wasn't the bullet that laid him to rest  
Was the low spark of high-heeled boys

/ D7 - G D7 // / F C G - // / D - A - / C G F - /

If you had just a minute to breathe  
And they granted you one final wish  
Would you ask for something like another chance  
Or something similar as this  
Don't worry too much, it'll happen to you  
As sure as your sorrows or joys

And the thing that disturbs you is only the sound  
Of the low spark of high-heeled boys

{Refrain}

High-heeled boys

If I gave you everything that I owned  
And asked for nothing in return  
Would you do the same for me as I would for you  
Or take me for a ride  
And strip me of everything, including my pride  
But spirit is something that no one destroys

And the sound that I'm hearing is only the sound  
Of the low spark of high-heeled boys  
Heeled boys

## Lucille

Hal Bynum and Roger Bowling

In a bar in Toledo across from the depot  
On a bar stool, she took off her ring  
I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over  
I sat down and asked her name

/ G - - - / G - D7 - / Am - D7 - / Am D7 G - /

When the drinks finally hit her, she said, I'm no quitter  
But I finally quit living on dreams  
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after  
I'm after whatever the other life brings

/ G - - - / G G7 C - / D7 - - - / - - - G - - - /

In the mirror I saw him  
And I closely watched him  
I thought how he looked out of place  
He came to the woman  
Who sat there beside me  
He had a strange look on his face

Now, his big hands were callused  
He looked like a mountain  
For a minute I thought I was dead  
But he started shaking  
His big heart was breaking  
And he turned to the woman and said

{Refrain}  
You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille  
With four hungry children, and a crop in the field  
I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times  
But this time the hurtin' won't heal  
You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille

/ (G -) C - / - - - G - / C - - - / - - G - / D7 - G - /

After he left us  
I ordered more whiskey  
I thought how she made him look small  
From the lights of the bar room  
To a rented hotel room  
We walked without talking at all

Now she was a beauty  
But when she came to me  
She must have thought I'd lost my mind  
'Cause I couldn't hold her  
The words that he told her  
Kept coming back time after time

{Refrain twice}

## Lucky Man

Emerson, Lake and Palmer

He had white horses and ladies by the score  
All dressed in satin and waiting by the door

/ G D G D //

{Refrain}  
Oooh, what a lucky man he was  
Oooh, what a lucky man he was

/ Am Em D - //

White lace and feathers, they made up his bed  
A gold covered mattress on which he was laid

{Refrain}

Aaaah

He went to fight wars for his country and his king  
Of his honor and his glory the people would sing

{Refrain}

A bullet had found him, his blood ran as he cried  
No money could save him, so he laid down and he died

{Refrain}

Aaaah

## Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds

The Beatles

Picture yourself in a boat on a river  
With tangerine trees and marmalade skies  
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly  
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes

/ A A7 D Dm/F ///

Cellophane flowers of yellow and green  
Towering over your head  
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes  
And she's gone

/ Bb - C - / F - Bb / C - G - / D /

{Refrain}  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Lucy in the sky with diamonds  
Ahhhh

/ G C D - /// D - /

Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain  
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies  
Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers  
That grow so incredibly high

Newspaper taxis appear on the shore  
Waiting to take you away  
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds  
And you're gone

{Refrain}

Picture yourself on a train in a station  
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties  
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstile  
The girl with the kaleidoscope eyes

{Refrain twice}

## Luka

Suzanne Vega [Capo 4]

My name is Luka  
I live on the second floor  
I live upstairs from you  
Yes I think you've seen me before  
If you hear something late at night  
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was  
Just don't ask me what it was

/ D A / G A / 1st, 2nd / Bm7 A // G A // G A D A G A /

I think it's because I'm clumsy  
 I try not to talk too loud  
 Maybe it's because I'm crazy  
 I try not to act too proud  
 They only hit until you cry  
 And after that you don't ask why  
 You just don't argue anymore  
 You just don't argue anymore  
 You just don't argue anymore

Yes I think I'm okay  
 I walked into the door again  
 Well, if you ask that's what I'll say  
 And it's not your business anyway  
 I guess I'd like to be alone  
 With nothing broken, nothing thrown  
 Just don't ask me how I am  
 Just don't ask me how I am  
 Just don't ask me how I am

{Repeat first verse}

... / G A /

And they only hit until you cry  
 And after that you don't ask why  
 You just don't argue anymore  
 You just don't argue anymore  
 You just don't argue anymore

/ Bm7 A // G A // G A D A G A D - /

## Lullaby of Broadway

42nd Street  
 Harry Warren and Al Dubin

Come on along and listen to  
 The lullaby of Broadway  
 The hip hooray and bally hoo  
 The lullaby of Broadway  
 The rumble of the subway train  
 The rattle of the taxis  
 The daffy-dills who entertain  
 At Angelo's and Maxie's

/ C Am7 Dm7 G7 / - - C - / :  
 / F - Gm7 - / C - F - / :

When a Broadway baby says good night  
 It's early in the morning  
 Manhattan babies don't sleep tight until the dawn

/ C Am7 Dm7 G7 / - - C - / C Am7 Dm7 - G7 - C7 - /

{Bridge}  
 Good night, baby  
 Good night, milkman's on his way  
 Sleep tight, baby  
 Sleep tight, let's call it a day

/ F - Bb - F - C - / F - Bb - F C F C7 / 1st / F - Bb - F C F G7 /

Come on along and listen to  
 The lullaby of Broadway  
 The hidee-hi and whoop-de-doo  
 The lullaby of Broadway  
 The band begins to go to town  
 And ev'ryone goes crazy  
 You rock-a-bye your baby 'round  
 'Til ev'rything gets hazy

Hush-a-bye, "I'll buy you this and that"  
 You hear a daddy sayin'  
 And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day

{Bridge}

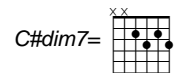
... / F - Bb - F C7Dm7 A7 - /

Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway

/ Gm7 - F Dm Bb - C7 - F - - - /

## The Lusty Month of May

Camelot  
 Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe



Tra la! It's May, the lusty month of May!  
 That lovely month when ev'ryone goes blissfully astray  
 Tra la! It's here, that shocking time of year!  
 When tons of wicked little thoughts merrily appear

/ C Am C#dim7 G7 / C A7 Dm7 G7 / 1st / C C7Dm7 G7 C /

It's May! It's May, that gorgeous holiday  
 When ev'ry maiden prays that her lad will be a cad!  
 It's mad! It's gay, a libelous display  
 Those dreary vows that ev'ryone takes, ev'ryone breaks  
 Ev'ryone makes divine mistakes  
 The lusty month of May!

/ F - Dm7 C / Ab Ab7 Dm7 C Gm7 G7 / C Am C#dim7 G7 /  
 / C C7 F / E7 Am / C - G7 - C - /

Whence this fragrance wafting through the air?  
 What sweet feelings does its scent transmute?  
 Whence this perfume floating ev'rywhere?  
 Don't you know it's that dear forbidden fruit!  
 Tra la, tra la, that dear forbidden fruit!  
 Tra la la la la - Tra la la la la  
 Tra la la la la - Tra la la la la  
 Tra la - Tra la  
 Tra la - Tra la  
 Tra la la la la la la la la la la

/ Eb - Ab Eb / Ab - Eb - // Ab - AbEb Ab /  
 / Ab Eb - Ab // Ab Bbm - Fm / Cm C // Cm - G - /

La la! It's May, the lusty month of May!  
 That darling month when ev'ryone throws self-control away  
 It's time to do a wretched thing or two  
 And try to make each precious day one you'll always rue

It's May! It's May, the month of "Yes, you may"  
 The time for ev'ry frivolous whim - proper or "im"  
 It's wild! It's gay, a blot in ev'ry way  
 The birds and bees with all of their vast amorous past  
 Gaze at the human race aghast  
 The lusty month of May!

Tra la! It's May, the lusty month of May  
 That lovely month when ev'ryone goes blissfully astray  
 Tra la! It's here, that shocking time of year  
 When tons of wicked little thoughts merrily appear

It's May! It's May, the month of great dismay  
 When all the world is brimming with fun, wholesome or "un"  
 It's mad! It's gay, a libelous display  
 These dreary vows that ev'ryone takes, ev'ryone breaks  
 Ev'ryone makes divine mistakes  
 The lusty month of May

## Lyin' Eyes

The Eagles

City girls just seem to find out early  
How to open doors with just a smile  
A rich old man and she won't have to worry  
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style

/ G Gmaj7 C - / Am - D - / 1st / Am C G - /

Late at night a big old house gets lonely  
I guess every form of refuge has its price  
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only  
Given to a man with hands as cold as ice

So she tells him she must go out for the evening  
To comfort an old friend who's feeling down  
But he knows where she's going as she's leaving  
She's headed for the cheatin' side of town

{Refrain}  
You can't hide your lyin' eyes  
And your smile is a thin disguise  
I thought by now you'd realize  
There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes

/ G C G - / Em Bm Am D / G G9 C A / Am D G - /

On the other side of town a boy is waiting  
With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal  
She drives on through the night anticipating  
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

She rushes to his arms, they fall together  
She whispers that it's only for a while  
She swears that soon she'll be coming back forever  
She goes away and leaves him with a smile

{Refrain}

She gets up and pours herself a strong one  
And stares out at the stars up in the sky  
Another night, 'n' it's gonna be a long one  
She draws a shade and hangs her head to cry

She wonders how it ever got this crazy  
She thinks about a boy she knew in school  
Did she get tired, or did she just get lazy  
She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool

My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things  
You set it up so well, so carefully  
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things  
You're still the same old girl you used to be

{Refrain}  
There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes  
Honey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes

## Mad Fiddler of the North Country

Christopher Shaw

Oh, come with me to the north country where the devil and the  
cold winds wail  
Where the drink is strong and the nights are long and I'll tell an  
Adirondack tale

/ Am - - G / C G AmG Am /

It was on a cold and moonlit night Dan Barrow tracked that bear  
And his good hound howled, and the bear he growled and their  
fighting filled the air  
And the bear stood on his hind legs and with one almighty blow  
He knocked the hound down to the ground and it died there in  
the snow

Then the bruin turned to Barrow with blood fever in his eyes  
And the whole north woods resounded with the fury of his cries  
But Barrow held his ground there and he jerked his .44  
But the pistol would not fire, it was frozen to the core

As the bear advanced upon him he fell backwards in the snow  
But before the beast could reach him, it stopped dead in the  
moon's bright glow  
Somewhere in the pine woods a fiddle tune split the night  
And the fiddle's wail made the bear turn tail and flee into the night

Barrow climbed back to his feet and he peered into the night  
As a man stepped from the shadows and into the moon's bright light  
But as the moon's light fell upon him not a weapon did it show  
Just a man there in a mackinaw, with a fiddle and a bow

Barrow called out to the man as to what his name might be  
"Nick Goodall," cried the stranger, "the mad fiddler of the north  
country"

Five winters they had come and gone since first the two men met  
And in a public house in Saranac, Nick Goodall's luck was spent  
For a half-crazed, drunken logger with a temper and a 12-inch knife  
Decided to skin the fiddler for entertainment there that night

The logger said, "Friends, gather round, and watch this fiddler die"  
As Barrow shoved his .44 right between his eyes  
Sweat came to the logger's forehead and the knife fell from his hand  
And as the fiddler walked out of the door, they heard these  
words from Dan

"Now, there ain't one man among you with the courage or the gall  
To go out and walk these wild north woods with just a fiddle  
and a mackinaw"

{Repeat first verse}

## Maggie May

Rod Stewart

Wake up Maggie, I think I've got something to say to you  
It's late September and I really should be back at school  
I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used  
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more  
You lured me away from home just to save you from being  
alone  
You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts

/ D C G - // C G C D / Am Bm Am - /  
/ Am D Am D / Am D G - /

The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age  
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything  
I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax  
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more  
You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone  
You stole my soul that's a pain I can do without

All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand  
But you turned into a lover and, mother, what a lover you wore  
me out  
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in  
the head  
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more  
You lured me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone  
You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried

I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school  
Or steal my daddy's cue, and make a living out of playing pool  
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand  
Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face  
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool  
can be  
You stole my heart but I love you anyway

## Magic

Trad and Anon

When I was young I thought the stars were made for wishing on  
And every hole deep in a tree might hide a leprechaun  
Old houses all had secret rooms, if you could find the key  
I do believe in magic, I believe

/ F C F G / F C Am G / C Am F G / F G C - /

{Refrain}

Magic is the sun that makes a rainbow out of rain  
Magic keeps the dream alive to try and try again  
Magic is the love that stays when good friends have to leave  
I do believe in magic, I believe

Growing up the grown-ups said someday I'd wake to find  
That magic's just a childhood dream I'd have to leave behind  
Like clothes that would no longer fit and toys that I'd ignore  
I'd not believe in magic anymore

{Refrain}

Now that I am grown I found that much to my surprise  
Magic did not fade away, it took a new disguise  
A child, a friend, a smile, a song, the courage to stand tall  
I do believe in magic, after all

Magic is the sun that makes a rainbow out of rain  
Magic keeps the dream alive to try and try again  
Magic is the love that stays when good friends have to leave  
I do believe in magic, love's the greatest magic  
I do believe in magic, I believe

... / F G F G / F G C - /

## Magic Carpet Ride

Steppenwolf

I like to dream  
Yes, yes, right between my sound machine  
On a cloud of sound I drift in the night  
Any place it goes is right  
Goes far, flies near, to the stars away from here

/ D D C G - D D C G - / :

{Refrain}

Well, you don't know what we can find  
Why don't you come with me little girl  
On a magic carpet ride  
You don't know what we can see  
Why don't you tell your dreams to me  
Fantasy will set you free  
Close your eyes girl, look inside girl  
Let the sound take you away

/ D D C G - D D C G - / : / G - Bb - / C - G - /

Last night I held Aladdin's lamp  
And so I wished that I could stay  
Before the thing could answer me  
Well, someone came and took the lamp away  
I looked around, a lousy candle's all I found

{Refrain}

## Magic Man

Heart

Cold, late night so long ago  
When I was not so strong, you know  
A pretty man came to me  
Never seen eyes so blue  
You know, I could not run away it seemed  
We'd seen each other in a dream  
Seemed like he knew me  
He looked right through me, yeah

/ Am - // G - // Am - // G - / - - Am - - - /

"Come on home, girl" he said with a smile  
"You don't have to love me yet, let's get high awhile  
But try to understand, try to understand  
Try, try, try to understand  
I'm a magic man"

/ C G Am - // G - A - / C - D - / Am - - - /

Winter nights we sang in tune  
Played inside the months of moon  
"Never think of never, let this spell last forever"  
Well, summer lover passed to fall  
Tried to realize it all  
Mama says she's worried  
Growing up in a hurry, yeah

"Come on home, girl" Mama cried on the phone  
"Too soon to lose my baby yet, my girl should be at home"  
But try to understand, try to understand  
Try, try, try to understand  
He's a magic man, Mama, ah, he's a magic man

"Come on home, girl" he said with a smile  
"I cast my spell of love on you, a woman from a child"  
But try to understand, try to understand, oh, oh  
Try, try to understand  
Try, try, try to understand  
He's a magic man, oh, ooh he's got the magic hands

/ C G Am - // G - A - G - A - / G - A - / C - D - / Am - - - /

"Come on home, girl" he said with a smile  
"You don't have to love me yet, let's get high awhile"  
But try to understand, try to understand  
Try, try, try to understand  
He's a magic man, yeah, oh

... / C - D - / Am G C - - D - Am /

## Magic to Do

Pippin  
Stephen Schwartz

Join us, leave your field to flower  
Join us, leave your cheese to sour  
Join us, come and waste an hour or two, doodle-ee-do  
Journey, journey to a spot ex-  
Citing, mystic and exotic  
Journey through our anecdotic revue

/ Am7 - D6 - // F#m7 - C#m7 A Gmaj7 - D - /  
/ 1st // F#m7 - C#m7 A Bbmaj7 - - - /

{Refrain}

We've got magic to do, just for you  
We've got miracle plays to play  
We've got parts to perform, hearts to warm  
Kings and things to take by storm  
As we go along our way

/ D A Bm7 A / Dmaj7 A G - / D A Bm7 A /  
/ Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 / D - Am7 - D6 - Am7 - D6 - /

Intrigue, plots to bring disaster  
Humor, handled by a master  
Romance, sex presented pastorally, deedle-ee-dee  
Illusion, fantasy to study  
Battles, barbarous and bloody  
Join us, sit where everybody can see

{Refrain}

... / D - /

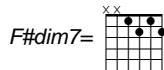
We've got magic to do, magic to do, magic to do...  
We've got foibles and fables to portray  
As we go along our way

/ D A Bm7 A D A Bm7 A / D A Bm7 A /  
/ D - Esus - E - Am7 - D6 - Am7 - D6 - /

## Mairzy Doats

Milton Drake, Al Hoffman and Jerry Livingston

I know a ditty nutty as a fruitcake  
Goofy as a goon and silly as a loon  
Some call it pretty, others call it crazy  
But they all sing this tune



/ F C7 F C7 / F C7 F - / Am E9 Am D7 / G7 - C7 - /

{Refrain}

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you

/ F - - F#dim7 / Gm7 C7 F - /

Yes, {Refrain}

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear  
A little bit jumbled and jivey  
Sing, "Mares eat oats and does eat oats  
And little lambs eat ivy"

/ Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 / Bb - - - / Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 / C Gm7 C7 - /

Oh, {Refrain}

... / Gm7 C7 F F#dim7 /

A kid'll eat ivy too, wouldn't you

/ Gm7 C7 F - /

## Make It with You

Bread

Hey, have you ever tried  
Really reaching out for the other side  
I may be climbing on rainbows but baby, here goes

/ F#m Em // G F#m Em A /

Dreams, they're for those who sleep  
Life is for us to keep  
And if you're wondering what this song is leading to  
I want to make it with you  
I really think that we can make it girl

/ " / " / G F#m B A / Dmaj7 Em7 //

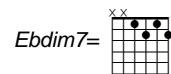
Ooh, you don't know me well  
And every little thing only time will tell  
If you believe the things that I do and we'll see it through

Life can be short or long  
Love can be right or wrong  
And if I chose the one I'd like to help me through  
I'll like to make it with you  
I really think that we can make it girl

Baby you know that, dreams they're for those who sleep  
Life is for us to keep  
And if I chose the one I'd like to help me through  
I'll like to make it with you  
I really think that we can make it girl

## Makin' Whoopee

Walter Donaldson and Gus Kahn  
[Capo 3]



Another bride, another June  
Another sunny honeymoon  
Another season, another reason  
For makin' whoopee

/ D Ebdim7 Em7 A7 / Dmaj7 D7 Gmaj7 Gm / D - Bb7 A7 /  
/ D Bm7 Em7 A7 /

A lot of shoes, a lot of rice  
The groom is nervous, he answers twice  
It's really killin' that he's so willin'  
To make whoopee

... / D - - - /

Picture a little love nest  
Down where the roses cling  
Picture the same sweet love nest  
And think what a year can bring

/ Ebdim7 - Em - / Gm - D - / 1st / Gm - D A7 /

He's washin' dishes and baby clothes  
He's so ambitious he even sews  
But don't forget folks  
That's what you get folks, for makin' whoopee

Another year, or maybe less  
What's this I hear? Well you can guess  
She feels neglected, and he's suspected  
Of making whoopee

She sits alone, most every night  
He doesn't phone; he doesn't write  
He says he's busy, but she says "Is he?"  
He's making whoopee



He doesn't make much money  
Only five thousand per  
Some judge who thinks he's funny  
Says you'll pay six to her

He says, "Now judge, suppose I fail?"  
The judge says: "Budge, right into jail"  
You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper  
Than making whoopee

## Making Our Dreams Come True

Laverne and Shirley  
Norman Gimbel and Charles Fox

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8, *Schlemiel, Schlimazel*  
*Hasen Pfeffer Incorporated!*

We're gonna do it  
Give us any chance we'll take it  
Read us any rule, we'll break it  
We're gonna make our dreams come true  
Doin' it our way

/ D CD / G - B7 - / Em - C - / G - Em - D - / D CD /

Nothing's gonna turn us back now  
Straight ahead and on the track now  
We're gonna make our dreams come true  
Doin' it our way

There's nothing we won't try  
Never heard the word "impossible"  
This time there's no stoppin' us.  
We're gonna do it

/ Em - A - / Dmaj7 - D - / Cmaj7 - Am7 - G - / D CD /

On your mark get set and go now  
Got a dream and we just know now  
We're gonna make that dream come true

And we'll do it our way, yes, our way  
Make all our dreams come true  
And we'll do it our way, yes, our way  
Make all our dreams come true  
For me and you

/ G - Em - / C - D7 - / 1st / C - - - Dsus4 - D - / C Bm Am G /

## Mama Terra

Diana Stiefbold Kinney

Hush little baby, don't you moan  
Mama's gonna make you a protozoan

/ G - D - / - - G - /

And if that protozoan's unwell  
Mama's gonna give it another cell

And if that double cell gets lost  
Mama's gonna grow you some algal moss

And if that moss don't meet your wish  
Mama's gonna make you a jawless fish

And if that jawless fish can't chew  
Mama's gonna make Osteichthyes too

And if ol' Oste's stream runs dry  
Mama's gonna give legs and lungs a try

And if that froggy hops away  
Mama's gonna make you a snake today

And if that snake just crawls along  
I'll hatch you a bird with flight and song

And if that bird flies through the moon  
Mama's gonna find you a pet raccoon


And if that raccoon joins its mother  
Mama's gonna make you a baby brother

Hush little baby, don't you moan  
Mama's gonna make you a protozoan


## A Man Has Dreams

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman  
[Capo 3]

Adim7=



Abdim7=



A man has dreams of walking with giants  
To carve his name in the edifice of time  
Before the mortar of his zeal has a chance to congeal  
*The cup is dashed from his lips*  
*The flame is snuffed a-borning*  
He's brought to rack and ruin in his prime

/ C - G7 - / - - Cmaj7 F6 / C C7 F Adim7 /  
/ Cmaj7 / Ab7 / Dm7G7 Cmaj7 F6 /

My world was calm, well ordered, exemplary  
Then came this person with chaos in her wake  
And now my life's ambitions go with one fell blow  
It's quite a bitter pill to take

/ C - G7 - / - - Cmaj7 F6 / C C7 F Adim7 / Dm7G7 Cmaj7 F6 /

*It's that Poppins woman, she did it!*  
*She tricked me into taking Jane and Michael to the bank*  
*That's how all the trouble started*

*Tricked you into taking the children on an outing?*  
*Outrageous!*  
*A man with all the important things you have to do*  
*Shameful!*

You're a man of high position, esteemed by your peers  
And when your little tykes are crying you haven't time to dry  
their tears  
And see their grateful little faces smiling up at you  
Because their dad, he always knows just what to do

/ Ab Abdim7 Eb7 - / Abdim7 - Eb7 - / B Abdim7 F#7 - / Dm7 - G7 - /

You've got to grind, grind, grind at that grindstone  
Though childhood slips like sand through a sieve  
And all too soon they've up and grown, and then they've flown  
And it's too late for you to give

/ C - G7 - / - - Cmaj7 F6 / C Am/maj7 F Fm / C G7 C - /

Just that spoonful of sugar  
To help the medicine go down  
The medicine go down, the medicine go down  
Just that spoonful of sugar  
To help the medicine go down  
In a most delightful way

/ G7 - / C - / G7 - C6 - / G7 - / Am D9 / C G7 C - /

## Man on the Moon

REM

Mott the Hoople and the game of Life

**Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah**

Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match

**Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah**

Monopoly, 21, checkers, and chess / **Yeah, yeah...**

Mr. Fred Blassie and a breakfast mess / **Yeah, yeah...**

Let's play Twister, let's play Risk / **Yeah, yeah...**

I'll see you in heaven if you make the list / **Yeah, yeah...**

/ C - D - / C - - - / :

Now Andy did you hear about this one

Tell me are you locked in the punch

Andy are you goofing on Elvis

Hey baby, are we losing touch

/ A m - G - / / / D - - - /

{Refrain}

If you believe

They put a man on the moon, man on the moon

If you believe

There's nothing up their sleeve, then nothing is cool

/ G A m / C D G A m D - / G A m / C D A m - - - /

Moses went walking with a staff of wood / **Yeah...**

Newton got beamed by the apple good / **Yeah...**

Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp / **Yeah...**

Mr. Charles Darwin had the gall to ask / **Yeah...**

Now Andy did you hear about this one

Tell me are you locked in the punch

Andy are you goofing on Elvis

Hey baby, are you having fun

{Refrain}

Here's a little agit for the never believer / **Yeah...**

Here's a little ghost for the offering / **Yeah...**

Here's a truck stop instead of St. Peter's / **Yeah...**

Mr. Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling / **Yeah...**

Now Andy did you hear about this one

Tell me are you locked in the punch

Andy are you goofing on Elvis

Hey baby, are we losing touch

{Refrain lots}

## Man! I Feel like a Woman

Shania Twain

*Let's go, girls*

/ A D A - - - - /

I'm going out tonight, I'm feelin' alright

Gonna let it all hang out

Wanna make some noise, really raise my voice

Yeah, I wanna scream and shout

/ A - - - / - - D7 - / :

No inhibitions, make no conditions

Get a little outa line

Ain't gonna act politically correct

I only wanna have a good time

{Lead-in to Refrain}

Best thing about being a woman

Is the prerogative to have a little fun, and

/ G - - - / A - - - /

{Refrain}

Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy, forget I'm a lady

Men's shirts, short skirts

Oh, oh, oh, really go wild, yea, doin' it in style

Oh, oh, oh, get in the action, feel the attraction

Color my hair, do what I dare

Oh, oh, oh, I wanna be free, yeah, to feel the way I feel

Man! I feel like a woman!

/ E - - - - / - - - - / C#m - A - / 1st, 2nd /

/ C#m - A - F#m - / - - - A D A - A D A D - /

The girls need a break, tonight I'm gonna take

The chance to get out on the town

We don't need romance, we only wanna dance

We're gonna let our hair hang down

{Lead-in, Refrain}

{Lead-in, pause at "fun", Refrain}

Oh, oh, yeah, yeah

I get totally crazy

Can you feel it

Come, come, come on baby

I feel like a woman

/ D G A - / - D A D - / :

## The Man's Too Strong

Dire Straits

I am just an aging drummer boy, and in the wars I used to play

And I've called the tune to many a torture session

Now they say I am a war criminal and I'm fading away

Father, please hear my confession

/ Dm - C - / Bb - Dm - / :

I have legalized robbery, called it belief

I have run with the money, I have hid like a thief

Re-written history with armies and my crooks

Invented memories, I did burn all the books

/ G - D - / / / D C A m - D - /

{Refrain}

And I can still hear his laughter

And I can still hear his song

The man's too big

The man's too strong

/ Dm - / C A m - - / Em - / D C - - D C - - /

Well I tried to be meek, I have tried to be mild

But I spat like a woman and sulked like a child

I have lived behind walls that have made me alone

Striven for peace which I have never known

{Refrain}

Well the sun rose on the courtyard and they all did hear him say

"You always was a Judas, but I got you anyway

You may have got your silver but I swear upon my life

Your sister gave me diamonds and I gave 'em to your wife"

{As Refrain}

Oh father please help me

For I have done wrong

The man's too big

The man's too strong

## Manchester England

Hair  
James Rado

Manchester, England England  
Across the Atlantic Sea  
And I'm a genius, genius  
I believe in God  
And I believe that God believes in Claude  
That's me, that's me

/ A D A7 D // D G D7 G / E - - - // 1st /

Claude Hooper Bukowski  
Finds that it's groovy to hide in a movie  
Pretends he's Fellini and Antonioni  
And also his countryman Roman Polanski  
All rolled into one  
One Claude Hooper Bukowski

/ A F#m / :

Now that I've dropped out  
Why is life dreary, dreary  
Answer my weary query  
Timothy Leary, dearie

/ A D A7 D // D G D7 G / E - - - /

Manchester, England England  
Across the Atlantic Sea  
And I'm a genius, genius  
I believe in God  
And I believe that God  
Believes in Claude  
That's me, that's me, that's me

## Mandy

Scott English and Richard Kerr [Capo 3]

I remember all my life  
Rainin' down as cold as ice  
Shadows of a man, a face through a window  
Cryin' in the night, the night goes into

/ G - // Am C / F C /

Mornin', just another day  
Happy people pass my way  
Lookin' in their eyes I see a memory  
I never realized how happy you made me

{Refrain}

Oh, Mandy, well you came and you gave without takin'  
But I sent you away, oh Mandy  
Well, you kissed me and stopped me from shakin'  
And I need you today, oh Mandy

/ G EmC D / C G / EmC D / C G / (Em7 C D9 -)

Standin' on the edge of time  
Walked away when love was mine  
Caught up in a world of uphill climbin'  
The tears are in my mind and nothing is rhyming

{Refrain}

... / C Em / (Bm C Am7 Dsus4 D7)

Yesterday's a dream  
I face the mornin'  
Cryin' on a breeze  
The pain is callin'

/ Am / C / F / C /

{Refrain}

You came and you gave without takin'  
But I sent you away, oh Mandy  
You kissed me and stopped me from shakin'  
And I need you

/ A F#mD E / D A / F#mD E / D A /

## Manic Monday

The Bangles

Six o'clock already, I was just in the middle of a dream  
I was kissin' Valentino by a crystal blue Italian stream  
But I can't be late 'cause then I guess I just won't get paid  
These are the days when you wish your bed was already made

/ D Dsus4 A G D Dsus4 G A /// D Dsus4 A G D - /

{Refrain}

It's just another manic Monday  
I wish it was Sunday  
'Cause that's my funday  
My I-don't-have-to-runday  
It's just another manic Monday

/ A7 - D - G - / D - G - // D - / G A D - /

Have to catch an early train, got to be to work by nine  
And if I had an air-o-plane I still couldn't make it on time  
'Cause it takes me so long just to figure out what I'm gonna wear  
Blame it on the train, but the boss is already there

{Refrain}

All of the nights, why did my lover have to pick  
Last night to get down  
Doesn't it matter that I have to feed the both of us  
Employment's down  
He tells me in his bedroom voice  
C'mon honey, let's go make some noise  
*Time it goes so fast when you're having fun*

/ Bm - - - / E7 - - - / G - A - / Bm - - - /  
/ G - E7 - / - - A - / (Slow) A - - - /

{Refrain twice}

## Many a New Day

Oklahoma!

Rodgers and Hammerstein



Why should a woman who is healthy and strong  
Blubber like a baby if her man goes away  
Weeping and a-wailing how he's done her wrong  
That's one thing you'll never hear me say

/ C - - - / - - Dm7 G7 / C - - F / C CF G7 C /

Never going to think that the man I lose  
Is the only man among men  
I'll snap my fingers to show I don't care  
I'll buy me a brand new dress to wear  
I'll scrub my neck and I'll brush my hair  
And start all over again

/ Cm Gm Cm Gm / A7 - Dm - / Fm6 C Fm6 C //  
/ D7 G7 D7 G7 / - - C - /

{Refrain}  
Many a new face will please my eye  
Many a new love will find me  
Never 've I once looked back to sigh  
Over the romance behind me  
Many a new day will dawn before I do

/ C FC F D7 / G G7 C - / 1st / G G7 A7 - / Dm7 - G7 - C - - - /

Many a light lad may kiss and fly  
A kiss gone by is bygone  
Never 've I asked an August sky  
Where has last July gone

/ G - C A7 / D B7 Em Fdim7 / A7 D7 G C / A7 - D7 G7 /

Never 've I wandered through the rye  
Wondering where has some guy gone  
Many a new day will dawn before I do

/ C FC F D7 / G G7 A7 - / Dm7 - G7 - C - G7 - /

{Refrain}

Never have I chased the honey bee  
Who carelessly cajoled me  
Somebody else just as sweet as he  
Cheered me and consoled me

/ G - C A7 / D B7 Em Fdim7 / A7 D7 G C / A7 - D7 G7 /

Never have I wept into my tea  
Over the deal someone doled me  
Many a new day will dawn  
Many a red sun will set  
Many a blue moon will shine before I do

/ C FC F D7 / G G7 A7 - / Dm7 - G7 - / E7 - Am - /  
/ F C Dm7 G7 C - F - C G7 C - /

## Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

Nibblin' on sponge cake  
Watching the sun bake  
All of those tourists covered with oil  
Strumming my six-string  
On my front porch swing  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil

/ D - - - / - - A - / - - - - / - - D D7 /

{Refrain}  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
**But I know, it's nobody's fault**

/ G A D D7 // G A D A G / A G D - /

I don't know the reason  
I stayed here all season  
Nothing to show but this brand new tattoo  
But it's a real beauty  
A Mexican cutie  
How it got here I haven't a clue

{Refrain}  
**...Now I think, Hell, it could be my fault**

I blew out my flip-flop  
Stepped on a pop-top  
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home  
But there's booze in the blender  
And soon it will render  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

{Refrain}  
**...But I know it's my own damned fault**

Yes and some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
And I know it's my own damned fault

## Maria

Sound of Music

Rodgers and Hammerstein

She climbs a tree and scrapes her knee  
Her dress has got a tear  
She waltzes on her way to mass  
And whistles on the stair  
And underneath her wimple  
She has curlers in her hair  
I've even heard her singing in the abbey

/ C FC G G7 / FC AmC G7 - / : / Am Am7 Am6 F7 / C F Dm7 - /  
/ C - Am7 - D7 G7 Dm7 G7 /

She's always late for chapel  
But her penitence is real  
She's always late for everything  
Except for every meal  
I hate to have to say it  
But I very firmly feel  
Maria's not an asset to the abbey

... / C - Am7 - Dm6 E Dm E7 /

I'd like to say a word in her behalf  
Maria makes me laugh

/ Am7 D9 G - / Am7 D7 G - - - /

{Refrain}

How do you solve a problem like Maria  
How do you catch a cloud and pin it down  
How do you find a word that means Maria  
A flibbertigibbet, a will-o'-the-wisp, a clown  
Many a thing you know you'd like to tell her  
Many a thing she ought to understand  
But how do you make her stay  
And listen to all you say  
How do you keep a wave upon the sand  
Oh how do you solve a problem like Maria  
How do you hold a moonbeam in your hand

/ C - G7 - / C - G - / C - F - / D7 Fm Em G7 / C - G7 - / C - Dm7 E7 /  
/ Cm - / G7 - / Cm - G7 - / C - F Dm7 / C - Dm7 G7 C - - - /

When I'm with her I'm confused  
Out of focus and bemused  
And I never know exactly where I am  
Unpredictable as weather  
She's as flighty as a feather  
She's a darling  
She's a demon  
She's a lamb

/ n.c. /

She'd outpester any pest  
Drive a hornet from its nest  
She can throw a whirling dervish out of whirl  
She is gentle, she is wild  
She's a riddle, she's a child  
She's a headache  
She's an angel  
She's a girl

/ FC7 FC7 // FC7 FC7 FC7 F / CG7 CG7 // G / D7 / Dm7 - /

{Refrain}

## Marlene on the Wall

Suzanne Vega

Even if I am in love with you  
All this to say, what's it to you  
Observe the blood, the rose tattoo  
Of the fingerprints on me from you

/ E - / Esus4 - / F#m - / Asus2 - /

Other evidence has shown  
That you and I are still alone  
We skirt around the danger zone  
And don't talk about it later

{Refrain}

Marlene watches from the wall  
Her mocking smile says it all  
As she records the rise and fall  
Of every soldier passing  
But the only soldier now is me  
I'm fighting things I cannot see  
I think it's called my destiny  
That I am changing  
Marlene on the wall

/ Em7 - / Cmaj7 C6 / Bm7 - / Cmaj7 - /  
/ 1st, 2nd, 3rd / GD DCmaj7 / D Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 /

Well, I walk to your house in the afternoon  
By the butcher shop with the sawdust strewn  
"Don't give away the goods too soon"  
Is what she might have told me

And I tried so hard to resist  
When you held me in your handsome fist  
And reminded me of the night we kissed  
And of why I should be leaving

{Refrain}

{Repeat first, second and fourth verses}

{As Refrain}

Marlene watches from the wall  
Her mocking smile says it all  
As she records the rise and fall  
Of every man who's been here  
But the only one here now is me  
I'm fighting things I cannot see  
I think it's called my destiny  
That I am changing, changing, changing, changing, changing

{Refrain}

## Mary Jane's Last Dance

Tom Petty

She grew up in an Indiana town  
Had a good lookin' mama who never was around  
But she grew up tall and she grew up right  
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

/ Am G / D Am / 1st, 2nd / Am G D Am //

Then she moved down here at the age of 18  
She blew the boys away, was more than they'd seen  
I was introduced and we both started groovin'  
She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'"  
...on, keep movin' on

{Refrain}

Last dance with Mary Jane  
One more time to kill the pain  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm  
Tired of this town again

/ Em7 - / - - A - - - / Em7 - / - - A - G - /

Well, I don't know but I've been told  
If you never slow down, you never grow old  
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of goin' down  
I'm tired of myself, I'm tired of this town

Oh my my, oh hell yes  
Honey, put on that party dress  
Buy me a drink, sing me a song  
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

{Refrain}

There's pigeons down in Market Square  
She's standin' in her underwear  
Lookin' down from a hotel room  
And nightfall will be comin' soon

Oh my my, oh hell yes  
You've got to put on that party dress  
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone  
I hit my last number, I walked to the road

{Refrain}

## The Masochism Tango

Tom Lehrer

Ebdim7=



I ache for the touch of your lips, dear  
But much more for the touch of your whips, dear  
You can raise welts like nobody else  
As we dance to the masochism tango

/ Em - Am - / D7 - G - / B7 - Em - / B7 - Em - /

Let our love be a flame, not an ember  
Say it's me that you want to dismember  
Blacken my eye, set fire to my tie  
As we dance to the masochism tango

/ " / " / B7 - Em Am / B7 - Em - /

At your command before you here I stand  
My heart is in my hand - yecch  
It's here that I must be  
My heart entreats, just hear those savage beats  
And go put on your cleats and come and trample me

/ Am D7 G / Em Am / Ebdim7 E E7 / Am D7 G / Em Am D7 G B7 /

Your heart is hard as stone or mahogany  
That's why I'm in such exquisite agony  
My soul is on fire, it's aflame with desire  
Which is why I perspire when we tango

You caught my nose  
In your left castanet, love  
I can feel the pain yet, love  
Ev'ry time I hear drums  
And I envy the rose  
That you held in your teeth, love  
With the thorns underneath, love  
Sticking into your gums

/ C C7 / F - / B7 - / Em - / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / B7 - /

Your eyes cast a spell that bewitches  
The last time I needed twenty stitches  
To sew up the gash that you made with your lash  
As we danced to the masochism tango

Bash in my brain and make me scream with pain  
Then kick me once again and say we'll never part  
I know too well I'm underneath your spell  
So, Darling, if you smell something burning, it's my heart  
*Hic!* Excuse me

Take your cigarette from its holder  
And burn your initials in my shoulder  
Fracture my spine and swear that you're mine  
As we dance to the maso-chism tango

## Matchmaker, Matchmaker

Fiddler on the Roof  
Bock and Harnick

Matchmaker, matchmaker make me a match  
Find me a find, catch me a catch  
Matchmaker, matchmaker look through your book  
And make me a perfect match

/ G - G6 - / Gmaj7 - - - / G - G7 - / C D7 G - /

Matchmaker, matchmaker I'll bring the veil  
You bring the groom slender and pale  
Bring me a ring for I'm longing to be  
The envy of all I see

For poppa make him a scholar  
For momma make him rich as a king  
For me, well I wouldn't holler  
If he were as handsome as anything

/ Cm7 - F - / Bbmaj7 - Bb6 - / Am - D7 - / Gm G7 CmDm D7 /

Matchmaker, matchmaker make me a match  
Find me a find, catch me a catch  
Night after night in the dark I'm alone  
So make me a match of my own

Hodel, oh Hodel, have I made a match for you  
He's handsome, he's young - all right, he's 62  
But he's a nice man, a good catch, true? True  
I promise you'll be happy, and even if you're not  
There's more to life than that - don't ask me what

/ Gm - C D // Eb - Bb - / 1st / Gm - C Gm /

Chava I've found him, will you be a lucky bride  
He's handsome, he's tall - that is from side to side  
But he's a nice man, a good catch, right? Right  
You've heard he's got a temper, he'll beat you every night  
But only when he's sober - so you're alright

/ Am - D E // F - C - / 1st / Am - D Am /

Did you think you'd get a prince?  
Well I do the best I can  
With no dowry, no money, no family background  
Be glad you've got a match

/ G C / C7 F / Bb - - - / - F - /

Matchmaker, matchmaker you know that I'm  
Still very young, please take your time  
Up to this minute I misunderstood  
That I could get stuck for good

Dear Yenta see that he's gentle  
Remember you were also a bride  
It's not that I'm sentimental  
It's just that I'm terrified

Matchmaker, matchmaker plan me no plans  
I'm in no rush, maybe I've learned  
Playing with matches a girl can get burned  
So bring me no ring, groom me no groom  
Find me no find, catch me no catch  
Unless he's a matchless match

/ G - G6 - / Gmaj7 - - - / G - G7 - / C - Cm - / G - A7 - / D7 - - G - - /

*[Note about the key - the main verse is in the key the sheet music is in. The cast recording is one semitone lower. Yenta's interlude isn't in the sheet music at all, so I had to wing it. It's not actually in the same key as the recording, or what the sheet music would have been - it's a full tone below the recording, three semitones below the sheet. Apologies to people who know this from having performed it on stage.]*

## A Matter of Trust

Billy Joel

Some love is just a lie of the heart  
The cold remains of what began with a passionate start  
And they may not want it to end  
But it will, it's just a question of when  
I've lived long enough to have learned  
The closer you get to the fire the more you get burned  
But that won't happen to us  
'Cause it's always been a matter of trust

/ D DA Bm BmA / D DA Bm - F#m - / - - A - / A7 - / :

Now, I know you're an emotional girl  
 It took a lot for you to not lose your faith in this world  
 And I can't offer you proof  
 But you're going to face a moment of truth  
 It's hard when you're always afraid  
 You just recover when another belief is betrayed  
 So break my heart if you must  
 It's a matter of trust

You can't go the distance  
 With too much resistance  
 I know you have doubts  
 But for God's sake don't shut me out

/ Em - - - / F#m - - - / G - A - / F#m - G GA /

This time you've got nothing to lose  
 You can take it, you can leave it, whatever you choose  
 I won't hold back anything  
 And I'll walk away a fool or a king  
 Some love is just a lie of the mind  
 It's make believe until its only a matter of time  
 And some might have learned to adjust  
 But then it never was a matter of trust

I'm sure you're aware, love  
 We've both had our share of  
 Believing too long  
 When the whole situation was wrong

Some love is just a lie of the soul  
 A constant battle for the ultimate state of control  
 After you've heard lie upon lie  
 There can hardly be a question of why  
 Some love is just a lie of the heart  
 The cold remains of what began with a passionate start  
 But that can't happen to us  
 Because it's always been a matter of trust

It's a matter of trust  
 It's always been a matter of trust

/ D DA Bm BmA / :

## Maxwell's Silver Hammer

The Beatles

Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical  
 Science in the home  
 Late nights all alone with a test-tube, oh-oh-oh-oh  
 Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine  
 Calls her on the phone  
 "Can I take you out to the pictures, Jo-o-o-oan"  
 But as she's getting ready to go  
 A knock comes on the door

/ C A7 / Dm - / G7 - C G / : / D7 - / G7 - /

{Refrain, with **her**)  
 Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer  
 Came down upon **her** head  
 Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer  
 Made sure that **she** was dead

/ C - / D7 - / G7 - / - C /

Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again  
 Teacher gets annoyed  
 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene  
 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away  
 So he waits behind  
 Writing 50 times "I must not be so-o-o-o-o"  
 But when she turns her back on the boy  
 He creeps up from behind

{Refrain, with **her**)

P.C. Thirty-One said, "We caught a dirty one"  
 Maxwell stands alone  
 Painting testimonial pictures oh-oh-oh-oh  
 Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery  
 Say he must go free  
*Maxwell must go free*  
 The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o-o  
 But as the words are leaving his lips  
 A noise comes from behind

{Refrain, with **his**)

Silver Hammer, yeah

*[Pataphysics is the branch of philosophy that deals with imaginary solutions, and was coined by the French absurdist Alfred Jarry.]*

## Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

*[As performed by Janis Joplin]*

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train  
 And I's feeling nearly as faded as my jeans  
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
 That rode us all the way to New Orleans

/ G Gsus4 G Gsus4 / G - D - / - - - / - - G - /

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
 I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues  
 Windshield wipers slappin' time  
 I was holding Bobby's hand in mine  
 And we sang every song that driver knew

/ G - - - / - - C - / C7 - / G - / D - - - /

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose  
 Nothing don't mean nothing honey, if it ain't free  
 Feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues  
 You know, feeling good was good enough for me  
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

/ C - G - / D - G - / C7 - G - / D - - - / - - G - /

From the Kentucky coal mines, to the California sun  
 Yeah, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
 Through all kinds of weather through everything we done  
 Yeah Bobby, baby, kept me from the cold

One day near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away  
 He's looking for that home, and I hope he finds it  
 But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday  
 To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose  
 Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left me  
 Feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues  
 Hey, feeling good was good enough for me  
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

La da da...

Now, when I called him my lover, called him my man  
 I said I called him my lover and did the best I can, come on  
 And that Bobby, lord, and that Bobby McGee, yeah

Lordy, lordy, lordy...  
 Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee

## Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard

Paul Simon

Mama Pajama rolled outa bed  
And she ran to the police station  
When the papa found out, he began to shout  
And he started the investigation  
It's against the law, it was against the law  
What the mama saw, it was against the law

/ G - / - C / D - / - G x / D - G - / D - G - /

The mama looked down and spit on the ground  
Every time my name gets mentioned  
The papa says, oy, if I get that boy  
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

/ G - / - C / D - / - G /

{Refrain}  
Well I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'  
I'm on my way, takin' my time, but I don't know where  
Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

/ C - G - / C - G D / C F G - / G F C D G C G D //

In a couple of days they're gonna take me away  
But the press let the story leak  
When the radical priest comes to get me released  
We're all on the cover of Newsweek

{Refrain}

See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

## Me and My Arrow

Harry Nilsson

Me and my arrow  
Straighter than narrow  
Wherever we go, everyone knows  
It's me and my arrow

/ Bbmaj7 - - - / F7 - - - // Bbmaj7 - - - /

Me and my arrow  
Taking the high road  
Wherever we go, everyone knows  
It's me and my arrow

And in the morning when I wake up  
She may be gone, I don't know  
And if we make up just to break up  
I'll carry on, oh yes I will

/ Em7 - A7 - / D - B7 - / Em7 - A7 - / D - B7 Dm7F7 /

{refrain}  
Me and my arrow, Do-do-loo-do, do-do do-do do do  
Straighter than narrow  
Wherever we go, everyone knows  
It's me and my arrow

Me and my arrow (5X)

{Refrain}

## Me and You and a Dog Named Boo

Kent Lavoie

I remember to this day the bright red Georgia clay  
How it stuck to the tires after the summer rain  
Will power made that old car go, a woman's mind told me that's so  
Oh how I wish we were back on the road again

/ G - - - C D G - / G - - - D - - - / 1st / G - F - C C D C C D /

{Refrain}  
Me and you and a dog named Boo  
Travelin' and a livin' off the land  
Me and you and a dog named Boo  
How I love being a free man

/ C D G - /// F C G - - - /

I can still recall the wheat field of Saint Paul  
And the morning we got caught robbing from an old hen  
Old McDonald, he made us work, but then he paid us for what  
it was worth  
Another tank of gas and back on the road again

{Refrain}

I'll never forget the day we motored stately into big L.A.  
The lights of the city put settlin' down in my brain  
Though it's only been a month or so that old car's buggin' us to go  
We gotta get away and get back on the road again

{Refrain}

## Mean Mr. Mustard/Polythene Pam

The Beatles

Mean Mister Mustard sleeps in the park  
Shaves in the dark trying to save paper  
Sleeps in a hole in the road  
Saving up to buy some clothes  
Keeps a ten-bob note up his nose  
Such a mean old man  
Such a mean old man

/ D Dsus4 / D - / A7 - / C7 - / A7 - / DBb7 A7 //

His sister Pam works in a shop  
She never stops, she's a go-getter  
Takes him out to look at the Queen  
Only place that he's ever been  
Always shouts out something obscene  
Such a dirty old man  
Dirty old man

... / F G D - //

Well you should see Polythene Pam  
She's so good-looking but she looks like a man  
Well you should see her in drag dressed in her polythene bag  
Yes you should see Polythene Pam  
Yeah yeah yeah

/ F G D - // F - A - / Bb C D - //

Get a dose of her in jackboots and kilt  
She's killer-diller when she's dressed to the hilt  
She's the kind of a girl that makes the "News of the World"  
Yes you could say she was attractively built  
Yeah yeah yeah



## Meanies

Jim Infantino

Now, bad is bad, and good is good  
And if you don't think like you should  
You're a meany

{Refrain}  
And meanies bite your head off  
Don't let the meanies bit your head off (4x)

Well, right is right, and wrong is wrong  
And me and the meanies just don't get a long  
And that's the reason that I wrote this song  
Against the meanies

'Cause...  
{Refrain}

Now, goodies like us, we have to stick tight  
And tell ourselves that we are right  
Because it's them we have to fight  
To make it safe to sleep at night  
And meanies, they can be so sneaky too  
They'll try to get you to see their point of view  
But we'll stay good and they'll stay bad  
And when they're dead I'll be so glad  
Because they're meanies

And {Refrain}

Meanies do evil things  
Some are crooks and some are kings  
One's a taxi driver and another one sings  
One only wanted a one night fling  
And in history, meanies had us digging their ditches  
And those meany women, they're just... well  
One of them bit me and gave me seventeen stitches  
And my roommate bugs me to do the dishes  
Meanies never listen to a word I said  
We should all go bite 'em in the head  
Because they're meanies

{Refrain}

## A Medical Love Song


Monty Python

Inflammation of the foreskin  
Reminds me of your smile  
I've had ballanital chancroids  
For quite a little while  
I gave my heart to NSU  
That lovely night in June  
I ache for you, my darling  
And I hope you get well soon

/ D - / A - / A7 - / D D7 / G Abdim7 / D B7 / E7 - / A - /

My penile warts, your herpes  
My syphilitic sores  
Your monilial infection  
How I miss you more and more  
Your dhobi's itch, my scumpox  
Our lovely gonorrhea  
At least we both were lying  
When we said that we were clear

Our syphilitic kisses  
Sealed the secret of our tryst  
You gave me scrotal pustules  
With a quick flick of your wrist  
Your trichovaginitis  
Sent shivers down my spine  
I got snail tracks in my anus  
When your spirochetes met mine

Abdim7=  


{Refrain}

Gonococcal urethritis, streptococcal ballinitis  
Meningo myelitis, diplococcal cephalitis  
Epididimitis, interstitial keratitis  
Syphilitic choroiditis, and anterior uveitis

/ D - E7 - / A7 - D B7A7 / D - E7 - / A7 - DG GmD /

My clapped out genitalia  
Is not so bad for me  
As the complete and utter failure  
Every time I try to pee  
My doctor says my buboes  
Are the worst he's ever seen  
My scrotum's painted orange  
And my balls are turning green

My heart is very tender  
Though my parts are awful raw  
You might have been infected  
But you never were a bore  
I'm dying from your love, my love  
I'm your spirochaetal clown  
I've left my body to science  
But I'm afraid they've turned it down

{Refrain}

## Melancholy Man

The Moody Blues

I'm a melancholy man, that's what I am  
All the world surrounds me and my feet are on the ground  
I'm a very lonely man, doing what I can  
All the world astounds me and I think I understand  
That we're going to keep growing  
Wait and see

/ Dm - Gm7 - / A - Dm - / : / A - - - / Dm - - - /

When all the stars are falling down  
Into the sea and on the ground  
And angry voices carry on the wind  
The beam of light will fill your head  
And you'll remember what's been said  
By all the good men this world's ever known

/ Dm - / Gm - / A - Dm - / :

Another man is what you'll see  
Who looks like you, and looks like me  
And yet somehow he will not feel the same  
His life caught up in misery  
He doesn't think like you and me  
'Cause he can't see what you and I can see

I'm a melancholy man  
*When all the stars are falling down*  
That's what I am  
*Into the sea and on the ground*  
All the world surrounds me  
*And angry voices carry on the wind*  
And my feet are on the ground

I'm a very lonely man  
*The beam of light will fill your head*  
Doing what I can  
*And you'll remember what's been said*  
All the world astounds me  
*By all the good men this world's ever known*  
And I think I understand  
That we're going to keep growing  
Wait and see

## Mellow Yellow

Donovan

I'm just mad about Saffron  
Saffron's mad about me  
I'm just mad about Saffron  
She's just mad about me

/ D G / D A7 (A-Ab) / G G7 / A - /

{Refrain}  
They call me mellow yellow  
*Quite rightly*  
They call me mellow yellow  
*Quite rightly*  
They call me mellow yellow

/ D7 GA7 ///

I'm just mad about Fourteen  
Fourteen's mad about me  
I'm just mad about Fourteen  
She's just mad about me

{Refrain}

Born high forever to fly  
Wind velocity nil  
Born high forever to fly  
If you want your cup I will fill

{Refrain}

So mellow, he's so yellow

Electrical banana  
Is gonna be a sudden craze  
Electrical banana  
Is bound to be the very next phase

They call it mellow yellow  
*Quite rightly*  
They call me mellow yellow  
*Quite rightly*  
They call me mellow yellow

Saffron - yeah  
I'm just mad about her  
I'm just mad about Saffron  
She's just mad about me

{Refrain}

Oh so yellow, oh so mellow

## Melt with You

Modern English

Moving forwards, using all my breath  
Making love to you was never second best  
I saw the world crashing all around your face  
Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace

/ C - F - ///

{Refrain}  
I'll stop the world and melt with you  
You've seen the difference and it's getting better all the time  
There's nothing you and I won't do  
I'll stop the world and melt with you

*We should know better*  
Dream of better lives, the kind which never hate  
*We should see why*  
Trapped in a state of imaginary grace  
*We should know better*  
I made a pilgrimage to save this human's race  
*We should see why*  
Never comprehending the race had long gone bye

{Refrain}

The future's open wide

/ Em G C Am //

{Refrain}

The future's open wide

Mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm  
Mm-mm-mm-mm

{Refrain}

I'll stop the world and melt with you  
*Let's stop the world*  
I'll stop the world and melt with you  
*Let's stop the world*

## Memory

Cats

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Trevor Nunn and T. S. Eliot

Midnight, not a sound from the pavement  
Has the moon lost her memory, she is smiling alone  
In the lamplight the withered leaves collect at my feet  
And the wind begins to moan

/ C - Am - / F - Em - / Dm7 - Am7 - / G7 - C /

Memory, all alone in the moonlight  
I can smile at the old days, I was beautiful then  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was  
Let the memory live again

Every street lamp seems to beat  
A fatalistic warning  
Someone mutters and a street lamp gutters  
And soon it will be morning

/ Em EmDm Em EmDm / Em CD G - /  
/ Em A7 Dmaj7 G / Em A7 D /

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise  
I must think of a new life and I mustn't give in  
When the dawn comes, tonight will be a memory, too  
And a new day will begin

{Modulate down 4 semitones}

Burnt out ends of smoky days  
The stale cold smell of morning  
A street lamp dies, another night is over  
Another day is dawning

Touch me, it's so easy to leave me  
All alone with the memory of my days in the sun  
If you touch me, you'll understand what happiness is  
Look a new day has begun

## Memphis, Tennessee

Chuck Berry

Long distance information, give me Memphis, Tennessee  
Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me  
She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call  
'Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

(G) / D - - - / / G - - - / - D7 - G - /

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie  
She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee  
Her home is on the south side, high up on a ridge  
Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add  
Only that I miss her and all the fun we had  
But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree  
And tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee

Last time I saw Marie she's waving me good-bye  
With hurry home drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye  
Marie is only six years old, information please  
Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee

## Mercedes Benz (Additional Verse)

Trad and Anon

{Additional verse to the song}

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a kilo of hash  
My friends all came over and smoked up my stash  
If you can't find the dope, Lord, I'll settle for cash  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a kilo of hash

## Message in a Bottle

The Police

Just a castaway, an island lost at sea-o  
Another lonely day, no one here but me-o  
More loneliness than any man could bear  
Rescue me before I fall into despair-o

/ Bm G A7 Em Bm G A7 Em / / / /

{Refrain}  
I'll send an SOS to the world  
I'll send an SOS to the world  
I hope that someone gets my  
I hope that someone gets my  
I hope that someone gets my  
Message in a bottle  
Message in a bottle

/ G - C D / / Em - C - / / / Bm - G - Bm - G - / Bm - G - Em - - - /

A year has passed since I wrote my note  
But I should have known this right from the start  
Only hope can keep me together  
Love can mend your life but love can break your heart

{Refrain}  
...Message in a bottle  
Message in a bottle

Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw  
A hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore  
Seems I'm not alone in being alone  
A hundred billion castaways looking for a home

{Refrain}  
...Message in a bottle  
Message in a bottle

Sending out an SOS {Repeat and Fade}

/ Bm G A7 Em / :

## Mexicali Blues

The Grateful Dead

Layin' back in an old saloon, with a peso in my hand  
Watchin' flies and children on the street  
And I catch a glimpse of black-eyed girls who giggle when I smile  
There's a little boy who wants to shine my feet

/ A - GF#m Em / A - D - / :

And it's three days ride from Bakersfield and I don't know why I  
came

I guess I came to keep from payin' dues  
So instead I've got a bottle and a girl who's just fourteen  
And a damn good case of the Mexicali blues, yeah

/ G B Em - / A - D - / 1st / A - - - /

{Refrain}  
Is there anything a man don't stand to lose  
When the devil wants to take it all away  
Cherish well your thoughts  
And keep a tight grip on your booze  
'Cause thinkin' and drinkin' are all I have today

/ D - - - / - A - / - - - / / A G A - /

She said her name was Billie Jean and she was fresh in town  
I didn't know a stage line ran from Hell  
She had raven hair, a ruffled dress, a necklace made of gold  
All the French perfume you'd care to smell

She took me up into her room and whispered in my ear  
"Go on, my friend, do anything you choose"  
Now I'm payin' for those happy hours I spent there in her arms  
With a lifetime's worth of the Mexicali blues, yeah

{Refrain}

And then a man rode into town, and some thought he was the law  
Billie Jean was waitin' when he came  
She told me he would take her, if I didn't use my gun  
I'd have no one but myself to blame

I went down to those dusty streets, blood was on my mind  
I guess that stranger hadn't heard the news  
'Cause I shot first and killed him, Lord, he didn't even draw  
And he made me trade the gallows for the Mexicali blues, yeah

Is there anything a man don't stand to lose  
When he lets a woman hold him in her hands  
He just might find himself out there on horseback in the dark  
Just ridin' and runnin' across those desert sands

## Michelle

The Beatles

Michelle, ma belle  
These are words that go together well, my Michelle

/ E - Am7 - / D - A7 - B A7 B - /

{Refrain}

Michelle, ma belle  
Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble  
Tres bien ensemble

I love you, I love you, I love you  
That's all I want to say  
Until I find a way  
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand

/ Em - - - / G7sus4 - C - / B7 - Em - / - Em/maj7 Em7 Em6 Am - B - /

{Refrain}

I need you, I need you, I need you  
I need to make you see  
Oh, what you mean to me  
Until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean

I love you {Solo}

I want you, I want you, I want you  
I think you know by now  
I'll get to you somehow  
Until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand

{Refrain}

I will say the only words I know that  
You'll understand, my Michelle

/ Em Em/maj7 Em7 Em6 / Am - B - E - /

## The Mickey Mouse Club March

The Mickey Mouse Club  
Jimmy Dodd

Who's the leader of the club  
That's made for you and me  
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E

/ G - / A7 D7 / G C GD7 G /

Hey there hi there ho there  
You're as welcome as can be  
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E

Mickey Mouse (Donald Duck)  
Mickey Mouse (Donald Duck)  
Forever let us hold your banner high (high, high, high!)

/ C - / G - / A7 - D7 - /

Come along and sing a song  
And join the jamboree  
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E

[Ending theme, much slower:]

Now it's time to say goodbye  
To all our company

M-I-C, See you real soon  
K-E-Y, Why? Because we like you  
M-O-U-S-E

## Midnight Rider

The Allman Brothers

I got to run to keep from hiding  
And I'm bound to keep on riding  
And I've got one more silver dollar  
But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no  
Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight rider

/ E E7 E - /// C - / D - E - /

And I don't own the clothes I'm wearing  
And the road goes on forever  
And I've got one more silver dollar  
But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no  
Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight rider

I've gone past the point of caring  
Some old bed I'll soon be sharing  
And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no  
Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight rider  
{Repeat twice more}

## Midnight Special

Huddie Ledbetter

Well, you wake up in the morning  
You hear the work bell ring  
And they march you to the table  
You see the same old thing

/ C - / G - / D - / G G7 /

Ain't no food upon the table  
And no fork up in the pan  
But you better not complain, boy  
You get in trouble with the man

{Refrain}

Let the midnight special shine a light on me (3X)  
Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin' light on me

Yonder come miss Rosie  
How in the world did you know  
By the way she wears her apron  
And the clothes she wore  
Umbrella on her shoulder  
Piece of paper in her hand  
She come to see the governor  
She want to free her man

{Refrain}

If you're ever in Houston  
Well you'd better do right  
You'd better not gamble  
And you better not fight at all  
Or the sheriff will grab you  
And the boys will bring you down  
The next thing you know boy  
Well, you're prison bound

{2 x Refrain}

## The Mighty Quinn

Bob Dylan

{Refrain}

Come all without, come all within  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn  
Come all without, come all within  
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

/ G - D G / G - C G / :

Everybody's building ships and boats  
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes  
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

/ G C G C /// G D / C G /

{Refrain}

I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet  
But jumping queues and making haste  
Just ain't my cup of meat  
Everyone's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
All the pigeons gonna run to him

{Refrain}

Let me do what I want to do, I can't decide 'em all  
Just tell me where to put 'em, and I'll tell you who to call  
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes  
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here  
Everybody's gonna want to doze

{Refrain}

## Miracle of Miracles

Fiddler on the Roof  
Bock and Harnick

Wonder of wonders, miracle of miracles  
God took a Daniel once again  
Stood by his side and miracle of miracles  
Walked him through the lion's den  
Wonder of wonders, miracle of miracles  
I was afraid that God would frown  
But like he did so long ago at Jericho  
God just made a wall fall down

/ G7sus G7 C - / :

When Moses softened Pharaoh's heart  
That was a miracle  
When God made the waters of the Red Sea part  
That was a miracle too  
But of all God's miracles large and small  
The most miraculous one of all  
Is that out of a worthless lump of clay  
God has made a man today

/ Em7 - A - / F#7 B7 F#7 B7 / 1st / F#7 B7 E7sus E7 /  
/ Am Am6 Bm7 E7 // F - - - / G7 - G7sus - C - - - /

Wonder of wonders, miracle of miracles  
God took a tailor by the hand  
Turned him around and miracle of miracles  
Led him to the promised land

When David slew Goliath, yes!  
That was a miracle  
When God gave us manna in the wilderness  
That was a miracle too  
But of all God's miracles large and small  
The more miraculous one of all  
Is the one I thought could never be  
God has given you to me

... / Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 - G7 - C - /

## Missing Song

disappear fear

Most of my family lives in Maryland  
That's where I was raised and went to school  
But now I'm one hour from Baltimore  
And two thousand miles from you

/ A Amaj7 D Dmaj7 / Bm - E - / A Amaj7 F#m - / D E A - /

I like the way the leaves smell in the autumn  
The way the trees are set into the hills  
I like drinking coffee with you in the morning  
Watching the steam rise, sitting on a windowsill

... / D - E - /

{Refrain}

Then you came and now my world is  
Tipping over  
This is nice but it's so dark inside  
This is nowhere

/ D E C#m F#m / D - E - / :

How am I to measure these feelings  
And what the hell is one heartbeat away  
The distance doesn't care, it's completely unaware  
Only the pounding of my heart is here to stay

{Refrain}

{Repeat first verse}

You see, I'm one hour from Baltimore  
And two thousand miles from you

## Mississippi Squirrel Revival

C. W. Kalb, Jr. and Carlene Kalb

Well, when I was a kid I'd take a trip  
Every summer, down to Mississipp'  
To visit my Granny and her antebellum world  
I'd run barefooted all day long  
Climbin' trees, free as a song  
One day I happened to catch myself a squirrel

/ E - / A - / B7 - E - / :

Well I stuffed him down in an old shoe box  
And punched a couple holes in the top  
When Sunday came, I snuck him into church  
I's sittin' way back in the very last pew  
Showin' him to my good buddy Hugh  
When that squirrel got loose and went totally berserk

Well, what happened next is hard to tell  
Some thought it was Heaven, others thought it was Hell  
But the fact that somethin' was among us was plain to see  
As the choir sang "I surrender all"  
The squirrel run up Harv Newman's coveralls  
Harv leaped to his feet and said  
"Somethin's got ahold of me! Yow!"

{Refrain}  
The day the squirrel went berserk  
In the First Self-Righteous Church  
In that sleepy little town of Pascagoula, Pascagoula  
It was a fight for survival  
That broke out in revival  
They were jumpin' pews and shoutin' Hallelujah, Hallelujah

/ E - / A - / B7 - E B7 / E - / A - / B7 - E - /

Well, Harv hit the aisles dancin' and screamin'  
Some thought he had religion, others thought he had a demon  
And Harv thought he had a Weed Eater loose in his Fruit of the Looms  
He fell to his knees to plead and beg  
And the squirrel ran out of his britches' leg  
Unobserved, to the other side of the room

All the way down to the "amen pew"  
Where sat sister Bertha Better-Than-You  
Who'd been watching all the commotion with sadistic glee  
But you shoulda seen the look in her eyes  
When that squirrel jumped her garters and crossed her thighs  
And she jumped to her feet and said  
"Lord, have mercy on me!"

As the squirrel made laps inside her dress  
She began to cry and then to confess  
To sins that would make a sailor blush with shame  
She told of gossip and church dissention  
But the thing that got the most attention  
Was when she talked about her love life, and then she started  
naming names

{Refrain}

Well, seven Deacons and the Pastor got saved  
And twenty five thousand dollars got raised  
And fifty volunteered for missions in the Congo on the spot  
And even without an invitation  
There were at least five hundred rededications  
And we all got rebaptized, whether we needed it or not

Now you've heard the Bible story, I guess  
How He parted the waters for Moses to pass  
O, the miracles God has wrought in this old world  
But the one I'll remember 'til my dying day  
Is how He put that church back on the narrow way  
With a half-crazed Mississippi squirrel

{Refrain twice}

## Mister Ed

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

*Hello, I'm Mister Ed*

A horse is a horse, of course, of course  
And no one can talk to a horse, of course  
That is, of course, unless the horse  
Is the famous Mister Ed

/ A - / E - / E7 - / - A /

Go right to the source and ask the horse  
He'll give you the answer that you endorse  
He's always on a steady course  
Talk to Mister Ed

People yakkety-yak a streak  
And waste your time of day  
But Mister Ed will never speak  
Unless he has something to say

/ D - // A - / D E /

A horse is a horse, of course, of course  
And this one will talk 'til his voice is hoarse  
You never heard of a talking horse?  
Well listen to this: *I am Mister Ed*

## MLF Lullaby

Tom Lehrer

Sleep, baby, sleep, in peace may you slumber  
No danger lurks, your sleep to encumber  
We've got the missiles, peace to determine  
And one of the fingers on the button will be German

/ C - G7 - / - - C C7 / F Fm C GA7 / G7 - - C /

Why shouldn't they have nuclear warheads  
England says no, but they are all soreheads  
I say a bygone should be a bygone  
Let's make peace the way we did in Stanleyville and Saigon

{Bridge}  
Once all the Germans were warlike and mean  
But that couldn't happen again  
We taught them a lesson in nineteen eighteen  
And they've hardly bothered us since then

/ B7 - Em - // A7 - Dm - / D7 - Dm7 G7 /

So sleep well, my darling, the sandman can linger  
We know our buddies won't give us the finger  
Heil - hail - the Wehrmacht, I mean the Bundeswehr  
Hail to our loyal ally  
MLF will scare Brezhnev  
I hope he is half as scared as I

/ C - G7 - / - - C C7 / F - C A7 / Dm G7 C A7 /  
/ Dm A7 Dm CBb7 A7 / Dm - - G7 C F C /

## Monday, Monday

The Mamas and the Papas

*Ba da, ba da da da  
Ba da, ba da da da  
Ba da, ba da da da*

*/ G Gsus4 G Gsus4G //*

Monday, Monday

*Ba da, ba da da da*

So good to me

*Ba da, ba da da da*

Monday morning

*Ba da, ba da da da da*

It was all I hoped it would be

Oh, Monday morning, Monday morning

Couldn't guarantee

*Ba da, ba da da da da, da*

That Monday evening you would still be here with me

*/ G Gsus4 G Gsus4G /// F - - - / Bb - - - / D - - - / 1st /*

Monday, Monday

Can't trust that day

Monday, Monday

Sometimes it just turns out that way

Oh, Monday morning you gave me no warning

Of what was to be

Oh, Monday, Monday

How could you leave and not take me

{Refrain}

Every other day, every other day

*Every other day*

Every other day of the week is fine, *fine*, yeah

But whenever Monday comes

*But whenever Monday comes*

But whenever Monday comes

*You can find me crying all of the time*

You can find me crying all of the time

*/ Ab - / - - F - - - / Ab - / - - / G - E - /*

{First Verse}

*/ A Asus4 A Asus4A /// G - - - / C - - - / E - - - / 1st /*

{Refrain}

*/ Bb - / - - G - - - / Bb - / / A - F# - E - - - /*

Monday, Monday / *Ba da, ba da da da*

Can't trust that day / *Ba da, ba da da da*

Monday, Monday / *Ba da...*

It just turns out that way / *Ba da...*

Oh, Monday, Monday / *Ba da...*

Won't go away / *Ba da...*

Monday, Monday / *Ba da...*

It's here to stay / *Ba da...*

Oh, Monday, Monday / *Ba da...*

*/ A Asus4 A Asus4A /*

## Money

Pink Floyd

Money, get away

Get a good job with more pay and you're O.K.

Money, it's a gas

Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash

A new car, caviar, four star daydream

Think I'll buy me a football team

*/ Am7 - - - /// Em7 - - - / Dm - - Am7 /*

Money, get back

I'm all right Jack, keep your hands off of my stack

Money, it's a hit

Don't give me that do goody-good bullshit

I'm in the hi-fidelity first class traveling set

And I think I need a Lear jet

Money, it's a crime

Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie

Money, so they say

Is the root of all evil today

But if you ask for a rise it's no surprise that they're giving

None away, away, away, away, away, away, away, away

## Money for Nothing

Dire Straits [Capo 3]

*I want my, I want my MTV*

*I want my, I want my MTV*

*/ Em7 - - A //*

Now look at them yo-yo's, that's the way you do it

You play the guitar on that MTV

That ain't workin', that's the way you do it

Money for nothin' and your chicks for free

Now that ain't workin', that's the way you do it

Lemme tell ya, them guys ain't dumb

Maybe get a blister on your little finger

Maybe get a blister on your thumb

*/ Em7 - - - / - - G A / :*

{Refrain}

We got to install microwave ovens

Custom kitchen deliveries

We got to move these refrigerators

We got to move these color TV's

*/ C - G - / C - D - / Em7 - - - / A - B - C# - - - /*

The little faggot with the earring and the makeup

Yeah, buddy, that's his own hair

That little faggot got his own jet airplane

That little faggot he's a millionaire

{Refrain}

I shoulda learned to play the guitar

I shoulda learned to play them drums

Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera

Man we could have some

And he's up there, what's that, Hawaiian noises

Bangin' on the bongos like a chimpanzee

Oh, that ain't workin' that's the way you do it

Get your money for nothin' get your chicks for free

{Refrain}

Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it

You play the guitar on that MTV

That ain't workin' that's the way you do it

Money for nothin' and your chicks for free

Money for nothin' and chicks for free

*I want my, I want my, I want my MTV*

{Repeat, ad lib to fade}

## Monkees Theme

The Monkees  
Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

Here we come  
Walkin' down the street  
We get the funniest looks from  
Everyone we meet

/ Am - / F - / D - / G - /

{Refrain}  
Hey, hey, we're the Monkees  
And people say we monkey around  
But we're too busy singin'  
To put anybody down

/ C C7 / F G C C7 // F G Am - /

We go wherever we want to  
Do what we like to do  
We don't have time to get restless  
There's always something new

{Refrain}

/ ... ends in A instead of Am /

{Second Refrain}  
We're just trying to be friendly  
Come watch us singin' and play  
We're the young generation  
And we've got something to say, oh

/ D D7 / G A D D7 // G A Bm - E - /

Anytime or anywhere  
Just look over your shoulder  
'Cause we'll be standing there

{Refrain}

{Second Refrain}

Hey, hey, we're the Monkees  
Hey, hey, we're the Monkees

## The Monster Mash

Bobby (Boris) Pickett

I was working in the lab late one night  
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight  
For my monster from his slab began to rise  
And suddenly to my surprise

/ G - / Em - / C - / D - /

{Refrain with **He did**}  
He did *the mash* - **he did** the monster mash  
*The monster mash* - it was a graveyard smash  
He did *the mash* - it caught on in a flash  
He did *the mash* - **he did** the monster mash

From my laboratory in the castle east  
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast  
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes  
To get a jolt from my electrodes

{Refrain with **They did**}

The zombies were having fun  
The party had just begun  
The guests included Wolfman  
Dracula and his son

/ C - / D - / C - / D - /

The scene was rocking all were digging the sound  
Igor unchained backed by his baying hounds  
The Coffin Grinders were about to arrive  
With their vocal group, the Crypt-Kicker Five

{Refrain with **They played**}

Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring  
Seems he was troubled by just one thing  
He opened the lid and shook his fist and said  
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

{Refrain with **It's now**}

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band  
And my monster mash is the hit of the land  
For you, the living, this mash was meant, too  
When you get to my door tell them Boris sent you

{Refrain with **And you can mash**}

## Moondance

Van Morrison

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance  
With the stars up above in your eyes  
A fantabulous night to make romance  
'Neath the cover of October skies

/ Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 ///

And all the leaves on the trees are falling  
To the sound of the breezes that blow  
And I'm trying to please to the calling  
Of your heart-strings that play soft and low

You know the night's magic  
Seems to whisper and hush  
And all the soft moonlight  
Seems to shine in your blush

/ Dm7 Am7 /// Dm7 E /

{Refrain}  
Can I just have one a-more moondance  
With you, my love  
Can I just make some more romance  
With a-you, my love

/ Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7 / : (E)

Well I wanna make love to you tonight  
I can't wait 'til the morning has come  
And I know now the time is just right  
And straight into my arms you will run

And when you come my heart will be waiting  
To make sure that you're never alone  
There and then all my dreams will come true dear  
There and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you  
You just tremble inside  
And I know how much you want me  
That you can't hide

{Refrain}



{Repeat first three verses, Refrain}

One more moon dance with you  
In the moonlight  
On a magic night  
La, la, la, la, there's a moonlight  
On a magic night  
Can I just have one more dance  
With you, my love

## The Moose Song

Tom Payton

\*When I was a young man I used to like girls  
I'd tickle their bodies and play with their curls  
Till my girlfriend ran off with a salesman named Bruce  
Now you'd never be treated that way by a Moose

/ G D G - / G Em D - / Em Bm Am D / G - D G /

{Refrain}

For it's moose! moose! I want a moose!  
I have never had anything quite like a moose  
Tho' I've had many women, my life has been loose  
I have never had anything quite like a moose

When I'm in the mood for a very good lay  
I go to the closet and get me some hay  
And I go to the window and spread it around  
For the mooses will come when there's hay on the ground

{Refrain}

Oh I've done it with all sorts of beasties with hair  
And I'd do it with snakes, if their fangs weren't there  
Oh I've done it with llamas and sheepdogs and goose  
I have never had anything quite like a moose

{Refrain}

Well, gorillas are fun on a Saturday night  
And lions and tigers can put up a fight  
But it's just not the same when I ram their caboose  
As the feeling I get when I jump on a moose

{Refrain}

So now I am old and advanced in my years  
When I look on my life I will shed me no tears  
As I sit in my chair with a glass of Mateaus  
Playing hide the salami with Marvin the Moose


{Refrain}

\* Additional verse is anonymous and traditional

## More Than a Feeling

Boston

Cadd9=



I looked out this morning and the sun was gone  
Turned on some music to start my day  
I lost myself in a familiar song  
I closed my eyes and I slipped away

/ D - Cadd9 G /// D - Cadd9 - G - Am Em D - - - /

{Refrain}

It's more than a feeling, *more than a feeling*  
When I hear that old song they used to play, *more than a feeling*  
I begin dreaming, *more than a feeling*  
'Till I see Marianne walk away  
I see my Marianne walkin' away

/ G C Em D /// G Cadd9 Eb - / Em7 - A - G - - DEm7 D - - - /

So many people have come and gone  
Their faces fade as the years go by  
Yet I still recall as I wander on  
As clear as the sun in the summer sky

{Refrain}

When I'm tired and thinking cold  
I hide in my music, forget the day  
And dream of a girl I used to know  
I closed my eyes and she slipped away  
She slipped away, she slipped away

{Refrain}

## More Than Words

Extreme

Saying I love you is  
Not the words I want to hear from you  
It's not that I want you  
Not to say but if you only knew  
How easy  
It would be to show me how you feel

/ G C / Am7 CD / : / Em Am7 / D7 GBm Em /

More than words is all you have to do  
To make it real  
Then you wouldn't have to say  
That you love me 'cause  
I'd already know

/ Am7 D7 / G7 C / Cm G / Em - / Am7 D7 G /

{Refrain}

What would you do if my heart was torn in two  
More than words to show you feel  
That your love for me is real  
What would you say if I took those words away  
Then you couldn't make things new  
Just by saying I love you

/ G D EmBm7 C / - Am7 / D7 G / :

Now that I've tried to  
Talk to you and make you understand  
All that you have to do is  
Close your eyes and just reach out your hands  
And touch me  
Hold me close don't ever let me go

More than words  
Is all I ever needed you to show  
Then you wouldn't have to say  
That you love me  
'Cause I'd already know

{Refrain}

## Morning Bird

Tret Fure

Huddled deep beneath the blankets  
Hunkered down against the cold  
No one there to keep her warm  
No one there to hold  
She's calling out a name at night  
Hoping to be heard  
Far across the lonely miles  
Sings the morning bird

/ Am - / G D / Am - / Em - / Am - / G D / Am - / G Am /

There's a candle lit forever  
In the smallest, darkest room  
Burning strong against the cross  
Against the heady gloom  
And a place is set forever  
At the table of the soul  
You can see it through the window  
You can feel it through the cold

{Refrain}

When the darkness falls upon you  
And the pain is too to bear  
When the heart is bleeding bitter  
And the cold is everywhere  
Just bite into the stars at night  
And bold into the day  
And remember that the moonlight  
Is just sunlight anyway

/ C G / F Am / C G / Em Am / C G / F Am / - - / G Am /

Driving into town one night  
Driving to the WOW  
She practiced smiling in the dark  
She'd forgotten how  
And it felt so foreign at the time  
But time does move us still  
And though it seems impossible  
You will your will to will

{Refrain}

Striking out upon the road  
Struck down on her own  
No one there for company  
No one left to phone  
She's calling out a name at night  
Hoping to be heard  
Far across the lonely miles  
Sings the morning bird

{Refrain twice}

And remember that the moonlight  
Is just sunlight anyway  
Far across the lonely miles  
Sings the morning bird

/ Am - / G Am / :

## Mother

Pink Floyd

[ '=5 beats; "=6 beats; "'=8 beats  
verse normal=8 beats  
refrain normal=6 beats ]

Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb  
Mother do you think they'll like this song  
Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls  
Oo-ah, Mother should I build a wall

/ G' C - G - // C G - / D C" G - /

Mother should I run for president  
Mother should I trust the government  
Mother will they put me in the firing line  
Oo-ah, is it just a waste of time

Hush now baby, baby don't you cry  
Mama's gonna make all of your nightmares come true  
Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you  
Mama's gonna keep you right here under her wing  
She won't let you fly but she might let you sing  
Mama's gonna keep baby cozy and warm  
Oo, babe, oo babe, oo babe  
Of course mama's gonna help build the wall

/ G"" C - / F C / / / F C G G / D C D C / D C G - /

Mother do you think she's good enough for me  
Mother do you think she's dangerous to me  
Mother will she tear your little boy apart  
Oo-ah, Mother will she break my heart

Hush now baby, baby don't you cry  
Mama's gonna check out all your girlfriends for you  
Mama won't let anyone dirty get through  
Mama's gonna wait up till you get in  
Mama will always find out where you've been  
Mama's gonna keep baby healthy and clean  
Oo, babe, oo babe oo babe  
You'll always be a baby to me

Mother, did it need to be so high

## Mother's Little Helper

The Rolling Stones

What a drag it is getting old

/ D - Em - /

Kids are different today, I hear every mother say  
Mother needs something today to calm her down  
And though she's not really ill, there's a little yellow pill  
She goes running for the shelter of a mother's little helper  
And it helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day

/ Em - - - / Em - F D / G - C- Am / - - D7 - / Em - - - /

Things are different today, I hear every mother say  
Cooking fresh food for her husband's just a drag  
So she buys an instant cake and she burns her frozen steak  
And goes running for the shelter of a mother's little helper  
And two help her on her way, get her through her busy day

{Bridge}

Doctor, please, some more of these  
Outside the door she took four more  
What a drag it is getting old

/ C - D - / G - C - / D - Em - /

Men just aren't the same today, I hear every mother say  
 They just don't appreciate that you get tired  
 They're so hard to satisfy, you can tranquilize your mind  
 So go running for the shelter of a mother's little helper  
 And four help you through the night, help to minimize your  
 plight

{Bridge}

Life's just much too hard today, I hear every mother say  
 The pursuit of happiness just seems a bore  
 And if you take more of those, you will get an overdose  
 No more running for the shelter of her mother's little help  
 They just help you on your way through your busy dying day  
 Hey!

... / Em - - EmD / G - - - /

## Mountain Music

Alabama

{Refrain}

Oh, play me some mountain music  
 Like grandma and grandpa used to play  
 Then I'll float on down the river  
 To a Cajun hideaway

/ A - D - /// E - A - /

Drift away like Tom Sawyer  
 Ride a raft with ol' Huck Finn  
 Take a nap like Rip Van Winkle  
 Daze dreamin' again

... / G - E - /

{Refrain}

... / Bm - E - /

Swim across the river  
 Just to prove that I'm a man  
 Spend the day bein' lazy  
 Just bein' nature's friend

Climb a long tall hick'ry  
 Bend it over, skinnin' cats  
 Playin' baseball with chert rocks  
 Usin' sawmill slabs for bats

Play some back-home come-on music  
 That comes from the heart  
 Play something with lots of feelin'  
 'Cause that's where music has to start

... / Bm - E - /

{Refrain}

## Movin' Out

Billy Joel

Anthony works in the grocery store  
 Savin' his pennies for someday  
 Mama Leone left a note on the door  
 She said, "Sonny, move out to the country"  
 Ah but working too hard can give you a  
 Heart attack-ack-ack-ack-ack-ack  
 You oughta know by now - *You oughta know by now*  
 Who needs a house out in Hackensack  
 Is that all you get for your money

/ Dm - Gm - / C C7 F - / : / Dm - G7 - / Gm7 - C - /  
 / Dm - G7 - / C7 - F - /

{Refrain}

And it seems such a waste of time  
 If that's what it's all about  
 Mama, if that's movin' up then I'm movin' out  
 Mm, I'm movin' out

/ Bb - C - / A7 - Dm - / Bb - Em7 - A7 - / Dm - Gm7 - C7 - Fmaj7 - /

Sergeant O'Leary is walkin' the beat  
 At night he becomes a bartender  
 He works at Mister Cacciatore's down on Sullivan Street  
 Across from the medical center  
 And he's tradin' in his Chevy for a  
 Cadillac-ac-ac-ac-ac-ac  
 You oughta know by now - *You oughta know by now*  
 And if he can't drive with a broken back  
 At least he can polish the fenders

{Refrain}

You should never argue with a  
 Crazy mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mind  
 You oughta know by now - *You oughta know by now*  
 You can pay Uncle Sam with the overtime  
 Is that all you get for your money

{As Refrain}

And if that's what you have in mind  
 Yeah, if that's what you're all about  
 Good luck movin' up 'cause I'm movin' out  
 Mm, I'm movin' out  
 I'm movin' out

## Mr. Spaceman

The Byrds

Woke up this morning with light in my eyes  
 And then realized it was still dark outside  
 It was a light coming down from the sky  
 I don't know who or why

/ G - A7 - / D7 - G - / :

Must be those strangers that come every night  
 Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight  
 Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark  
 I hope they get home all right

{Refrain}

Hey, Mr. Spaceman  
 Won't you please take me along  
 I won't do anything wrong  
 Hey, Mr. Spaceman  
 Won't you please take me along for a ride

/ D - C - / Am - / G - / 1st / Am D7 G - /

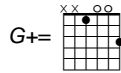
Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird  
 Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared  
 Over my window, they'd written my name  
 Said, so long, we'll see you again

{Refrain twice}

## Movin' Right Along

Muppet Movie  
Paul Williams

[Capo 3]



[Note that G+G is really G+ - G in one beat, with the extra ¼ added to the next chord.]

Movin' right along in search of good times and good news  
With good friends you can't lose  
This could become a habit  
Opportunity just knocked, let's reach out and grab it  
Together we'll nab it  
Yeah! We'll hitchhike, bus, or yellow-cab it  
*Cab it?*

/ C - F7 - / D7 - / F G7 / C - F7 - / D7 - / F - G7 E7 /

Movin' right along, foot-loose and fancy-free  
Gettin' there is half the fun, come share it with me  
Movin' right along, we'll learn to share the load  
We don't need a map to keep this show on the road

/ Am - G Am / - - G+G CE7 / Am - G Am / - - G+G C /

Movin' right along we found a life on the highway  
And your way is my way  
So trust my navigation  
California here we come, that pie-in-the sky-land  
Palm trees and warm sand  
Though sadly we just left Rhode Island  
*We did what? Just forget it...*

Movin' right along, hey L. A., where've you gone  
Send someone to fetch us, we're in Saskatchewan  
Movin' right along, you take it - you know best  
Hey, I've never seen the sun come up in the West

Movin' right along, we're truly birds of a feather  
We're in this together  
And we know where we're goin'  
Movie stars with flashy cars and life with the top down  
We're storming the big town  
Yeah, storm is right - should it be snowin'?

Movin' right along, do I see signs of men  
Yeah, "Welcome" on the same post that says "Come back again!"  
Movin' right along, foot loose and fancy free  
You're ready for the big time, is it ready for me

{To fade}  
Movin' right along (4x)  
Movin' right along

/ C - - - / Dm7 - G7 - / : / C - G+G Ab C - /

## Mr. Soul

Buffalo Springfield

Oh, hello, Mr. Soul, I dropped by to pick up a reason  
For the thought that I caught that my head is the event of the season  
Why in crowds just a trace of my face could seem so pleasin'  
I'll cop out to the change, but a stranger is putting the tease on

/ E - G GDE - G GD / / A - - - E - - - / D - A - E - G GD /

I was down on a frown when the messenger brought me a letter  
I was raised by the praise of a fan who said I upset her  
Any girl in the world could have easily known me better  
She said you're strange, but don't change, and I let her

In a while, will the smile on my face turn to plaster  
Stick around while the clown who is sick does the trick of disaster  
For the race of my head and my face is moving much faster  
Is it strange I should change I don't know, why don't you ask her (4X)

## Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

{Refrain}  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

/ G A D G / D G A - / 1st / D G A D /

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand  
Vanished from my hand  
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping  
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet  
I have no one to meet  
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

/ G A D G / D G / ... / D G A - / :

{Refrain}

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship  
My senses have been stripped  
My hands can't feel to grip  
My toes too numb to step  
Wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'  
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade  
Into my own parade  
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

{Refrain}

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin', swingin' madly across  
the sun  
It's not aimed at anyone  
It's just escapin' on the run  
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'  
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme  
To your tambourine in time  
It's just a ragged clown behind  
I wouldn't pay it any mind  
It's just a shadow you're seein' that he's chasing

{Refrain}

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind  
Down the foggy ruins of time  
Far past the frozen leaves  
The haunted, frightened trees  
Out to the windy beach  
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow  
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free  
Silhouetted by the sea  
Circled by the circus sands  
With all memory and fate  
Driven deep beneath the waves  
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

{Refrain}

## Mrs. Robinson

Simon and Garfunkel

Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee

/ E7 - - - / A7 - - - / D7 G C Am - / E - D7 - /

{Refrain}

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson  
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo  
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray  
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

/ G Em / G Em C - D7 - / G Em / G Em C - / D7 - E - - - /

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files  
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes  
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

{Refrain}

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes  
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair  
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson  
{Refrain}

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
Going to the candidates debate  
Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to choose  
Every way you look at this you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio  
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo  
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson  
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away  
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

## The Muppet Show Theme Song

Jim Henson and Sam Pottle

It's time to play the music  
It's time to light the lights  
It's time to meet the Muppets on the Muppet Show tonight.

/ C G7 // C F Am G /

It's time to put on makeup  
It's time to dress up right  
It's time to raise the curtain on the Muppet Show tonight.

/ " / " / C F C G C /

Why do we always come here  
I guess we'll never know  
It's like a kind of torture  
To have to watch the show

/ FFm C / FE7 Am / FE7 A7 / D7 G7 /

And now let's get things started  
Why don't you get things started  
It's time to get things started  
On the most sensational inspirational celebrational  
Muppetational  
This is what we call the Muppet Show

/ C F /// C D7 F Dm7 / - - G7 - C - - - /

{Blatt!}

## Murder

David Gilmour

Some of them standing, some were waiting in line  
As if there was something that they thought they might find  
Taking some strength from the feelings that always were shared  
And in the background, the eyes that just stared

/ G - Dm G - - - / G - F C - - / Dm - C G F - - - / Dm - G7 C - /

What was it brought you out here in the dark  
Was it your only way of making your mark  
Did you get rid of all the voices in your head  
Do you now miss them and the things that they said

On your own admission you raised up the knife  
And you brought it down ending another man's life  
When it was done you just threw down the blade  
While the red blood spread wider like the anger you made

I don't want this anger burning in me  
It's something from which it's so hard to be free  
But none of the tears that we cry in sorrow or rage  
Can make any difference, or turn back the page

## Murder By Numbers

The Police

Am7#5=



Once that you've decided on a killing  
First you make a stone of your heart  
And if you find that your hands are still willing  
Then you can turn a murder into art

Bbmaj7b5=



/ Em7 Am7#5 Bm7 Bbmaj7b5 /// F#m7 Fmaj7 Bm7 Bbmaj7b5 /

There really isn't any need for bloodshed  
You just do it with a little more finesse  
If you can slip a tablet into someone's coffee  
Then it avoids an awful lot of mess

{Refrain}

Because it's murder by numbers, 1-2-3  
It's as easy to learn as your A-B-C  
Murder by numbers, 1-2-3  
It's as easy to learn as your A-B-C

/ Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7 F#m / :

Now if you have a taste for this experience  
And you're flushed with your very first success  
Then you must try a twosome or a threesome  
And you'll find your conscience bothers you much less

Because murder is like anything you take to  
It's a habit-forming need for more and more  
You can bump off every member of your family  
And anybody else you find a bore

{Refrain}

Now you can join the ranks of the illustrious  
In history's great dark hall of fame  
All our greatest killers were industrious  
At least the ones that we all know by name

But you can reach the top of your profession  
If you become the leader of the land  
For murder is the sport of the elected  
And you don't need to lift a finger of your hand

{Refrain}

...-D-E

## The Murderous Toy

Mike Roberts

[To the tune of the Marvelous Toy by Tom Paxton]

When I was just a wee little lad, my Daddy brought to me  
A toy he made down at the lab; it filled me full of glee!  
A wonder to behold it was, with many buttons bright  
From the moment that I turned it on, it filled us all with fright

/ D A7 D A7 / G D E7 A7 / D A7 D G / G D A D A7 /

{Refrain}  
It went ZAP! when it fired; it cursed when it missed  
And whirled as it took aim  
It didn't know if we were friend or foe  
It attacked us just the same

/ D A7 / D G / G D / A7 D /

Curiosity killed the cat, and the dog was next to go  
The parakeet beat a fast retreat, as the wall began to glow  
A turret turned, some bullets fired, and the TV was no more  
My friends, you should have seen it as the napalm hit the floor

{Refrain}

It broke each window down the hall, and then I heard it laugh  
I must admit, I chuckled when it cut my brother in half  
My sister made it to the stairs, when it caught her in the pants  
My daddy had the shotgun out but he never stood a chance

{Refrain}

It fired two mortars at the wall, and when the smoke had cleared  
I looked all around for my murderous toy, but it had disappeared  
Then I saw it leave through watered eyes; the tear-gas smelled so  
sweet  
Things weren't too good for the neighborhood, as it ambled  
down the street

{Refrain}

Well that's the last I ever saw of my murderous little toy  
It might be dead but I hope it's not, 'cause it filled me full of joy  
They say it reached the Bering Strait, and crossed the icy floes  
The Russian Army ain't killed it yet, but it keeps them on their toes

{Refrain}

Well, the years have gone too quickly now, and I've my own  
little boy  
And just last night I told him 'bout my murderous little toy  
I recognized his crafty look, I could almost read his mind  
My son has grown up like his dad, 'cause he wants one just like mine

{Refrain}

## Muruche

Shenanigan

By the water walks a maid  
Singing to the seals  
Dressed in rags, her hair unbound  
And madness in her dwells

/ Dm - C - / Dm C Dm - / Bb - C - / Am - Bb - /

In her arms, a seal skin hide  
Wrapped 'round bones of white  
Tenderly to her phantom child  
She croons a eerie lullaby

/ Dm - G - / Bb C Am - / C - Am - / Dm C Dm - /

{Refrain}  
Muruche, your cradle is the sea  
Muruche, I hear your siren call to me  
Muruche, your selkie song enchants my soul  
Muruche, my weeping heart you stole

/ G - - - F - Dm - / Bb - - - Am - Dm - /  
/ G - - - Am - Bb - / - - - Am - Bb - /

He came to me out of the waves  
The moonlight in his hair  
The stars reflected in his eyes  
His skin, so white and fair

And with his dark and tender voice  
Beguiling words did sing  
For a selkie's song enchants the soul  
In all Earth, there's no sweeter thing

Each night I'd lie upon my bed  
Until I heard his call  
And softly I would slip away  
Along the darkened hall

And down beside the singing waves  
I'd lie there in his arms  
Drowning in his liquid eyes  
My heart like a raging storm

The daylight hours I soon did spend  
Yearning for the night  
The days all seemed but passing dreams  
I could not bear the light

I left the bonny lad  
I should have married come the spring  
I left my home and family  
For a selkie, I left everything

One moonlit night the villagers  
Followed me from town  
They found me with my selkie love  
And they did shoot him down

And so from my sweet lover's bones  
A cradle shall I build  
A mantle of a soft seal skin  
I'll wrap my selkie baby in

{Refrain}

## Music in My Mother's House

Stuart Stotts

There were windchimes in the widow, bells inside the clock  
An organ in the corner, tunes in the music box  
We sang while we were cooking, or working in the yard  
We sang although our lives were really hard

{Refrain}  
There was music in my mother's house  
There was music all around  
There was music in my mother's house  
And my heart still feels full with the sound

She taught us all piano, but my sister had the ear  
She could play the harmony to any tune she'd hear  
Now I don't claim much talent, but I've always loved to play  
And I guess I will until my dying day

{Refrain}

Those days come back so clearly, although I'm far away  
She gave me the kind of gift I love to give away  
And when my mother died, and she'd sung her last song  
We sat in the living room, singing all night long

Singing la la la, la la  
Singing the front porch songs  
Singing the old torch songs  
Singing the hymns to send her home

{Refrain}

## Muskrat Love

Willis Allan Ramsey

Muskrat, muskrat candlelight  
Doin' the town and doin' it right  
In the evenin', it's pretty pleasin'

/ Dmaj7 - - - // Em - - - Dmaj7 - - - /

Muskrat Susie, muskrat Sam  
Do the jitterbug out in muskrat land  
And they shimmy, and Sammy's so skinny

{Refrain}  
And they whirled and they twirled and they tangoed  
Singin' and jinglin' the jango  
Floatin' like the heavens above  
It looks like muskrat love

/ G F#m7 Em7 - - - // Cmaj7 - - - Dmaj7 - - - /

Nibblin' on bacon, chewin' on cheese  
Sammy says to Susie, "Honey, would you please  
Be my missus," and she says yes with her kisses

And now he's ticklin' her fancy, rubbin' her toes  
Muzzle to muzzle now, anything goes  
As they wiggle and Sue starts to giggle

{Refrain}

Da da-da da...

## Must of Got Lost

J. Geils Band

Never thought about tomorrow  
Seemed like a long time to come  
How could I be so blind, baby  
Not to see you were the one

/ C CG F - - - // Dm G C - /

I let you slip on from me honey  
I let you walk on by  
I refused the love you had for me  
I refused the love and let it die

{Refrain}  
I must of got lost, I must of got lost  
I must of got lost somewhere down the line  
I must of got lost, I must of got lost  
To give away the day that you were mine

/ C - Dm - / F G C - /:

Love can be a sweet thing  
I just don't understand  
I made a game of loving  
And now I hold the losing hand

{Refrain}

I just can't understand it  
I just can't understand it  
I just don't understand it, and

{Refrain twice}

## My Back Pages

Bob Dylan [Capo 3]

Crimson flames tied through my ears rollin' high and mighty traps  
Pounced with fire on flaming roads using ideas as my maps  
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I, proud 'neath heated brow  
**Ah, but I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now**

/ C Am Em - F G C - / C Am Em - F - G - /  
/ Am - Em - F - G - / C - F C F G C - /

Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth, "Rip down all hate," I screamed  
Lies that life is black and white spoke from my skull, I dreamed  
Romantic facts of musketeers foundationed deep, somehow /  
**Ah, but...**

Girls' faces formed the forward path from phony jealousy  
To memorizing politics of ancient history  
Flung down by corpse evangelists, unthought of, though,  
somehow / **Ah, but...**

A self-ordained professor's tongue too serious to fool  
Spouted out that liberty is just equality in school  
"Equality," I spoke the word as if a wedding vow / ...

In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand at the mongrel dogs who teach  
Fearing not that I'd become my enemy in the instant that I preach  
My pathway led by confusion boats, mutiny from stern to bow / ...

Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats too noble to neglect  
Deceived me into thinking I had something to protect  
Good and bad, I define these terms quite clear, no doubt,  
somehow / ...

## My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Trad and Anon

My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the sea  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

/ C F C - / - Am G - / C F C - / F G C - /

{Refrain}  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

/ C - F - / G - C - /:

Last night as I lay on my pillow  
Last night as I lay on my bed  
Last night as I lay on my pillow  
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

{Refrain}

Oh, blow, ye winds over the ocean  
Oh, blow, ye winds over the sea  
Oh, blow, ye winds over the ocean  
And bring back my Bonnie to me

{Refrain}

## My Best Friend's Girl

The Cars [Capo 3]

You're always dancing down the street  
With your suede blue eyes  
And every new boy that you meet  
He doesn't know the real surprise

/ D - G A / :

{Refrain}

*Here she comes again*

When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky

*Here she comes again*

Ooh, she'll make you flip

*Here she comes again*

When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky

*Here she comes again*

I kinda like the way she dips

Well she's my best friend's girl

She's my best friend's girl-irl

But she used to be mine

/ D - / G A / : / G - A - / / / D - G A / /

You've got your nuclear boots  
And your drip dry glove  
Ooh, when you bite your lip  
It's some reaction to love, o-ove, o-ove

{Refrain}

{Repeat first verse and Refrain}

*My best friend's girlfriend*

Oh

*My best friend's girlfriend*

She used to be mine

*My best friend's girlfriend*

Yeah yeah

*My best friend's girlfriend*

Said she used to be mine

*My best friend's girlfriend*

Oh, yeah yeah yeah

*My best friend's girlfriend*

She used to be mine

*My best friend's girlfriend*

## My Boyfriend's Back

Robert Feldman, Gerald Goldstein, and Richard Gottetrrer

*He went away and you hung around  
And bothered me every night  
And when I wouldn't go out with you  
You said things that weren't very nice*

My boyfriend's back and you're gonna be in trouble  
*Hey-la, hey-la, my boyfriend's back*  
When you see him comin', better cut out on the double  
*Hey-la, hey-la, my boyfriend's back*

/ D - - - / G - A - / :

You been spreading lies that I was untrue / *Hey-la...*  
So look out now 'cause he's comin' after you / *Hey-la...*

Hey, he knows what you been tryin'  
And he knows that you been lyin'

/ D - G - / /

He's been gone for such a long time / *Hey-la...*  
Now he's back and things'll be fine / *Hey-la...*

You're gonna be sorry you were ever born / *Hey-la...*  
'Cause he's kinda big and he's awful strong / *Hey-la...*

Hey, he knows I wasn't cheatin'  
Now you're gonna get a beatin'

What made you think he'd believe all your lies?  
*Aah-ooh, aah-ooh*  
You're a big man now but he'll cut you down to size  
*Aah-ooh*  
Wait and see!

/ G - - - / D - - - / G - - - / D - A - /

My boyfriend's back, he's gonna save my reputation / *Hey-la...*  
If I were you, I'd take a permanent vacation / *Hey-la...*

Hey, I can see him comin'  
Now you better start a-runnin'

My boyfriend's back, he's gonna save my reputation / *Hey-la...*  
Yeah, my boyfriend's back  
Well look out now, my boyfriend's back  
Well, I can see him comin' so you better get a-runnin' all right  
now  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
My boyfriend's back

/ D - - - / G - A - / D - G - / / / /

## My Generation

The Who

People try to put us down  
*Talkin' 'bout my generation*  
Just because we get around  
*Talkin' 'bout my generation*  
Things they do look awful cold / *Talkin'...*  
I hope I die before I get old / *Talkin'...*

/ G F / :

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all fade away / *Talkin'...*  
And don't try and dig what we all say / *Talkin'...*  
I'm not tryin' to cause a big sensation / *Talkin'...*  
I'm just talkin' 'bout my generation / *Talkin'...*  
My generation, this is my generation, baby

{Repeat Second Verse}

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby  
My, my, gen-generation  
My, my, my generation

{Repeat First Verse}

It's my generation  
This is my generation, baby  
My-my-my generation

<i>Talkin' 'bout my generation</i>	Talkin' about
<i>Talkin' 'bout my generation</i>	My generation (3x)
<i>Talkin' 'bout my generation</i>	This is my generation, baby
<i>Talkin' 'bout my generation</i>	This is my generation (4x)



## My Home Town

Tom Lehrer

I really have a yen to go back once again  
Back to the place where no one wears a frown  
To see once more those super-special just plain folks  
In my home town

/ C Am Dm7 G7 // F B7 C / D7G7 C - - - /

No fellow could ignore the little girl next door  
She sure looked sweet in her first evening gown  
Now there's a charge for what she used to give for free  
In my home town

I remember Dan, the druggist on the corner, 'e  
Was never mean or ornery  
He was swell  
He killed his mother-in-law and ground her up real well  
And sprinkled just a bit over each banana split

/ C C7 F7 - / - - C7 - / C - / F7 - Am - / C - D7 G7 /

The guy that taught us math who never took a bath  
Acquired a certain measure of renown  
And after school he sold the most amazing pictures  
In my home town

That fellow was no fool who taught our Sunday school  
And neither was our kindly Parson Brown  
I guess I'd better leave this line out just to be on the safe side  
In my home town

I remember Sam, he was the village idiot  
And though it seems a pity, it  
Was so  
He loved to burn down houses just to watch the glow  
And nothing could be done because he was the mayor's son

The guy that took a knife and monogrammed his wife  
Then dropped her in the pond and watched her drown  
Oh, yes indeed, the people there are just plain folks  
In my home town

## My Life

Billy Joel

Got a call from an old friend, we used to be real close  
Said he couldn't go on the American way  
Closed the shop, sold the house, bought a ticket to the west coast  
Now he gives them a stand-up routine in L.A.

/ D - G - / A - D GD / D - G - / A - D C7 Ebmaj7 Bb /

{Refrain}

I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm all right  
I don't want you to tell me it's time to come home  
I don't care what you say anymore, this is my life  
Go ahead with your own life, leave me alone  
I never said you had to offer me a second chance

*I never said you had to*

I never said I was a victim of circumstance  
*Of circumstance*

I still belong, don't get me wrong  
And you can speak your mind, but not on my time

/ " / " / " / A - / Bm - F# - / D7 - E9 - / G D F# Bm / E9 - GA GA /

They will tell you you can't sleep alone in a strange place  
Then they'll tell you can't sleep with somebody else  
Ah but sooner or later you sleep in your own space  
Either way it's O.K. you wake up with yourself

{Refrain}

I don't care what you say anymore, this is my life  
Go ahead with your own life, leave me alone

## My My, Hey Hey

Neil Young

My my, hey hey  
Rock and roll is here to stay  
It's better to burn out than to fade away  
My my, hey hey

/ Am G F - // C G Am F / 1st /

Out of the blue and into the black  
They give you this, but you pay for that  
And once you're gone, you can never come back  
When you're out of the blue and into the black

The king is gone but he's not forgotten  
This is the story of Johnny Rotten  
It's better to burn out than it is to rust  
The king is gone but he's not forgotten

Hey hey, my my  
Rock and roll can never die  
There's more to the picture  
Than meets the eye  
Hey hey, my my

## My Oh My

Slade

I believe in woman, my oh my  
I believe in lovin', my oh my  
Don't a woman need a man  
Try and catch one if you can  
I believe in woman, my oh my

/ C F C - / Em Am G - / F C / Dm FG / C F C G /

We all need someone to talk to, my oh my  
We all need someone to talk to, my oh my  
You need a shoulder to cry on  
Call me I'll be standing by  
We all need someone to talk to, my oh my

We all need a lotta lovin', my oh my  
Yeah, a whole lotta lovin', my oh my  
I can lend a helping hand  
If you ain't got nothing planned  
We all need some lovin', my oh my

So let's all swing together, my oh my  
We can all swing together, my oh my  
You've got troubles of your own  
No need to face them all alone  
We can all swing together, my oh my

So let's all pull together, my oh my  
Yeah let's all pull together, my oh my  
We can ride the stormy weather  
If we all get out and try  
So let's all pull together, my oh my  
Yeah let's all pull together, my oh my

## My Mother's Wedding Day

Brigadoon

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

Now if you think this wedding day  
Went just a wee amiss  
Then I will tell you 'bout a wedding  
Far more tough than this  
The lad involved turned out to be  
No other but my pa  
And by the strangest bit o' luck  
The woman was my ma

/ Am - - - / / / / G7 - - - / / Am Dm Am D7 / Esus4 Dm7 E - /

MacGregor, MacKenna, MacGowan, MacGraw  
MacVitie, MacNeil, and MacRay  
Aye all of the folk in the village were there  
On my mother's wedding day  
For pa had asked his friend MacPhee  
And Mac had come with May MacGee  
And May invited ninety-three  
To my mother's wedding day  
Then up the road came Ed MacKeen  
With half the town of Aberdeen  
Aye everyone was on the scene  
At my mother's wedding day

/ C - - - / / / / G7 - C - / F - C7sus4 F / C7sus4 F C7sus4 F /  
/ F - C7sus4 F / G7 - C - / F - C7sus4 F / C7sus4 F C7sus4 F /  
/ F - Bb F / - Bb F - /

At quarter to five everybody was there  
A-waiting around in the room  
MacVicker, MacDougal, MacDuff and MacCoy  
Everybody but the groom  
And as the hours turtled by  
The men got feeling kinda dry  
And thought they'd take a nip of rye  
While a-waiting for the groom  
And while the men were dipping in  
The ladies started on the gin  
And soon the room began to spin  
On my mother's wedding day

Then all of a sudden the liquor was gone  
The gin and the whiskey and all  
And all of a sudden the wedding affair  
Had become a bonny brawl  
For Pete MacGraw and Joe MacPhee  
Began to fight for May MacGee  
While May MacGee and Sam MacKee  
Were a-wooing in the hall  
So cold and stiff was John MacVay  
They used him for a serving tray  
Oh everyone was bright and gay  
At my mother's wedding day

MacDuff and MacVitie were playing a game  
And using MacCoy for the ball  
MacKenna was eating the bridal bouquet  
And MacNeil hung on the wall  
Then finally my father came  
His eyes were red his nose aflame  
He dinna even know his name  
He was drunkest of 'em all

/ C - - - / / / / G7 - C - / F - C7sus4 F / C7sus4 F C7sus4 F /  
/ F - C7sus4 F / G7 - C - /

The people were lying all over the room  
A-looking as if they were dead  
Then mother uncovered the minister quick  
And she told him go ahead  
Then pa kneeled down on Bill MacRay  
And mother kneeled on Jock MacKay  
The preacher stood on John MacVay  
And that's how my ma was wed  
And 'til today the folks declare  
It was a mess beyond compare  
There never was a day so fair  
As my mother's wedding day

## My Old School

Steely Dan

I remember the thirty five sweet goodbyes  
When you put me on the Wolverine up to Annandale  
It was still September when your daddy was quite surprised  
To find you with the working girls in the county jail

/ G - - Em / C D CG CG / :

I was smoking with the boys upstairs  
When I heard about the whole affair  
I said, "Whoa no, William and Mary won't do, now"  
Well, I did not think the girl could be so cruel  
And I'm never going back to my old school

/ C - / D - / GEm GEm C FC / D Am Em - / D Am G - /

Oleanders growing outside her door  
Soon they're gonna be in bloom up in Annandale  
I can't stand her doing what she did before  
Leaving like a gypsy queen in a fairy tale

{Refrain}

Well I hear the whistle but I can't go  
I'm gonna take her down to Mexico  
She said, "Whoa no, Guadalajara won't do, now"  
Well I did not think the girl could be so cruel  
And I'm never going back to my old school

California tumbles into the sea  
That'll be the day I go back to Annandale  
Tried to warn you about Chino and Daddy Gee  
But I can't seem to get to you through the US mail

{Refrain}

## My Patronus

Gunther Anderson

*to the tune of My Sharona by the Knack*

Can I get it off, get it off, can I get it off  
Do I have the time to cast my Patronus

/ G - - - / - - C CBb /

Dementors all around, coming down, tryin' to take me out  
Tryin' hard to feed on my mind, Patronus

I see a glowing stag, what a drag, I must be seeing things  
Antlers on his head, I must be dead, or could it really be  
My, my, my, my!

/ G - - - / Bb - - - / C CEb Eb - /

M-m-my dad's Patronus?

/ G - - - / - - C CBb /

Hermione and me... we're gonna see  
Gonna see if it was really my dad's Patronus

She's got an hour glass, what a lass, got it for her class  
It's gonna take us backwards in time, Patronus

Dementors coming down to the ground and we're there at last  
I'm cutting it too close waiting for that ghost, I'd better cast

My, my, my, my!

M-m-m-my Patronus!  
M-m-m-my Patronus!

... / C C E b E b F G - - - //

Lupin showed me how to put 'em down with a chocolate bar  
All it takes is one happy mind, Patronus

They said I was too young... and too high-strung  
But wouldn't they be really surprised, Patronus

Dementors in the air, running scared, got 'em really bad  
I never would have thought what I got looks just like my dad

My, my, my, my!

M-m-m-my Patronus!  
M-m-m-my Patronus!

## My Sweet Lord

George Harrison

My sweet Lord  
Mm, my Lord  
Mm, my Lord

/ G m - C - ///

I really want to see you  
Really want to be with you  
Really want to see you, Lord  
But it takes so long, my Lord

/ F - D m - // F - / D 7 - / G m - C - /

My sweet Lord  
Mm, my Lord  
Mm, my Lord

I really want to know you  
I really want to go with you  
Really want to show you, Lord  
That it won't take long, my Lord *Hallelujah*

My sweet Lord *Hallelujah*  
Mm, my Lord *Hallelujah*  
My sweet Lord *Hallelujah*

I really want to see you  
Really want to see you  
Really want to see you Lord  
Really want to see you Lord  
But it takes so long, my Lord *Hallelujah*

/ F - - - / F 7 - - - / D 7 - - - / G - E 7 - / A m - D - /

My sweet Lord *Hallelujah*  
Mm, my Lord *Hallelujah*  
My my my Lord *Hallelujah*

/ A m - D - ///

I really want to know you *Hallelujah*  
I really want to go with you *Hallelujah*  
Really want to show you, Lord *Ahh*  
That it won't take long, my Lord *Hallelujah*

/ G - E m - // G - / E 7 - / A m - D - /

Mm, mm *Hallelujah*  
My sweet Lord *Hallelujah*  
My my Lord *Hallelujah*

Mm, my Lord *Hare Krishna*  
My my my Lord *Hare Krishna*  
Oh, my sweet Lord *Krishna Krishna*  
Ooh, ooh *Hare Hare*

Now, I really wanna see you *Hare Rama*  
Really wanna be with you *Hare Rama*  
Really wanna see you, Lord *Ahh*  
But it takes so long, my Lord *Hallelujah*

My Lord *Hallelujah*  
My my my Lord *Hare Krishna*  
My sweet Lord... *Hare Krishna, Krishna Krishna,*  
*Hare Hare, Gurur Brahma, Gurur Vishnu, Gurur Devo*  
*Maheshwara, Gurur Sakshat, Parabrahman, Tasmai Shri,*  
*Gurave Namah, Hare Rama, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna,*  
*Krishna Krishna, Hare Hare*

## Nashville Cats

Lovin' Spoonful

{Refrain}  
Nashville Cats, play clean as country water  
Nashville Cats, play wild as mountain dew  
Nashville Cats, been playin' since they's babies  
Nashville Cats, get work before they're two

/ C G 7 C - - - ///

Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two  
Guitar pickers in Nashville  
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants  
On a Tennessee anthill  
Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two  
Guitar cases in Nashville  
And any one that unpacks his guitar could play  
Twice as better than I will

/ C - / G 7 - // C - // F - / G 7 - / C - /

Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a  
Musical proverbial knee-high  
When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on the tubes  
And they blasted me sky-high  
And the record man said every one is a yellow Sun  
Record from Nashville  
And up north there ain't nobody buys them  
And I said, but I will

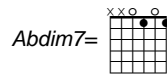
And it was  
{Refrain}

Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred twenty one  
Mothers from Nashville  
All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight  
If one of the kids will  
Because it's custom made for any mother's son  
To be a guitar picker in Nashville  
And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about  
The music and the mothers from Nashville

{Refrain}

## My Way

Paul Anka



[Written by Revaux and Claude François, translated by Anka]

And now, the end is near  
And so I face the final curtain  
My friend, I'll say it clear  
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain

/ D - F# - / Bm - B7 - / Em - Em7 - / A7 - D - /

I've lived a life that's full  
I've traveled each and every highway  
But more, much more than this  
I did it my way

/ D - D7 - / G - Gm - / D - A7 - / Em - D - /

Regrets, I've had a few  
But then again, too few to mention  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without exemption

I planned each charted course  
Each careful step along the byway  
But more, much more than this  
I did it my way

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew  
When I bit off more than I could chew  
But through it all, when there was doubt  
I ate it up and spit it out  
I faced it all and I stood tall  
And did it my way

/ D - D7 - / G - - - / Em7 - A7 - / F#m7 - Bm - / Em7 - A7 - / D - - - /

I've loved, I've laughed and cried  
I've had my fill, my share of losing  
And now, as tears subside  
I find it all so amusing

To think I did all that  
And may I say - not in a shy way  
No, oh no not me  
I did it my way

For what is a man, what has he got  
If not himself, then he has naught  
To say the things he truly feels  
And not the words of one who kneels  
The record shows I took the blows  
And did it my way

## Mystery

Indigo Girls

Each time you'd pull down the driveway  
I wasn't sure when I would see you again  
Yours was a twisted, blind-sided highway  
No matter which road you took then

/ Dmaj9 - G - / D Dsus4 D - / Em7 - G A7sus4 / D Gm D - /

Oh you set up your place in my thoughts  
Moved in and made my thinking crowded  
Now we're out in the back with the barking dogs  
My heart the red sun, your heart the moon clouded

/ Dmaj9 - G - / D Dsus4 D - / Em7 - D/F# - / G - A7sus4 - A7 - /

{Refrain}

I could go crazy on a night like tonight  
When summer's beginning to give up her fight  
And every thought's a possibility  
And voices are heard, but nothing is seen  
Why do you spend this time with me  
May be an equal mystery

/ G - A - / D - Gmaj7 - / G - A - / D - D7 - / G - A - / G A D Dsus4 D /

So what is love then, is it dictated  
Or chosen - *Handed down or made by hand*  
Does it sing like the hymns of a thousand years  
Or is it just pop emotion - *Handed down or made by hand*

And if it ever was there, and it left  
Does it mean it was never true  
And to exist it must elude  
Is that why I think these things of you

{Refrain}

Oh, but you like the taste of danger  
It shines like sugar on your lips  
And you like to stand in the line of fire  
Just to show you can shoot straight from your hip  
There must be a thousand things you would die for  
I can hardly think of two  
But not everything is better spoken aloud  
Not when I'm talking to you

/ C9 - / - - D Dsus4 D - / C9 - - - / Em7 - D7 - /  
/ G - Gm - D - Gmaj7 - / Em7 - D/F# - / G - A7sus4 - A7 - /

Oh, the pirate gets the ship and the girl tonight  
Breaks a bottle to christen her  
Basking in the exploits of her thief  
She's a very good listener

And maybe that's all that we need is to meet in the middle  
Of impossibility  
Standing at opposite poles  
Equal partners in a mystery - *Handed down or made by hand*  
We're standing at opposite poles  
Equal partners in a mystery

/ Dmaj9 - G - / D Dsus4 D - / Em7 - / G A D Dsus4 D - /  
/ Em7 - / G A D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Gm D - /

## National Brotherhood Week

Tom Lehrer

Oh, the white folks hate the black folks  
And the black folks hate the white folks  
To hate all but the right folks  
Is an old established rule

/ E B7 / - E / E7 A / B7 EE7 /

But during National Brotherhood Week  
National Brotherhood Week  
Lena Horne and Sheriff Clark  
Are dancing cheek to cheek  
It's fun to eulogize  
The people you despise  
As long as you don't let 'em in your school

/ A - / E - / B7 - / E E7 / A - / E - / B7 - EA EB7 EA EB7 /

Oh, the poor folks hate the rich folks  
And the rich folks hate the poor folks  
All of my folks hate all of your folks  
It's American as apple pie

But during National Brotherhood Week  
 National Brotherhood Week  
 New Yorkers love the Puerto Ricans  
 'Cause it's very chic  
 Step up and shake the hand  
 Of someone you can't stand  
 You can tolerate him if you try

Oh, the Protestants hate the Catholics  
 And the Catholics hate the Protestants  
 And the Hindus hate the Moslems  
 And everybody hates the Jews

But during National Brotherhood Week  
 National Brotherhood Week  
 It's National Everyone-Smile-At-  
 One-Another-hood Week  
 Be nice to people who  
 Are inferior to you  
 It's only for a week, so have no fear  
 Be grateful that it doesn't last all year!

/ A - / E - / B7 - / E E7 / A - / E - / B7 - E Abdim7 / F#7 B7 E - /

## Nature's Way Spirit

It's nature's way of telling you something's wrong  
 It's nature's way of telling you in a song

/ Asus2 - G#sus4 G# //

{Refrain}  
 It's nature's way of receiving you  
 It's nature's way of retrieving you  
 It's nature's way of telling you  
 Something's wrong

/ C#m AB // E B / A - /

It's nature's way of telling you, soon we'll freeze  
 It's nature's way of telling you, dying trees

{Refrain}

It's nature's way, it's nature's way  
 It's nature's way, it's nature's way

/ AB BA //

It's nature's way of telling you  
*It's nature's way of telling you*  
 Something's wrong  
 It's nature's way of telling you  
*It's nature's way of telling you*  
 In a song, oh-h

It's nature's way of receiving you  
*It's nature's way*  
 It's nature's way of retrieving you  
*It's nature's way*  
 It's nature's way of telling you  
 Something's wrong, something's wrong, something's wrong

... / A B A B A B C#m - /

## Never Been to Spain

Hoyt Axton

[As performed by Three Dog Night]

Well I never been to Spain  
 But I kinda like the music  
 Say the ladies are insane there  
 And they sure know how to use it  
 They don't abuse it, never gonna lose it  
 I can't refuse it

(G) / C - / G - / C - / G - / D C / G - /

Well I never been to England  
 But I kinda like the Beatles  
 Well, I headed for Las Vegas  
 Only made it out to Needles  
 Can you feel it, must be real it  
 Feels so good, oh, feels so good

Well I never been to Heaven  
 But I been to Oklahoma  
 Well they tell me I was born there  
 But I really don't remember  
 In Oklahoma, not Arizona  
 What does it matter, what does it matter

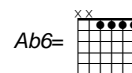
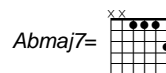
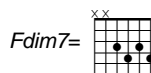
Well I never been to Spain...

Well I never been to Heaven...

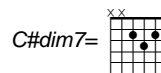
## Never Never Land

Peter Pan

Betty Comden, Adolph Green and Jule Styne



I have a place where dreams are born  
 And time is never planned  
 It's not on any chart  
 You must find it with your heart  
 Never Never Land



/ Fdim7 C7 F Bb / Am7 Dm7 Bm7 - / F - / Eb C7 / F G7 C7 - /

It might be miles beyond the moon  
 Or right there where you stand  
 Just keep an open mind  
 And then suddenly you'll find  
 Never Never Land

... / F C7 F Eb7 /

You'll have a treasure if you stay there  
 More precious far than gold  
 For once you have found your way there  
 You can never, never grow old

/ Abmaj7 Ab6 Bbm7 Eb7 / Abmaj7 Ab6 F# - / F - E - /  
 / Bb Gm7 G7 C7 /

And that's my home where dreams are born  
 And time is never planned  
 Just think of lovely things  
 And your heart will fly on wings  
 Forever in Never Never Land

/ Fdim7 C7 F Bb / Am7 Dm7 Bm7 - / F - /  
 / Cm7 C#dim7 / Dm F7 Bb Gm7C7 F - - - /

You'll have a treasure...

And that's my home...

## Never Set the Cat on Fire

Frank Hayes

Never set the cat on fire, you only will annoy it  
The flames will make the beast perspire; it surely won't enjoy it  
Likewise do not ignite the dog, the snake, the gerbil, or the frog  
No, never set the cat on fire

/ C - F C / C - F G / F C Dm G / G - C - /

{Refrain}

And mind your manners, as circumstances may require  
And never set the cat on fire

/ F G C F G / G7 - C - /

Don't open up the cabin hatch; the air is sure to leave it  
And air is very hard to catch; you never will retrieve it  
And even though your life's a bore, don't open the reactor door  
Don't open up the cabin hatch

{Refrain}

Don't change the navigator's data, someone's sure to see ya  
You know the captain's view of that, a very bad idea  
He doesn't want his ship to race forever lost in endless space  
Don't change the navigator's data

{Refrain}

Don't start an interstellar war; it has no helpful uses  
When someone asks you 'what's it for?', you'll only make excuses  
If thirty trillion folks get hurt, you'll go to bed with no dessert!  
Don't start an interstellar war

{Refrain twice}

## New Math

Tom Lehrer

{Spoken}

You can't take three from two  
Two is less than three  
So you look at the four in the tens place  
Now that's really four tens  
So you make it three tens  
Regroup, and you change a ten to ten ones  
And you add them to the two and get twelve  
And you take away three, that's nine  
Is that clear?

Now instead of four in the tens place  
You've got three  
'Cause you added one  
That is to say, ten, to the two  
But you can't take seven from three  
So you look in the hundreds place

From the three you then use one  
To make ten tens  
And you know why four plus minus one  
Plus ten is fourteen minus one  
'Cause addition is commutative, right?  
And so you've got thirteen tens  
And you take away seven  
And that leaves five

*Well, six actually  
But the idea is the important thing*

Now go back to the hundreds place  
And you're left with two  
And you take away one from two  
And that leaves

*Everybody get one?  
Not bad for the first day*

{Refrain}

Hooray for new math  
New-hoo-hoo-math  
It won't do you a bit of good to review math  
It's so simple  
So very simple  
That only a child can do it

/ F - - - / C7B7 Bb7A7 A7 - / Dm - Dm7 G7 C - A7 - /  
/ Dm - / - - Eb - - - / G7 - - - C - - - /

*Now actually, that is not the answer that I had in mind because the book that I got this problem out of wants you to do it in base eight. But don't panic. Base eight is just like base ten really, if you're missing two fingers. Shall we have a go at it? Hang on...*

{Spoken}

You can't take three from two  
Two is less than three  
So you look at the four in the eights place  
Now that's really four eights  
So you make it three eights  
Regroup, and you change an eight to eight ones  
And you add them to the two  
And you get one-two base eight  
Which is ten base ten  
And you take away three, that's seven  
OK?

Now instead of four in the eights place  
You've got three  
'Cause you added one  
That is to say, eight, to the two  
But you can't take seven from three  
So you look at the sixty-fours

*"Sixty-four? How did sixty-four get into it?" I hear you cry. Well, sixty-four is eight squared, don't you see? Well, you ask a silly question, and you get a silly answer.*

From the three you then use one  
To make eight eights  
And you add those eights to the three  
And you get one-three base eight  
Or, in other words  
In base ten you have eleven  
And you take away seven  
And seven from eleven is four  
Now go back to the sixty-fours  
And you're left with two  
And you take away one from two  
And that leaves

*Now, let's not always see the same hands. One, that's right. Whoever got that one can stay after class and clean the erasers.*

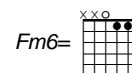
Hooray for new math

{Refrain}

*Come back tomorrow night, we're gonna do fractions.*

## New York State of Mind

Billy Joel



Some folks like to get away, take a holiday from the neighborhood  
Hop a flight to Miami Beach or to Hollywood  
I'm taking a Greyhound on the Hudson River line  
I'm in a New York state of mind

/ C E7 Am7 Gm7 / F A7 Dm7 Fm6 / CE7 Am7 F D7 /  
/ Fmaj7 G7 Am7 D7 Am7 G /

I seen all the movie stars in their fancy cars and their limousines  
 Been high in the Rockies under the evergreens  
 But I know what I'm needing and I don't want to waste more time  
 I'm in a New York state of mind

{Bridge}  
 It was so easy living day by day  
 Out of touch with the rhythm and the blues  
 But now I need a little give and take  
 The New York Times, the Daily News

(E7) / Am7 D7 Gmaj7 - / Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 - / Bm7 E7 Amaj7 - /  
 / Am7 D7 Gmaj7 - Dm7 G7 /

It comes down to reality, and it's fine with me 'cause I've let it slide  
 Don't care if it's Chinatown or Riverside  
 I don't have any reasons, I've left them all behind  
 I'm in a New York state of mind

{Bridge}

I'm just taking a Greyhound on the Hudson River line  
 'Cause I'm in a New York state of mind

## New York's Not My Home

Jim Croce

Well things were spinnin' round me  
 And all my thoughts were cloudy  
 And I had begun to doubt all the things that were me  
 Been in so many places  
 You know I've run so many races  
 And looked into the empty faces of the people of the night  
 And something is just not right

/ A Amaj7 / A7 F#m / Bm F7 A - / 1st, 2nd / Bm F7 A / F#m /

'Cause I know {Refrain}  
 That I gotta get out of here  
 I'm so alone  
 Don't you know that I gotta get out of here  
 Cause New York's not my home

/ A F#m /// Bm A /

Though all the streets are crowded  
 There's somethin' strange about it  
 I lived there bout a year and I never once felt at home  
 I thought I'd make the big time  
 I learned a lot of lessons awful quick and now I'm  
 Tellin' you that they were not the nice kind  
 And it's been so long since I have felt fine

That's the reason {Refrain}

## The Night Before

The Beatles

We said our goodbyes, *Ahh the night before*  
 Love was in your eyes, *Ahh the night before*  
 Now today I find  
 You have changed your mind  
 Treat me like you did the night before

/ A G D E // F#m Dm6 // A D7 A - /

Were you telling lies, *Ahh the night before*  
 Was I so unwise, *Ahh the night before*  
 When I held you near  
 You were so sincere  
 Treat me like you did the night before

{Bridge}  
 Last night is the night I will remember you by  
 When I think of things we did  
 It makes me want to cry

/ Em A7 D - / F#m B7 / E - /

{Repeat first verse}

When I held you near  
 You were so sincere  
 Treat me like you did the night before

{Bridge}

{Repeat second verse}

Like the night before

## The Night Chicago Died

Paper Lace

*My daddy was a cop on the east side of Chicago  
 Back in the U.S.A. back in the bad old days*

In the heat of a summer night  
 In the land of the dollar bill  
 When the town of Chicago died  
 And they talk about it still  
 When a man named Al Capone tried to make that town his own  
 And he called his gang to war with the forces of the law

/ Dm - G7 - / C - - - / : / Dm G7 C - //

{Refrain}  
 I heard my mama cry  
 I heard her pray the night Chicago died  
 Brother what a night it really was  
 Brother what a fight it really was  
**Glory be**

/ C - - - / Dm - - - / G7 - // C - G - /

{Refrain with **Yes indeed**}

And the sound of the battle rang  
 Through the streets of the old east side  
 'Til the last of the hoodlum gang  
 Had surrendered up or died  
 There was shouting in the street, and the sound of running feet  
 And I asked someone who said, "Bout a hundred cops are dead"

{Refrain with **Glory be**}

{Refrain with **Yes indeed**}

And there was no sound at all  
 But the clock upon the wall  
 Then the door burst open wide  
 And my daddy stepped inside  
 And he kissed my mama's face  
 And he brushed her tears away

/ Dm G7 / C - / :

The night Chicago died  
 Na-na na, na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na  
 The night Chicago died  
 Brother what a night the people saw  
 Brother what a fight the people saw  
**Yes indeed**

{Repeat last chorus with **Glory be**}

## Night Moves

Bob Seger

I was a little too tall, could've used a few pounds  
Tight pants, points, hardly renowned  
She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes  
And points all her own sitting way up high  
Way up firm and high

/ G - - GF / C - - CF / :

Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy  
Out in the back seat of my '60 Chevy  
Workin' on mysteries without any clues  
Workin' on our night moves  
Tryin' to make some front page drive-in news  
Workin' on our night moves  
In the summertime, in the sweet summertime

/ " / " / G - - GF / C - - CD / Em EmD C CD //  
/ Em EmD C - / G - - GF C - - CF /

We weren't in love, oh no, far from it  
We weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit  
We were just young and restless and bored  
Living by the sword  
And we'd steal away every chance we could  
To the backroom, the alley, the trusty woods  
I used her she used me, but neither one cared  
We were getting our share

Workin' on our night moves  
Trying to lose the awkward teenage blues  
Workin' on our night moves  
In the summertime

And oh, the wonder  
Felt the lightning  
And we waited on the thunder  
Waited on the thunder

/ Cmaj7 - - - G - - - / Cmaj7 - - - / F - - - / D - - - G - - - /

I woke last night to the sound of thunder  
How far off, I sat and wondered  
Started humming a song from 1962  
Ain't it funny how the night moves  
When you just don't seem to have as much to lose  
Strange how the night moves  
With autumn closing in

/ G - / Cmaj7 - / G - / Cmaj7 - Em C / Em C / Em C Cmaj7 - / G - - - /

## Nights in White Satin

The Moody Blues

Nights in white satin, never reaching the end  
Letters I've written, never meaning to send  
Beauty I'd always missed, with these eyes before  
Just what the truth is, I can't say anymore  
'Cause I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you

/ Em D Em D / C G F Em / 1st / 2nd / A - C - Em D Em D /

Gazing at people, some hand in hand  
Just what I'm going through they can't understand  
Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend  
Just what you want to be, you will be in the end  
And I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, how I love you, oh, how I love you

Nights in white satin, never reaching the end  
Letters I've written, never meaning to send  
Beauty I'd always missed, with these eyes before  
Just what the truth is, I can't say anymore  
'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, how I love you, oh, how I love you

'Cause I love you, yes I love you  
Oh, how I love you, oh, how I love you

{Epilogue, spoken}  
Breathe deep in the gathering gloom  
Watch lights fade from every room  
Bedsitter people look back and lament  
Another day's useless energy's spent  
Impassioned lovers wrestle as one  
Lonely man cries for love and has none  
New mother picks up and suckles her son  
Senior citizens wish they were young  
Cold-hearted orb that rules the night  
Removes the colors from our sight  
Red is gray and yellow white  
And we decide which is right  
And which is an illusion?

## Nightshift

The Commodores

Marvin, he was a friend of mine  
And he could sing a song  
His heart in every line  
Marvin sang of the joy and pain  
He opened up our minds  
And I still can hear him say  
Aw, talk to me so you can see  
What's going on  
Say you will sing your songs  
Forevermore, evermore

/ G Em D - / C - / D - : / Em C / D - / Em C / Em7 - /

{Refrain}  
Gonna be some sweet sounds coming down  
On the nightshift  
I bet you're singing proud  
Oh, I bet you'll pull a crowd  
Gonna be a long night, it's gonna be all right  
On the nightshift  
Oh you found another home, I know you're not alone  
On the nightshift

/ G Em / D - / C - / G - / 1st, 2nd / C D / G - /

Jackie, hey what you doing now  
It seems like yesterday  
When we were working out  
Jackie, you set the world on fire  
You came and gifted us  
Your love it lifted us higher and higher  
Keep it up and we'll be there  
At your side  
Oh say you will sing your songs  
Forevermore, evermore

{Refrain}

Gonna miss your sweet voice, that soulful noise  
On the nightshift  
We all remember you  
Ooh, your songs are coming through  
At the end of a long day it's gonna be okay  
On the nightshift  
You found another home, I know you're not alone  
On the nightshift



## No Anchovies Please

J. Geils Band

This is the story of a young couple in Portland, Maine.

While waiting for her husband Don to return home from work, she reaches for a can of anchovies. As she spreads the tiny fish across a piece of lettuce, she notices a small note at the bottom of the can. Written on it is a telephone number. Curious, she dials, and is told, "Don't move, lady, we'll be right over." Placing the phone back on the hook, she turns to see three smartly dressed men standing in her kitchen doorway. Before she realizes what is happening to her, she is rolled tightly in long sheets of cellophane, transported to an international airport, and placed on a waiting jet-liner. All this being too much for her to comprehend, she passes out.

Upon awakening, she finds herself in a strange, foreign speaking nation ("Dalas nekcihc dna tihs nekcihc neewteb ecnereffid eht wonk ot suineg a ekat t'nseod ti."). Alone, fearing her escape impossible, she seeks comfort in the arms of a confidential agent. With the trace of her kiss still warm upon his lips, he betrays her to the hands of three scientists who are engaged in diabolical, avant-garde experiments previously performed only on insects and other small, meaningless creatures. Using her as their subject, they are delighted with the results. For the first time, a human being is transformed into a ("shhh... it's secret").

Meanwhile, back in Portland, Maine...

Her husband Don, now chain-smoking 40 packs of cigarettes a day, sits at a local bar and has a few beers with the regulars. Bored, everyone's attention turns to the television set that just hangs from the wall. ("Welcome to Bowling for Dollars"). Suddenly, crazy Al says, "S-say, Don, there sure is something familiar about that bowling ball." To which a terrified Don replies, "Oh my God! That bowling ball! It's my wife!"

And the lesson we learn from this story is, next time you place your order, don't forget to say, "No anchovies please."

## No Fear

Terri Clark and Mary Chapin Carpenter [Capo 3]

I want a road stretchin' out before me  
I want the radio in my ear  
I want a full tank of absolution  
No fear

/ Em D G Dsus4 // Em D C - / D - C D /

I want a rainstorm to pull me over  
Then a sky that begins to clear  
Towards the truest of destinations  
No fear

{Refrain}

I used to hit every wall there was  
I used to run away from love  
All I ever wanted was right here  
But I had to reach way down inside  
I had to have faith I'd find  
No fear

/ C Am7 D - // C Am7 D - Em - / F - D - / Am Am7 D - / Em D G - //

I want the world to just keep on turnin'  
I want the dawn in my rear view mirror  
I wanna hear my own voice singin'  
No fear

And when I need two arms around me  
And there's no one near  
When I'm alone let the only sound be  
No fear

{Refrain}

I want peace love and understanding  
A stogie and an ice cold beer  
Don't want to live afraid of dyin'

I used to hit every wall there was  
I used to run away from love  
All I ever wanted was right here  
But I had to reach way down inside

/ C Am7 D - // C Am7 D - Em - / F - D - /

I used to stay up all night long  
Wonderin' what I was doin' wrong  
All I ever needed was right here  
But I had to reach way down inside  
I had to have faith I'd find  
No Fear (3x)

/ C Am7 D - // C Am7 D - Em - /  
/ F - D - / Am Am7 D - / Em D G - // Em D C - /

## No Matter What

Pete Ham and Tom Evans

No matter what you are  
I will always be with you  
Doesn't matter what you do, girl  
Ooh girl, with you

/ A - - - / Bm7 - - - / D E D E / A - - - /

No matter what you do  
I will always be around  
Won't you tell me what you found, girl  
Ooh girl, want you

{Bridge}

Knock down the old, gray wall  
And be a part of it all  
Nothing to say, nothing to see, nothing to do  
If you would give me all  
As I would give it to you  
Nothing would be, nothing would be, nothing would be

/ F#m7 - B7 - / E7 - A7 - / D7 - Bm - A - - - / 1st, 2nd /  
/ D - Bm - G - E - /

No matter where you go  
There will always be a place  
Can't you see it in my face, girl  
Ooh girl, want you

{Bridge}

No matter what you are  
I will always be with you  
Doesn't matter what you do, girl  
Ooh, girl with you  
Ooh, girl, you, girl want you  
Ooh, girl, you, girl want you

... / D E D E A - - - //

## No Mermaid

Sinéad Lohan

We went down to the edge of the water  
You were afraid to go in  
You said there might be sharks out there in the ocean  
And I said I'm only going for a swim

/F---/G---/Bb---/F---/

I was swimming around in a circle  
I wasn't always in view  
You said we might get into red flag danger  
And I am alone when I'm not with you

{Refrain}  
I am no mermaid, I am no mermaid  
And I am no fisherman's slave  
I am no mermaid, I am no mermaid  
I keep my head above the waves

/Bb---/F---/:

We were swinging from the center of the ceiling  
You were afraid to give in  
I said I know I'll always live for this feeling  
You closed your eyes, you said never again

We were dancing in the middle of the desert  
You said we'll burn under the hot sun  
I said I'd rather be the color of pleasure  
Than watch like you from under the thumb

{Refrain}

{Repeat verse 1 and 2}

{Refrain twice}

## The No No Song

Ringo Starr

A lady that I know just came from Colombia  
She smiled because I did not understand  
Then she held out some marijuana, oh ho  
She said it was the best in all the land

/CGFC/F-C-/-F-/G-C-/

{Refrain}  
And I said, "No-no-no-no, I don't **smoke it** no more  
I'm tired of waking up on the floor  
No thank you please, it only makes me sneeze  
Then it makes it hard to find the door"

/C---/-G7-/-C-/

A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain  
She smiled because I did not understand  
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine  
She said it was the finest in the land

{Refrain with **[sniff]**}

A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee-o  
He smiled because I did not understand  
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh-ho  
He said it was the best in all the land

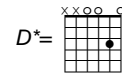
{Refrain with **drink it**}

{Refrain with "I can't take it no more"}

## No Sugar Tonight/New Mother Nature

The Guess Who

Lonely feeling, deep inside  
Find a corner where I can hide  
Silent footsteps crowding me  
Sudden darkness, but I can see



/D\*DD\*D\*///

{Refrain}  
No sugar tonight in my coffee  
No sugar tonight in my tea  
No sugar to stand beside me  
No sugar to run with me  
Da do da da...

/DC/GD/:

In the silence of her mind  
Quiet movements where I can find  
Grabbing for me with her eyes  
Now I'm falling from her skies

{Refrain}

Jock says yes, and I believe him  
When we talk about the things I say  
She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him  
When they're standing in each other's way

/D7-///

You're driven back now to places you've been to  
You wonder what you're gonna find  
You know you've been wrong but it won't be long  
Before you leave 'em all far behind

{Second Refrain}  
'Cause it's the new mother nature taking over  
It's the new splendid lady come to call  
It's the new mother nature taking over  
She's getting us all, she's getting us all

/G7D7///CD CD/

Jock said no when I came back last time  
It's looking like I lost a friend  
No use calling 'cause the sky is falling  
And I'm getting pretty near the end

A smoke filled room in a corner basement  
The situation must be right  
A bag of goodies and a bottle of wine  
We're gonna get it on right tonight

{Second Refrain}

Lonely feeling  
Jock says yes and I believe him  
Deep inside  
When we talk about the things I say  
Find a corner  
She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him  
Where I can hide  
When they're standing in each other's way

Silent footsteps  
You're driven back now to places you've been to  
Crowding me  
You wonder what you're gonna find  
Sudden darkness  
You know you've been wrong and it won't be long  
But I can see  
Before you leave 'em all far behind

{Second Refrain}

Da do da da...

## No Surrender

Bruce Springsteen

Well, we busted out of class  
Had to get away from those fools  
We learned more from a three-minute record, baby  
Than we ever learned in school  
Tonight I hear that neighborhood drummer sound  
I can feel my heart begin to pound  
You say you're tired and you just want to close your eyes  
And follow your dreams down

/ F - / C - / Bb - / F C / :

{Refrain}

Well, we made a promise, swore we'd always remember  
No retreat, baby, no surrender  
Like soldiers on a winter's night with a vow to defend  
No retreat, baby, no surrender

/ F C Bb F / Bb C F - / :

Well now young faces grow sad and old  
And hearts of fire grow cold  
We swore blood brothers against the wind  
I'm ready to grow young again  
And hear your sister's voice calling us home  
Across the open yard  
Maybe we'll find someplace of our own  
With these drums and these guitars

{Refrain}

Lay lay lay lay...

/ Bb - C F / Bb - F C /

Now, on the streets tonight, the light's grow dim  
The walls of my room are closing in  
There's a war outside still raging  
You say it ain't ours anymore to win  
I want to sleep beneath the peaceful skies  
In my lover's bed  
With that wild open country in our eyes  
And those romantic dreams in my head

{Refrain}

## No Time

The Guess Who

{Refrain}

No time left for you  
On my way to better things  
No time left for you  
I found myself some wings  
No time left for you  
Distant roads are calling me  
No time left for you

/ D - Fmaj7 - / G - D - / :

Da-n-da-n-da-n-da-n-da

/ D - - - /

No time for a summer friend  
No time for the love you send  
Seasons change, and so did I  
You need not wonder why  
You need not wonder why  
There's no time left for you  
No time left for you

/ G D Am D /// C - Bm - /// C - Bm - Am - /

{Refrain}

Day-n-gay-n-day-n-gay-n-day

No time for a gentle rain  
No time for my watch and chain  
No time for revolving doors  
No time for the killing floor  
No time for the killing floor  
There's no time left for you  
No time left for you

No time for a summer friend...

{As Refrain}

No time, no time, no time, no time (2x)  
I got got got got no time (3x)  
No no no no no no no time (2x)  
I got got got got no time  
{And so forth}

## Nobody Does It Better

Carly Simon

Nobody does it better  
Makes me feel sad for the rest  
Nobody does it half as good as you  
Baby, you're the best

/ A Am E E7 // A Am Ab C#m / F#m B E - /

I wasn't looking but somehow you found me  
I tried to hide from your love light  
But like heaven above me the spy who loved me  
Is keeping all my secrets safe tonight

/ E E7 A Am /// AbC#m F#mB E E7 /

And nobody does it better  
Though sometimes I wish someone could  
Nobody does it quite the way you do  
Why'd you have to be so good

The way that you hold me whenever you hold me  
There's some kind of magic inside you  
That keeps me from running, but just keep it coming  
How'd you learn to do the things you do

And nobody does it better  
Makes me feel sad for the rest  
Nobody does it half as good as you  
Baby, baby, darling you're the best

Baby you're the best  
{Repeat, ad lib., fade}

/ CD E E7 A /

## No Time at All

Pippin  
Stephen Schwartz [Capo 5]

When you are as old as I, my dear  
And I hope that you never are  
You will woefully wonder why, my dear  
Through your cataracts and catarrh  
You could squander away or sequester  
A drop of a precious year  
For when your best days are yester  
The rest 're twice as dear

/ Em Bm Cmaj7 - / Am7 - Em Bm / 1st / Am7 D Bm7 Em /  
/ G D G - / C D Bm7 Em7 / C - G - / A Am7 - D /

What good is a field on a fine summer night  
If you sit all alone with the weeds?  
Or a succulent pear if with each juicy bite  
You spit out your teeth with the seeds?  
Before it's too late stop trying to wait  
For fortune and fate you're secure of  
For there's one thing to be sure of mate  
There's nothing to be sure of

/ G - F - / C - D - / : / E Bm Em Bm / Em D C GAm7 /  
/ G AmBm CD Em / Am C G D /

{Refrain}  
Oh, its time to start livin'  
Time to take a little from this world we're given  
Time to take time, for spring will turn to fall  
In just no time at all

/ E G#m A B // E F#m7 G#m A G#sus4 G# / F#m7C#m A E A E CD /

I've never wondered if I was afraid  
When there was a challenge to take  
I've never thought about how much I weighed  
When there was still one piece of cake  
Maybe it's meant the hours I've spent  
Feeling broken and bent and unwell  
But there's still no cure so heaven sent  
As the chance to raise some hell

{Refrain}

Now when the drearies do attack  
And a siege of the sads begin  
I throw these regal shoulders back  
And lift these noble chins

/ G Am7 Bm7 E7 / Am7 GD G Gsus4G /  
/ G# Bbm7 Cm7 Fm7 / A - C D /

Give me a man who is handsome and strong  
Someone who's stalwart and steady  
Give me a night that's romantic and long  
And give me a month to get ready  
Now I could waylay some aging roue  
And persuade him to play in some cranny  
But its hard to believe I'm being led astray  
By a man who calls me granny

{Refrain}

Now sages tweet that age is sweet  
Good deeds and good works earn you laurels  
But what could make you feel more obsolete  
Than being noted for your morals?

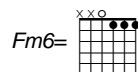
Here is a secret I never have told  
Maybe you'll understand why  
I believe if I refuse to grow old  
I can be young 'til I die  
Now I've known the fears of sixty-six years  
I've had troubles and tears by the score  
But the only thing I'd trade them for  
Is sixty-seven more

Oh, its time to keep livin'  
Time to keep taking from this world I'm givin'  
You are my time, so I'll throw off my shawl  
And watching your flings be flung all over  
Makes me feel young all over  
In just no time at all

/ E G#m A B // E F#m7 G#m A G#sus4 G# G7sus4 G#7 /  
/ F#m7 G#m7 A - / G#m - C# - /  
/ F#m G#m7 A Bsus4 E - A - E AE /

## Nobody Home

Pink Floyd



I've got a little black book with my poems in  
I've got a bag with a toothbrush and a comb in  
When I'm a good dog they sometimes throw me a bone  
I got elastic bands keeping my shoes on  
Got those swollen hand blues  
I've got thirteen channels of shit on the T.V. to choose from  
I've got electric light  
And I got second sight  
I've got amazing powers of observation  
And that is how I know  
When I try to get through  
On the telephone to you  
They'll be nobody home

(Fm) / C - / E - / F - C - / : / C - / C7 - /  
/ F Fm CE7 AmD7 / G E7 / Am - / C6 - / D Fm6 C - FC C /

I've got the obligatory Hendrix perm  
And the inevitable pinhole burns  
All down in the front of my favorite satin shirt  
I've got nicotine stains on my fingers  
And I've got a silver spoon on a chain  
Got a grand piano to prop up my mortal remains  
I've got wild staring eyes  
And I got a strong urge to fly  
But I got nowhere to fly to  
Fly to, fly to, fly to, fly to, fly to, fly to, fly to  
Ooh, babe when I pick up the phone  
There's still nobody home

I've got a pair of Gohills boots  
And I've got fading roots

/ C - / E E7 /

## Nobody Told Me

John Lennon

Everybody's talking and no one says a word  
Everybody's making love and no one really cares  
There's Nazis in the bathroom just below the stairs

/ A Asus2 D D6D // A E D Bm /

There's always something happening and nothin' going on  
There's always something cooking and nothing in the pot  
They're starving back in China, so finish what you got

{Refrain}  
 Nobody told me there'd be days like these (3x)  
 Strange days indeed, **strange days indeed**

/ G D Em - / / / C G D D6D C G A - /

Everybody's runnin' and no one makes a move  
 Well everybody's a winner and nothing left to lose  
 There's a little yellow idol to the north of Katmandu

Everybody's flying and no one leaves the ground  
 Well everybody's crying and no one makes a sound  
 There's a place for us in movies, you just gotta lay around

{Refrain}  
 ... **most peculiar mama**

Everybody's smoking and no one's getting high  
 Everybody's flying and never touch the sky  
 There's UFO's over in New York and I ain't too surprised

{Refrain}  
 ... **most peculiar mama, whoa**

## Nobody's Side

Chess  
 Tim Rice, Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

### Florence

You want to lose your only friend  
 Well, keep it up you're doing fine  
 Why this humiliation  
 Why treat me like a fool  
 I've taken shit for seven years  
 And I won't take it any more

/ Em - / - - - / C - - - / Am - - - / Em - / - - - /

### The American

I'm only teasing Soviets  
 With gentle bonhomie  
 And you've a better reason to be anti-them than me

### Florence

There's a time and there's a place

### The American

Is this the girl who always said  
 She wants to know the truth

### Florence

There's a time and there's a place

/ C - - - / Am - - - / Em - - - / DCAm Em9 / - - - / DCAm Em9 /

*1956, Budapest is rising - 1956, Budapest is rising*

/ Em9 - Cmaj7 - Em9 - Cmaj7 - /

### The American

I'd have thought you'd support  
 Any attack on these people - *1956, Budapest is rising*  
 On the people who ran  
 Mindlessly over your childhood  
 Don't let them fool you  
 For thirty years on they're the same  
*1956, Budapest is fighting - 1956, Budapest is falling*

/ Em9 - / Cmaj7 - / Em9 - Cmaj7 - / Em9 - C D G / - F /  
 / Am B7 / Em9 - Cmaj7 - Em9 - Cmaj7 - /

They see chess as a war  
 Playing with pawns just like Poland - *1956, Budapest is dying*  
 If you walk out on me  
 They will have won the first battle  
 Wouldn't your father  
 Have begged you to stay in the game

... / Am B7 - /

## Florence

He would, but he didn't know you  
 He'd loathe your behavior, and so do I  
 Why'd you have to do this to me

/ Am - - B7 / C - - D / C - G - D - /

What's going on around me  
 Is barely making sense  
 I need some explanations fast  
 I see my present partner  
 In the imperfect tense  
 And I don't see how we can last  
 I feel I need a change of cast  
 Maybe I'm on nobody's side

/ D - / Am - / Em - - / C DC / Am C / Em - - / Em Bm / C G /

And when he gives me reasons  
 To justify each move  
 They're getting harder to believe  
 I know this can't continue  
 I've still a lot to prove  
 There must be more I could achieve  
 But I don't have the nerve to leave

Everybody's playing the game  
 But nobody's rules are the same  
 Nobody's on nobody's side  
 Better learn to go it alone  
 Recognize you're out on your own  
 Nobody's on nobody's side

/ C G / D BmG C / G D /

The one I should not think of  
 Keeps rolling through my mind  
 And I don't want to let that go  
 No lover's ever faithful  
 No contract truly signed  
 There's nothing certain left to know  
 And how the cracks begin to show

Never make a promise or plan  
 Take a little love where you can  
 Nobody's on nobody's side  
 Never stay too long in your bed  
 Never lose your heart, use your head  
 Nobody's on nobody's side

Never take a stranger's advice  
 Never let a friend fool you twice  
 Nobody's on nobody's side  
 Everybody's playing the game  
 But nobody's rules are the same  
 Nobody's on nobody's side

Never leave a moment too soon  
 Never waste a hot afternoon  
 Nobody's on nobody's side  
 Never stay a minute too long  
 Don't forget the best will go wrong  
 Nobody's on nobody's side

Never be the first to believe  
 Never be the last to deceive  
 Nobody's on nobody's side  
 Never make a promise or plan  
 Take a little love when you can  
 Nobody's on nobody's side

## Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles

I once had a girl, or should I say  
She once had me  
She showed me her room  
Isn't it good Norwegian wood

/ A - - - / A7 A - - / :

She asked me to stay  
And she told me to sit anywhere  
So I looked around and I noticed  
There wasn't a chair

/ Am - - - / D - - - / Am - - - / D - E - /

I sat on her rug, bidding my time  
Drinking her wine  
We talked until two, and then she said  
It's time for bed

She told me she worked in the morning  
And started to laugh  
I told her I didn't  
And crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I woke, I was alone  
This bird had flown  
So, I lit a fire  
Isn't it good Norwegian wood

## Nothing Compares 2 U

Prince

It's been seven hours and fifteen days  
Since you took your love away  
I go out every night and sleep all day  
Since you took your love away  
Since you been gone I can do whatever I want  
I can see whomever I choose

/ F - C - / Bb - F C / :

I can eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant  
But nothing, I said nothing can take away these blues  
'Cause nothing compares  
Nothing compares to you

/ " / Bb - A7 - / Bb F / Bb F C - - - /

It's been so lonely without you here  
Like a bird without a song  
Nothing can stop these lonely tears from falling  
Tell me baby where did I go wrong  
I could put my arms around every boy I see  
But they'd only remind me of you

I went to the doctor guess what he told me, guess what he told  
me  
He said girl you better try to have fun no matter what you do  
But he's a fool  
'Cause nothing compares  
Nothing compares to you

All the flowers that you planted, mama, in the back yard  
All died when you went away  
I know that living with you baby was sometimes hard  
But I'm willing to give it another try  
'Cause nothing compares  
Nothing compares to you  
Nothing compares  
Nothing compares to you  
Nothing compares  
Nothing compares to you

## Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

The Beatles

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace  
Molly is the singer in a band  
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face  
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

/ G - D - / D7 - G - / G - C - / G D G - /

{Refrain}  
Ob la di ob la da, life goes on bra  
La la how the life goes on  
Ob la di ob la da, life goes on bra  
La la how the life goes on

/ G - - C / G D G - / :

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store  
Buys a 20 carat golden ring  
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home  
With a couple of kids running in the yard  
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

/ C - G - / C - / G D /

Happy ever after in the marketplace  
Desmond lets the children lend a hand  
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face  
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

Happy ever after in the marketplace  
Molly lets the children lend a hand  
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face  
And in the evening she's a singer with the band

{Refrain}

And if you want some fun - take ob la di bla da

## Ode to Billie Joe

Bobbie Gentry

It was the third of June, another sleepy, dusty, delta day  
I was out choppin' cotton and my brother was balin' hay  
And at dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat  
And Mama hollered out the back door, "Y'all remember to wipe  
your feet"

Then she said, "I got some news this mornin' from Choctaw Ridge  
Today Billie Joe McAllister jumped off the Tallahatchee Bridge"

/ D7 - - - // G7 - - - / D7 - - - / G7 - - - / D7 C7 D7 - /

Papa said to Mama as he passed around the black-eyed peas  
"Well, Billie Joe never had a lick o' sense, pass the biscuits, please  
There's five more acres in the lower forty I've got to plow"  
And Mama said it was a shame about Billie Joe anyhow  
Seems like nothin' ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge  
And now Billie Joe McAllister's jumped off the Tallahatchee Bridge

Brother said he recollected when he and Tom and Billie Joe  
 Put a frog down my back at the Carroll County picture show  
 And wasn't I talkin' to him after church last Sunday night  
 "I'll have another piece of apple pie, you know, it don't seem right  
 I saw him at the sawmill yesterday on Choctaw Ridge  
 And now you tell me Billie Joe's jumped off the Tallahatchee  
 Bridge"

Mama said to me, "Child what's happened to your appetite?  
 I been cookin' all mornin' and you haven't touched single bite  
 That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today  
 Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, oh by the way  
 He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw  
 Ridge  
 And she and Billie Joe was throwin' somethin' off the  
 Tallahatchee Bridge"

A year has come and gone since heard I the news 'bout Billie Joe  
 Brother married Becky Thompson, they bought a store in Tupelo  
 There was a virus goin' round, papa caught it and he died last spring  
 And now Mama doesn't seem to want to do much of anything  
 And me I spend a lot of time picking flowers up on Choctaw Ridge  
 And drop them into the muddy water off the Tallahatchee Bridge

## Oedipus Rex

Tom Lehrer



From the Bible to the popular song  
 There's one theme that we find right along  
 Of all ideals they hail as good  
 The most sublime is motherhood

/ C - / Bb - / Ab - / G - /

There was a man, though, who it seems  
 Once carried this ideal to extremes  
 He loved his mother and she loved him  
 And yet his story is rather grim

/ " / " / " / GG7 G /

There once lived a man named Oedipus Rex  
 You may have heard about his odd complex  
 His name appears in Freud's index  
 'Cause he loved his mother

/ C Cdim7 / C G / C Cdim7 / C G /

His rivals used to say quite a bit  
 That as a monarch he was most unfit  
 But still in all they had to admit  
 That he loved his mother

/ " / " / " / CG C /

Yes he loved his mother like no other  
 His daughter was his sister and his son was his brother  
 One thing on which you can depend is  
 He sure knew who a boy's best friend is

/ G Gdim7 / G - / F - / C G /

When he found what he had done  
 He tore his eyes out one by one  
 A tragic end to a loyal son  
 Who loved his mother

So be sweet and kind to mother  
 Now and then have a chat  
 Buy her candy or some flowers, or a brand new hat  
 But maybe you had better let it go at that

Or you may find yourself with a quite complex complex, and  
 You may end up like Oedipus  
 I'd rather marry a duck-billed platypus  
 Than end up like old Oedipus Rex

/ G Gdim7 C A / C Cdim7 / - - / - FG C - /

## Oh Lord, Won't You Buy Me a PC/AT

Larry Stone

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a PC/AT  
 The high-tech revolution is waiting for me  
 Hacked hard all my Sundays on an Apple IIe  
 Oh Lord, won't you buy me a PC/AT

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color display  
 The Dungeons of Doonquest are no fun in gray  
 Got my new color joystick, I'm ready to play  
 Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color display

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Microsoft Mouse  
 My life ain't complete without one in the house  
 I can live without Windows, I don't mean to grouse  
 Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Microsoft Mouse

## Oh! Darling

The Beatles

Oh! Darling, please believe me  
 I'll never do you no harm  
 Believe me when I tell you  
 I'll never do you no harm  
 Oh! Darling, if you leave me  
 I'll never make it alone  
 Believe me when I beg you  
 Don't ever leave me alone

/ C - G - / Am - F - / Dm G / Dm G C F C G /  
 / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / Dm G C F C F /

{Refrain}  
 When you told me you didn't need me anymore  
 Well you know I nearly broke down and cried  
 When you told me you didn't need me anymore  
 Well you know I nearly broke down and died

/ F - G#7 - / C - - - / D7 - - - / G G#7 G - /

Oh! Darling, if you leave me  
 I'll never make it alone  
 Believe me when I tell you  
 I'll never do you no harm

{Refrain}

Oh! Darling, please believe me  
 I'll never let you down  
 Believe me when I tell you  
 I'll never do you no harm

## Oh, No! (What We Gonna Do?)

Veggie Tales

Phil Vischer and Mike Nawrocki

Oh, no, what we gonna do  
The king likes Daniel more than me and you  
Oh, no, what we gonna do  
We've gotta get him outa here

/ D - G - / D - A - / D - G - / D A D - /

{Repeat throughout}

We could throw him in the dungeon  
We could let him rot in jail  
We could drag him to the ocean  
Have him eaten by a whale

We could throw him in the Tigris  
Let him float awhile  
Then we'll all sit back and watch him meet  
A hungry crocodile

We could put him on a camel's back  
And send him off to Ur  
With a cowboy hat without a brim  
A boot without a spur

We could give him jelly doughnuts  
Take them all away  
Or we could fill his ears with cheese balls  
And his nostrils with sorbet

We could use him as a footstool  
Or a table to play Scrabble on  
Then tie him up and beat him up  
And throw him out of Babylon

Or! [whisper, whisper, whisper]  
I like it!  
It's sneaky!  
And it just - might - work

We could use him as a footstool  
Or a table to play Scrabble on  
Then tie him up and beat him up  
And throw him out of Babylon

## Ohio

Neil Young

Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming  
We're finally on our own  
This summer I hear the drumming  
Four dead in Ohio

/ Dm - F C / :

Gotta get down to it  
Soldiers are gunning us down  
Should have been done long ago  
What if you knew her and  
Found her dead on the ground  
How can you run when you know

/ Gm7 - / C - / Gm7 - C - / :

Ah, la la la la...

Gotta get down to it  
Soldiers are gunning us down  
Should have been done long ago  
What if you knew her and  
Found her dead on the ground  
How can you run when you know

Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming  
We're finally on our own  
This summer I hear the drumming  
Four dead in Ohio  
Four dead in Ohio  
{Repeat last line}

## Ol' Man River

Showboat

Hammerstein and Kern

Ebdim7=



Dere's an ol' man called de Mississippi  
Dat's de ol' man dat I'd like to be  
What does he care if de world's got troubles  
What does he care if de land ain't free

/ C - - F / C - - G7 / C7 - - F6 / C Am D7G7 C /

Ol' Man River  
Dat Ol' Man River  
He mus' know sumpin'  
But don' say nuthin'  
He jes' keeps rollin'  
He keeps on rollin' along

/ C Am / C F // C Am / G7 - / Dm7 G7 C F C - /

He don' plant taters  
He don' plant cotton  
An' dem dat plants 'em  
Is soon forgotten  
But Ol' Man River  
He jes' keeps rollin' along

/ " / " / " / C Ebdim7 / G7 - / Dm7 G7 C F C B7 /

You an' me, we sweat an' strain,  
Body all achin' an' racked wid pain  
Tote dat barge, lif' dat bale  
Git a little drunk, an' you land in jail

/ Em B7 Em Ebdim7B7 / Em6 Ebdim7 Em B7 /  
/ Em Am6 Em B7 / Em Ebdim7 Em DmG7 /

Ah gits weary  
An' sick of tryin'  
Ah'm tired of livin'  
An' skeered of dyin'  
But Ol' Man River  
He jes' keeps rollin' along

... / Am D7 / C Am / Dm9 G7 C Dm7 C - /

Colored folks work on de Mississippi  
Colored folks work while de white folks play  
Pullin' dem boats from de dawn to sunset  
Gittin' no rest till de Judgement Day

Don' look up an' don' look down  
You don' dast make de white boss frown  
Bend your knees an' bow your head  
An' pull dat rope until yo' dead

Let me go 'way from de Mississippi  
Let me go 'way from de white man boss  
Show me dat stream called de river Jordan  
Dat's de ol' stream dat I long to cross

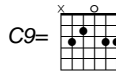
{Repeat verses 2, 3, 4, 5}



## The Old Apartment

Barenaked Ladies

[Capo 3]



Broke into the old apartment  
This is where we used to live  
Broken glass, broke and hungry, broken hearts and broken bones  
This is where we used to live

/ G D C9 - ///

Why did you paint the walls  
Why did you clean the floor  
Why did you plaster over the hole I punched in the door

/ Em7 D C9 - // Em7 D C9 D /

This is where we used to live  
Why did you keep the mousetrap  
Why did you keep the dish rack  
These things used to be mine  
I guess they still are, want 'em back

/ G D C9 - / G D / C9 D / G D / C9 D /

Broke into the old apartment  
Forty-two stairs from the street  
Crooked landing, crooked landlord, narrow laneway filled with  
crooks  
This is where we used to live

Why did they pave the lawn  
Why change the lock  
Why did I have to break in, I only came here to talk

This is where we used to live  
How is the neighbor downstairs  
How is her temper this year  
I turned up your TV  
And stomped on the floor just for fun

I know we don't live here anymore  
We bought an old house on the Danforth  
She loves me, her body keeps me warm  
I'm happy here

/ Em7 D G-G/B G/C-G / Am7 D G-G/B G/C-G / 1st / C9 D /

But this is where we used to live  
Broke into the old apartment  
Tore the phone out of the wall  
Only memories, fading memories, blending into dull tableaux

I want them back  
I want them back - *This is where we used to live*  
I want them back - *This is where we used to live*  
I want them back - *This is where we used to live*  
I want them back

/ G D C9 - /// G D Cmaj7 - /

## Old Dominion

Eddie From Ohio

[Capo 4]

You think you'll find some mountains in western Colorado  
Fifty weeks of snowy peaks is where you're gonna be  
But babe the Rocky Mountains are gradually eroding  
The hills of Coors are nothing more than Blue Ridge wannabes

/ C G Am Em / EmD GC D Em / 1st / EmD GC D G /

A turkey on its belly, a chicken on its back  
Anyway you look at it you'll find her on the map  
She revels in the seasons, shakes hands with the north  
Hugs the land of Dixie while dancing on the porch

/ G - C G / G - D - / C G Am Em / G - Am D /

You think autumns in New England are the greatest of them all  
But give me sweet Virginia for the fireworks of Fall  
The prettiest October, in all the 50 states  
Just drive up to the skyline, park the car and wait

/ " / " / " / G - D G /

{Lead to Refrain}  
So grow up Colorado  
Excuse me, Tennessee  
If you don't mind, North Carolina  
Here's where I want to be

/ C - G - // C - G Em / Am - D - /

{Refrain}  
When you're talking home, you mean the Old Dominion  
Just southeast of Heaven to the surf and the hills  
She's the best of 13 sisters and 37 more  
Sweet, sweet Virginia always keeps an open door

/ G - C G / G - D Em / C G Am Em / EmD GC GD G /

They're fiddlin' down in Galax, pickin' up in Floyd  
And in the land of Patsy Cline, there're songs you can't avoid  
When you're walkin' after midnight, I'll fall to pieces, too  
I'm crazy back in baby's arms with sweet dreams of you

They're sailin' down in Norfolk, and skiing up in Bryce  
Climbin' up the Devils Stairs against Ranger's advice  
They're harvesting in Loudoun to Shenandoah winds  
And in the land near Washington, they're rootin' for the Skins  
*Fight for Old DC*

... / G D G - /

{Lead In, Refrain}

Pack up your Impala, and make your move out west  
Past the Blue Ridge Mountains, you'll find you passed the best  
And when your dreams have ended where mountains are  
concerned  
Me and Sweet Virginia will await for your return

/ F G F G / F G D C / :

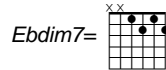
{Refrain twice}

Sweet, sweet Virginia always keeps an open door  
Sweet, sweet Virginia always keeps an open door  
Sweet, sweet Virginia always keeps an open door

/ EmD GC GD G / EmD GC GD D / G B7 Em C G D C G /

## The Old Dope Peddler

Tom Lehrer



When the shades of night are falling  
Comes a fellow everyone knows  
It's the old dope peddler  
Spreading joy wherever he goes

/ D C7 B7 - / Em A7 D - / - Ebdim7 Em - / D A7 D A7 /

Ev'ry evening you will find him  
Around our neighborhood  
It's the old dope peddler  
Doing well by doing good

He gives the kids free samples  
Because he knows full well  
That today's young innocent faces  
Will be tomorrow's clientele

/ G - F#m - / Em - D - / Em A7 D B7 / E7 - Em7 A7 /

Here's a cure for all your troubles  
Here's an end to all distress  
It's the old dope peddler  
With his powdered happiness

... / D - - - /

## Old Fashioned Love Song

Paul Williams

Just an old fashioned love song  
Playing on the radio  
And wrapped around the music  
Is the sound of someone promising they'll never go

/ Em D C B7 /// /

{Bridge}  
You swear you've heard it before  
As it slowly rambles on  
No need in bringin' 'em back  
'Cause they're never really gone

Just an old fashioned love song  
One I'm sure they wrote for you and me  
Just an old fashioned love song  
Comin' down in three-part harmony

/ G - A - / C D G - / G - A - / C D /

To weave our dreams upon and listen  
To each evenin' when the lights are low  
To underscore our love affair  
With tenderness and feeling that we've come to know

{Bridge}

{Refrain}  
Just an old fashioned love song  
Comin' down in three-part harmony  
Just an old fashioned love song  
One I'm sure they wrote for you and me

{Refrain}

To weave our dreams upon and listen to the song

{Refrain 2}  
Just an old song comin' down  
Just an old song  
One I'm sure they wrote for you and me  
Just an old song comin' down  
Just an old song  
One I'm sure they wrote for you and me

{Sing refrain and refrain 2 at same time to fade}

## Old Man

Neil Young

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were  
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

/ F - - D //

Old man look at my life  
Twenty four and there's so much more  
Live alone in a paradise  
That makes me think of two  
Love lost, such a cost  
Give me things that don't get lost  
Like a coin that won't get tossed  
Rolling home to you

/ D F / C G / D F / C F / D F / C G / D C / F G /

Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you  
I need someone to love me the whole day through  
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

/ D - Am7 Em7 ///

Lullabies, look in your eyes  
Run around the same old town  
Doesn't mean that much to me  
To mean that much to you  
I've been first and last  
Look at how the time goes past  
But I'm all alone at last  
Rolling home to you

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were  
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

## The Old Man Down the Road

John Fogerty

He take the thunder from the mountain  
He take the lightning from the sky  
He bring the strong man to his begging knee  
He make the young girl's mama cry

/ Em7 Em - - // C - Em - / 1st /

{Refrain}  
You got to hidey-hide  
You got to jump and run  
You got to hidey-hidey-hide  
The old man is down the road

/ " /// C - B7 - Em - - - /

He got the voices speak in riddles  
He got the eye as black as coal  
He got a suitcase covered with rattlesnake hide  
And he stands right in the road

{Refrain} ...got to jump up run away...

He make the river call your lover  
He make the barking of the hound  
Put a shadow 'cross the window  
When the old man comes around

{Refrain} ...got to jump up run again...

The old man is down the road

## Old Time Religion (Additional Verses)

Trad and Anon

I will worship my ancestors  
Just like the Shinto says ter  
Burning money for those dead sirs  
That's good enough for me

/ G - / D G / - C / D G /

We will pray with the Baha'i  
Though we really wonder why  
They put that mark before the "i"  
But it's good enough for me

Smoking ganja 'til my throat's dry  
Brings me close to Ras Taferi  
Ja loves me when I get high  
If I don't cut my hair

We will pray with Hare Krishna  
We will play with Hare Krishna  
It's not really in the Mishna  
But it's good enough for me

Come'n hear of L. Ron Hubbard  
Who was recently discovered  
With eight novels in his cupboard  
But he's good enough for me

We will pray with Jim and Tammy  
In our condo in Miami  
And give none to Uncle Sammy  
And that's good enough for me

We will worship with the Quakers  
...  
...  
And that's good enough for me

## Old Time Rock 'N' Roll

Bob Seger

Just take those old records off the shelf  
I sit and listen to them by myself  
Today's music ain't got the same soul  
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

( A ) / D - - - / G - - - / A - - - / D - A - /

Don't try to take me to a disco  
You'll never even get me out on the floor  
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door  
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

{Refrain}  
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll  
That kind of music just soothes the soul  
I reminisce about the days of old  
With that old time rock 'n' roll

Won't go to hear them play a tango  
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul  
There's only one sure way to get me to go  
Start playing old time rock 'n' roll

Call me a relic, call me what you will  
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill  
Today's music ain't got the same soul  
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

{Refrain to end}

## On the Cover of Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook

Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers  
And we're loved everywhere we go  
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth  
At ten thousand dollars a show  
We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills  
But the thrill we've never known  
Is the thrill that'll get you when you get your picture  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

/ A - / - E / - - / E7 A / - - / - D / E - / A - /

{Refrain}  
*Rolling Stone*

Wanna see my picture on the cover  
*Rolling Stone*  
Wanna buy five copies for my mother  
*Rolling Stone*  
Wanna see my smilin' face  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

/ E - / A - / E - / D A /

I've got a freaky old lady name o' Cocaine Katy  
Who embroiders on my jeans  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy  
Drivin' my limousine  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds  
But our minds won't really be blown  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

{Refrain}

We got a lot of little teenage blue-eyed groupies  
Who do anything we say  
We got a genuine Indian guru  
He's teachin' us a better way  
We got all the friends that money can buy  
So we never have to be alone  
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

{Refrain}

## On the Other Shore

Austin Lounge Lizards

As we reach the twilight hours of our fleeting earthly time  
And know we will not see the sun tomorrow  
We may think with deep regret of all the things we leave behind  
But oh, my friends, do not give in to sorrow

/ DG D DG D / DG A DG D / :

On the other shore, on the other shore  
We will reunite with all the things we ever owned before  
Our single socks will all be to their rightful pairs restored  
We'll meet all our possessions on the other shore

/ DG D DG D / DG D - A / DG D - G / G D DA D /

As we near those golden sidewalks floating on the clouds above  
Assuming heaven is our destination  
We may glance behind for one last look at everything we love  
But truly there's no call for reservations

On the other shore, on the other shore  
We'll have piles and piles of jeans we can't fit into anymore  
We'll wear all those crazy cowboy shirts we got from Fred  
Labour  
We'll meet all our possessions on the other shore

We'll find books we bought in college and sold for half-price unread  
And sacks and sacks of earring backs lost under someone's bed  
And baseball cards and army men and model planes galore  
And every tiny plastic high-heel Barbie ever wore

/ GC G GC D / DG D DG A / :

On the other shore, on the other shore  
We'll have giant storage units free of charge for evermore  
Where our tax receipts will all be saved in bags upon the floor  
We'll meet all our possessions

On the other shore, on the other shore  
We'll find National Geographics from 1974  
Our children's art will cover God's refrigerator door  
We'll meet all our possessions on the other shore

## On the Steps of the Palace

Into the Woods  
Stephen Sondheim

He's a very smart Prince  
He's a Prince who prepares  
Knowing this time I'd run from him  
He spread pitch on the stairs  
I was caught unawares  
And I thought: well, he cares  
This is more than just malice  
Better stop and take stock  
While you're standing here stuck  
On the steps of the palace

You think, what do you want?  
You think, make a decision  
Why not stay and be caught?  
You think, well, it's a thought  
What would be his response?  
But then what if he knew  
Who you were when you know  
That you're not what he thinks  
That he wants?

And then what if you are  
What a Prince would envision?  
Although how can you know  
Who you are till you know  
What you want, which you don't?  
So then which do you pick  
Where you're safe, out of sight  
And yourself, but where everything's wrong?  
Or where everything's right  
And you know that you'll never belong?

And whichever you pick  
Do it quick  
'Cause you're starting to stick  
To the steps of the palace

It's your first big decision  
The choice isn't easy to make  
To arrive at a ball  
Is exciting and all  
Once you're there, though, it's scary  
And it's fun to deceive  
When you know you can leave  
But you have to be wary  
There's a lot that's at stake  
But you've stalled long enough  
'Cause you're still standing stuck  
In the stuff on the steps

Better run along home  
And avoid the collision  
Even though they don't care  
You'll be better off there  
Where there's nothing to choose  
So there's nothing to lose  
So you pry up your shoes  
Then from out of the blue  
And without any guide  
You know what your decision is  
Which is not to decide  
You'll just leave him a clue  
For example, a shoe  
And then see what he'll do  
Now it's he and not you  
Who is stuck with a shoe  
In a stew  
In the goo  
And you've learned something, too  
Something you never knew  
On the steps of the palace

## On the Turning Away

Pink Floyd

On the turning away  
From the pale and downtrodden  
And the words they say which we won't understand  
"Don't accept that what's happening  
Is just a case of others' suffering  
Or you'll find that you're joining in  
The turning away"

/ D G - - / C Em - - / D G C - / Em - C G /  
/ Em - G C / G - C Em / D G - - /

It's a sin that somehow  
Light is changing to shadow  
And casting it's shroud over all we have known  
Unaware how the ranks have grown  
Driven on by a heart of stone  
We could find that we're all alone  
In the dream of the proud

No more turning away  
From the weak and the weary  
No more turning away from the coldness inside  
Just a world that we all must share  
It's not enough just to stand and stare  
Is it only a dream that there'll be  
No more turning away

## One

U2

Is it getting better  
Or do you feel the same  
Will it make it easier on you, now  
You got someone to blame

/ Am - D - / Fmaj7 - G - / :

You say, one love, one life  
When it's one need in the night  
One love, we get to share it  
It leaves you baby if you don't care for it

/ C - Am - / Fmaj7 - C - / :

Did I disappoint you  
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth  
You act like you never had love  
And you want me to go without

Well it's too late tonight  
To drag the past out into the light  
We're one but we're not the same  
We get to carry each other, carry each other  
One

Have you come here for forgiveness  
Have you come to raise the dead  
Have you come here to play Jesus  
To the lepers in your head

Did I ask too much, more than a lot  
You gave me nothing now it's all I got  
We're one but we're not the same  
Well, we hurt each other then we do it again

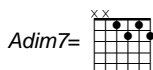
You say love is a temple, love a higher law  
Love is a temple, love the higher law  
You ask me to enter but then you make me crawl  
And I can't be holding on to what you got  
When all you got is hurt

/ C - Am - // C - G - / - - Fmaj7 - / - - C - /

One love, one blood  
One life, you got to do what you should  
One life, with each other  
Sisters, brothers  
One life, but we're not the same  
We get to carry each other, carry each other  
One  
One

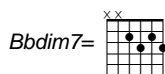
## One Hundred Names

The Nields [Capo 4]



Ooh-ooh (2x)

/ Bm7 - A - //



I have known you all my life  
In fact I knew you long before  
A hundred years or so of you  
And all I want from you is more  
Sometimes I don't know who you are  
Sometimes I don't know why you stay  
All I know is when I called, you came  
I have known you by one hundred names

/ D Adim7 Em7 - / F#m7 Em7 D Dmaj7 / D7 - G - / A - D - /  
/ F# - Bm - / Em7 Bbdim7 Bm - / Gm D Gm Bbdim7 F# - /  
/ Gm D Gm Bbdim7 D - A - /

You're the sunshine on my floor  
You're the book I've halfway read  
You're the smile a stranger gave  
And you're the blessing someone said  
You're my favorite cowboy song  
Echoed aching at sunset  
Sung together 'round a fire on the plains  
I have known you by one hundred names

They say I lean on you too much  
They said I'll never stand alone  
But how can they know what it's like  
To be with you inside our home  
You make me grateful for the gray  
And you make me grateful for the blue  
Every morning you love me just the same  
I have known you by one hundred names  
I have known you by one hundred names

... / Gm D Gm Bbdim7 F# - - - / Gm D Gm Bbdim7 D - - - /

## One Love (People Get Ready)

Bob Marley and the Wailers

One love, one heart  
Let's get together and feel all right  
Hear the children crying - *One love*  
Hear the children crying - *One heart*  
Sayin', "Give thanks and praise to the Lord  
And I will feel all right"  
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right"  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

/ A - E - / D A E A / A - / E - / D A / E A / D A E A /

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks - *One love*  
There is one question I'd really love to ask - *One heart*  
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner  
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own  
Believe me

/ A F#m D A / A F#m D E A / :

*One love* - What about the one heart  
*One heart* - What about the Lord  
Let's get together and feel all right  
As it was in the beginning - *One love*  
So shall it be in the end - *One heart*  
All right, give thanks and praise to the Lord  
And I will feel all right  
Let's get together and feel all right  
One more thing

Let's get together to fight this holy Armageddon - *One love*  
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom - *One song*  
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner  
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation

Sayin', *one love* - What about the one heart  
*One heart* - What about the  
Let's get together and feel all right  
I'm pleading to mankind - *One love*  
Oh, Lord - *One heart*  
Whoa, give thanks and praise to the Lord  
And I will feel all right  
Let's get together and feel all right  
Give thanks and praise to the Lord  
And I will feel all right  
Let's get together and feel all right

## One More Minute

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Well, I heard that you're leavin'  
Gonna leave me far behind  
'Cause you found a brand new lover  
You decided that I'm not your kind

/ G - C - // E - Am - / D7 - GF EmDm /

So I pulled your name out of my Rolodex  
And I tore all your pictures in two  
And I burned down the malt shop where we used to go  
Just because it reminds me of you

/ C G C - / F - C - / E - Am - / D7 - Dm G /

That's right, you ain't gonna see me cryin'  
I'm glad that you found somebody new  
'Cause I'd rather spend eternity eating shards of broken glass  
Than spend one more minute with you

/ F G C - // F G Am F / C G C - /

I guess I might seem kinda bitter  
You got me feelin' down in the dumps  
'Cause I'm stranded all alone in the Gas Station of Love  
And I have to use the self-service pumps

/ G - C - // E - Am - / D7 - Dm G /

Oh, so honey, let me help you with that suitcase  
You ain't gonna break my heart in two  
'Cause I'd rather get a hundred thousand paper cuts on my face  
Than spend one more minute with you

I'd rather rip out my intestines with a fork  
Than watch you going out with other men  
I'd rather slam my fingers in a door  
Again and again and again and again and again  
*Oh, can't you see what I'm tryin' to say, darlin'*

/ Am - Em - / Dm G C - / Am - E Am / D - G - /

I'd rather have my blood sucked out by leeches  
Shove an ice pick under a toenail or two  
I'd rather clean all the bathrooms in Grand Central Station  
with my tongue  
Than spend one more minute with you

Yes, I'd rather jump naked on a huge pile of thumbtacks  
Or stick my nostrils together with Krazy Glue  
I'd rather dive into a swimming pool filled with double-  
edged razor blades  
Than spend one more minute with you

... / C G Am - /

I'd rather rip my heart right out of my rib cage with my bare hands  
And then throw it on the floor and stomp on it 'til I die  
Than spend one more minute with you

/ F - G - / Am - Fm - / C G C - /

## One More Saturday Night

The Grateful Dead

I went down to the mountain, I was drinkin' some wine  
Looked up in the heavens, Lord, I saw a mighty sign  
Written in fire across the heavens, plain as black and white  
Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight

/ C7 - - - / :

{Refrain}

Uhuh, hey, Saturday night  
Hey, uhuh one more Saturday night  
Hey, Saturday night

/ F7 - C7 - / G7 - Bb F7 / C7 - - - /

Everybody's dancin' down the local armory  
With a basement full of dynamite and light artillery  
The temperature keeps risin', everybody gittin' high  
Come the rockin' stroke of midnight, the place is gonna fly

{Refrain}

Turn on channel six, the President comes on the news  
Says "I get no satisfaction, that's why I sing the blues"  
His wife says. "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do  
Crank up that old Victrola, put on your rockin' shoes"

{Refrain}

When God way up in Heaven, for whatever it was worth  
Thought He'd have a big old party, thought He'd call it planet  
Earth

Don't worry about tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it  
comes

When the rock and roll music meets the risin' shinin' sun

{Refrain}

Hey another Saturday night  
Hey another Saturday night  
Everybody gettin' right  
Hey another Saturday night  
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night  
{Repeat twice}

/ C7 - // F7 - / C7 - / G7 Bb F7 - / (C7)

## One Toke Over the Line

Brewer and Shipley

{Refrain}

One toke over the line, sweet Jesus, one toke over the line  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line  
Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary  
Hoping that the train is on time  
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line

/ C - - - F - C - / C C/B Am D9 F G C - / :

Who do you love, I hope it's me  
I've been changing, as you can plainly see  
I felt the joy and I learned about the pain that my mama said  
If I should choose to make it part of me  
Would surely strike me dead, and now I'm

/ C - - - F - C - / C - D9 - F - G - / C - - - F - C - /  
/ C Am D9 F G7 - C - /

{Refrain}

I sail away, a country mile  
And now I'm returning, and showing off my smile  
I met all the girls and I loved myself a few, and to my surprise  
Like everything else that I've been through  
They opened up my eyes, and now I'm

{Refrain}

## One Night in Bangkok

Chess

Tim Rice, Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

C#dim7=



Bangkok! Oriental setting

And the city don't know what the city is getting

The crème de la crème of the chess world in a

Show with everything but Yul Brynner

Time flies - doesn't seem a minute

Since the Tirolean spa had the chess boys in it

All change - don't you know that when you

Play at this level there's no ordinary venue

It's Iceland - or the Philippines - or Hastings - or, or this place!

/ C Dm /// Gm7 - - - / Dm7 - / C Dm /// Gm7 - - - C#dim7 /

**One night in Bangkok and the world's your oyster  
The bars are temples but the pearls ain't free  
You'll find a God in every golden cloister  
And if you're lucky then the God's a she  
I can feel an angel sliding up to me**

/ Dm Bb FC Dm - / Gm - - / 1st / Gm - - /

One town's very like another

When your head's down over your pieces, brother

*It's a drag, it's a bore, it's really such a pity*

*To be looking at the board not looking at the city*

Whaddaya mean? You've seen one crowded, polluted, stinking town

*Tea, girls, warm and sweet*

*Warm, sweet*

*Some are set up in the Somerset Maugham suite*

Get Thai'd! You're talking to a tourist

Whose every move's among the purest

I get my kicks above the waistline, sunshine

**One night in Bangkok makes a hard man humble  
Not much between despair and ecstasy  
One night in Bangkok and the tough guys tumble  
Can't be too careful with your company  
I can feel the devil walking next to me**

Siam's gonna be the witness

To the ultimate test of cerebral fitness

This grips me more than would a

Muddy old river or reclining Buddha

And thank God I'm only watching the game, controlling it

I don't see you guys rating

The kind of mate I'm contemplating

I'd let you watch I would invite you

But the queens we use would not excite you

So you'd better go back to your bars, your temples, your  
massage parlors

**One night in Bangkok and the world's your oyster...**

**One night in Bangkok makes a hard man humble...**

## One Tin Soldier

Coven

Listen children to a story

That was written long ago

'Bout a kingdom on a mountain

And the valley folk below

On the mountain was a treasure

Buried deep beneath a stone

And the valley people swore they'd

Have it for their very own

/ C G / Am Em / F C / F G / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / F G C C /

{Refrain}

Go ahead and hate your neighbor

Go ahead and cheat a friend

Do it in the name of heaven

You can justify it in the end

There won't be any trumpets blowing

Come the judgment day

On the bloody morning after

One tin soldier rides away

/ C G / F C / : / C F... / x C /

So the people of the valley

Sent a message up the hill

Asking for the buried treasure

Tons of gold for which they'd kill

Came an answer from the kingdom

With our brothers we will share

All the secrets of our mountain

All the riches buried there

... / F G C C D - /

Now the valley cried with anger

Mount your horses draw your sword

And they killed the mountain people

So they won their just reward

Now they stood beside the treasure

On the mountain dark and red

Turned the stone and looked beneath it

Peace on earth was all it said

/ D A / Bm F#m / G D / G A / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / G... D /

{Refrain}

/ D A / G D / : / D G... / x D /

## One Voice

Barry Manilow

One voice singing in the darkness

All it takes is one voice

Singing so they hear what's on your mind

And when you look around you'll find

There's more than one voice singing in the darkness

Joining with that one voice

Each and every note another octave

Hands are joined and fears unlocked

/ F - Gm - / C7 - / F / Bb / F - Gm - / C7 - / F / Bb /

If only one voice should start it on it's own

We need just one voice facing the unknown

And then that one voice would never be alone

It takes that one voice

Ba ba ba da da da...

It takes that one voice

/ Eb F7 / Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 / Am7 D / D7sus4 Am7 /  
/ 1st, 2nd, Cm D7 / Am7 - /

Just one voice singing in the darkness

All it takes is one voice

Shout it out and let it ring

Just one voice

It takes that one voice

And every one will sing

/ Gmaj7 - Am7 - / D7 / D7B7 Em Eb / G - /  
/ Bm7 E7sus4E7 / AmG C G - Am7 - D7 - G - /



## One Way Out

The Allman Brothers

Ain't but one way out baby, Lord I just can't go out the door  
Ain't but one way out baby, Lord I just can't go out the door  
'Cause there's a man down there, might be your man I don't know

/ E7 - - - / A7 - E7 - / B7 A7 E7 - /

Lord you got me trapped woman, up on the second floor  
If I get by this time I won't be trapped no more  
So raise our window baby, I can ease out soft and slow  
And Lord, your neighbors, no they won't be  
Talking that stuff that they don't know

Lord, I'm foolish to be here in the first place  
I know some man gonna walk in and take my place  
Ain't no way in the world I'm going out that front door  
Cause there's a man down there, might be your man I don't  
know (3x)

## One Week

Barenaked Ladies



It's been one week since you looked at me  
Cocked your head to the side and said, "I'm angry"  
Five days since you laughed at me saying  
Get that together come back and see me  
Three days since the living room  
I realized it's all my fault, but couldn't tell you  
Yesterday you'd forgiven me  
But it'll still be two days till I say I'm sorry

/ G Cadd9 / :

Hold it now and watch the hoodwink  
As I make you stop, think  
You'll think you're looking at Aquaman  
I summon fish to the dish  
Although I like the Chalet Swiss  
I like the sushi  
'Cause it's never touched a frying pan

/ G ... /

Hot like wasabi when I bust rhymes  
Big like LeAnn Rimes  
Because I'm all about value  
Bert Kaempfert's got the mad hits  
You try to match wits  
You try to hold me but I bust through

Gonna make a break and take a fake  
I'd like a stinkin', achin' shake  
I like vanilla, it's the finest of the flavors  
Gotta see the show  
'Cause then you'll know  
The Vertigo is gonna grow  
'Cause it's so dangerous  
You'll have to sign a waiver

How can I help it if I think you're funny when you're mad  
Trying hard not to smile though I feel bad  
I'm the kind of guy who laughs at a funeral  
Can't understand what I mean? Well, you soon will  
I have a tendency to wear my mind on my sleeve  
I have a history of taking off my shirt

/ Em7 Dsus4 / G Cadd9 / :

It's been one week since you looked at me  
Threw your arms in the air and said, "You're crazy"  
Five days since you tackled me  
I've still got the rug burns on both my knees  
It's been three days since the afternoon  
You realized it's not my fault not a moment too soon  
Yesterday you'd forgiven me  
And now I sit back and wait till you say you're sorry

Chickity China the Chinese chicken  
You have a drumstick and your brain stops tickin'  
Watchin' X-Files with no lights on  
We're dans la maison  
I hope the Smoking Man's in this one  
Like Harrison Ford I'm getting frantic  
Like Sting I'm tantric  
Like Snickers, guaranteed to satisfy

Like Kurosawa I make mad films  
Okay I don't make films  
But if I did they'd have a samurai  
Gonna get a set of better clubs  
Gonna find the kind with tiny nubs  
Just so my irons aren't always flying off the backswing  
Gotta get in tune with Sailor Moon  
'Cause that cartoon has got the boom anime babes  
That make me think the wrong thing

How can I help it if I think you're funny when you're mad  
Trying hard not to smile though I feel bad  
I'm the kind of guy who laughs at a funeral  
Can't understand what I mean? You soon will  
I have a tendency to wear my mind on my sleeve  
I have a history of losing my shirt

It's been one week since you looked at me  
Dropped your arms to your sides and said I'm sorry  
Five days since I laughed at you and said  
You just did just what I thought you were gonna do  
Three days since the living room  
We realized we're both to blame, but what could we do  
Yesterday you just smiled at me  
'Cause it'll still be two days till we say we're sorry

It'll still be two days till we say we're sorry  
It'll still be two days till we say we're sorry  
Birchmount Stadium, home of the Robbie

## Only in Your Heart

America

Mary, have you seen better days  
And will you find different ways  
And does he really mean that much to your heart  
Carry all of the weight you can  
Find another man  
And lead him directly there to the source  
You've got to chart his course

/ G - / Am7 - / G - Dm C / : / Dm C /

'Cause it is only in your heart  
This thing that makes you want to start it all again  
La da da da, la da da da

/ G - / Am7 - / G - Am7 - /

Wake up from an elusive dream  
You've got to change the scene  
It's gettin' so hard to see to the end  
Break down all of the walls you can  
You need a helping hand  
I'm sure there's someone there just for you  
He's trying to make it too

{Refrain twice (end second with only one "La da...")}

You can't disregard your friends  
But life gets so hard when you reach the end

/ Bm - Am - //

Mary, have you seen better days (8x)

/ G - Am7 - /

## Only the Good Die Young

Billy Joel

Come out, Virginia, don't let me wait  
You Catholic girls start much too late  
Ah but sooner or later it comes down to fate  
I might as well be the one

/ F - C Am / F - G C / 1st / F - G - /

Well, they showed you a statue, told you to pray  
They built you a temple and locked you away  
Ah but they never told you the price that you pay  
For things that you might have done

Only the good die young, that's what I say  
Only the good die young, only the good die young

/ C - F - G - //

You might have heard I run with a dangerous crowd  
We ain't too pretty, we ain't too proud  
We might be laughing a bit too loud  
Oh, but that never hurt no one

So come on, Virginia, show me a sign  
Send up a signal, I'll throw you a line  
That stained glass curtain you're hiding behind  
Never lets in the sun

Darlin', only the good die young, wo-o-o-oh  
I tell you only the good die young, only the good die young

You got a nice white dress and a party on your confirmation  
You got a brand new soul and a cross of gold  
But, Virginia, they didn't give you quite enough information  
You didn't count on me when you were counting on your  
rosary, oh-oh-oh

/ G F C - / D - F - / 1st / D - F CDmC /

And they say there's a heaven for those who will wait  
Some say it's better but I say it ain't  
I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints  
The sinners are much more fun

You know that only the good die young, woo-oo-oo baby  
I tell you only the good die young, only the good die young

Said your mother told you all that I could give you was a reputation  
Oh, she never cared for me but did she ever say a prayer for me,  
no-oh-oh

Come out come out come out Virginia don't let me wait  
You Catholic girls start much too late  
But sooner or later it comes down to fate  
I might as well be the one

You know that only the good die young, tell you, baby  
You know that only the good die young  
Only the good die young  
Only the good, good, only the good die young  
Oo-oo-oo-o-oh o-o-oo-oo-o-oh  
Oo-oo-oo-o-oh o-o-o-oo-oo-oh

## Oom-Pah-Pah

Oliver!

Lionel Bart

There's a little ditty they're singin' in the city  
Especially when they've been on the gin or the beer  
If you've got the patience your own imaginations'll  
Tell you just exactly what you want to hear

/ D - E - / A - E A / 1st / A - D - /

{Refrain}

**Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, that's how it goes**

**Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, ev'ryone knows**

They all suppose what they want to suppose  
When they hear oom-pah-pah

/ D - E - / A - D A / 1st / A - D A /

Mister Percy Snodgrass would often have the odd glass  
But never when he thought anybody could see  
Secretly he'd buy it and drink it on the quiet  
And dream he was an Earl with a girl on each knee

{Refrain}

...What is the cause of his red shiny nose  
Could it be oom-pah-pah

Pretty little Sally goes walkin' down the alley  
Displays a pretty ankle to all of the men  
They could see her garters, but not for free and gratis  
An inch or two, and then she knows when to say when

{Refrain}

...Whether it's hidden, or whether it shows  
It's the same, oom-pah-pah

She was from the country, but now she's up a gum-tree  
She let a feller feed 'er, and lead 'er along  
What's the use o' cryin', she's made a bed to lie in  
She's glad to bring a coin in, and join in this song

{Refrain}  
...She is no longer the same blushin' rose  
Ever since oom-pah-pah

{First verse}

{Refrain}  
...They all suppose what they want to suppose  
When they hear oom-pah-pah

## The Oompa Loompa Songs

Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory  
Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley

Oompa Loompa doompety doo  
I've got a perfect puzzle for you  
Oompa Loompa doompety dee  
If you are wise you'll listen to me

/ Am - - G / - Am F E7 / 1st / - Am E7 Am /

What do you get when you guzzle down sweets  
Eating as much as an elephant eats  
What are you at, getting terribly fat  
What do you think will come of that  
I don't like the look of it

/ F - - C / G - C - / F - C - / B7 - - A7 B7 - / B7 - /

Oompa Loompa doompety da  
If you're not greedy, you will go far  
You will live in happiness too  
Like the Oompa Loompa doompety do  
Doompety do

/ Am - - G / - Am F E7 / 1st / Am - - Am E7 Am /

Oompa Loompa doompety doo  
I've got another puzzle for you  
Oompa Loompa doompedah dee  
If you are wise you'll listen to me

Gum chewing's fine when it's once in a while  
It stops you from smoking and brightens your smile  
But it's repulsive, revolting and wrong  
Chewing and chewing all day long  
The way that a cow does

Oompa Loompa doompety da  
Given good manners you will go far  
You will live in happiness too  
Like the Oompa Loompa doompety do

Oompa Loompa doompety doo  
I've got another puzzle for you  
Oompa Loompa doompety dee  
If you are wise you'll listen to me

Who do you blame when your kid is a brat  
Pampered and spoiled like a siamese cat  
Blaming the kids is a lie and a shame  
You know exactly who's to blame  
The mother and the father

Oompa Loompa doompety da  
If you're not spoiled then you will go far  
You will live in happiness too  
Like the Oompa Loompa doompety do

Oompa Loompa doompety doo  
I've got another puzzle for you  
Oompa Loompa doompedah dee  
If you are wise you'll listen to me

What do you get from a glut of TV  
A pain in the neck and an IQ of three  
Why don't you try simply reading a book  
Or could you just not bear to look  
You'll get no  
You'll get no  
You'll get no  
You'll get no  
You'll get no commercials

Oompa Loompa doompety da  
If you like reading you will go far  
You will live in happiness too  
Like the - Oompa -  
Oompa Loompa doompety do

## Open Arms

Journey

Lying beside you, here in the dark  
Feeling your heart beat with mine  
Softly you whisper, you're so sincere  
How could our love be so blind  
We sailed on together, we drifted apart  
And here you are by my side

/ D - A G / Bm A G - / : / Em - Bm BmA / D A G A G A /

{Refrain}  
So now I come to you, with open arms  
Nothing to hide, believe what I say  
So here I am with open arms  
Hoping you'll see what your love means to me  
Open arms

/ D - F#m - / G - C - / : / D - A G /

Living without you, living alone  
This empty house seems so cold  
Wanting to hold you, wanting you near  
How much I wanted you home  
But now that you've come back, turned night into day  
I need you to stay

{Refrain}

## Operator

The Grateful Dead

Operator, can you help me  
Help me if you please  
Give me the right area code  
And the number that I need  
My rider left upon the midnight flyer  
Singin' like a summer breeze

/ G - // C - / G - / A D / Em D G /

I think she's somewhere down south  
Down about Baton Rouge  
But I just-a can't remember no number  
A number I can use  
Direct'ry don't have it, central done forgot it  
Got to find a number to use

Try'n' to check out her number  
Try'n' to run down her line  
Operator said that's priv'leged information  
And it ain't no business of mine  
It's floodin' down in Texas, poles are out in Utah  
Got to find a private line

She could be hangin' 'round a steel mill  
Workin' in a house of blue lights  
Ridin' a getaway bus out of Portland  
Talkin' to the night  
I don't know where she's goin', I don't care where she's been  
Long as she's been doin' it right  
Long as she's been doin' it right

## Operator (That's Not the Way It Feels)

Jim Croce

Operator, well, could you help me place this call  
See, the number on the matchbook is old and faded  
She's living in L.A.  
With my best old ex-friend Ray  
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

/ G Bm C G / Am D Em D / :

{Refrain}  
But, isn't that the way they say it goes  
But let's forget all that  
And give me the number if you can find it  
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine and to show  
I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my words could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real  
But that's not the way it feels

/ G C G / CD / G Am / CG DEm C / D C / G Am C / D C G /

Operator, well, could you help me place this call  
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me  
There's something in my eyes  
You know it happens every time  
I think about the love that I thought would save me

{Refrain}  
No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels

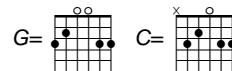
Operator, let's forget about this call  
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to  
Thank you for your time  
You've been so much more than kind  
You can keep the dime

{Refrain}

## Ordinary Town

Dave Carter

[Capo 3]



Calm and cool, he was a proud young fool  
In a kick-ass Wal-Mart tie  
Rippin' down the main drag  
Trippin' on the headlights rollin' by  
In the early dawn when the cars were gone  
Did he hear the master's call  
In the five and dime did he wake and find  
He was only dreamin' after all, 'cause

/ G - C - /// D - C - / G - C - // D - C - / Am C/B C D /

This is an ordinary town  
And the prophet stands apart  
This is an ordinary town  
And we brook no wayward heart  
And every highway leads you prodigal back home  
To the ordinary sidewalks you were born to roam

/ Em - Am - / D - - - / Em - Am - / D - - B7 Em - /  
/ C - G C F B / Em C G - D - - - /

Rock of ages, love contagious  
Shine the serpent fire  
So sang the sage of sixteen summers  
In the upstairs choir  
So sang the old dog down the street  
Beside his wailing wall  
"Go home, go home," the mayor cried  
When Jesus came to city hall, 'cause

This is an ordinary town  
And the prophet stands alone  
This is an ordinary town  
And we crucify our own  
And every highway leads you prodigal again  
To the ordinary houses you were brought up in

Raised on hunches and junk food lunches  
And punch-drunk ballroom steps  
You get to believin' you're even-steven  
With the kids at Fast-Track Prep  
So you dump your bucks on a velvet tux  
And you run and join the dance  
But your holy shows and the Romans know  
You're just a child of circumstance, 'cause

This is an ordinary town  
And the prophet has no face  
This is an ordinary town  
And the seasons run in place  
And every highway leads you prodigal and true  
To the ordinary angels watchin' over you

## Our House

Madness

Father wears his Sunday best  
Mother's tired she needs a rest  
The kids are playing up downstairs  
Sister's sighing in her sleep  
Brother's got a date to keep  
He can't hang around

/ C - Gm - / Dm - / Fm - / :

{Refrain}  
Our house, in the middle of our street  
Our house, in the middle of our

/ D Am Em G //

Our house it has a crowd  
There's always something happening  
And it's usually quite loud  
Our mum, she's so house-proud  
Nothing ever slows her down  
And a mess is not allowed

{Refrain}

/ D Am Em G //

Our house, in the middle of our street  
Our house, in the middle of our  
*Something tells you that you've got to get away from it*

/ B F#m C#m E //

Father gets up late for work  
Mother has to iron his shirt  
Then she sends the kids to school  
Sees them off with a small kiss  
She's the one they're going to miss  
In lots of ways

{Refrain}

I remember way back then when everything was true and when  
We would have such a very good time  
Such a fine time, such a happy time  
And I remember how we'd play, simply waste the day away  
Then we'd say nothing would come  
Between us two dreamers

/ C - / Gm - / Dm - Fm - / :

{Repeat first verse}

Our house, in the middle of our street (3X)  
Our house, in the middle of our

/ D Am Em G // B F#m C#m E //

Our house, was our castle and our keep  
Our house, in the middle of our street  
Our house, that was where we used to sleep  
Our house, in the middle of our street (3X)

/ C Gm Dm F // D Am Em G // B F#m C#m E //

## Our House

Graham Nash

I'll light the fire  
You place the flowers in the vase  
That you bought today  
Staring at the fire  
For hours and hours  
While I listen to you play your love songs  
All night long for me  
Only for me

/ C Cmaj7 / Am C / F C F - / 1st, 2nd / F C F G /  
/ F G C C/B / Am C F Ab /

Come to me now  
And rest your head for just five minutes  
Everything is done  
Such a cozy room  
The windows are illuminated  
By the evening sunshine through them  
Fiery gems for you  
Only for you

{Refrain}  
Our house, is a very, very, very fine house  
With two cats in the yard  
Life used to be so hard  
Now everything is easy 'cause of you

/ C C/B Am C / F C // F C F (G) /

La la la....

{Refrain}

I'll light the fire  
While you place the flowers in the vase  
That you bought today

... / F Ab C - /

## Out Here On My Own

Fame

Michael and Lesley Gore

Sometimes I wonder where I've been  
Who I am, do I fit in  
Make believin' is hard alone  
Out here on my own

/ Am7 - Bm7 Bm / Cmaj7 - G - / Am7 - G - / C - D - /

We're always provin' who we are  
Always reachin' for that risin' star  
To guide me far and shine me home  
Out here on my own

{Refrain}

When I'm down and feelin' blue  
I close my eyes so I can be with you  
Oh, baby be strong for me, baby belong to me  
Help me through, help me need you

/ Cmaj7 - B7 - / Em Em/maj7 G A7 / F#m Bm F#m Bm /  
/ C Cmaj7 F#sus4 F# /

Until the morning sun appears  
Making light of all my fears  
I dry the tears I've never shown  
Out here on my own

But

{Refrain}

Sometimes I wonder where I've been  
Who I am, do I fit in  
I may not win, but I can't be thrown  
Out here on my own  
Out here on my own

... / C - D - G - D - / Am7 - G - /

## Over at the Frankenstein Place

Rocky Horror Picture Show  
Richard O'Brien

### Janet:

In the velvet darkness  
Of the blackest night, burning bright  
There's a guiding star  
No matter what or who you are

/ D - / D / C - G - / G m - D - / B - - - E - D A /

{Refrain}

**Brad and Janet:** There's a light

**All:** Over at the Frankenstein place

**Brad and Janet:** There's a light

**All:** Burning in the fireplace

**Brad and Janet:** There's a light, light

In the darkness of everybody's life

/ D - // G - / G m - / D B / E A D - /

### Riff Raff:

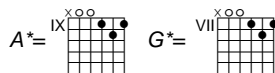
The darkness must go  
Down the river of night's dreaming  
Flow Morphia slow let the sun and light  
Come streaming into my life  
Into my life

/ F - / F # m B m / D F # m / B m - / G - /

{Refrain}

## Over the Hills and Far Away

Led Zeppelin



Hey lady, you got the love I need  
Maybe more than enough  
Oh darling, darling, darling walk a while with me  
Oh, you've got so much  
So much, so much

/ G - D - /// C G D G / D G D / A \* G \* A \* G \* A \* G \* G D D A /

Many have I loved, and many times been bitten  
Many times I've gazed along the open road  
Many times I've lied, and many times I've listened  
Many times I've wondered how much there is to know  
Many dreams come true, and some have silver linings  
I live for my dream and a pocketful of gold

/ G A G G D D A / G A G A \* G \* A \* G \* A \* G \* G D D A / x2  
/ G A G G D D A / G A G A G A G A /

Mellow is the man who knows what he's been missing  
Many many men can't see the open road  
Many is a word that only leaves you guessing  
Guessing 'bout a thing you really ought to know  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
You really ought to know, oh  
I really ought to know, oh  
You know I should, you know I should, you know I should

## Overture/It's a Boy

The Who

Captain Walker didn't come home  
His unborn child will never know him  
Believe him missing with a number of men  
Don't expect to see him again

/ D - / - C G D - - C G / :

It's a boy, Mrs. Walker, it's a boy  
It's a boy, Mrs. Walker, it's a boy  
A son, a son, a son

/ D - D7sus G D - - - // C - E m - A - - - /

## P.O.V. Waltz

Point, The  
Harry Nilsson

And suddenly, the strangest things are happening  
I hope it's not the last time, last time  
I had a drink or two an hour so ago  
It made me think of you  
And now I know it's not the last time, last time

/ G - - - / D - - - / D7 - // G - - - /

Flying high up in the sky, I wonder why  
I think I'm gonna fall, think I'm gonna fall  
But there I go again, I'm up again, there I go again  
I hope this isn't all

/ G7 - - - / E - - - / A7 - - - / D7 - - - /

Hey, but as long as were up here  
We might as well stay in sweet harmony

/ G - - - C - - - / A7 - - - D7 - - - /

Yada lada lada lada, la  
Yada lada lada lada-ah

/ G - - - D - - - / D7 - - - G - - - /

Flying high up in the sky  
I wonder why I have to have another point of view  
To see me through  
But now I think I'm gonna fall  
I hope this isn't all  
And on top of that I hope it's not the last time

/ G7 - / - - C - / A7 - - - / D7 - - - // D7 - G - G7 - /

Mm mm...  
La la la la la la

/ C - - - / A7 - - - D7 - - - /

## Padstow May Day Song

Trad and Anon

Unite and unite, and let us all unite  
**For summer is a-comin' today**  
And whither we are going we all will unite  
**In the merry morning of May**

/ G D7 G D7 G D7 G - / C D7 G - D - /  
/ D7 - G D7 G - - - / Am - G D7 G - - - /

The young men of Padstow they might if they would / **For...**  
They might have built a ship and gilded her with gold / **In...**

The young maids of Padstow they might if they would / ...  
They might have built a garland with the white roses and the red / ...

Rise up, Mrs. Johnson, all in your gown of green / ...  
You are as fine a lady as waits upon the Queen / ...

Oh where is St. George, oh where is he-o  
He's out in the longboat, all on the salt sea-o  
Up flies the kite, down falls the lark-o  
Aunt Ursula Birdwood she has an old ewe  
And she died in her own park-o

/ G - - D / C - - Am D G / G - - D / C - Am - / - D G - /

With the merry ring and with the joyful spring / ...  
How happy are the little birds and the merrier we shall sing / ...

O where are the young man that now do advance / ...  
Some they are in England and some they are in France / ...

## Paint By Numbers

Romanovsky and Phillips

A teenage girl makes headlines in the Seattle news  
For questioning religion in 1932  
Frances Farmer was her name, she had ideas in her head  
They tried to stop her crazy dreams, she never heard a word  
they said  
When they told her

/ Em - D - / Em - D - / B - Em - / C - B B7 /

{Refrain}  
Paint by numbers, color in the lines  
March in rhythm never out of time  
Paint by numbers, walk in single file  
Learn the system, conform to the style

/ Em Am /// Em Am Em B7 /

To Hollywood she traveled to be an actress there  
And everyone was dazzled by her beauty and her flair  
But Frances wasn't satisfied with all the money and the fame  
They tried to teach her all the rules but she refused to play the game  
When they told her

{Refrain}

But that's not how Picasso painted  
That's not how Beethoven played  
They rearranged tradition and history was made  
That's not how Picasso painted  
That's not how Beethoven played  
They dared to be different and did it their own way, their own  
way

/ Em / D / C BB7 / Em / D / C B Am Em /

They locked away poor Frances, told her she was insane  
And shocked her with the treatments that slowly killed her brain  
But her spirit lives with me and that is why I sing this song  
'Cause when a brilliant mind is put away my senses tell me  
something's wrong

When they tell you

{Refrain}

That's not how Picasso painted!

/ Em /

## Paint It Black

The Rolling Stones [Capo 3]

I see a red door and I want it painted black  
No colors anymore I want them to turn black  
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes  
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

/ Dm - A7 - // DmC FC Dm - / DmC FC G A /

I see a line of cars and they're all painted black  
With flowers and my love, both never to come back  
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away  
Like a newborn baby it just happens every day

I look inside my self and see my heart is black  
I see my red door I must have it painted black  
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the fact  
It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue  
I could not foresee this thing happening to you  
If I look hard enough into the setting sun  
My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

I see a red door and I want it painted black  
No colors anymore I want them to turn black  
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes  
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

Hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm (4X)

I want to see it painted, paint it black  
Black as night, black as coal  
I want to see the sun blotted out from the sky  
I want to see it painted, painted, painted, paint it black, yeah

Hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm-hm  
{To fade}

## Paperback Writer

The Beatles

Paperback writer

/ G D Bm E /

Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book  
It took me years to write, will you take a look  
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear  
And I need a job, so I want to be a paperback writer  
Paperback writer

/ D7 - /// D7 - G - / D7 - /

It's a dirty story of a dirty man  
And his clinging wife doesn't understand  
His son is working for the Daily Mail  
It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback writer  
Paperback writer

Paperback writer

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few  
I'll be writing more in a week or two  
I can make it longer if you like the style  
I can change it round and I want to be a paperback writer  
Paperback writer

If you really like it you can have the rights  
It could make a million for you overnight  
If you must return it, you can send it here  
But I need a break and I want to be a paperback writer  
Paperback writer

Paperback writer

Paperback writer - paperback writer  
Paperback writer - paperback writer  
{To Fade}

## Paradise by the Dashboard Light

Meatloaf

### I. Paradise

Well, I remember every little thing as if it happened only yesterday  
Parking by the lake and there was not another car in sight  
And I never had girl looking any better than you did  
And all the kids at school, they were wishing they were me that night

/ D - - - G - - - / C - G - D - - - / 1st / F# - G A D - - - /

{Refrain}

And now our bodies are oh, so close and tight  
It never felt so good, it never felt so right  
And we're glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife  
Glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife  
C'mon, hold on tight, c'mon, hold on tight

/ Bb F C D - - - // G D A D // G - D - G - F - - - A - - - /

Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night  
I can see paradise by the dashboard light

/ G - A - D A G - - - / D - Bm - G Em D - - - /

Ain't no doubt about it, we were doubly blessed  
'Cause we were barely seventeen and we were barely dressed  
Ain't no doubt about it, baby got to go and shout it  
Ain't no doubt about it, we were doubly blessed  
Cause we were barely seventeen and we were barely dressed

/ G A D D A G - - - / Em - - - D - - - / G A D - G A D - / 1st / 2nd /

Baby don't you hear my heart, you got it drowning out the radio  
I've been waiting so long for you to come along and have some fun  
Well I gotta let ya know, no, you're never gonna regret it  
So open up your eyes I got a big surprise  
It'll feel all right, well I wanna make your motor run

/ D - - - G - - - / C - G - D - - - / 1st / F# - G - / E - A - D - - - /

{Refrain}

Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night  
I can see paradise by the dashboard light  
Though it's cold and lonely in the deep dark night, in the deep  
dark night  
Paradise by the dashboard light

/ G - A - D A G - - - / - - D - F#m - G - - - /  
/ Em - D - Bm - A - F#m F# / G - D - A - D - - - /

You got to do what you can  
And let Mother Nature do the rest  
Ain't no doubt about it we were doubly blessed  
'Cause we were barely seventeen and we were barely

/ G A D - // G A D D A G - - - / Em - - - /

We're gonna go all the way tonight  
We're gonna go all the way tonight, tonight (3X)

/ A - - - / - - A7 A / :

*Ok here we go, we got a real pressure cooker going here -- two down,  
nobody on, no score, bottom of the ninth. There's the wind-up, and  
there it is, a line shot up the middle, look at him go. This boy can really  
fly! He's rounding first and really turning it on now, he's not letting up  
at all. He's gonna try for second! The ball is bobbled out in center, and  
here comes the throw, and what a throw! He's gonna slide in head first,  
here he comes, he's out! No, wait, safe - safe at second base, this kid  
really makes things happen out there. Batter steps up to the plate here's  
the pitch - and he's going, and what a jump he's got, he's trying for  
third, here's the throw, its in the dirt - safe at third! Holy cow, stolen  
base! He's taking a pretty big lead out there, almost daring them to try  
and pick him off. The pitcher glances over, winds up, and it's bunted,  
bunted down the third base line, the suicide squeeze is on! Here he  
comes, squeeze play, it's gonna be close, here's the throw, here's the play  
at the plate, holy cow, I think he's gonna make it!*

/ Noodle around in Em /

### II. Let Me Sleep On It

Stop right there  
I gotta know right now  
Before we go any further

/ A - G - / A - - - / - - - /

{Girl Refrain}

Do you love me, will you love me forever  
Do you need me, will you never leave me  
Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life  
Will you take me away and will you make me your wife

/ G - - - / D - - - / C - G - / A - - - /

{Girl Refrain Again}

I gotta know right now  
Before we go any further  
Do you love me, will you love me forever

/ G - - - / A - / G - D - - - /



{Boy Refrain}  
 Let me sleep on it  
 Baby, baby let me sleep on it  
 Let me sleep on it  
 I'll give you an answer in the morning

/G --- /D --- /C - G - /D --- /

{Boy Refrain twice more}

Last time: /G --- /A --- /C - D - /C - G - D --- /

I gotta know right now  
 {Girl Refrain}

*What's it gonna be boy? Come on, I can wait all night. What's it gonna be boy, yes or no? What's it gonna be boy, yes... or... no?*

Luh, luh, luh, luh, luh, luh  
 Let me sleep on it  
 Baby, baby let me sleep on it  
 Let me sleep on it  
 I'll give you an answer in the morning  
     I gotta know right now  
 Let me sleep on it  
     Do you love me, will you love me forever  
 Baby, baby let me sleep on it  
     Do you need me, will you never leave me  
 Let me sleep on it  
     Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life  
 I'll give you an answer in the morning, morning  
     Will you take me away and will you make me your wife  
 I'll tell you in the morning  
     I gotta know right now, before we go any further  
     Do you love me, will you love me forever

/G --- /D --- /C - G - /D --- /  
 / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / A --- /G --- A - /G - D --- /

Let me sleep on it  
     Will you love me forever  
 Let me sleep on it  
     Will you love me forever

/Eb --- /E --- /

### III. Praying for the End of Time

I couldn't take it any longer, Lord I was crazed  
 And when the feeling came upon me like a tidal wave  
 I started swearing to my God and on my mother's grave  
 That I would love you to the end of time  
 I swore that I would love you to the end of time

/F --- /C --- /-- G - /FG C - /FG C - G --- /

So now I'm praying for the end of time  
 To hurry up and arrive  
 'Cause if I gotta spend another minute with you  
 I don't think that I can really survive  
 I'd never break my promise or forget my vow  
 But God only knows what I can do right now  
 I'm praying for the end of time, it's all that I can do-oo-oo  
 Praying for the end of time  
 So I can end my time with you

/C --- /FG C - /- Em Am - /G --- /F --- /  
 /C - G - /CG C - Am --- /CG C - /F - G - C --- /

It was long ago and it was far away  
 And it was so much better than it is today  
 It was long ago and it was far away  
     It never felt so good, it never felt so right  
 And it was so much better than it is today  
     And we were glowing like the metal on the edge of a knife  
 It was long ago and it was far away...  
 {Repeat to fade}

/FCGC /:

## Parents Are People

Free to Be You and Me  
 Carol Hall

Mommies are people, people with children  
 When mommies were little, they used to be girls  
 Like some of you, but then they grew  
 And now mommies are women, women with children  
 Busy with children, and things that they do  
 There are a lot of things a lot of mommies can do

/D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 / G A7 F#m7 Bm /  
 / EmF#m G EmF#m G / 1st, 2nd /  
 / EmF#m G EmF#m G D D7 D D9 /

Some mommies are ranchers, or poetry makers  
 Or doctors or teachers, or cleaners or bakers  
 Some mommies drive taxis, or sing on TV  
 Yeah, mommies can be almost anything they want to be

/G A F#m Bm7 / Em7 A F#m7 Bm //  
 / EmF#m G EmF#m G D D7 G A /

*Well, they can't be grandfathers, or daddies*

Daddies are people, people with children  
 When daddies were little, they used to be boys  
 Like some of you, but then they grew  
 And now daddies are men, men with children  
 Busy with children, and things that they do  
 There are a lot of things a lot of daddies can do

Some daddies are writers, or grocery sellers  
 Or painters or welders, or funny-joke tellers  
 Some daddies play cello, or sail on the sea  
 Yeah, daddies can be almost anything they want to be

*They can't be grandmas or mommies*

Parents are people - *Parents are people*  
 People with children - *People with children*  
 When parents little, they used to be kids  
 Like all of you, but then they grew  
 And now parents are grown-ups - *Parents are grown-ups*  
 Grown-ups with children - *Grown-ups with children*  
 Busy with children, and things that they do  
 There are a lot of things a lot of mommies  
 And a lot of daddies, and a lot of parents can do

... / EmF#m G EmF#m G / EmF#m G EmF#m G D --- /

## Part of Your World

Little Mermaid  
Howard Ashman and Alan Menken

Look at this stuff, isn't it neat?  
Wouldn't you think my collection's complete?  
Wouldn't you think I'm the girl  
The girl who has ev'rything

/ C - D - // Bm7 - Em7 - / G - A7 - /

Look at this trove, treasures untold  
How many wonders can one cavern hold?  
Looking around here you'd think  
Sure, she's got ev'rything

I've got gadgets and gizmos aplenty  
I've got whozits and whatzits galore  
You want thingamabobs? I've got twenty  
But who cares, no big deal, I want more

/ Cmaj7 - Bm G / Em7 - G A7 / Cmaj7 - Bm7 G /  
/ Em7 - G A7 C D C D7 /

I wanna be where the people are  
I wanna see, wanna see 'em dancin'  
Walkin' around on those, whatdya call 'em? Oh, feet

/ G - Bm7 - / C - - D / Em - Bm - Am D7 - - /

Flippin' your fins, you don't get too far  
Legs are required for jumpin', dancin'  
Strollin' along down the - what's that word again - street

/ G - Bm7 - / C - - D / Em - Bm - C - D7 - /

Up where they walk, up where they run,  
Up where they stay all day in the sun  
Wanderin' free, wish I could be  
Part of that world

/ G - G/F - / C - Cm - / G - C D7 / G - - - /

What would I give if I could live  
Outa these waters  
What would I pay to spend a day  
Warm on the sand  
Betcha on land they understand  
Bet they don't reprimand their daughters.  
Bright young women, sick of swimmin'  
Ready to stand

/ C - D - / Bm - Em - / C - D - / Bm - G7sus4 G7 /  
/ C - D - / B7 - Em - / G A G A7 / Fmaj7 - C D /

And ready to know what the people know  
Ask 'em my questions and get some answers  
What's a fire, and why does it - what's the word - burn?  
When's it my turn, wouldn't I love  
Love to explore that shore up above  
Out of the sea, wish I could be  
Part of that world

/ G - G/B - / C - - D / Em - Bm G Am7 - D7 - /  
/ G - G/F - / C - Cm - - - / G - - - C - D7 - / C - D - G - - - /

[Reprise]

What would I give to live where you are  
What would I pay to stay here beside you  
What would I do to see you smiling at me  
Where would we walk, where would we run  
If we could stay all day in the sun  
Just you and me and I could be  
Part of your world

/ G - G/B - / C - - D / Em - Bm G Am7 - D7 - /  
/ G - G/F - / C - Cm - / G - C D7 / G - - - /

I don't know when, I don't know how  
But I know something starting right now  
Watch and you'll see, someday I'll be  
Part of your world

/ G - G/F - / C - Cm - - - / G - - - C - D7 - / C - D - G - - - /

## Particle Man

They Might Be Giants

Particle Man, Particle Man  
Doing the things a particle can  
What's he like, it's not important  
Particle Man

/ A - - - / - - E - / D - A - / A - /

Is he a dot, or is he a speck  
When he's underwater, does he get wet  
Or does the water get him instead  
Nobody knows, Particle Man

/ A - D - / E - A - / D - E - / D - A - /

Triangle Man, Triangle Man  
Triangle man hates Particle Man  
They have a fight, Triangle wins  
Triangle Man

... / A - - - /

Universe Man, Universe Man  
Size of the entire universe man  
Usually kind to smaller men  
Universe Man

He's got a watch with a minute hand  
Millennium hand and an eon hand  
And when they meet it's a happy land  
Powerful man, Universe Man

Person Man, Person Man  
Hit on the head with a frying pan  
Lives his life in a garbage can  
Person Man

Is he depressed or is he a mess  
Does he feel totally worthless  
Who came up with Person Man  
Degraded man, Person Man

Triangle man, Triangle Man  
Triangle man hates Person Man  
They have a fight, Triangle wins  
Triangle Man

## Passionate Kisses

Lucinda Williams

Is it too much to ask?  
I want a comfortable bed that won't hurt my back  
Food to fill me up  
And warm clothes and all that stuff

/ D - A - / Bm - G - / :

{Refrain}  
Shouldn't I have this  
Shouldn't I have this  
Shouldn't I have all of this, and  
Passionate kisses  
Passionate kisses, whoa ohh oh  
Passionate kisses from you

/ D - F#m - / Bm - / G - / D - G - /// D - A - Bm - G - /

Is it much to demand  
I want a full house and a rock and roll band  
Pens that won't run out of ink  
And cool quiet and time to think

{Refrain}

Do I want too much  
Am I going overboard to want that touch  
I shouted out to the night  
"Give me what I deserve, 'cause it's my right"

{Refrain}

Passionate kisses  
Passionate kisses, whoa ohh oh  
Passionate kisses from you

## Peace of Mind

Boston

Intro: / Bm G D A // D - - - /

Now, if you're feeling kinda low  
'Bout the dues you've been paying  
Future's coming much too slow  
And you wanna run but somehow  
You just keep on staying  
Can't decide on which way to go  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

/ D - // C G D - / D - // C G A - - - /

{Refrain}  
I understand about indecision  
But I don't care if I get behind  
People living in competition  
All I want is to have my peace of mind

/ Bm G D A /// Bm G D A G - - - /

Yeah - o-o-oh

/ D - - - /

Now you're climbing to the top of the company ladder  
Hope it doesn't take to long  
Can't you see there'll come a day when it won't matter  
Come a day when you'll be gone

{Refrain}

Take a look ahead  
Take a look ahead  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

/ A - G Bm / A - / G - D - - - /

Now everybody's got advice they just keep on giving  
Doesn't mean too much to me  
Lots of people have to make-believe they're living  
Can't decide who they should be

{Refrain}

Take a look ahead  
Take a look ahead  
Look ahead

/ A - G Bm / A - / G Bm G - /

## Peaceful Easy Feeling

The Eagles

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay  
Against your skin so brown  
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight  
With a billion stars all around

/ E A E A / E A B7 - / :

{Refrain}  
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin'  
And I know you won't let me down  
Cause I'm already standin'  
On the ground

/ A - E - / A - B7 - / E F#m A B7 / E - - - /

And I found out a long time ago  
What a woman can do to your soul  
Ah, but she can't take you any way  
You don't already know how to go

{Refrain}

I get this feelin' I may know you  
As a lover and a friend  
But this voice keeps whisperin' in my other ear  
Tells me I may never see you again

I get a peaceful easy feelin'  
And I know you won't let me down  
Cause I'm already standin'  
Yes I'm already standin'  
Yes I'm already standin'  
On the ground

## Peggy Sue

Buddy Holly

If you knew Peggy Sue  
Then you'd know why I feel blue  
About **Peggy, my Peggy Sue**  
**Oh well, I love you gal**  
**Yes I love you, Peggy Sue**

/ G - C - / G C G - / C - - - G C G - / D7 - / C C7 G C G D7 /

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,  
Oh how my heart yearns for you  
Oh **Peggy, my Peggy Sue...**

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue  
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue  
Oh **Peggy...**  
**And I need you, Peggy Sue**

/ G - - - / Eb - G - / ...

I love you, Peggy Sue,  
With a love so rare and true  
Oh **Peggy...**  
**I want you, Peggy Sue**

{Repeat last two verses}

Oh well, I love you gal  
And I want you, Peggy Sue

## Peggy-o

Trad and Anon

[As recorded by Simon and Garfunkel, Capo 4]

As we marched down to Fernario (2x)  
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove  
And they called her name pretty Peggy-o

/ D G D A - // G D F#m Bm - / G A G D - /

Come a-runnin' down the stairs, pretty Peggy-o (2x)  
Come a-runnin' down the stairs, combin' back your yellow hair  
You're the prettiest little girl I've ever seen-o

In a carriage you will ride, pretty Peggy-o (2x)  
In a carriage you will ride, with your true love by your side  
As fair as any maiden in the ar-e-o

What will your mother say, pretty Peggy-o (2x)  
What will your mother say, when she finds you've gone away  
To places far and strange to Fernario

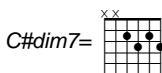
If ever I return, pretty Peggy-o (2x)  
If ever I return, all your cities I will burn  
Destroying all the ladies in the ar-e-o (2x)

## Penis Song (not the Noel Coward Song)

Meaning of Life, the  
Monty Python

Isn't it awfully nice to have a penis  
Isn't it frightfully good to have a dong  
It's swell to have a stiffy  
It's divine to own a dick  
From the tiniest little tadger  
To the world's biggest prick

/ D7 - G - / A7 - D - / D7 - / GG7 E7 / A7 - / DA7 D /



So three cheers for your willy or John Thomas  
Hooray for your one-eyed trouser snake  
Your piece of pork, your wife's best friend  
Your Percy or your cock  
You can wrap it up in ribbons  
You can slip it in your sock  
But don't take it out in public  
Or they will put you in the dock  
And you won't come back

/ D7 - G - / A7 - DA7 D / D7 - / GG7 E7 / A7 - /  
/ DA7 D / C C#dim7 / GB7 E7 / A7 D7 GD7 G /

## Penny Lane

The Beatles

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs  
Of every head he's had the pleasure to have known  
And all the people that come and go  
Stop and say hello

/ A F#m Bm E / A F#m C - / Am - F - E - D - /

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar  
The little children laugh at him behind his back  
And the banker never wears a mac  
In the pouring rain, very strange

{Refrain}  
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies  
I sit, and meanwhile back

/ G - - - C - - - / G - - - / C - E - /

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass  
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen  
He likes to keep his fire engine clean  
It's a clean machine

{As Refrain}  
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
Full of fish and finger pies  
In summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout  
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray  
And though she feels as if she's in a play  
She is anyway

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer  
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim  
And then the fireman rushes in  
From the pouring rain, very strange

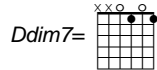
{Refrain}

Penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies  
Penny Lane

/ A - - - D - - - // A - - - /

## People

Funny Girl  
Jule Styne and Bob Merrill



People  
People who need people  
Are the luckiest people in the world

/ G - - D7 // C - Gmaj7 - B7sus4 - B7 - /

We're children needing other children  
And yet, letting our grown up pride  
Hide all the need inside  
Acting more like children than children

/ Em - - - - - / Gm A7 Dmaj7 D6 /  
/ E Gm D Ddim7 / Em - A7 - C# Em7 - D7 /

Lovers  
Are very special people  
They're the luckiest people in the world  
With one person  
One very special person  
A feeling deep in your soul says  
You were half, now you're whole

/ G - - D7 // C - Gmaj7 - Dm7 - - G7 / C - - Cm /  
/ G - - Dm7 / C - - D7 / G - Em - /

No more hunger and thirst  
But first be a person who needs people  
People who need people  
Are the luckiest people in the world

/ G6 Em7 / Am7 D7 G - - G7 / C - - Cm / C G Am7 - G Em7 Am7 G /

## People Are People

Depeche Mode

{Refrain}  
People are people so why should it be  
You and I should get along so awfully  
People are people so why should it be  
You and I should get along so awfully

/ Am - - - / F - Dm - / :

So we're different colors and we're different creeds  
And different people have different needs  
It's obvious you hate me though I've done nothing wrong  
I never even met you so what could I have done

/ Am - - - / F - Dm - / :

{Bridge}  
I can't understand what makes a man  
Hate another man, help me understand

/ F - G - / Dm - G - /

{Refrain}

Now you're punching and you're kicking and you're shouting at me  
I'm relying on your common decency  
So far it hasn't surfaced but I'm sure it exists  
It just takes a while to travel from your head to your fist

{Bridge}

{Refrain}

{Bridge twice}

## People Are Strange

The Doors

People are strange when you're a stranger  
Faces look ugly when you're alone  
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted  
Streets are uneven when you're down

/ Em - Am Em / Am Em B Em / :

{Refrain}  
When you're strange  
Faces come out of the rain  
When you're strange  
No one remembers your name  
When you're strange  
When you're strange  
When you're strange

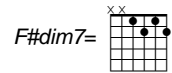
/ B - / G - B - - - / G - B - - - - - /

People are strange when you're a stranger  
Faces look ugly when you're alone  
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted  
Streets are uneven when you're down

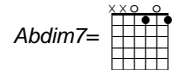
{Refrain twice}

## The Perfect Nanny

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman



If you want this choice position  
Have a cheery disposition  
Rosy cheeks, no warts  
Play games, all sorts



/ A7 D A7 D / G D G D / G D A7 D / E7 - - A7 /

You must be kind, you must be witty  
Very sweet and fairly pretty  
Take us on outings, give us treats  
Sing songs, bring sweets

... / E7 - A7 - /

Never be cross or cruel  
Never give us castor oil or gruel  
Love us as a son and daughter  
And never smell of barley water

/ D7 - G - / D7 - G - / E7 - A - / E7 Em7 A7 - /

If you won't scold and dominate us  
We will never give you cause to hate us  
We won't hide your spectacles so you can't see  
Put toads in your bed or pepper in your tea

/ A7 D A7 D / G D G D / G EmA7 D F#dim7 / Em A7 Am7 B7 /

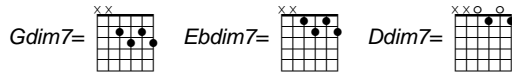
Hurry nanny, many thanks  
Sincerely, Jane and Michael Banks

/ G6 - Abdim7 - / D - EmA7 D /

## People Will Say We're In Love

Oklahoma!

Rodgers and Hammerstein



Why do they think of stories that link my name with yours  
Why do the neighbors chatter all day behind their doors  
I know a way to prove what they say is quite untrue  
Here is the gist, a practical list of don'ts for you

/ G - - Am7 D9 - Am D7 / G - - Am D9 D7 - - /  
/ G B7 Em A7 Fmaj7 Dm D7 - / G - Gm Gdim7 D D7 G G7 /

Don't throw bouquets at me  
Don't please my folks too much  
Don't laugh at my jokes too much  
People will say we're in love

/ C - - - - - / - - - - G7 - - - / C - - - D9 - - - /  
/ Dm7 - Ddim7 - C - Gdim7 G7 /

Don't sigh and gaze at me  
Your sighs are so like mine  
Your eyes mustn't glow like mine  
People will say we're in love

... / Dm7 - G7 - C - - - /

Don't start collecting things  
Give me my rose and my glove  
Sweetheart, they're suspecting things  
People will say we're in love

/ Cm7 - F7 - Bb - - - / Dm6 E7 A7 - D7 - Dm7 Ebdim7 /  
/ C - - - Am7 D7 - - / C - G7 - C Am Dm7 - /

Some people claim that you are to blame as much as I  
Why do you take the trouble to bake my favorite pie  
Granting your wish I carved our initials on a tree  
Just keep a slice of all the advice you give so free

Don't praise my charm too much  
Don't look so vain with me  
Don't stand in the rain with me  
People will say we're in love

Don't take my arm so much  
Don't keep your hand in mine  
Your hand feels so grand in mine  
People will say we're in love

Don't dance all night with me  
'Til the stars fade from above  
They'll see it's alright with me  
People will say we're in love

... / C - G7 - C - - - /

## Photograph

disappear fear

Photograph, tell me this  
What I see in a kiss  
Fireworks can't explain  
Why I wrapped my heart around this flag of pain

/ Am - D - / Am - E - / 1st / E D Am - /

{Refrain}

One by one, they kiss me on the head  
Soldiers drinking wine and body bread  
Two by two, who understand the blue  
Flowing down in a long sea of red

/ G - C Am / / / D - E - /

Silver cup, *silver cup*, full of wine, *full of wine*  
Don't be fooled, *don't be fooled*, by the shine  
Drink it up, *drink it up*, it'll make you high, *make you high*  
Just remember when it's time to say goodbye

{Refrain}

Photograph, *photograph*, tell me this, *tell me this*  
What I see, *what I see*, in a kiss  
Fireworks, *fireworks*, can't explain, *can't explain*  
Why I wrapped my heart around this flag of pain

{Refrain}

## Photograph

Ringo Starr and George Harrison

Every time I see your face  
It reminds me of the places we used to go  
But all I've got is a photograph  
And I realize you're not coming back anymore

/ D - / G D A A7 / :

I thought I'd make it  
The day you went away  
But I can't make it  
'Til you come home again to stay

/ F# - / Bm - / F# - / Bm A A7 /

I can't get used to living here  
While my heart is broke, my tears are cried for you  
I want you here to have and hold  
As the years go by, and we grow old and gray

Now you're expecting me  
To live without you  
But that's not something  
That I'm looking forward to

I can't get used to...

Every time I see...  
{Repeat to fade}

## Photographs and Memories

Jim Croce

Photographs and memories, Christmas cards you sent to me  
All that I have are these to remember you  
Memories that come at night take me to another time  
Back to a happier day when I called you mine

/ Gmaj7 C Gmaj7 C / Am7Bm Em Am7 D7 / :

{Refrain}

But we sure had a good time  
When we started way back when  
Morning walks and bedroom talks  
Oh how I loved you then

/ Gmaj7 C / / / Bm F#m (D7 - first time) /

Summer skies and lullabies, nights we couldn't say good-bye  
 And of all of the things that we knew, not a dream survived  
 Photographs and memories, all the love you gave to me  
 Somehow it just can't be true that's all I've left of you

{Refrain}

## Piano Man

Billy Joel

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
 The regular crowd shuffles in  
 There's an old man sitting next to me  
 Making love to his tonic and gin

/ C Em Am C / F C D7 G / 1st / F G C - /

He says, "Son can you play me a memory  
 I'm not really sure how it goes  
 But it's sad and it sweet and I knew it complete  
 When I wore a younger man's clothes"

{Bridge}  
 La la-la di-di da  
 La-la di-di da, da dum

/ Am - D7 F / Am - D7 - G - - - /

{Refrain}  
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man  
 Sing us a song tonight  
 Well, we're all in the mood for a melody  
 And you've got us feeling all right

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine  
 He gets me my drinks for free  
 And he's a quick with a joke or a light-up-your-smoke  
 But there's someplace that he'd rather be

He says "Bill, I believe this is killing me"  
 As the smile ran away from his face  
 "Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star  
 If I could get out of this place"

{Bridge}

Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
 Who never had time for a wife  
 And he's talking with Davey who's still in the Navy  
 And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics  
 As the businessmen slowly get stoned  
 Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness  
 But it's better than drinking alone

{Refrain}

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
 And the manager gives me a smile  
 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see  
 To forget about life for awhile

And the piano sounds like a carnival  
 And the microphone smells like a beer  
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar  
 And say "Man, what are you doing here"

{Bridge, Refrain}

## Pick a Little, Talk a Little

Music Man  
 Meredith Wilson

{Refrain}  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
 Cheep cheep cheep, talk a lot, pick a little more  
 {Three times}  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
 Cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep

/ G - / C - / G - / D - / G - / C - / G D / G - /

Professor, her kind of woman doesn't belong on any committee.  
 Of course, I shouldn't tell you this but she advocates dirty books.

Dirty books!

Chaucer!  
 Rabelais!  
 Balzac!

And the worst thing  
 Of course, I shouldn't tell you this but-  
 I'll tell.  
 The man lived on my street, let me tell.  
 Stop! I'll tell.  
 She made brazen overtures to a man who never had a friend  
 In this town till she came here.

Oh, yes, that woman made brazen overtures  
 With a gilt-edged guarantee  
 She had a golden glint in her eye  
 And a silver voice with a counterfeit ring  
 Just melt her down and you'll reveal  
 A lump of lead as cold as steel  
 Here, where a woman's heart should be!

He left River City the library building  
 But he left all the books to her  
 Chaucer!  
 Rabelais!  
 Balzac!

{Refrain}

Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
*Goodnight ladies*  
 Cheep cheep cheep, talk a lot, pick a little more  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
*Goodnight ladies*  
 Cheep cheep cheep, talk a lot, pick a little more  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
*Goodnight ladies*  
 Cheep cheep cheep, talk a lot, pick a little more  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
*We're going to leave you now*  
 Cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep

Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
*Farewell ladies*  
 Cheep cheep cheep, talk a lot, pick a little more  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
*Farewell ladies*  
 Cheep cheep cheep, talk a lot, pick a little more  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
*Farewell ladies*  
 Cheep cheep cheep, talk a lot, pick a little more  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
*We're going to leave you now*  
 Pick a little, talk a little, pick a little, talk a little  
 Cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep  
 Cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep  
 Cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep  
 Pick a little, talk a little, Cheep!

## Pictures of Lily

The Who

I used to wake up in the morning  
I used to feel so bad  
I got so sick of having sleepless nights  
I went and told my dad

/ C Em Am - / G - - - / C Em Am - / G - - - /

He said, son now here's some little something  
And stuck them on my wall  
And now my nights ain't quite so lonely  
In fact I, I don't feel bad at all  
I don't feel bad at all

/ Am G F E / Am - G - / C Em Am - / G - - - / G7 - - - /

Pictures of Lily made my life so wonderful  
Pictures of Lily helped me sleep at night  
Pictures of Lily solved my childhood problems  
Pictures of Lily helped me feel alright

/ C - Am G F C F G / C Em Am G F Em D E - - - /  
/ A - F#m - D C#m B E / A - F#m A D - E - /

Pictures of Lily  
Lily, oh Lily  
Lily, oh Lily  
Pictures of Lily

/ E D E E - // A G A A - // C D C D C D C D /

And then one day things weren't quite so fine  
I fell in love with Lily  
I asked my dad where Lily I could find  
He said, son, now don't be so silly

She's been dead since 1929  
Oh, how I cried that night  
If only I'd been born in Lily's time  
It would have been alright

Pictures of Lily made my life so wonderful  
Pictures of Lily helped me sleep at night

/ C - Am G F C F G / C Em Am G F Em D E - - - /

For me and Lily are together in my dreams  
And I ask you, hey mister, have you seen - pictures of Lily?

/ A C#m F#m A D A B E / A C#m F#m A D - E D E /

## Pilate's Dream

Jesus Christ Superstar  
Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice

I dreamed I met a Galilean  
A most amazing man  
He had that look you very rarely find  
The haunting hunted kind

/ Bm - Em A7 / Bm - / C F#7 G - / Em6 F#7 Bm - /

I asked him to say what had happened  
How it all began  
I asked again, he never said a word  
As if he hadn't heard

And next the room was full  
Of wild and angry men  
They seemed to hate this man  
They fell on him and then  
They disappeared again

/ B - B7 - / Em - A - / A7 - / D - / F#7 - Bm - /

Then I saw thousands of millions  
Crying for this man  
And then I heard them mentioning my name  
And leaving me the blame

/ Em A7 / Bm - / C F#7 G - / Em6 F#7 Bm - /

## Pinball Wizard

The Who

Ever since I was a young boy  
I've played the silver ball  
From Soho down to Brighton  
I must have played them all  
But I ain't seen nothing like him  
In any amusement hall  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball

/ Bsus / B / Asus / A / Gsus G / F#sus / F# / B A D E - //

He stands like a statue  
Becomes part of the machine  
Feeling all the bumpers  
Always playing clean  
He plays by intuition  
The digit counters fall  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball

He's a pinball wizard  
There has to be a twist  
A pinball wizard's  
Got such a supple wrist

/ E F# B - /// G - D - /

How do you think he does it  
I don't know  
What makes him so good

/ D - ///

He ain't got no distractions  
Can't hear those buzzers and bells  
Don't see lights a flashin'  
Plays by sense of smell  
Always gets a replay  
Never seen him fall  
That deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pinball

I thought I was  
The Bally table king  
But I just handed  
My pinball crown to him

Even on my favorite table  
He can beat my best  
His disciples lead him in  
And he just does the rest  
He's got crazy flipper fingers  
Never seen him fall  
That deaf, dumb and blind kind  
Sure plays a mean pinball



## Pink Houses

John Mellencamp

There's a black man with a black cat  
Livin' in a black neighborhood  
He's got an interstate runnin' through his front yard  
You know he thinks that he's got it so good

/ G - - - / / F C G - - - /

And there's a woman in the kitchen  
Cleanin' up the evenin' slop  
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin'  
I can remember when you could stop a clock"

/ G - - - / / F - C - / G - - - /

{Refrain}

Oh, but ain't that America, for you and me  
Ain't that America, we're somethin' to see, baby  
Ain't that America, the home of the free  
Little pink houses for you and me

/ C - G - / / C - D - / - - C - - - G - C G - - C G /

There's a young man in a T-shirt  
Listenin' to a rockin' rollin' station  
He's got greasy hair, greasy smile  
He says, "Lord this must be my destination"

'Cause they told me when I was younger  
"Boy you're gonna be President"  
But just like everything else those old crazy dreams  
Kinda came and went

{Refrain}

Well there's people and more people  
What do they know know know  
Go to work in some high rise  
And vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico, ooh yeah

And there's winners and there's losers  
But that ain't no big deal  
'Cause the simple man baby pays for the thrills  
The bills, the pills that kill

{Refrain}

## The Pirates Who Don't Do Anything

Veggie Tales  
Mike Nawrocki

{Refrain}

We are the Pirates Who Don't Do Anything  
We just stay home and lie around  
And if you ask us to do anything  
We'll just tell you, we don't do anything

/ G - C - / G - D - / G - C - / G D G - /

Well, I've never been Greenland and I've never been to Denver  
And I've never buried treasure in St. Louis or St. Paul  
And I've never been to Moscow and I've never been to Tampa  
And I've never been to Boston in the fall

/ G - - - / - - D - / G - C G / - G D G - /

'Cause we're... {Refrain}

And I never hoist the mainstay and I never swab the poop deck  
And I never veer to starboard 'cause I never sail at all  
And I've never walked the gang plank and I've never owned a parrot  
And I've never been to Boston in the fall

'Cause we're... {Refrain}

Well, I've never plucked a rooster and I'm not too good at ping-pong  
And I've never thrown my mashed potatoes up against the wall  
And I've never kissed a chipmunk and I've never gotten head lice  
And I've never been to Boston in the fall

{Refrain}

And I've never licked a spark plug and I've never sniffed a stink bug  
And I've never painted daisies on a big red rubber ball  
And I've never bathed in yogurt and I don't look good in leggings  
And we've never been to Boston in the fall

{Refrain}

## Pity the Child

Chess

Tim Rice, Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus [Capo 3]

When I was nine I learned survival, taught myself not to care  
I was my single good companion, taking my comfort there  
Up in my room I planned my conquests  
On my own, never asked for a helping hand  
No one would understand  
I never asked the pair who fought below  
Just in case they said no

/ E7sus4 - E7 - E7sus4 E7 A - / F#7sus4 - F#7 - F#7sus4 F#7 Bm - /  
/ G - C - / D - Bm G C - / D - G - - - / E - E7 - Am - - - /  
/ Am - - - G Gsus4 G /

Pity the child who has ambition, knows what he wants to do  
Knows that he'll never fit the system others expect him to  
Pity the child who knew his parents  
Saw their faults, saw their love die before his eyes  
Pity the child that wise  
He never asked, did I cause your distress  
Just in case they said yes

When I was twelve my father moved out  
Left with a whimper not with a shout  
I didn't miss him, he made it perfectly clear  
I was a fool, and probably queer  
Fool that I was, I thought this would bring  
Those he had left closer together  
She made her move the moment he crawled away  
I was the last the woman told  
She never let her bed get cold  
Someone moved in, I shut my door  
Someone to treat her just the same way as before

/ F - - - / - Fsus4 - C - - - / G Gsus4 G F - - - / - Fsus4 - C - - - /  
/ Cm - - - - - / Cm7 - - F - Cm - - / Cm - - G - - - /  
/ AmG CmG G - / AmG CmD G - / /  
/ AmG CmDm7 EbF EbF G - - - /

I took the road of least resistance, I had my game to play  
I had the skill, and more - the hunger - easy to get away  
Pity the child with no such weapons  
No defense, no escape from the ties that bind  
Always a step behind  
I never called to tell her all I'd done  
I was only her son

Pity the child but not forever, not if he stays that way  
He can get all he ever wanted if he's prepared to pay  
Pity instead the careless mother  
What she missed, what she lost when she let me go  
And I wonder, does she know  
I wouldn't call, a crazy thing to do  
Just in case she said, who?

/ E7sus4 - E7 - E7sus4 E7 A - / F#7sus4 - F#7 - F#7sus4 F#7 Bm - /  
/ Bm - C - / D - Bm G C - / Am - D - Dm - / E7 - - - Am - - - /  
/ Am - G - - - F - - - C - - - G - - - /

## Plastic Jesus

George Cromarty and Ed Rush

*[With considerable development and contribution by Ernie Marrs.]*

I don't care if it rains or freezes  
'Long as I got my plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Through my trials and tribulations  
And my travels through the nations  
With my plastic Jesus I'll go far

/D - /G - /D - A - / 1st, 2nd / D A D - /

Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
I'm afraid He'll have to go  
His magnets ruin my radio  
And if I have a wreck He'll leave a scar

/D - - - / - - A - /D - /G - /D A D - /

Riding down a thoroughfare  
With His nose up in the air  
A wreck may be ahead, but He don't mind  
Trouble coming He don't see  
He just keeps His eye on me  
And any other thing that lies behind

Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Though the sunshine on His back  
Make Him peel, chip and crack  
A little patching keeps Him up to par

When I'm in a traffic jam  
He don't care if I say "damn"  
I can let all my curses roll  
Plastic Jesus doesn't hear  
'Cause he has a plastic ear  
The man who invented plastic saved my soul

Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Once His robe was snowy white  
Now it isn't quite so bright  
Stained by the smoke of my cigar

If I weave around at night  
And policemen think I'm tight  
They never find my bottle, though they ask  
Plastic Jesus shelters me  
For His head comes off, you see  
He's hollow, and I use Him for a flask

Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Ride with me and have a dram  
Of the blood of the Lamb  
Plastic Jesus is a holy bar

*[Following are folk additions and emendations, as well as additions from recording artists who have covered this song.]*

Well, I don't care if it rains or freezes  
Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
I could go a hundred miles an hour  
Long as I got the almighty power  
Glued up there with my pair of fuzzy dice

{Refrain - repeat between verses}  
Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Through all trials and tribulations  
We will travel every nation  
With my plastic Jesus I'll go far

I don't care if it rains or snows  
Long as I got my plastic Moses  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
Through all trials and tribulations  
We will travel every nation  
Me and plastic Moses will go far

I don't care if it rains or freezes  
As long as I've got my plastic Jesus  
Glued to the dashboard of my car  
You can buy Him phosphorescent  
Glow in the dark, He's pink and pleasant  
Take Him with you when you're travelling far

I don't care if it's dark or scary  
Long as I have magnetic Mary  
Ridin' on the dashboard of my car  
I feel I'm protected amply  
I've got the whole damn holy family  
Riding on the dashboard of my car

You can buy a sweet Madonna  
Dressed in rhinestones sitting on a  
Pedestal of abalone shell  
Goin' ninety, I'm not wary  
'Cause I've got my virgin Mary  
Guaranteeing I won't go to Hell

I don't care what they say, I'm gonna  
Keep on prayin' to that pink Madonna  
Melted to the dashboard of my car  
Goin' ninety, I'm not wary  
'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary  
Guaranteeing I won't go to Hell

I don't care if it bumps or jostles  
Long as I got the twelve apostles  
Bolted to the dashboard of my car  
Don't I have a pious mess  
Such a crowd of holiness  
Strung across the dashboard of my car

When pedestrians try to cross  
I let them know who's boss  
I never blow my horn or give them warning  
I ride all over town  
Trying to run them down  
And it's seldom that they live to see the morning

{As Refrain}  
Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus  
Riding on the dashboard of my car  
His halo fits just right  
And I use it as a sight  
And they'll scatter or they'll splatter near and far

God made Christ a holy Jew  
God made Him a Christian too  
Paradoxes populate my car  
Joseph beams with a feigned elan  
From the shaggy dash of my furlined van  
Famous cuckold in the master plan

Naughty Mary, smug and smiling  
Jesus dainty and beguiling  
Knee-deep in the piling of my van  
His message clear by night or day  
My phosphorescent plastic gay  
Simpering from the dashboard of my van

{As Refrain}  
 Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus  
 Riding on the dashboard of my car  
 Once his robe was snowy white  
 Now it isn't quite so bright  
 Stained by the smoke of my cigar

When I'm goin' fornicatin'  
 I got my ceramic Satan  
 Sinnin' on the dashboard of my Winnebago motor home  
 The women know I'm on the level  
 Thanks to the wild-eyed stoneware devil  
 Ridin' on the dashboard of my Winnebago motor home  
     Sneerin' from the dashboard of my Winnebago motor home  
     Leerin' from the dashboard of my van

I don't care if I'm broke or starvin'  
 As long as I've got a fish named Darwin  
 Glued to the trunk lid of my car  
 God, I'm feeling so evolved  
 Drivin' with my problems solved  
 Proclaiming what I think of what we are

Riding home one foggy night  
 With my honey cuddled tight  
 I missed a curve and off the road we veered  
 My windshield got smashed-up good  
 And my darling graced the hood  
 Plastic Jesus, He had disappeared

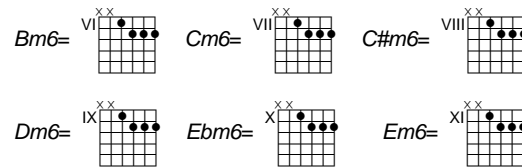
{As Refrain}  
 Plastic Jesus, plastic Jesus,  
 No longer chides me with His holy grin  
 Doctors in the X-ray room  
 Found Him in my darling's womb  
 Someday, He'll be born again!

I don't care if it rains or freezes  
 Long as I got my plastic Jesus  
 Riding on the dashboard of my car  
 He's the dude with the rusty nails  
 Walks on water, don't need no sails  
 Riding on the dashboard of me car

I don't care if the night is scary  
 As long as I got the virgin Mary  
 Sittin' on the dashboard of my car  
 She don't slip and she don't slide  
 'Cause her ass is magnetized  
 Sittin' on the dashboard of my car

## Play That Funky Music

### Wild Cherry



Once I was a boogie singer  
 Playin' in a rock and roll band  
 I never had no problems  
 Burnin' down the one night stands  
 And everything around me  
 Got to start to feelin' so low  
 And I decided quickly  
 To disco down and check out the show

/ Bm6 - - C#m6-Cm6 Bm6 - - C#m6-Cm6 / :

{Refrain}  
 Yeah, they were dancin' and singin'  
 And movin' to the groovin'  
 And just when it hit me  
 Somebody turned around and shouted  
 Play that funky music, white boy  
 Play that funky music right  
 Play that funky music, white boy  
 Lay down that boogie and play that funky music till you die  
 Till you die, oh till you die

/ Bm6 - - - / / Bm6 - - Cm6-C#m6 /  
 / Dm6 - - Em6-Ebm6 Dm6 - - Em6-Ebm6 / /  
 / Dm6 - - - Bb - - - / E7 - - - G - D - / {as verse}

I tried to understand this  
 I thought they were out of their minds  
 How could I be so foolish  
 To not see I was the one behind  
 So still I kept on fighting  
 Losing every step of the way  
 I said I must go back there  
 And check to see if things still the same

{Refrain}

Now first it wasn't easy  
 Changin' rock-and-rollin' minds  
 And things were getting shaky  
 I thought I'd have to leave it behind  
 But now it's so much better  
 I'm funkun' out in every way  
 But I'll never lose that feelin'  
 Of how I learned my lesson that day

When...  
 {Refrain}

They shouted play that funky music  
 Play that funky music  
 Play that funky music  
 Gotta keep on playin' funky music  
 Play that funky music {Fade}

/ G7 - - - / / / A7 - - - /

## The Play

Peter Mayer [Capo 4]

When I go outside at night, and look up and the stars are bright  
Sometimes I lay on the ground and imagine that the sky is down  
And if the earth should then let go, I'd fall into the stars below  
Fall into the stars below

/ D A Bm7 G / Bm A G - / :

And when I see the red sunset in its quiet splendor, I reflect that  
The sun's not going down at all, but the earth is turning somersaults  
And through a sunlit sea it trails, and we are on that great big whale  
We're riding on that great big whale

{Refrain}

When I try to grasp the simple fact of this existence  
And think of all the fantasies, fairy tales and wishes  
None strike me as more unlikely or magnificent than this is

/ Asus4 A Asus4 G /// ( D A Bm7 G // )

Hands and faces seen up close, galaxies through telescopes  
Crimson hillsides in the fall, and more astounding than them all  
Are pondering minds with eyes that see these are deep mysteries  
Deep mysteries, mm

{Refrain}

{As Refrain}

Like a strange, enchanting play of impossible dimensions  
The setting and the stage run light years in all directions  
And the breathless scenes and the story line defy comprehension

And when I think of all the roles in this production, all I know  
Is I'm in the cast, but could it be, I'm also in a front row seat  
To sit in my amazement, gazing, to ooh and ahh and sigh and say  
My, what a wonderful play  
My, my, my - my

... / Bm A G - // ( D A Bm7 G // )

## Pleasant Valley Sunday

Carole King and Gerry Goffin

The local rock group down the street  
Is trying hard to learn their song  
They serenade the weekend squire  
Who just came out to mow his lawn

/ A - - / - G - / :

Another Pleasant Valley Sunday  
Charcoal burning everywhere  
Rows of houses that are all the same  
And no one seems to care

/ C F C F / C F C D / E7 A DA E7 / BmF#m DA E7 - /

See Mrs. Gray, she's proud today  
Because her roses are in bloom  
And Mr. Green he's so serene  
He's got a TV in every room

Another Pleasant Valley Sunday  
Here in status symbol land  
Mothers complain about how hard life is  
And the kids just don't understand

Creature comfort goals  
They only numb my soul  
And make it hard for me to see  
My thoughts all seem to stray  
To places far away  
I need a change of scenery

/ E7 - // E7 - - - / 1st, 2nd / E7 - A - /

Ta ta ta ta....

Another Pleasant Valley Sunday  
Charcoal burning everywhere  
Another Pleasant Valley Sunday  
Here in status symbol land

/ C F C F / C F C - / F Bb F Bb / F Bb F A /

Another Pleasant Valley Sunday  
{Repeat to fade}

/ A - - - / :

## Please Come to Boston

Dave Loggins

Please come to Boston for the springtime  
I'm stayin' here with some friends and they've got lots of room  
You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk  
By a café where I hope to be workin' soon  
Please come to Boston  
She said no, would you come home to me

/ D - - G // A - D - / Bm A G - / D - / A - D - /

{Refrain}

And she said, hey ramblin' boy, why don't you settle down  
**Boston** ain't your kind of town  
There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me  
I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee

/ D AD // D - G - / Em A D - /

Please come to Denver with the snowfall  
We'll move up into the mountains so far that we can't be found  
And throw "I love you" echoes down the canyon  
And then lie awake at night till they come back around  
Please come to Denver  
She said no, boy, would you come home to me

{Refrain, with **Denver**}

{Bridge}

Now this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round  
And I doubt that it's ever gonna stop  
But of all the dreams I've lost or found  
And all that I ain't got  
I still need to cling to  
Somebody I can sing to

/ Bm A / G D / Bm A / G - / Em - / A - /

Please come to LA to live forever  
California life alone is just too hard to build  
I live in a house that looks out over the ocean  
And there's some stars that fell from the sky  
Livin' up on the hill  
Please come to LA  
She just said no, boy, won't you come home to me

{Refrain with **LA can't be...**}

I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee

/ Em A D - /

# The Beatles

/ C - FC - //

Please please me, whoa yeah, like I please you

Please me, whoa yeah, like I please you

[Capo 3]



/ E --- D-5 - D - / C#m --- Bm6 - D - / E --- D --- / C#m --- /  
/ C --- / G -- GA / GD DG A D GD DG A D /

/ C Cmaj7 C6 C / D7 G7 // D7 G7 C - /

## Pollution

Tom Lehrer

If you visit American city  
You will find it very pretty  
Just two things of which you must beware  
Don't drink the water and don't breathe the air

/ C G / - C / - F / C G C /

Pollution, pollution  
They got smog and sewage and mud  
Turn on your tap  
And get hot and cold running crud

/ A m G / F E / F C / G C /

See the halibuts and the sturgeons  
Being wiped out by detergeons  
Fish gotta swim and birds gotta fly  
But they don't last long if they try

Pollution, pollution  
You can use the latest toothpaste  
And then rinse your mouth  
With industrial waste

Just go out for a breath of air  
And you'll be ready for Medicare  
The city streets are really quite a thrill  
If the hoods don't get you, the monoxide will

Pollution, pollution  
Wear a gas mask and a veil  
Then you can breathe  
Long as you don't inhale

Lots of things there that you can drink  
But stay away from the kitchen sink  
The breakfast garbage that you throw in to the bay  
They drink as lunch in San José

So go to the city  
See the crazy people there  
Like lambs to the slaughter  
They're drinking the water  
And breathing, *cough*, the air

/ A m G / F E / F E m C A m F E m C A m / F E m C A m / D m G C - /

## Polly Wolly Doodle

Trad and Anon

Oh I went down south for to see my Sal  
**Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day**  
For my Sal she was a spunky gal  
**Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day**

/ D - / - A / - - / - D /

{Refrain}  
Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy Fay  
For I'm off to Lou'siana for to see my Susy Anna  
**Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day**

Oh my Sally was such a maiden fair / **Singin'...**  
With her curly eyes and her laughing hair / **Singin'...**

{Refrain}

Oh a grasshopper sat on a railroad track...  
Was a-pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack...

{Refrain}

Oh I went to bed but it weren't no use...  
'Cause my feet stuck out for a chicken's roost...

{Refrain}

From behind the barn, down upon my knees...  
I could swear I heard that ol' chicken sneeze...

{Refrain}

An' he sneezed so hard with the 'hoopin' cough...  
That he sneezed his head an' his tail right off...

{Refrain}

## The Pony Man

Gordon Lightfoot

When it's midnight on the meadow and the cats are in the shed  
And the river tells a story at the window by my bed  
If you listen very closely, be as quiet as you can  
In the yard you'll hear him, it is the Pony Man

/ G - C G / - C G - / - - C G / - C D G /

We're always there to greet him when he tumbles into town  
He leads a string of ponies some are white and some are brown  
And they never seem to kick or bite, they only want to play  
They live on candy apples instead of oats and hay

And when we are assembled he gives a soft command  
And we climb aboard our ponies as in a row they stand  
Then down the road we gallop and across the field we fly  
And soon we all go sailing off into the midnight sky

And as we gaily rock along beside a ripplin' sea  
There's Tom and Dick and Sally and Mary Jo and me  
The Pony Man is leading 'cause he's traveled here before  
And he gives a whoop and a holler at Mister Moon's front door

And then we stop to rest awhile where the soda river glides  
Up to the slip comes a pirate ship to take us for a ride  
And the Pony Man's the captain and the children are the crew  
And we go in search of treasure and laugh the whole night through

And when the hold is filled with gold and the sails begin to strain  
And the deck's piled high with apple pie we head for port again  
Then down the whirling stair case so swift our ponies fly  
And we're safely in our beds again when the sunbeams kiss the sky

{Repeat first verse}

## Poor Poor Pitiful Me

Warren Zevon

I lay my head on the railroad track  
And wait for the double-E  
The railroad don't run no more  
Poor, poor pitiful me

/ C G D G / :

{Refrain}  
Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor, poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me  
Woe is me

/ C G D G // C - D - / - - G - /

Well I met a girl in West Hollywood  
And I ain't namin' names  
Well, she really worked me over good  
She was just like Jesse James

She really worked me over good  
She was a credit to her gender  
She put me through some changes, Lord  
Sort of like a Waring blender

{Refrain twice}

I met a girl at the Rainbow Bar  
She asks me if I'd beat her  
She took me back to the Hyatt House  
*I don't want to talk about it*

Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor, poor pitiful me

## Pop Muzik

Robin Scott

Pop, pop, pop muzik  
Pop, pop, pop muzik

/ G - F - / :

Radio, video  
Boogie with a suitcase  
You're living in a disco  
Forget about the rat race  
Let's do the milkshake, you're selling like a hot cake  
Try some, buy some, fee fie foe fum

Talk about pop muzik  
Talk about pop muzik

Shoobie doobie do wop - I wanna dedicate it  
Bop bop shoo wop - everybody made it  
Shoobie doobie do wop - infiltrate it  
Bop bop shoo wop - activate it

New York, London, Paris, Munich  
Everybody talk about pop muzik  
Talk about pop muzik  
Talk about pop muzik  
Pop, pop, pop muzik  
Pop, pop, pop muzik

Sing it in the subway  
Shuffle with a shoe shine  
Mix me a Molotov  
I'm on the hit line  
Wanna be a gun slinger, don't be a rock singer  
Eenie meenie miney moe, which-a-way you wanna go

Talk about pop muzik  
Talk about pop muzik

Shoobie doobie do wop - right in between me  
Bop bop shoo wop - me me me me  
Shoobie doobie do wop - right in betweenie  
Bop bop shoo wop - you know what I meanie  
Hit it!

Now you know what to say  
Talk about pop muzik  
Talk about pop muzik  
Pop, pop, pop muzik  
Pop, pop, pop muzik

All around the world  
Where ever you are  
Dance in the street, anything you like  
Do it in your car in the middle of the night  
La la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la

Dance in the super mart  
Dig it in the fast lane  
Listen to the countdown  
They're playing our song again  
I can't get "Jumping Jack," I wanna hold "Get Back"  
Moonlight Muzak, knick knack paddywhack

Talk about pop muzik  
Talk about pop muzik

Shoobie doobie do wop - it's all around you  
Bop bop shoo wop - they wanna surround you  
Shoobie doobie do wop - it's all around you  
Bop bop shoo wop - hit it!

New York, London, Paris, Munich  
Everybody talk about, mm, pop muzik  
Talk about pop muzik  
Talk about pop muzik  
Pop, pop, pop muzik  
Pop, pop, pop muzik

## Popeye

Sammy Lerner

I'm Popeye the sailor man  
Popeye the sailor man  
I'm strong to the finish 'cause I eats me spinach  
I'm Popeye the sailor man

/ C G7 C - / F - C - / F - C Am / F G7 C - /

I'm one tough gazookas which hates all palookas  
What ain't on the ups and square  
We', I biffs and I bops 'em, and always out-roughs 'em  
But none of them gets nowhere

/ Dm7 G7 C Am / Dm7 G7 C - / :

If anyone dareses to risk me fists  
It's boff and its wham, understand?  
So keep good behav'our, that's your one life-saver  
With Popeye the sailor man

/ F - C - / - C7 F - / Dm G7 C Am / Dm7 G7 C - /

I'm Popeye the sailor man  
Popeye the sailor man  
I'm strong to the finish 'cause I eats me spinach  
I'm Popeye the sailor man

## Portrait (He Knew)

Kansas [Capo 3]

He had a thousand ideas  
You might have heard his name  
He lived alone with his vision  
Not looking for fortune and fame  
Never said too much to speak of  
He was off on another plane  
The words that he said were a mystery  
Nobody's sure he was sane

/Bm - / G - / D - / E G /:

{Refrain}  
But he knew  
He knew more than me or you  
No one could see his view  
Where was he going to

/Bm / GE Bm // G E /

He was in search of an answer  
The nature of what we are  
He was trying to do it a new way  
He was bright as a star  
But nobody understood him  
"His numbers are not the way"  
He's lost in the deepest enigma  
Which no one's unraveled today

{Refrain}

And he tried  
But before he could tell us he died  
When he left us the people cried  
Oh, where was he going to

He had a different idea  
A glimpse of the master plan  
He could see into the future  
A true visionary man  
But there's something he never told us  
It died when he went away  
If only he could have been with us  
No telling what he might say

{Refrain}

But he knew  
You could tell by the picture he drew  
It was totally something new  
Oh, where was he going to

## Positively 4th Street

Bob Dylan

You got a lotta nerve to say you are my friend  
When I was down, you just stood there grinning

/ G C Cm G / GD CG D - /

You got a lotta nerve to say you got a helping hand to lend  
You just want to be on the side that's winning

You say I let you down, you know it's not like that  
If you're so hurt, why then don't you show it

You say you lost your faith, but that's not where it's at  
You had no faith to lose and you know it

I know the reason that you talk behind my back  
I used to be among the crowd you're in with

Do you take me for such a fool to think I'd make contact  
With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with

You see me on the street, you always act surprised  
You say, "How are you?" "Good luck," but you don't mean it

When you know as well as me you'd rather see me paralyzed  
Why don't you just come out once and scream it

No, I do not feel that good when I see the heartbreaks you embrace  
If I was a master thief, perhaps I'd rob them

And now I know you're dissatisfied with your position and your  
place  
Don't you understand, it's not my problem

I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes  
And just for that one moment I could be you

Yes, I wish that for just one time, you could stand inside my shoes  
You'd know what a drag it is to see you

## Potato

Cheryl Wheeler

[To the tune of the Mexican Hat Dance]

They're red, they're white, they're brown  
They get that way underground  
There can't be much to do  
So now they have blue ones too

/ G - / - D / - - / - G /

We don't care what they look like we'll eat them  
Any way they can fit on our plate  
Every way we can conjure to heat them  
We're delighted and think they're just great

{Refrain}  
PO ta to po ta to po ta to po  
ta to po ta to po ta to po ta  
to po ta to po ta to po ta to  
po ta to po ta to po ta to

Sometimes we ditch the skin  
To eat what it's holding in  
Sometimes we'd rather please  
Have just the outside with cheese

They have eyes but they do not have faces  
I don't know if their feelings get hurt  
By just hanging around in dark places  
Where they only can stare at the dirt

{Refrain}

I guess the use is scant  
For other parts of the plant  
But that which grows in view  
Is eating potato too

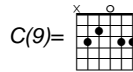
I imagine them under their acres  
Out in Idaho and up in Maine  
Maybe wondering if they'll be bakers  
Or knishes or latkes or plain

{Refrain}  
-potay-topotay-topotay-topotay-topotato!



## Power of Two

Indigo Girls



Now the parking lot is empty  
Everyone's gone someplace  
I pick you up and in the trunk I've packed  
A cooler and a two-day suitcase

/ C(9) - Fmaj7 C(9) / - - Dm7 - / 1st / Bb - Dm7 G /

'Cause there's a place we like to drive  
Way out in the country  
Five miles out of the city limit  
We're singing and your hands upon my knee

{Refrain}  
So we're ok, we're fine, baby I'm here to stop the crying  
Chase all the ghosts from your head  
Stronger than the monster beneath your bed  
Smarter than the tricks played on your heart  
We'll look at them together then we'll take 'em apart  
Adding up the total of a love that's true  
Multiply life by the power of two

/ C - Gm7 - Fmaj7 - G - / C - Gm7 - / Fmaj7 - G - /  
/ Am7 - F - / C C(9) Am7 - / Dm7 Em7 F - /  
/ G - C(9) - Fmaj7 C(9) - - Dm7 - /

You know the things that I am afraid of  
I'm not afraid to tell  
And if we ever leave a legacy  
It's that we loved each other well

I've seen the shadows of so many people  
Still trying on the treasures of youth  
A road that fancy and fast ends in a fatal crash  
And I'm glad we got off, to tell you the truth

{Refrain}

All the tiny little trinkets of temptation  
Something new instead of something old  
All you gotta do is scratch beneath the surface and its  
Fools gold  
Fools gold  
Fools gold

/ Dm7 Em7 F - / - - G C / Dm7 Em7 F - / Em7 - Dm7 - /  
/ F Em7 Dm7 - /

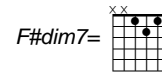
Now we're talking bout a difficult thing  
And your eyes are getting wet  
But I took us for better and I took us for worse  
Don't you ever forget

The steel bars between me and a promise  
Suddenly bend with ease  
The closer I'm bound in love to you  
The closer I am to free

{Refrain}

## Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition

Frank Loesser



Down went the gunner, a bullet was his fate  
Down went the gunner, and then the gunner's mate  
Up jumped the sky pilot, gave the boys a look  
And manned the gun himself as he laid aside the Book, shouting

/ G - D7 - G D7 G D7 // G - G7 - C - - - / G Em A7 - D7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
And we'll all stay free

/ G - C - G C G - / D7 - - - Am7 F#dim7 G D7 /  
/ G - C - G G7 C Cm / G - D7 - G - D7sus4 D7 /

Praise the Lord and swing into position  
Can't afford to sit around a-wishin'  
[or Can't afford to be a politician]  
Praise the Lord, we're all between perdition  
And the deep blue sea

Yes the sky pilot said it  
Ya gotta give him credit  
For a sonofagun of a gunner was he, shouting

/ D7 - - - / G B7 Em - / A7 A9 A7 - D7 C D7 - /

Praise the Lord, we're on a mighty mission  
All aboard, we're not a-goin' fishin'  
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
And we'll all stay free

{Refrain twice}

## Pretzel Logic

Steely Dan

I would love to tour the south land  
In a trav'ling minstrel show  
Yes, I'd love to tour the south land  
In a trav'ling minstrel show  
Yes, I'm dying to be a star and make them laugh  
Sound just like a record on the phonograph  
Those days are gone forever, over a long time ago, oh, yeah

/ Am7 - / Fmaj7 - Am7 - - - / Dm7 - / - - Am7 - - - /  
/ D E C D // D Amaj7 C D C - Fmaj7 - G - /

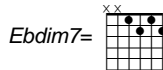
I have never met Napoleon  
But I plan to find the time  
I have never met Napoleon  
But I plan to find the time, yes I do  
'Cause he looks so fine upon that hill  
They tell me he was lonely, he's lonely still  
Those days are gone forever, over a long time ago, oh, yeah

I stepped up on the platform  
A man gave me the news  
He said, "You must be joking son  
Where did you get those shoes  
Where did you get those shoes"  
Well, I seen him on the T.V., the movie show  
They say the times are changin' but I just don't know  
These things are gone forever, over a long time ago, oh, yeah

/ Am7 - / Fmaj7 - / Am7 - / Am-Am/B Am/C-Am/C# Dm - - - /  
/ Am7 - - - / D E C D // D Amaj7 C D C - Fmaj7 - G - Am - /

## The Pretender

Jackson Browne



I'm going to rent myself a house in the shade of the freeway  
I'm going to pack my lunch in the morning and go to work each day  
And when the evening rolls around I'll go on home and lay my  
body down  
And when the morning light comes streaming in  
I'll get up and do it again, Amen  
Say it again, Amen

/ G - C - / G - D C / G C G C / G D / C - Am7G //

I want to know what became of the changes we waited for love  
to bring  
Were they only the fitful dreams of some greater awakening  
I've been aware of the time going by, they say in the end it's the  
wink of an eye  
And when the morning light comes streaming in  
You'll get up and do it again, Amen

Caught between the longing for love and the struggle for the  
legal tender  
Where the sirens sing and the church bells ring  
And the junk man pounds his fender  
Where the veterans dream of the fight, fast asleep at the  
traffic light  
And the children solemnly wait for the ice cream vendor  
Out into the cool of the evening strolls the Pretender  
He knows that all his hopes and dreams begin and end there

/ D C Em B7 / C - / Em - / C G B7 Em / A9 - D Em D /  
/ C D Em - / C D G - /

Ah the laughter of the lovers as they run through the night  
Leaving nothing for the others but to choose off and fight  
And tear at the world with all their might  
While the ships bearing their dreams sail out of sight

/ G - C - // Em Ebdim7 G C / G Em G D /

I'm going to find myself a girl who can show me what laughter  
means  
And we'll fill in the missing colors in each other's paint-by-  
number dreams  
And then we'll put our dark glasses on and we'll make love until  
our strength is gone  
And when the morning light comes streaming in  
We'll get up and do it again  
Get it up again

I'm going to be a happy idiot and struggle for the legal  
tender  
Where the ads take aim and lay their claim  
To the heart and the soul of the spender  
And believe in whatever may lie in those things that money  
can buy  
Though true love could have been a contender  
Are you there, say a prayer for the Pretender  
Who started out so young and strong only to surrender

Say a prayer for the pretender  
Are you there for the pretender  
Say a prayer for the pretender  
Are you there for the pretender  
Are you prepared for the pretender

/ G - C - ///

## Pride (In the Name of Love)

U2

One man come in the name of love  
One man come and go  
One man come here to justify  
One man to overthrow

/ A D / G Em / :

{Refrain}  
In the name of love  
What more in the name of love  
In the name of love  
What more in the name of love

One man caught on a barbed wire fence  
One man he resist  
One man washed on an empty beach  
One man betrayed with a kiss

{Refrain}

Early morning, April 4  
A shot rings out in the Memphis sky  
Free at last, they took your life  
They could not take your pride

{Refrain to fade}

## Prince Charming Tango

Romanovsky and Phillips

I met you on a rainy day but the sun's been out since  
And I knew from that moment that you were my prince  
Funny how life is always a big surprise  
I thought the man of my dreams would have blue eyes

/ Em - Am - // B - Em - / Am B Em /

And I thought you'd be taller, I thought you'd be rich  
I didn't think you'd be moody and at times such a bitch  
I thought you'd be brilliant, a real Einstein  
But you'd rather watch T.V. than challenge my mind  
I thought you'd be happy and never complain  
But you're so neurotic, you make me feel sane

/ G - Em - / C D G D / G - Em - / C D G - / Em - C - / D - G - /

I dreamt about you, did you dream about me  
You wore shining armor and you rescued me  
Funny how dreams are not always as they seem  
My handsome prince turned out to be more of a queen

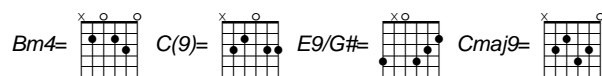
You're not as romantic as I'd hoped you'd be  
You never buy flowers, at least not for me  
We never go strolling or watch the sun set  
We haven't made love outdoors since the night that we met  
I thought you'd be athletic with muscles for days  
But I guess it don't matter 'cause I love you the same

Do do do do, do do do do do do do  
Nya nya nya nya nya, nya nya nya nya nya  
But don't fear my darling 'cause you know it's you I adore  
And I know you can't be blamed if at times you're a bore

/ Em - Am - // B - Em - / Am B - Em - /

## Prince of Darkness

Indigo Girls



My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark, and I  
I do not feel the romance I, I do not catch the spark  
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark, and I  
I do not feel the romance I, I do not catch the spark

/ D - Bm4 - / C(9) - G - / :

I don't know when I noticed life was life at my expense  
The words of my heart lined up like prisoners on a fence  
The dreams came in like needy children tugging at my sleeve  
I said I have no way of feeding you, so leave

/ D - C - / Bm - Gm - / 1st / G - Asus4 A7 /

But there was a time I asked my father for a dollar  
And he gave it a ten dollar raise  
And when I needed my mother and I called her  
She stayed with me for days

/ C(9) - G - / D D/C# Bm4 - / 1st / D D/C# Em4 - A7sus4 A7 /

{Refrain}  
And now someone's on the telephone, desperate in his pain  
Someone's on the bathroom floor doing her cocaine  
Someone's got his finger on the button in some room  
No one can convince me we aren't gluttons for our doom

/ G - Gm7 - / D D/C# Bm - / C(9) - G - / D D/C# F#7 - /

But I tried to make this place my place  
I asked for Providence to smile upon me with his sweet face  
Yeah, but I'll tell you

/ E9/G# - Gmaj7 - / Cmaj9 - G - /

My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark, and I  
I do not feel the romance I, I do not catch the spark  
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark, and I  
*By grace, my sight grows stronger*  
I do not feel the romance, I will not be  
*And I will not be a pawn*  
For the Prince of Darkness any longer

... / Gm - D - /

Maybe there's no haven in this world for tender age  
My heart beat like the wings of wild birds in a cage  
My greatest hope my greatest cause to grieve  
And my heart flew from its cage and it bled upon my sleeve

The cries of passion were like wounds that needed healing  
I couldn't hear them for the thunder  
I was half the naked distance between hell and heaven's ceiling  
And he almost pulled me under

{Refrain}

But I tried to make this place my place  
I asked for Providence to smile upon me with his sweet face  
But I'll tell you

My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark, and I  
I do not feel the romance I, I do not catch the spark  
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark, and I  
*By grace, my sight grows stronger*  
I do not feel the romance I, I do not catch the spark  
*Grows stronger*  
My place is of the sun and this place is of the dark, and I  
*By grace, my sight is growing stronger*  
I do not feel the romance, I will not be  
*And I will not be a pawn*  
For the Prince of Darkness any longer

## The Prince's Panties

Mason Williams

There was once a prince who acted strangely in that  
He thought life was stupid and it was for him so  
He made up a world in which he liked the things we liked  
But he had different reasons why he liked them

/ D - / C - / D - / C - /

He liked butter for its color  
He would order toast and color  
Waitresses, confused would utter  
Sir, I've never heard of toast and color

He'd get angry and begin to choke them  
The law would come, and they'd arrest and book him  
So his life was a mess of trouble  
Still he kept it up

/ " / " / Bb - / A - /

He had dogs, a hundred cocker spaniels and he  
Called them panties, 'cause they did that mostly, and he  
Did not care at all if they would bark and fetch sticks  
Run and jump, roll over, and play dead tricks

No, he liked them only for their panting  
So he would run them ragged, but one day they got fed up  
And chased the prince right up against the fence  
And the prince was eaten by his panties

... / Bb - / A D B - /

## The Professor's Song

Tom Lehrer

[To the tune of "If You Give Me Your Attention" from "Princess Ida" by Gilbert and Sullivan]

If you give me your attention, I will tell you what I am  
I'm a brilliant math'matician - also something of a ham  
I have tried for numerous degrees, in fact I've one of each  
Of course that makes me eminently qualified to teach  
I understand the subject matter thoroughly, it's true  
And I can't see why it isn't all as obvious to you  
Each lecture is a masterpiece, meticulously planned  
Yet everybody tells me that I'm hard to understand  
And I can't think why

My diagrams are models of true art, you must agree  
And my handwriting is famous for its legibility  
Take a word like "minimum," to choose a random word  
*[This was performed at a blackboard, and the professor wrote:*  
*^/\^/\^/\^/\^/\^/\^/\^/\^]*

For anyone to say he cannot read that, is absurd  
The anecdotes I tell get more amusing every year  
Though frankly, what they go to prove  
Is sometimes less than clear  
And all my explanations are quite lucid, I am sure  
Yet everybody tells me that my lectures are obscure  
And I can't think why

Consider, for example, just the force of gravity  
It's inversely proportional to something - let me see -  
It's  $r^3$  - no,  $r^2$  - no, it's just  $r$ , I'll bet -  
The sign in front is plus - or is it minus, I forget -  
Well, anyway, there is a force, of that there is no doubt  
All these formulas are trivial if you only think them out  
Yet students tell me, "I have memorized the whole year through  
Ev'rything you've told us, but the problems I can't do"  
And I can't think why

## Promises

Eric Clapton

I don't care if you never come home  
I don't mind if you just  
Keep on rolling away on a distant sea  
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me

/ G - - - / C - - - / G - - - / D - - G /

You cause a commotion when you come to town  
You give 'em a smile and they melt  
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine  
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine

La la, la la la la la  
La la, la la la la la

/ C - G - D - - - //

I don't care what you do at night  
Oh, and I don't care how you get your delights  
I'm gonna leave you alone, I'll just let it be  
I don't love you and you don't love me

{Refrain}  
I've got a problem, can you relate  
I've got a woman calling love hate  
We made a vow we'd always be friends  
How could we know that promises end

/ C - - - G - - - - - - //

I tried to love you for years upon years...

{Refrain}

La la, la la la la la  
La la, la la la la la

I tried to love you for years upon years  
You refused to take me for real  
It's time you saw what I want you to see  
And I'd still love you if you just love me

{Refrain}

La la, la la la la la  
{Repeat bunches}

## Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: / C A C A C A G F - D - - - /

Left a good job in the city  
Workin' for the man every night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

/ D - - - - /

{Chorus}  
Big wheel keep on turnin'  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

/ A - / Bm - / D - - - /

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of 'tane down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of a city  
'Til I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen

{Chorus}  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

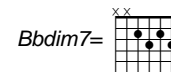
If you come down to the river  
Bet you're gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

{Chorus}  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (3x)

## Pure Imagination

Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory  
Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley

Come with me and you'll be  
In a world of pure imagination  
Take a look and you'll see  
Into your imagination



( CG ) / Am7 - Am/D - / Gmaj7 Am Gmaj7 - /  
/ Am7 - Am/D - / Bbdim7 G - CG /

We'll begin with a spin  
Trav'ling in the world of my creation  
What we'll see will defy  
Explanation

/ " / " / Bmaj7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
If you want to view paradise  
Simply look around and view it  
Anything you want to, do it  
Want to change the world, there's nothing to it

/ Cmaj7 - Bm7 - / Am7 - Gmaj7 - / F#7 - Bm7 - / A7 - D7 - /

There is no life I know  
To compare with pure imagination  
Living there, you'll be free  
If you truly wish to be

... / Bmaj7 - Dm7 G C /

{Refrain, repeat last verse}

## The Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooley

Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky  
It had one long horn and one big eye  
I commenced to shakin' and I said, hoo-eee  
It looks like a purple people eater to me

/ D - / A7 D / - G / A7 A7D /

{Refrain}

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
*One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater*  
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
Sure looks strange to me - *One eye?*

/ D - / A7 - / D - / A7 D /

Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree  
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me  
I heard him say in a voice so gruff  
*I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough*

/ Eb - / Bb7 Eb / - Ab / Bb7 Bb7Eb /

{Refrain} - *One horn?*

/ Eb - / Bb7 - / Eb - / Bb7 Eb /

I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line  
He said eatin' purple people and it sure is fine  
But that's not the reason that I came to land  
*I wanna get a job in a rock 'n' roll band*

/ E - / B7 E / - A / B7 B7E /

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater  
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater  
*We wear short shorts - friendly little people eater*  
What a sight to see - *Ow!*

/ E - / B7 - / E - / B7 E /

And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground  
And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around  
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune  
*Sing a bop-bop-a-loopa-loppa-lum-bam-boom*

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater  
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater  
*I like short shorts - flyin' purple people eater*  
What a sight to see - *Purple people?*

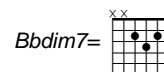
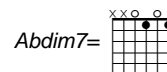
And then he went on his way and then what do ya know  
I saw him last night on a TV show  
He was blowing it out, a-really knockin' em dead  
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head

/ F - / C7 F / - Bb / C7 C7F /

*Tequila!*

## Putting On the Ritz

Irving Berlin



Have you seen the well-to-do up and down Park Avenue  
On that famous thoroughfare with their noses in the air  
High hats and Arrow collars, white spats and lots of dollars  
Spending every dime for a wonderful time

/ Dm Abdim7 Em7 A7 Dm Abdim7 Em7 A7 /

/ F Abdim7 C7 - F Abdim7 C7 - /

/ A6 Bbdim7 Bm7 E7 A6 Bbdim7 Bm7 E7 /

/ F#m F#m7 B7 - E7 - A7 - /

If you're blue and you don't know where to go to  
Why don't you go where fashion sits  
Puttin' on the Ritz

/ Dm - - - / - - - A7 A7sus4 A7 - / Dm - Bb A7 /

Diff'rent types who wear a day coat, pants with stripes  
And cutaway coat, perfect fits  
Puttin' on the Ritz

Dressed up like a million dollar troupier  
Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper  
Super duper

/ Gm - - D7 Gm - C7 - / F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F - / Bb A7 /

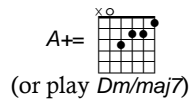
Come let's mix where Rockefeller's walk with sticks  
Or "um-ber-ellas" in their mitts  
Puttin' on the Ritz

Strolling down the avenue so happy  
All dressed up just like an English chappie  
Very snappy

You'll declare it's simply "top-thing" to be there  
And hear them swapping smart tidbits  
Puttin' on the Ritz

## Put On Your Sunday Clothes

Hello Dolly  
Jerry Herman



Out there, there's a world outside of Yonkers  
Way out there beyond this hick town, Barnaby  
There's a slick town, Barnaby  
Out there, full of shine and full of sparkle  
Close your eyes and see it glisten, Barnaby  
Listen, Barnaby

/ D A7 Bm7 A7 / Bm7 - / C D / Em7 Dm7 G Dm7 / G - / Dm G /

Put on your Sunday clothes, there's lots of world out there  
Get out the brilliantine and dime cigars  
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air  
Girls in white in a perfumed night  
Where the lights are bright as the stars

/ C - Cmaj7 - / C Am7 Gm7 - / C Am7 - Am / Em F / Em Dm7G7 /

Put on your Sunday clothes, we're gonna ride through town  
In one of those new horse-drawn open cars  
We'll see the shows at Delmonico's  
And we'll close the town in a whirl  
And we won't come home until we've kissed a girl

/ C - Cmaj7 - / C Am A7 - / Dm E7 / Am D7 / C Dm7 C - /

Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out  
Strut down the street and have your picture took  
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about  
That Sunday shine is a certain sign  
That you feel as fine as you look

Beneath your parasol, the world is all a smile  
That makes you feel brand new down to your toes  
Get out your feathers, your patent leathers  
Your beads and buckles and bows  
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday  
No Monday in your Sunday  
No Monday in your Sunday clothes

... / C Dm7 // C Dm7 C - /

Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out...

Beneath your bowler brim the world's a simple song  
A lovely lilt that makes you tilt your nose  
Get out your slickers, your flannel knickers  
Your red suspenders and hose  
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes

{Spoken}

Ermengarde, keep smiling, no man wants a little ninny  
Ambrose do a turn, let me see  
Mr. Hackl, Mr. Tucker don't forget Irene and Minnie  
Just forget you ever heard a word from me

/ G - C - / D - G - / C - G - / D7 - G - /

All aboard, *all aboard*  
All aboard, *all aboard*  
All aboooooooooooooooooooooard  
*All aboard, all aboard, all aboard, all aboard*

/ Bb - / A+ - / G7 G G7 G /

Put on your Sunday clothes there's lots of world out there  
Put on your silk cravat and patent shoes  
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air  
To town we'll trot to a smoky spot  
Where the girls are hot as a fuse, *Wow!*

Put on your silk high hat and at the turned up cuff  
We'll wear a hand made gray suede buttoned glove  
*We wanna take New York by Storm!*  
We'll join the Astors at Tony Pastor's and this I'm positive of  
That we won't come home, no we won't come home  
No we won't come home until we fall in love

/ C - Cmaj7 - / C Am A7 - / Dm E7 / Am D7 /  
/ C - - - Am - - - / Dm7 - - - - - C - - - /

## The Queen of Argyll

Andy M. Stewart [Capo 4]

Gentlemen it is me duty  
To inform you of one beauty  
Though I'd ask of you a favor  
Not to seek her for a while  
Though I own she is a creature  
Of character and feature  
No words can paint the picture  
Of the Queen of all Argyll

/ Am G / Am C / Am - / G Em / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / GEm Am /

{Refrain}

And if you could have seen her there  
Boys, if you had just been there  
The swan was in her movements  
And the morning in her smile  
All the roses in the garden  
They bow and ask her pardon  
For not one could match the beauty  
Of the Queen of all Argyll

On the evening that I mentioned  
I passed with light intention  
Through a part of our dear country  
Known for beauty and for style  
In the place of noble thinkers  
Of scholars and great drinkers  
But above them all for splendor  
Shone the Queen of all Argyll

{Refrain}

So my lads I needs must leave you  
My intentions no' to grieve you  
Nor indeed would I deceive you  
Oh I'll see you in a while  
I must find some way to gain her  
To court her and attain her  
I fear my heart's in danger  
From the Queen of all Argyll

{Refrain Twice}

## Queen of the Rodeo

"Doc Pablo" Cohn

Intro: / G D C G / G D G C G /

She's the kind of a girl who waltzes into your life  
She'll take you for granted, make you fight with your wife  
Though she's often whimsical, she's never mean  
And she's still the best thing that you've ever seen

/ G D G D / C G C D / C G C G / C G C D /

{Refrain}

She's a rocking horse wrangler, out riding the range  
She'll come in for cookies and milk on the hour  
A calico cowgirl, a real shooting star  
And queen of the rodeo, in her backyard

/ C G C G / C G C D / C G C G / C G D C / (C - - G C G)

She wants to ride 'em from morning 'til night  
 You try to put her down easy, she'll put up a fight  
 There ain't no way around it, ain't no way to win  
 You just play your best cards and you lose with a grin

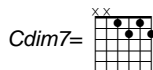
To the rocking horse wrangler... {Refrain}

Now I call her "cowgirl" and she calls me "Dad"  
 And says I'm still the best friend that she ever had  
 So saddle up pardner, you're riding with me  
 Any calls from the office, can tell them that I'll be

{As Refrain}  
 With my rocking horse wrangler, out riding the range  
 We'll come in for cookies and milk on the hour  
 I'm a calico cow-dad, she's my real shooting star  
 And queen of the rodeo, in her backyard

## Question

The Moody Blues



Why do we never get an answer  
 When we're knocking at the door  
 With a thousand million questions  
 About hate and death and war  
 'Cause when we stop and look around us  
 There is nothing that we need  
 In a world of persecution  
 That is burning in its greed

/ Cdim7 G7sus4 C - / :

{Bridge}  
 Ahhhh  
 Ahhhh  
 Ahh, ah-ah

/ Eb - F - Eb - D - // G7sus4 - C - / Cdim7 G7sus4 C - //

Why do we never get an answer  
 When we're knocking at the door  
 Because the truth is hard to swallow  
 That's what the war of love is for

It's not the way that you say it  
 When you do those things to me  
 It's more the way that you mean it  
 When you tell me what will be  
 And when you stop and think about it  
 You won't believe it's true  
 That all the love you've been giving  
 Has all been meant for you

/ F - C - / G7sus4 - C - / :

I'm looking for someone to change my life  
 I'm looking for a miracle in my life  
 And if you could see what it's done to me  
 To lose the love I knew you'd safely lead me through

/ G7 - C - / G7 - C - / F - C - / G - C - /

Between the silence of the mountains  
 And the crashing of the sea  
 There lies a land I once lived in  
 And she's waiting there for me  
 But in the gray of the morning  
 My mind becomes confused  
 Between the dead and the sleeping  
 And the road that I must choose

I'm looking for someone to change my life  
 I'm looking for a miracle in my life  
 And if you could see what it's done to me  
 To lose the love I knew you'd safely lead me to  
 The land that I once knew  
 To learn as we grow old the secrets of our soul

/ " / " / F - G7 - / C - F - / C - / G - C - /

It's not the way that you say it  
 When you do those things to me  
 It's more the way you really mean it  
 When you tell me what will be

{Bridge, first verse, Bridge}

## R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.

John Mellencamp

They come from the cities and they come from the smaller  
 towns  
 Beat up cars with guitars and drummers goin' crack, boom, bam

/ E A D A E A D A / :

{Refrain}  
 R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.  
 R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.  
 R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A., yeah, yeah  
 Rockin' in the U.S.A.

/ E A D A // E A D A B - - - / E A D A E A D A /

Well, they said goodbye to their families, said goodbye to their  
 friends  
 With their pipedreams in their heads and very little money in  
 their hands  
 Some are black and some are white, ain't too proud to sleep on  
 your floor tonight  
 With the blind faith of Jesus, you know that they just might  
 Be rockin' in the U.S.A.

/ E A D A E A D A /// E A D A B - - - / E A D - E A D - /

{Refrain}

Voices from nowhere and voices from the larger towns  
 Filled our head full of dreams, and turned our world upside  
 down  
 There was Frankie Lymon, Bobby Fuller, Mitch Ryder (*they were  
 rockin'*)  
 Jackie Wilson, Shangrilas, Young Rascals (*they were rockin'*)  
 Spotlight on Martha Reeves, let's don't forget James Brown  
 Rockin' in the U.S.A., hey!

R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A. {Repeat to fade}

## Ra Ra Rasputin

Boney M

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (4x)

/ Am - Dm E / :

There lived a certain man in Russia long ago  
He was big and strong, in his eyes a flaming glow  
Most people looked at him with terror and with fear  
But to Moscow chicks he was such a lovely dear  
He could preach the bible like a preacher  
Full of ecstasy and fire  
But he also was the kind of teacher  
Women would desire

/ Am - Dm Am / E - - Am / :

/ Am - - - / Dm - E - / Am - - - / Dm - Am - /

{Refrain}

Ra Ra Rasputin, lover of the Russian queen  
There was a cat that really was gone  
Ra Ra Rasputin, Russia's greatest love machine  
It was a shame how he carried on

/ A C D A / G D A - / :

He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar  
But the kasachok he danced really wunderbar  
In all affairs of state he was the man to please  
But he was real great when he had a girl to squeeze  
For the queen he was no wheeler dealer  
Though she'd heard the things he'd done  
She believed he was a holy healer  
Who would heal her son

{Refrain}

{Spoken}

But when his drinking and lusting and his hunger  
for power became known to more and more people,  
the demands to do something about this outrageous  
man became louder and louder.

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (4x)

"This man's just got to go," declared his enemies  
But the ladies begged, "Don't you try to do it, please"  
No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms  
Though he was a brute they just fell into his arms  
Then one night some men of higher standing  
Set a trap, they're not to blame  
"Come to visit us," they kept demanding  
And he really came

{As Refrain}

Ra Ra Rasputin, lover of the Russian queen  
They put some poison into his wine  
Ra Ra Rasputin, Russia's greatest love machine  
He drank it all and said "I feel fine"

Ra Ra Rasputin, lover of the Russian queen  
They didn't quit, they wanted his head  
Ra Ra Rasputin, Russia's greatest love machine  
And so they shot him till he was dead

{Spoken} Oh, those Russians...

## Radar Love

Golden Earring

I've been drivin' all night, my hand's wet on the wheel  
There's a voice in my head that drives my heel  
It's my baby callin', says I need you here  
And it's half past four and I'm shifting gear

/ Em7 Em Em7 Em / :

When she's lonely and the longing gets too much  
She sends a cable comin' in from above  
We don't need no phone at all  
We've got a thing that's called radar love  
We've got a wave in the air, radar love

/ D - A E / D - A - / B - / C G D Em / C G D - Em7 Em Em7 Em /

The radio's playing some forgotten song  
Brenda Lee's "Coming on Strong"  
The road's got me hypnotized  
And I'm speeding into a new sunrise

When I get lonely, and I'm sure I've had enough  
She sends her comfort, comin' in from above  
Don't need no radio at all  
We've got a thing that's called radar love  
We've got a line in the sky, radar love

No more speed, I'm almost there  
Gotta keep cool now, gotta take care  
Last car to pass, here I go  
And the line of cars drove down real slow

And the radio played that forgotten song  
Brenda Lee's "Coming on Strong"  
And the newsman sang his same song  
One more radar lover's gone

When I'm feeling lonely and I'm sure I've had enough  
She sends the comfort coming in from above  
Don't need no radio at all  
We got a thing that's called radar love  
We got a line in the sky  
We got a thing that's called radar love  
We got a thing that's called radar love

... / C G D Em / C G D - / C G D Em / C G D - Em7 Em Em7 Em /

## The Rain in Spain

My Fair Lady

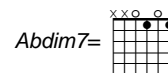
Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

[Capo 3]

Poor Professor Higgins  
Poor Professor Higgins  
Night and day he slaves away  
Oh, poor Professor Higgins  
All day long on his feet  
Up and down until he's numb  
Doesn't rest, doesn't eat  
Doesn't touch a crumb

/ F# - B - // F# G# A B / C# - - - / F# C# F# C# // A E A E / A E A - /

Poor Professor Higgins  
Poor Professor Higgins  
On he plods against all odds  
Oh, poor Professor Higgins  
Nine P.M., ten P.M.  
On through midnight ev'ry night  
One A.M., two A.M.  
Three...!





Quit, Professor Higgins  
 Quit, Professor Higgins  
 Hear our plea, or payday we  
 Will quit, Professor Higgins  
 Ay not I, O not Ow  
 Pounding, pounding in our brain  
 Ay not I, O not Ow  
 Don't say "Rine," say "Rain"...

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain!  
 I think she's got it! I think she's got it!  
 The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain!  
 By George, she's got it! By George, she's got it!  
 Now, once again where does it rain?  
 On the plain! On the plain!  
 And where's that soggy plain?  
 In Spain! In Spain!

/ D - A7 - D - - - // G - D - / A7 - D - / G - F# - / C#7 - F# A7 /

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain!  
 The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain!

/ D - A7 - D - - - //

In Hartford, Heresford, and Hampshire?  
 Hurricanes hardly happen  
 How kind of you to let me come!

/ G Abdim7 Am7 D7 / G - D7sus4 D7 C#7 - - - / - - - - /

Now once again, where does it rain?  
 On the plain! On the plain!  
 And where's that blasted plain?  
 In Spain! In Spain!

/ Em7 - D - / A7 - D - / G - F# - / C#7 - F# A7 /

The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain!  
 The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain!

## The Rainbow Connection

Muppet Movie  
 Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher

Intro: / C F C F /

Why are there so many songs about rainbows  
 And what's on the other side  
 Rainbows are visions but only illusions  
 And rainbows have nothing to hide  
 So we've been told and some choose to believe it  
 I know they're wrong, wait and see

/ C Am F G / Am - F G / 1st / 2nd / Fmaj7 - - - / G - - - /

{Refrain}  
 Someday we'll find it  
 The rainbow connection  
 The lovers, the dreamers and me

/ F G / Em A / F G C (F C F) /

Who said that ev'ry wish would be heard and answered  
 When wished on the morning star  
 Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it  
 Look what it's done so far  
 What's so amazing that keeps us star-gazing  
 And what do we think we might see

{Refrain}

All of us under its spell  
 We know that it's probably magic

/ F C - / F C G Ab /

Have you been half-asleep and have you heard voices  
 I've heard them calling my name  
 Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors  
 The voice might be one and the same  
 I've heard it too many times to ignore it  
 It's something that I'm s'posed to be

{Refrain}

La da da dee da da do  
 La da da da da dee da do

/ F C - / F G C - /

## Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

Raindrops are fallin' on my head  
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed  
 Nothin' seems to fit  
 Those raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

/ G - Gmaj7 - / G7 - C - / Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 / Am7 - - - D7sus D7 /

So I just did me some talkin' to the sun  
 And I said I didn't like the way he got things done  
 Sleepin' on the job  
 Those raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

But there's one thing I know  
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me  
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

/ G - Gmaj7 - / C - D D7 Bm7 - /  
 / - - E7 - Am7 - D7sus4 D7 D7sus4 D7 /

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head  
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red  
 Cryin's not for me  
 'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
 Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me

... / G Gmaj7 Am7 D7sus G - - - /

## Rainy Days and Mondays

Paul Williams and Roger Nichols

Talkin' to myself and feelin' old  
 Sometimes I'd like to quit, nothing ever seems to fit  
 Hangin' around, nothing to do but frown  
 Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

/ G - Em E7 / Am7 Bm7 Am7 D9 / Em7 Cmaj7 Am7 G /  
 / Am7 C G D7sus /

What I've got they used to call the blues  
 Nothin' is really wrong, feelin' like I don't belong  
 Walkin' around some kind of lonely clown  
 Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

Funny but it seems I always wind up here with you  
 Nice to know somebody loves me  
 Funny but it seems that it's the only thing to do  
 Run and find the one who loves me

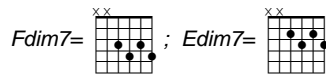
/ Em7 Cmaj7 Am7D7 G / Bm7 Cmaj7 D7 - / 1st / Cmaj7 - D7sus4 D /

What I feel has come and gone before  
 No need to talk it out, we know what it's all about  
 Hangin' around, nothing to do but frown  
 Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

{Repeat last two verses}

## Rainy Day Women #12 & 35

Bob Dylan



Well, they'll stone you when you're trying to be so good  
They'll stone you just like they said they would  
They'll stone you when you're trying to go home  
Then they'll stone you when you're there all alone  
But I would not feel so all alone  
Everybody must get stoned

/ F - Fdim7 Edim7 F - - - // Bb - Fdim7 Edim7 Bb - - - /  
/ 1st / C - - - - - / 1st /

Well, they'll stone you when you're walking on the street  
They'll stone you when you're trying to keep your seat  
They'll stone you when you're walking on the floor  
They'll stone you when you're walking through the door  
But I would not feel so all alone  
Everybody must get stoned

They'll stone you when you're at the breakfast table  
They'll stone you when you are 'oung and able  
They'll stone you when you're trying to make a buck  
They'll stone you and then they'll say good luck  
Well, but I would not feel so all alone  
Everybody must get stoned

Well, they'll stone you and say that it's the end  
Then they'll stone you and then they'll come back again  
They'll stone you when you're riding in your car  
They'll stone you when you're playing your guitar  
Yes, but I would not feel so all alone  
Everybody must get stoned  
All right

Well, they'll stone you when you are all alone  
They'll stone you when you are walking home  
They'll stone you and then say they are brave  
They'll stone you when you're set down in your grave  
But I would not feel so alone  
Everybody must get stoned

## Ramblin' Man

The Allman Brothers

{Refrain}  
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man  
Trying to make a living and doing the best I can  
When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand  
That I was born a rambling man

/ G F G - / G C D - / C G Em C / G D G - /

My father was a gambler down in Georgia  
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun  
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus  
Rolling down highway forty-one

/ G C G - / G C D - / C G Em C / G D G - /

{Refrain}

I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning  
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee  
They're always having a good time down on the bayou, Lord  
Them delta women think the world of me

{Refrain}

## Rapid Roy (the Stock Car Boy)

Jim Croce

{Refrain}  
Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much too believe  
You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes rolled up in  
his T-shirt sleeve  
He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby", he got another one  
that just say "Hey"  
But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon in a '57  
Chevrolet

/ E - A E / A E F# B / E E7 A F# / E F#7 B E /

Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land  
He say that he learned to race a stock car by runnin' shine outa  
Alabam'  
Oh the Demolition Derby and the Figure Eight is easy money in  
the bank  
Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City with a 500  
gallon tank

{Refrain}

Yeah Roy so cool, that racin' fool he don't know what fear's about  
He do a hundred thirty mile an hour smilin' at the camera with a  
toothpick in his mouth  
He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn, but he got honeys  
all along the way  
And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon in  
a '57 Chevrolet

{Refrain}

## Rave On

Buddy Holly

A-well the little things you say and do  
They make me want to be with you-oo-oo

/ G - //

{Refrain}  
Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and  
I know it's got me reeling when you  
Say, "I love you," rave on

/ C - / G - / D7 - GC GD7 /

The way you dance and hold me tight  
The way you kiss and say good-ni-hi-high

{Refrain}

/ " / " / D7 - GC G /

A-well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and  
I know it's got me reeling I'm  
So glad that you're revealing your love for me

Rave on, rave on and tell me  
Tell me not to be lonely  
Tell me you love me only, rave on to me

{Refrain, repeat last verse}

## Rawhide

Ned Washington and Dimitri Tiomkine

Rollin', rollin', rollin'  
Though the streams are swollen  
Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide  
Rain and wind and weather  
Hell-bent for leather  
Wishin' my gal was by my side  
All the things I'm missin'  
Good victuals, love and kissin'  
Are waiting at the end of my ride

/ Em - // G - - - / Em - / D Em /  
/ D C B7 - / Em - / D Em / D Em D Em - /

{Refrain}

Move 'em on, *head 'em up*  
Head 'em up, *move 'em on*  
Move 'em on, *head 'em up*  
Rawhide  
Count 'em out, *ride 'em in*  
Ride 'em in, *count 'em out*  
Count 'em out, ride 'em in, rawhide

/ Em / B7 / Em / B7 / Em / B7 / Em CB7 Em - /

Keep movin', movin', movin'  
Though they're disapprovin'  
Keep them dogies movin', rawhide  
Don't try to understand 'em  
Just rope 'em, throw and brand 'em  
Soon we'll be living high and wide  
My heart's calculatin' [or Rawhide's calculatin' / His true love...]  
My true love will be waitin'  
Be waitin' at the end of my ride

{Refrain}

Rawhide!

## A Ray of Hope

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

Virgil left me at the doors of Heaven  
Sayin', "I've taken you as far as I can  
You've taken your first steps in a larger world  
Even if they were giant leaps for a man"

/ C - F C / Bb F C - / :

"Roger, Ed and me, we weren't the first to go  
And everybody knows we won't be the last  
So when you look to the sky with a tear in your eye  
Promise me our dream won't die in the past"

/ Dm - C - / Bb F C - / Bb - F - - - C - /

{Refrain}

'Cause it's a ray of hope in a weary world  
When you reach out for the sky  
And the craziest thing that you've ever heard  
Is that men have learned to fly  
But when the sun shines bright on the rocket's flight  
And they're sailing into the sky  
We can slip the surly bonds of earth  
And we'll teach our hearts to fly

/ F - Em - / F G C - / 1st, 2nd /  
/ Am - C - / Dm - C - / Gm - F - / Bb - C - /

When Kennedy told us back in '61  
That our destiny would lead to the moon  
We were all pioneers in that great space race  
Even if some of us would leave it too soon

We all dreamed of rockets and adventures in space  
And everybody knew the ones who would go  
How I wished I could fly with those men in the sky  
Smiling down upon the world below

{Refrain}

I sat outside on my porch this morning  
Waiting for the sonic boom to arrive  
But something went wrong 40 miles above  
And our family vanished into the sky

It's been almost 20 years and still I feel the pain  
Of watching Challenger fall into the sea  
And now there's seven more names written on the wall  
They paid the price for our destiny

{Refrain}

When Virgil left me at the doors of Heaven  
He said, "It's time for you to walk on your own  
Those brave men and women taught you how to be strong  
And they taught you not to fear the unknown"

"We all knew the danger and we all knew the price  
And you know we'd do it over again  
Not for the glory and not for the fame  
But for the reasons that we'd keep to the end"

{As Refrain}

'Cause it's a ray of hope in a weary world  
When you reach out for the stars  
And the bravest thing that you've ever heard  
Is that men will walk on Mars  
And when the sun shines bright on the shuttle's flight  
And we're sailing into the sky  
We all know the danger and we all know the price  
Where would we be if we didn't try

Virgil left me at the doors of Heaven  
And he smiled when I ventured inside

/ C - F C - - - / Bb F C - /

*Apollo 1, 1967, Virgil I. "Gus" Grissom, Roger Chaffee and Ed White*

*Challenger, 1986, Michael Smith, Dick Scobee, Judith Resnik, Ronald McNair, Ellison Onizuka, Gregory Jarvis and Christa McAuliffe*

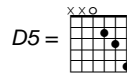
*Columbia, 2003, Willie McCool, Kalpana "KC" Chawla, Mike Anderson, Dave Brown, Laurel Clark, Rick Husband and Ilan Ramon*

*In Dante's Divine Comedy, the poet Virgil is Dante's guide through the Inferno and the Purgatorio. Virgil, as a virtuous pagan, is not permitted to enter heaven, and is capable of taking Dante only as far as reason can lead man. So he must leave Dante at the entrance to Paradise to make the leap of faith without him (Statius and Beatrice complete the journey).*

## The Real Me

The Who

[Capo 3]



I went back to the doctor  
To get another shrink  
I sit and tell him about my weekend  
But he never betrays what he thinks

/ Am - - GD ///

Can you see the real me doctor, doctor  
Can you see the real me doctor, whoa doctor

/ Am - C - D - D5 - / Am - C - D - D5 - Am - - - /

I went back to my mother  
I said, "I'm crazy, ma, help me"  
She said, "I know how it feels son  
'Cause it runs in the family"

Can you see the real me, mother, mother  
Can you see the real me, mother, ooh mother  
Can you see, can you see, can you see the real me  
Can you see, can you see the real me, the real me, the real me

The cracks between the paving stones  
Look like rivers of flowing veins  
Strange people who know me  
Peeping from behind every window pane

The girl I used to love  
Lives in this yellow house  
Yesterday she passed me by  
She doesn't want to know me now

Can you see the real me, can you, can you  
Can you see the real me, can you, whoa yeah

I ended up with a preacher  
Full of lies and hate  
I seemed to scare him a little  
So he showed me to the golden gate

Can you see the real me preacher, preacher  
Can you see the real me preacher  
Can you see, can you see, can you see, oh  
Can you see the real me doctor  
Can you see the real me mother  
Can you see the real me me me me me me me me me me me

## Real Men

Joe Jackson

Take your mind back, I don't know when  
Some time when it always seemed to be just us and them  
Girls that wore pink, and boys that wore blue  
Boys that always grew up better men than me and you

/ Em - D G / D Em D C / : ( / CD CD / )

What's a man now, what's a man mean  
Is he rough or is he rugged, is he cultural and clean  
Now it's all changed, it's got to change more  
'Cause we think it's getting better but nobody's really sure

{Refrain}  
And so it goes, go round again  
But now and then we wonder who the real men are  
Oh, oh...

/ CD CD / CD CD G A B - / - - - A - - - // Gm - Bm - CD CD /

See the nice boys, dancing in pairs  
Golden earring, golden tan, blow wave in their hair  
Sure they're all straight, straight as a line  
All the gays are macho, can't you see their leather shine

You don't want to sound dumb, don't want to offend  
So don't call me a faggot, not unless you are a friend  
Then if you're tall and handsome and strong  
You can wear the uniform and I could play along

{Refrain}

Time to get scared, time to change plan  
Don't know how to treat a lady, don't know how to be a man  
Time to admit what you call defeat  
'Cause there's women running past you now and you just drag  
your feet

Man makes a gun, man goes to war  
Man can kill and man can drink and man can take a whore  
Kill all the blacks, kill all the reds  
And if there's war between the sexes then there'll be no people left

{Refrain}

## Rebel Rebel

David Bowie

Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo

/ D - E - / :

Got your mother in a whirl  
She's not sure if you're a boy or a girl  
Hey, babe, your hair's alright  
Hey, babe, lets go out tonight  
You like me, and I like it all  
We like dancing, and we look divine  
You love bands when they play it hard  
You want more, and you want it first  
They put you down, they say I'm wrong  
You tacky thing, you put them on

... / A - D - / Bm - E - /

{Refrain}  
Rebel Rebel, you've torn your dress  
Rebel Rebel, your face is a mess  
Rebel Rebel, how could they know  
Hot tramp, I love you so

Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo

Got your mother in a whirl  
'Cause she's not sure...

{Refrain}

Don't ya, ow  
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo doo

{Refrain}  
...much!

You've torn your dress, your face is a mess  
 You can't get enough, but enough ain't the test  
 You've got transmission and a live wire  
 Got your cue lines and a handful of ludes  
 You wanna be there when they count up the dues  
 And I love your dress  
 You're a juvenile success  
 Because your face is a mess  
 So how could they know  
 I said, how could they know  
 To what you wanna know  
 Calamity's child, child, ch-ch  
 Where'd you wanna go  
 Can I do for you, looks like you've been there too  
 'Cause you've torn your dress  
 And your face is a mess  
 Ooo, ooo, your face is a mess  
 Ooo, ooo, so how could they know  
 How could they know, hah

## Rebel Yell

Billy Idol

Last night a little dancer came dancin' to my door  
 Last night my little angel came pumpin' on the floor  
 She said, "Come, baby, I got a license for love  
 And if it expires, pray help from above"

/ Bm - - - / D - Gmaj7 - / Bm - - - / D - Gmaj7 - /

{Refrain}  
 Because in the midnight hour, she cried more, more, more  
 With a rebel yell, she cried more, more, more  
 In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more  
 With a rebel yell, more, more, more

More, more, more

/ Bm - - - /

She don't like slavery, she won't sit and beg  
 But when I'm tired and lonely, she sees me to bed  
 What set you free and brought you to me, babe  
 What set you free, I need you here by me

{Refrain}

He lives in his own heaven  
 Collects it to go from the 7-11  
 Well, he's out all night to collect a fare  
 Just so long, just so long it don't mess up his hair

/ G F# E - - - - /

I walked the walls for you babe  
 A thousand miles for you  
 I dried your tears of pain  
 A million times for you  
 I'd sell my soul for you, babe  
 For money to burn for you  
 I'd give you all and have none, babe  
 Just-a just-a just-a to have you here by me

/ Bm - - - / D - Gmaj7 - - :

{Refrain, repeat to fade}

## Redemption Song

Bob Marley and the Wailers

Old pirates, yes, they rob I  
 Sold I to the merchant ships  
 Minutes after they took I  
 From the bottomless pit

/ G - Em - - / C G Am - - / 1st / C - D - - /

But my ha-a-and was made strong  
 By the hand of the almighty  
 We forward in this generation  
 Triumphantly

{Refrain}  
 Won't you help to sing  
 These songs of freedom  
 'Cause all I ever had  
 Redemption songs, redemption songs

/ D - G - - / C D G - - / C D Em - - / C D G - C D G - - /

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
 None but ourselves can free our minds  
 Have no fear for atomic energy  
 'Cause none of them can stop the time

How long shall they kill our prophets  
 While we stand aside and look  
 Some say it's just a part of it  
 We've got to fulfill the book

{Refrain}  
 Redemption songs

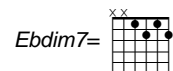
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery...

How long shall they kill our prophets...

Won't you help to sing  
 These songs of freedom  
 'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs  
 All I ever had, redemption songs  
 These songs of freedom, songs of freedom

## Reeling in the Years

Steely Dan



Your everlasting summer, you can see it fadin' fast  
 So you grab a piece of somethin' that you think is gonna last  
 Well, you wouldn't even know a diamond if you held it in your hand  
 The things you think are precious I can't understand

/ D A Bm7 A // A7 Ebdim7 Dm A / 1st /

{Refrain}  
 Are you reelin' in the years, stowin' away the time  
 Are you gatherin' up the tears, have you had enough of mine  
 Are you reelin' in the years, stowin' away the time  
 Are you gatherin' up the tears, have you had enough of mine

/ Gmaj7 - - - A - - - - - / Gmaj7 - - - F#m7 - - - /

You've been telling me you're a genius since you were seventeen  
 In all the time I've known you I still don't know what you mean  
 The weekend at the college didn't turn out like you planned  
 The things that pass for knowledge I can't understand

{Refrain}

I spent a lot of money and I spent a lot of time  
 The trip we made to Hollywood is etched upon my mind  
 After all the things we've done and seen you find another man  
 The things you think are useless I can't understand

{Refrain}

## The Who

*/E--DA//E--DA E--DA/:*

/D-A-D-A-/G-D-A---/:

{Refrain}

Pass it on, pass it on

## Styx

/ Gm - - - - - /

{Refrain}

This will be the end today of the wanted man

/ Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C // Bb - - - / C - - - / 1st /

$$/ Gm - - - - - / C - - - Gm - - - / :$$

{Refrain}

{Refrain}

## The wanted man

And I don't wanna go, oh no

/ Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C //

Eileén McGann

400 years ago a seed, chance fallen, grew  
In virgin forest land that never white man knew  
In woodland silence it rose and flourished  
By northern wind was shaped, from earth and sky was  
nourished

/ Em Emadd3 D Em // G D - Em / 1st /

{Refrain}

White pine, silver birch  
Sing their names in requiem  
Giants of our northern land  
We'll never see your likes again  
{Repeat}

$$/DA(V)/AE/:$$

200 years ago the giants ruled the Shield  
 'Til white man came and saw the profits they could yield  
 They fell like thunder and left no trace  
 But giant stumps that stand as headstones in their place

{Refrain}

In north Ontario some giants still remain  
Though few in number now the axe-man comes again  
What will you tell them when your children ask you why  
Our last remaining forest giants had to die

{Refrain}

And what gives them the right, I ask, to take what's not their  
own

To kill a living beauty that 400 years has grown  
To take and sell our heritage to fill pockets for a day  
And when this crop is gone, what will they say  
And when this crop is gone and the trees are gone  
The wild is gone and the beasts are gone  
And the tourist gone and the money gone  
What will they say?

/B-AE///DAE-/DA///AE/

{Refrain}

White pine, silver birch, requiem

## Rescue Me

Fontella Bass

Rescue me, oh take me in your arms  
Rescue me, I want your tender charm  
**'Cause I'm lonely and I'm blue**  
**I need you and your love too, come on and rescue me**

/ A - D - / G - Em - / :

{Refrain}  
Come on, baby, and rescue me  
Come on, baby, and rescue me  
'Cause I need you by my side  
Can't you see that I'm lonely

/ A - D - /// D - E7 - /

Rescue me, come on and take my heart  
Take your love and conquer every part  
**'Cause I'm lonely and I'm blue...**

{Refrain}

{Repeat first verse}

Come on baby  
Take me baby *take me baby*  
Hold me baby *hold me baby*  
Love me baby *love me baby*  
Can't you see I need you baby  
Can't you see that I'm lonely

Rescue me, come on and take my hand  
C'mon, baby and be my man  
'Cause I love you, 'cause I want you  
Can't you see that I'm lonely

Mmm-hmm *mmm-hmm*  
Mmm-hmm *mmm-hmm*  
Take me baby *take me baby*  
Love me baby *love me baby*  
Need me baby *need me baby*  
Mmm-hmm *mmm-hmm*  
Mmm-hmm, can't you see that I'm lonely  
Rescue me, rescue me...

## Return of the Red Baron

The Royal Guardsmen

You remember that Baron flying high in the sky  
Snoopy shot him down with a gleam in his eye  
But that German had leaped from his blood red plane  
Just before it burst into a ball of flame

/ D G / D A7 / D G / A7 D /

Snoopy circled back to check his kill  
Saw that bloody Red Baron standin' high on a hill  
Then he swooped down low, shouted, "*Curse you, Red Baron!*"  
The German shook his fist, you could hear him swear, "*Ach, du Liebe*"

{Refrain}  
Hey watch out there Snoopy, you're really in a mess  
You thought you were through with that bloody Red Baron  
But it looks like he's not down yet

/ D - - A7 / D G / A7 D /

Then a cry went up all over the land  
The bloody Red Baron would strike again  
But brave little Snoopy said, "*Never fear*"  
As he headed for his plane all the people cheered

{Refrain}

Snoopy blazed a trail straight across the sea  
Searchin' in vain for his enemy  
Then he found that German trying to fix his plane  
A sweatin' and a busted, 'bout to go insane

Snoopy landed for a pistol duel  
The Baron was worried, Snoopy was cool  
He fired a shot then started to run  
Before Snoopy had a chance to raise his gun

{As Refrain}  
Hey watch out Red Baron, Snoopy is on your trail  
One of these days he's gonna make you pay  
And you'll go straight to -  
Well, watch out Red Baron...  
Well, watch out Red Baron...  
...And you'll go straight to well

## Return to Sender

Otis Blackwell and Winfield Scott

Return to sender, return to sender

/ C - Am - Dm - G7 - /

I gave a letter to the post man  
He put it his sack  
Bright and early next morning  
He brought my letter back

/ C - Am - / Dm - G7 - / 1st / Dm G7 C - /

{Refrain}  
She wrote upon it return to sender  
Address unknown  
No such number  
No such zone

/ F - G7 - /// C - - C7 /

We had a quarrel  
A lovers' spat  
I'd write "I'm sorry"  
But my letter keeps coming back

/ F - G7 - // D7 - - - / - - G7 - /

So when I dropped it in the mailbox  
I sent it "Special D"  
Bright and early next morning  
It came right back to me

{Refrain}

... / C - C7 C /

This time I'm gonna take it myself  
And put it right in her hand  
And if it comes back the very next day  
Then I'll understand

/ F - - - / - - C - / D7 - - - / G7 - - - /

The writing on it...  
{Refrain}

## Reviewing the Situation

Oliver!

Lionel Bart

[Capo 3]

Bbdim7=



A man's got a heart, hasn't he?  
Joking apart - hasn't he?  
And though I'd be the first one to say that I wasn't a saint  
I'm finding it hard to be really as black as they paint

/ Dm A / A7 Dm / Bb C F - / Bbdim7 - A7 - /

I'm reviewing the situation  
Can a fellow be a villain all his life  
All the trials, the tribulation  
Better settle down and get meself a wife  
And a wife would cook and sew for me  
And come for me, and go for me  
And go for me and nag at me  
The fingers she will wag at me  
The money she will take from me  
A misery, she'll make from me...  
I think I'd better think it out again!

/ Dm - / - A / - - / - Dm / Dm / A / Dm / A / Dm / Gm / A7 Dm /

A wife you can keep, anyway  
I'd rather sleep, anyway  
Left without anyone in the world and I'm starting from now  
So how to win friends and to influence people, so how

I'm reviewing the situation  
I must quickly look up ev'ryone I know  
Titled people, with a station  
Who can help me make a real impressive show  
I will own a suite at Claridge's  
And run a fleet of carriages  
And wave at all the duchesses  
With friendliness, as much as is  
Befitting of my new estate  
"Good morrow to you, magistrate!" ...  
I think I'd better think it out again

So where shall I go - somebody?  
Who do I know? Nobody!  
All my dearest companions have always been villains and thieves  
So at my time of life I should start turning over new leaves

I'm reviewing the situation  
If you want to eat, you've got to earn a bob  
Is it such a humiliation  
For a robber to perform an honest job  
So a job I'm getting, possibly  
I wonder who the boss'll be?  
I wonder if he'll take to me?  
What bonuses he'll make to me?  
I'll start at eight and finish late  
At normal rate, and all, but wait  
I think I'd better think it out again

What happens when I'm seventy  
Must come a time, seventy  
When you're old, and it's cold and who cares if you live or you die  
The one consolation's the money you may have put by

I'm reviewing the situation  
I'm a bad 'un and a bad 'un I shall stay  
You'll be seeing no transformation  
But it's wrong to be a rogue in ev'ry way  
I don't want nobody hurt for me  
Or made to do the dirt for me  
This rotten life is not for me  
It's getting far too hot for me  
Don't want no one to rob for me  
But who will find a job for me  
There is no in between for me  
But who will change the scene for me?  
I think I'd better think it out again!

... / GmC7 / DmA7 / GmA7 / A7 Dm /

## Revolution

The Beatles

You say you want a revolution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change the world  
You tell me that it's evolution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change the world

/ C - - - / - F - - / - C - - - / 1st, 2nd / F G7 - - - /

But when you talk about destruction  
Don't you know that you can count me out  
**Don't you know it's gonna be all right (3x)**

/ Dm - G6 - / Dm - BbC A - G - / C - F - // C - F - G - - - /

You say you got a real solution  
Well, you know  
We'd all love to see the plan  
You ask me for a contribution  
Well, you know  
We're doing what we can

But when you want money for people with minds that hate  
All I can tell is brother you have to wait / **Don't you know...**

You say you'll change the constitution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change your head  
You tell me it's the institution  
Well, you know  
You better free you mind instead

But if you go carrying pictures of chairman Mao  
You ain't going to make it with anyone anyhow / **Don't you know...**  
All right, all right...

## Rhiannon

Fleetwood Mac

Rhiannon rings like a bell through the night  
And wouldn't you love to love her  
Takes to the sky like a bird in flight  
And who will be her lover

/ Am - / F - / :

All your life you've never seen a woman  
Taken by the wind  
Would you stay if she promised you heaven  
Will you ever win

/ C - / F - / :



She is like a cat in the dark  
And then she is the darkness  
She rules her life like a fine skylark  
When the sky is starless

All your life you've never seen a woman  
Taken by the wind  
Would you stay if she promised you heaven  
Will you ever win  
Will you ever win

Rhiannon, Rhiannon, Rhiannon, Rhiannon

She rings like a bell through the night  
And wouldn't you love to love her  
She rules her life like a bird in flight  
And who will be her lover

All your life you've never seen a woman  
Taken by the wind  
Would you stay if she promised you heaven  
Will you ever win  
Will you ever win

Rhiannon, Rhiannon, Rhiannon

Taken by, taken by the sky  
Taken by, taken by the sky  
Taken by, taken by the sky

Dreams unwind and love's a state of mind  
Dreams unwind and love's a state of mind

## Rhinestone Cowboy

Larry Weiss

I've been walkin' these streets so long  
Singin' the same old song  
I know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of Broadway  
Where hustle's the name of the game  
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain  
There's been a load of compromisin'  
On the road to my horizon  
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me

/ C CF C CF // C CF C CF G GC G GC / F - - - /  
/ F - - - C CF C - / G - - - / F - C - / F - D - Dm7 - G FG /

{Refrain}  
Like a rhinestone cowboy  
Riding out on a horse in a star-spangled rodeo  
Like a rhinestone cowboy  
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even know  
And offers comin' over the phone

/ C CF C - / - - Cmaj7 - Dm7 - G FG / 1st /  
/ C - Cmaj7 - Dm7 - / G - F - C - /

Well, I really don't mind the rain  
And a smile can hide all the pain  
But you're down when you're ridin' the train that's takin' the long  
way  
And I dream of the things I'll do  
With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my shoe  
There'll be a load of compromisin'  
On the road to my horizon  
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me

{Refrain twice}

## Ride Captain Ride

Blues Image

Seventy-three men sailed up from the San Francisco Bay  
Rolled off of their ship, and here's what they had to say  
"We're callin' everyone to ride along to another shore  
We can laugh our lives away and be free once more"

/ D - E E7 / G7 - D - / :

But no one heard them callin', no one came at all  
'Cause they were too busy watchin' those old raindrops fall  
As a storm was blowin' out on the peaceful sea  
Seventy-three men sailed off into history

Ride, captain ride upon your mystery ship  
Be amazed at the friends you have here on your trip  
Ride captain ride upon your mystery ship  
On your way to a world that others might have missed

/ D - A - / C - D - / :

{Repeat first two verses}

{Refrain}

Ride, captain ride upon your mystery ship  
Be amazed at the friends you have here on your trip

## Riders on the Storm

The Doors

Riders on the storm  
Riders on the storm  
Into this house we're born  
Into this world we're thrown  
Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan  
Riders on the storm

/ Em A Em7 A // Am Bm C D / Em A Em7 A / D - C - / 1st /

There's a killer on the road  
His brain is squirmin' like a toad  
Take a long holiday  
Let your children play  
If you give this man a ride sweet family will die  
Killer on the road, yeah

Girl, you gotta love your man  
Girl, you gotta love your man  
Take him by the hand  
Make him understand  
The world on you depends, our life will never end  
Gotta love your man, yeah

Riders on the storm, riders on the storm  
Into this house we're born  
Into this world we're thrown  
Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan  
Riders on the storm

Riders on the storm (5x)

## Riding the Storm Out

REO Speedwagon

Riding the storm out  
Waiting for the thaw out  
On a full moon night in the  
Rocky Mountain winter  
My wine bottle's low  
Watching for the snow  
I've been thinking about what  
I've been missing in the city

/ Am Bm C Bm // // // // Am - - - /

{Refrain}  
And I'm not missing a thing  
Watching the full moon crossing the range  
Riding the storm out (4x)

/ D - Am - // F G Am AmG /// F G Am - /

My lady's beside me  
She's there to guide me  
She says that alone we've finally  
Found our home  
The wind outside is frightening  
But it's kinder than the lightning life in the city  
It's a hard life to live  
But it gives back what you give

{Refrain}

{Repeat first verse, refrain}

## Rio

Duran Duran

Wow  
Moving on the floor now babe you're a bird of paradise  
Cherry ice cream smile I suppose it's very nice  
With a step to your left and a flick to the right  
You catch that mirror way out west  
You know you're something special  
And you look like you're the best

/ Em C Am7 C / Em C A C / Em C / Am7 C / Em C / A C Em - /

{Refrain}  
Her name is Rio and she dances on the sand  
Just like that river twisting through a dusty land  
And when she shines she really shows you all she can  
Oh Rio, Rio dance across the Rio Grande

/ E B D A ///

I've seen you on the beach and I've seen you on TV  
Two of a billion stars, it means so much to me  
Like a birthday or a pretty view  
But then I'm sure that you know it's just for you

{Refrain}

Hey now, *whoa*, look at that, did he nearly run you down  
At the end of the drive, the lawmen arrive  
You make me feel alive, alive, alive

I'll take my chance 'cause luck is on my  
Side or something, I know what you're thinking  
I tell you something, I know what you're thinking  
I tell you something, I know what you're thinking

Her name is Rio and she dances on the sand  
Just like that river twists across a dusty land  
And when she shines she really shows you all she can  
Oh Rio, Rio dance across the Rio Grande  
Her name is Rio she don't need to understand  
And I might find her if I'm looking like I can  
Oh Rio, Rio hear them shout across the land  
From mountains in the north down to the Rio Grande

Do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do

## The River

Bruce Springsteen

I come from down in the valley  
Where mister, when you're young  
They bring you up to do  
Like your daddy done  
Me and Mary we met in high school  
When she was just seventeen  
We'd drive out of this valley  
Down to where the fields were green

/ Em G / D C9 / Em G / C G / C - / GD Em / Am - / G C /

We'd go down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh, down to the river we'd ride

/ Em C / D G / Em C D C9 /

Then I got Mary pregnant  
And, man, that was all she wrote  
And for my 19th birthday  
I got a union card and a wedding coat  
We went down to the courthouse  
And the judge put it all to rest  
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle  
No flowers, no wedding dress

That night we went down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh, down to the river we'd ride

I got a job working construction  
For the Johnstown Company  
But lately there ain't been much work  
On account of the economy  
Now all them things that seemed so important  
Well mister they vanished right into the air  
Now I just act like I don't remember  
Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding in my brother's car  
Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir  
At night on them banks I'd lie awake  
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take  
Now those memories come back to haunt me  
They haunt me like a curse  
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true  
Or is it something worse, that sends me

Down to the river  
Though I know the river is dry  
That sends me down to the river tonight

Down to the river  
My baby and I  
Oh, down to the river we ride

## Road to Nowhere

Talking Heads

Well we know where we're going  
But we don't know where we've been  
And we know what we're knowing  
But we can't say what we've seen  
And we're not little children  
And we know what we want  
And the future is certain  
Give us time to work it out

/C - / F C / C - / F EbBb / C - / F EbF / C - / F EbBb /

We're on a road to nowhere, come on inside  
Taking that ride to nowhere, we'll take that ride  
Feeling okay this morning, and you know  
We're on a road to paradise, here we go, here we go

/C - Am - // F - C G / F C G C /

We're on a ride to nowhere, come on inside  
Taking that ride to nowhere, we'll take that ride  
Maybe you wonder where you are, I don't care  
Here is where time is on our side, take you there  
Take you there

We're on a road to nowhere, *ha, ha*  
We're on a road to nowhere, *ha, ha*  
We're on a road to nowhere, *ha, ha, whoo*

/C - Am - ///

There's a city in my mind, come along and take that ride  
And it's all right, baby it's all right  
And it's very far away but it's growing day by day  
And it's all right, baby it's all right

/C - / Am - / :

Would you like to come along, you can help me sing this song  
And it's all right, baby it's all right  
We can tell you what to do but they'll make a fool of you  
And it's all right, baby it's all right

There's a city in my mind...

Would you like to come along, we can help you sing this song  
And it's all right, baby it's all right  
They can tell you what to do but they'll make a fool of you  
And it's all right, baby it's all right

We're on a road to nowhere, *hey*  
We're on a road to nowhere, *haaaa*  
We're on a road to nowhere, *haa-haaaa*

We're on a road to nowhere

## Roadkill on the Infobahn

"Doc Pablo" Cohn

[To the tune of Barrett's Privateers, by Stan Rogers]

Oh the year was 1995

**How I wish I had a T-1 line!**

When a memo came down and the boss said "Get  
This company up on the Internet"

/C - G C / - F C G~ / C G C - / - - G F /

{Refrain}

God damn them all, I was told  
The software would be "plug and go"  
Put in the disk, and turned it on...  
Now it's a smoking mess and I can't log on  
I'm roadkill on the infobahn

/G C - F / C F C F / G C G F~ / C F C F / - - G C /

Boss said the code was set to run

**How I wish I had a T-1 line!**

'Cept a few routines that I'd have to hack  
In FORTRAN on our Univac

{Refrain}

The 1108 was a sickening sight / **How I wish...**  
It had vacuum tubes and a punch card bin  
And when you turned it on it made the lights go dim

{Refrain}

I looked at the code that we'd been sold / **How I wish...**  
It took 86 meg and a CD drive  
And it ran on Windows 95

{Refrain}

I found a path through ftp / **How I wish...**  
But our modem ran at point-three K  
And to download the file took us two whole days

{Refrain}

At last I got the code compiled / **How I wish...**  
But the screen went blank when I hit return  
The mainframe caught fire and began to burn

{Refrain}

So here I sit as a sysadmin / **How I wish...**  
I've seen more pain than a man deserves  
And the boss just called up CompuServe...

{Refrain}

## Rock 'N Me

Steve Miller

Well, I been lookin' real hard and I'm tryin' to find a job  
But it just keeps gettin' tougher every day  
But I've got to do my part 'cause I know in my heart  
I've got to please my sweet baby, yeah

/ A - - - / G - - - / D - - - / A - - - /

Well, I ain't superstitious and I don't get suspicious  
'Cause my woman is a friend of mine  
And I know that it's true that all the things that I do  
Will come back to me in my sweet time

So keep on **rockin' me, baby**  
**Keep on a rockin' me baby**  
**Keep on a rockin' me baby**  
**Keep on a rockin' me baby**

I went from Phoenix, Arizona, all the way to Tacoma  
Philadelphia, Atlanta, L.A.  
Northern California, where the girls are warm  
So I could be with my sweet baby, yeah

Keep on a **rockin' me baby...**

Baby, baby, baby  
Keep on rockin', rockin' me baby  
Keep on a-rockin', rockin' me baby  
Whoo-oo-oo-hoo-hoo-hoo, yeah

... / A A D A A D D - - - / A7 - A - /

Don't get suspicious, now don't be suspicious  
Babe, you know you are a friend of mine  
And you know that it's true that all the things that I do  
Are gonna come back to you in your sweet time

I went from Phoenix, Arizona, all the way to Tacoma  
Philadelphia, Atlanta, L.A.  
Northern California, where the girls are warm  
So I could hear my sweet baby say

Keep on a **rockin' me, baby**  
**Keep on a rockin' me baby**  
**Keep on a rockin' me baby**  
Keep on a-rockin' me, rockin' me, rockin' baby, baby, baby  
Keep on a rockin' me baby  
{Repeat to fade}

## Rock 'n' Roll High School

Ramones

Rock rock rock rock rock 'n' roll high school

/ C A m F G - - - /

Well, yeah, I don't care about history  
**Rock rock rock 'n' roll high school**  
'Cause that's not where I want to be  
**Rock rock rock 'n' roll high school**  
I just want to have some kicks  
I just want get some chicks  
Rock rock rock rock rock 'n' roll high school

/ C - - / F - / C - / A m F // C A m F G - - - /

Well, the girls out there knock me out, you know / **Rock rock...**  
Cruisin' around in my GTO / **Rock rock...**  
I hate the teachers and the principal  
Don't wanna be taught to be no fool  
Rock rock rock rock rock 'n' roll high school  
Rock rock rock rock rock 'n' roll high school

{Refrain}

Fun, fun, rock 'n' roll high-school (3x)  
Fun, fun, oh baby  
Fun, fun, oh baby  
Fun, fun, fun, fun  
Rock rock rock rock rock 'n' roll high school (3x)

/ G - / C - / G - / C - / F - / C A m / C A m F G // D B m G A - - - /

{Repeat first verse}

/ D - // G - / D - / B m G // D B m G A - - - /

{Refrain}

/ A - / D - / A - / D - / G - / D B m / D B m G A // D B m G A - - - /

## Rock 'n' Roll Music

Chuck Berry

Just let me hear some of that

{Refrain}

Rock and roll music  
Any old way you choose it  
It's got a back beat, you can't lose it  
Any old time you use it  
It's gotta be rock and roll music  
If you want to dance with me  
If you want to dance with me

(A7) / D - // G - / D - / A7 - / - D / A7 D /

I have no kicks against modern jazz  
Unless they try to play it too darn fast  
And change the beauty of the melody  
Until it sounds just like a symphony

/ A A7 / D - / G - / A7 - /

That's why I go for that  
{Refrain}

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks  
So she could hear my man a-wailin' sax  
I must admit they have a rockin' band  
Man, they was blowin' like a hurrican'

That's why I go for that  
{Refrain}

Way down south they gave a jubilee  
I tell you folks, they had a jamboree  
And drinkin' beer from a wooden cup  
The folks who dancin' got all shook up

They started playin' that  
{Refrain}

Don't care to hear them play tango  
I'm in no mood to take a mambo  
It's way too early for the congo  
So keep on rockin' that piano

That's why I go for that  
{Refrain}

If you want to dance with me  
If you want to dance with me

## Rock and Roll Band

Boston

Well, we were just another band out of Boston  
On the road to try to make ends meet  
Playing all the bars, sleeping in our cars  
And we practiced right on out in the street  
No, we didn't have much money  
We barely made enough to survive  
But when we got up on stage and got ready to play  
People came alive

/ D - G - / / / / / D - E - / G - A - /

{Refrain}

Rock and roll band, everybody's waiting  
Getting crazy, anticipating  
Love and music  
Play, play, play, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

/ Bm - G A / / D - E - / G A D - /

Dancing in the streets of Hyannis  
We were getting pretty good at the game  
People stood in line and didn't seem to mind  
You know, everybody knew our name  
Living on rock 'n' roll music  
Never worried 'bout the things we were missing  
When we got up on stage and got ready to play  
Everybody'd listen

{Refrain}

Playing for a week in Rhode Island  
A man came to the stage one night  
He smoked a big cigar and drove a Cadillac car  
And said, "Boys, I think this band's outa sight  
Sign a record company contract  
You know, I've got great expectations  
When I hear you on the car radio  
You're gonna be a sensation"

{Refrain}

## Rock and Roll Never Forgets

Bob Seger

So you're a little bit older and a lot less bolder  
Than you used to be  
So you used to shake 'em down  
But now you stop and think about your dignity  
So now sweet sixteen's turned thirty-one  
You get to feelin' weary when the workday's done  
Well all you got to do is get up and into your kicks  
If you're in a fix  
Come back baby, rock and roll never forgets

( E ) / F#m - / E - / F#m - / E - / A E / / A E B - / F# - / F#m B E - /

You better get yourself a partner  
Go down to the concert or the local bar  
Check the local newspaper  
Chances are you won't have to go too far  
Yeah the rafters will be ringing cause the beat's so strong  
The crowd will be swaying and just singing along  
And all you got to do is get in, into the mix  
If you need a fix  
You can come back baby, rock and roll never forgets

Ooh, the bands still playing it loud and lean  
Listen to the guitar player making it scream  
All you got to do is just make that scene tonight  
Hey, tonight

/ A E / / A E B - / B7 - /

Well now sweet sixteen's turned thirty-one  
Feel a little tired, feeling under the gun  
Well all Chuck's children are out there playing his licks  
Get into your kicks  
Come back baby, rock and roll never forgets  
Said you can come back baby, rock and roll never forgets  
Oh, come back baby, rock and roll never forgets

## Rock and Roll Woman

Buffalo Springfield

There's a woman that you ought to know  
And she's coming, singing soft and low  
Singing rock and roll, she's a joy to know

/ Fmaj7 - D7 - / / D7 - - - /

'Neath the shadow of a soothing hand  
I am free there, just to make my plans  
Dream of faraway lands, anything close at hand

And she will follow me wide, do you know  
Familiar places she's been by, that I know  
Could it be, she don't have to try

/ Am C D - / / /

And tomorrow, she's a friend of mine  
And the sorrow, I see her face is lined  
She's no longer blind, she's just hard to find

## Rock Around the Clock

Max C. Friedman and Jimmy DeKnight

One, two, three o' clock, four o' clock, rock  
Five, six, seven o' clock, eight o' clock, rock  
Nine, ten, eleven o' clock, twelve o' clock, rock  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

/ E7 - / / / B7 - /

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon'  
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

/ E - / E7 - /

{Refrain}

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

/ A7 - / E - / B7 A7 E - /

When the clock strikes two, and three, and four  
If the band slows down we'll yell for more

{Refrain}

When the chimes ring five, and six, and seven  
We'll be rockin' up in seventh heav'n

{Refrain}

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too  
I'll be going strong and so will you

{Refrain}

When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then  
Start a-rockin' round the clock again

{Refrain}

## Rock This Town

Stray Cats

Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night  
I had my hair piled high and my baby just looked so right  
Well, pick you up at ten, gotta have you home at two  
Mama don't know what I got in store for you  
But that's all right 'cause we're looking as cool as can be

/ D - - - / - - A7 - / D D7 / G G7 / D A7 D - /

Well, we found a little place that really didn't look half bad  
I had a whiskey on the rocks and change of a dollar for the jukebox  
Well, I put a quarter right into that can  
But all it played was disco, man  
Come on, pretty baby, let's get out of here right away

{Refrain}

We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out  
We're gonna rock this town, make 'em scream and shout  
Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock  
We're gonna rock 'til we pop, we're gonna rock 'til we drop  
We're gonna rock this town, **rock it inside out**

Well, we're having a ball just a-bopping on the big dance floor  
Well, there's a real square cat, he looks like 1974  
Well, he look at me once, he look at me twice  
Look at me again and there's a-gonna be fight  
We're gonna rock this town, we're gonna rip this place apart

{Refrain}

**...rock this place apart**

{Refrain}

**...rock it inside out**

We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out  
We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out

## Rocket Man

Elton John and Bernie Taupin [Capo 3]

She packed my bag last night, pre-flight  
Zero-hour: nine AM  
And I'm gonna be high  
As a kite by then

/ Em7 - A7 - // C G Am Am7 / D - - - /

I miss the Earth so much, I miss my wife  
It's lonely out in space  
On such a timeless flight

{Refrain}

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

/ G - / C - / G - / C G / A7 - / C - G - C - / :

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids  
In fact, it's cold as hell  
And there's no one here to raise them  
If you did

And all this science, I don't understand  
It's just my job, five days a week  
A rocket man  
Rocket man

{Refrain}

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
{Repeat to fade}

/ C - G CG / :

## Rockin' Pneumonia and the Boogie Woogie Flu

J. Vincent and H. Smith

I wanna jump but I'm afraid I'll fall  
I wanna holler but the joint's too small  
**Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too**  
**I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu**

/ C - - - // G7 - - - / C - - G7 /

I want some lovin' baby that ain't all  
I wanna kiss you but you're way too tall  
**Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too...**

I wanna scream, I want the world to know  
I would be runnin' but my feet's too slow / **Young man's...**

Baby come on, now I'm hurryin' home  
I know she's leavin' 'cause I'm takin' too long / **Young man's...**

## (Don't Go Back to) Rockville

REM

Looking at your watch at the time  
Waiting in the station for the bus  
Going to a place that's far  
So far away and if that's not enough  
Going where nobody says hello  
They don't talk to anybody they don't know

/ D - / - - G Gsus4 / : / A GF#m Bm / BmAm G Gsus4 /

You'll wind up in some factory  
That's full time filth and nowhere left to go  
Walk home to an empty house  
Sit around a-all by yourself  
I know it might sound strange  
But I believe you'll be coming back before too long

{Refrain}

Don't go back to Rockville (3x)  
And waste another year

/ D Em A - /// G - D - /

At night I drink myself to sleep  
And pretend I don't care if you're not here with me  
'Cause it's so much easier to handle  
All my problems if I'm too far out to sea  
But something better happen soon  
Or it's gonna be too late to bring you back

{Refrain}

It's not as though I really need you  
If you were here I'd only bleed you  
But everybody else in town  
Only wants to bring you down  
And that's not how it ought to be  
I know it might sound strange  
But I believe you'll be coming back before too long

/ D - CA GA / D - EmA GA / Em Bm // G - A - /  
/ A GF#m Bm / BmAm G Gsus4 /

{Refrain twice}

## Rocky Raccoon

The Beatles

Now somewhere in the Black Mountain Hills of Dakota  
There lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon  
And one day his woman ran off with another guy  
Hit young Rocky in the eye

/ D7sus4 - / - D7 / G7 - / C C/B /

Rocky didn't like that  
He said, "I'm gonna get that boy"  
So one day he walked into town  
Booked himself a room in the local saloon

Rocky Raccoon checked into his room  
Only to find Gideon's bible  
Rocky had come, equipped with a gun  
To shoot off the legs of his rival

His rival it seems, had broken his dreams  
By stealing the girl of his fancy  
Her name was Magill, and she called herself Lil  
But everyone knew her as Nancy

Now she and her man, who called himself Dan  
Were in the next room at the hoe-down  
Rocky burst in, and grinning a grin  
He said, "Danny boy, this is a showdown"

But Daniel was hot, he drew first and shot  
And Rocky collapsed in the corner  
Da-n-da-n-da...

Now the doctor came in, stinking of gin  
And proceeded to lie on the table  
He said, "Rocky, you met your match"  
And Rocky said, "Doc, it's only a scratch  
And I'll be better, I'll be better, Doc, as soon as I am able"

Now Rocky Raccoon, he fell back in his room  
Only to find Gideon's bible  
Gideon checked out, and he left it, no doubt  
To help with good Rocky's revival, yeah, yeah  
Da-n-da-n-da...

## Rocky Top

Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top  
Down in the Tennessee hills  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top  
Ain't no telephone bills

/ G - C G / Em D G - / :

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top  
Half bear, other half cat  
Wild as a mink and sweet as soda pop  
I still dream about that

{Refrain}

Rocky Top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good ol' Rocky Top  
Rocky Top, Tennessee  
Rocky Top, Tennessee

/ Em - D - / F - C - / C - G - / G F G - //

Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top  
Lookin' for a moonshine still  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top  
Reckon they never will

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top  
Dirt's too rocky by far  
That why all the folks on Rocky Top  
Get their corn from a jar

{Refrain}

I've had years of cramped-up city life  
Trapped like a duck in a pen  
All I know is it's a pity life  
Can't be simple again

{Refrain}

## Roland the Headless Thompson Gunner

Warren Zevon

Roland was a warrior from the land of the midnight sun  
With his Thompson gun for hire, fighting to be done  
The deal was made in Denmark on a dark and stormy day  
So he set out for Biafra to join the bloody fray

/ Am C - F / - C - G / 1st / F C G Am /

Through '66 and 7, they fought the Congo war  
With their fingers on their triggers, knee deep in gore  
For days and nights they battled the Bantu to their knees  
They killed to earn their living and to help out the Congolese

Roland the Thompson gunner  
Roland the Thompson gunner

/ F C G Am //

His comrades fought beside him, Van Owen and the rest  
But of all the Thompson gunners, Roland was the best  
So the CIA decided they wanted Roland dead  
That son of a bitch Van Owen blew off Roland's head

Roland the headless Thompson gunner  
*Time, time, time, for another peaceful war*  
Norway's bravest son

*But time stands still for Roland, 'til he evens up the score*  
They can still see his headless body stalking through the night  
In the muzzle flash of Roland's Thompson gun  
In the muzzle flash of Roland's Thompson gun

/ C G F Am / C - G - / AmG CG F Am / C G Am - //

Roland searched the continent for the man who'd done him in  
He found him in Mombassa, in a barroom drinking gin  
Roland aimed his Thompson gun, he didn't say a word  
But he blew Van Owen's body from there to Johannesburg

Roland the headless Thompson gunner  
Roland the headless Thompson gunner  
Roland the headless Thompson gunner, talking about the man  
Roland the headless Thompson gunner

The eternal Thompson gunner  
Still wand'ring through the night  
Now it's ten years later, but he still keeps up the fight  
In Ireland, in Lebanon, in Palestine and Berkeley  
Patty Hearst heard the burst  
Of Roland's Thompson gun and bought it

... / F - - - CG Am /

## Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry

I'm gonna write a little letter  
Gonna mail it to my local DJ  
There's a rockin' little record  
I want my jockey to play  
Roll over Beethoven  
I gotta hear it again today

/C/FC-/F/-C-/G/FC-/

You know, my temperature's risin'  
And the jukebox blows a fuse  
My heart's beatin' rhythm  
And my soul keeps on singin' the blues  
Roll over Beethoven  
And tell Tchaikovsky the news

I got the rockin' pneumonia  
I need a shot of rhythm and blues  
I caught the rollin' arthritis  
Sittin' down by the rhythm review  
Roll over Beethoven  
Rockin' in two by two

Well, if you feel you like it, go get your lover  
Then reel and rock it, roll it over  
And move on up just a trifle further  
And reel and rock it, roll it over  
Roll over Beethoven, rockin' in two by two

/C-/- - /F-/C-/GFC-/

Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
Hey diddle diddle, I'm a-playin' my fiddle  
Ain't got nothin' to lose  
Roll over Beethoven  
And tell Tchaikovsky the news

You know she wiggles like a glow worm  
Dance like a spinnin' top  
She got a crazy partner  
Oughta see 'em reel and rock  
Long as she got a dime  
The music will never stop

Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven  
Roll over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues

/C-/- - /F-/C-/GFC-/

## Roller Derby Queen

Jim Croce

Gonna tell you a story that you won't believe  
But I fell in love last Friday evenin'  
With a girl I saw on a barroom T.V. screen  
Well I was just gettin' ready to get my hat  
When she caught my eye and I put it back  
And I ordered myself a couple o' more shots and beers

/E7-/A7-/B7A7E7-/:

The night that  
{Refrain}  
I fell in love with a Roller Derby Queen  
Round and round, oh round and round  
The meanest hunk o' woman that anybody ever seen  
Down in the arena

/GA/E7-/GA B7-/

She was five foot six and two fifteen  
A bleached-blond mama with a streak of mean  
She knew how to knuckle and she knew how to scuffle and fight  
And the roller derby program said  
That she was built like a 'frigerator with a head  
Her fans call her "Tuffy" but all her buddies called her "Spike"

You know that  
{Refrain}

Round and round, go round and round  
Round and round, go round and round  
Round and round

Well I could not help it but to fall in love  
With this heavy-duty woman I been speakin' of  
Things looked kind of bad until the day she skated into my life  
Well she might be nasty, she might be fat  
But I never met a person who would tell her that  
She's my big blonde bomber, my heavy handed Hackensack  
mama

You know that  
{Refrain}

Round and round, go round and round  
Round and round, go round and round  
Round and round

## Rose Garden

Joe South

{Refrain}  
I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden  
Along with the sunshine there's gotta be a little rain some time  
When you take you gotta give so live and let live  
Or let go, oh-whoa-whoa-whoa  
I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden

/DmGC-//F-/Dm-/G-C-/

I could promise you things like big diamond rings  
But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of clover  
So you better think it over  
Well if sweet-talkin' you could make it come true  
I would give you the world right now on a silver platter  
But what would it matter

/C-/- - Dm-/G7-/C-/- - Dm-/G7-/

So smile for a while and let's be jolly  
Love shouldn't be so melancholy  
Come along and share the good times while we can

/DmG/EmA/Dm-Dm7G/

{Refrain}

I could sing you a tune and promise you the moon  
But if that's what it takes to hold you  
I'd just as soon let you go  
But there's one thing I want you to know  
You better look before you leap, still waters run deep  
And there won't always be someone there to pull you out  
And you know what I'm talkin' about

So smile for a while and let's be jolly  
Love shouldn't be so melancholy  
Come along and share the good times while we can

{Refrain}



## Rosemary

The Grateful Dead

Sweet whiff of heather, a breath of cologne  
The mirror was a window she sat by alone  
All around her the garden grew  
Scarlet and purple and crimson and blue

/ E - D - / A Bm A E / E - D - / A Bm A B /

She came dead, she lived, and at last went away  
The garden was sealed when the flowers decayed  
On the wall of the garden a legend did say  
No one may come here since no one may stay

## Rosie

Jackson Browne

She was standing at the load-in  
When the trucks rolled up  
She was sniffing all around  
Like a half grown female pup  
She wasn't hard to talk to  
Looked like she had nowhere to go  
So I gave her a pass  
So she could get in and see the show

/ E - / A B E E4 E - / A - / - E E4 E - /  
/ A - - - / E - C#m - / E - A B E E4 E - /

Well I sat her down right next to me  
And I got her a beer  
While I mixed that sound on the stage  
So the band could hear  
The more I watched her watch them play  
The less I thought of to say  
And when they walked off stage  
The drummer swept that girl away

{Refrain}

But Rosie you're all right - you wear my ring  
When you hold me tight - Rosie that's my thing  
When you turn out the light, I've got to hand it to me  
Looks like it's me and you again tonight, Rosie

/ A - E - // A - E - C#m - - - / A - B - E - - - /

Well I guess I might have known from the start  
She'd come for a star  
Might have told my imagination not to run too far  
Of all the times that I've been burned  
By now you'd think I'd have learned  
That it's who you look like  
Not who you are

{Refrain}

Looks like it's me and you again tonight, Rosie  
Looks like it's me and you again tonight, Rosie  
Rosie, Rosie

... / A - B - / A - B - E - A B / E - A B E - - - /

## Rosie

The Mollys

{Refrain}

No one knows where old Rosie goes  
No one knows where she gone  
No one knows where old Rosie goes  
But she gone, she gone, she gone

/ D - G - /// D A D - /

She got her name off a priest from Spain  
And that name is Rosie Garcia  
She could pray in Spanish, she could pray in Latin  
In English she could say, "Pleased to meet ya"

/ D - G - / D - A - / D - G - / D A D - /

She had her first boy when she was fifteen  
And she called him Miguel Garcia  
And he falls asleep flat on the floor  
After drinking a pint of tequila

{Refrain}

She had her next boy when she was nineteen  
And she called him Robert José  
And he had a job for a while in town  
Before he went away

He married that girl who said she was Spanish  
But looked just like Rosie's sister  
And he said he dated her seventeen times  
Before he finally kissed her

{Refrain}

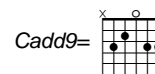
Rosie, she's seen her share of dyin'  
And stirred her share of beans  
The people believe in observable justice  
But that ain't what Rosie's seen

The young girls, they lay their plastic wreath down  
Where somebody once rolled a truck  
But Rosie's too old to fall on her knees  
To the patron saints of luck

{Refrain}

## Rough Boys

Pete Townshend



Tough boys, running the streets, come a little closer  
Rough toys, under the sheets, nobody knows her  
Rough boys, don't walk away, I very nearly missed you  
Tough boys, come over here, I wanna bite and kiss you

/ G D G D Cadd9 G / : ( / A F C G D A A7 - / )

I wanna see what I can find

Tough kids, take a bottle of wine, when your deal is broken  
Ten quid, she's so easy to blind, not a word is spoken  
Rough boys, don't walk away, I'm still pretty blissed here  
Tough boy, I'm gonna carry you home, you got pretty pissed, dear

{Slower}

Gonna get inside you  
Gonna get inside, gonna get inside  
Gonna get inside your bitter mind

/ D - - - // A - A7 - /

I wanna see what I can find

Rough boys, don't walk away, I wanna buy your leather  
Make noise, try and talk me away, we can't be seen together  
Tough kids, what can I do, I'm so pale and weedy  
Rough fits, in my hush puppy shoes, but I'm still pleadin'  
Bleedin', needin', fightin', winin', drivin'

... / D Cadd9 G Asus4 A /

I wanna see what I can find

{Repeat first verse}

I wanna see what I can find

## The Rowing Song

Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory  
Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley

*Round the world and home again  
That's the sailor's way*

There's no earthly way of knowing  
Which direction we are going  
There's no knowing where we're rowing  
Or which way the river's flowing

Is it raining, is it snowing  
Is a hurricane a-blowing

Not a speck of light is showing  
So the danger must be growing  
Are the fires of Hell a-glowing  
Is the grisly reaper mowing

Yes, the danger must be growing  
For the rowers keep on rowing  
And they're certainly not showing  
Any signs that they are slowing

## Rubber Duckie

Jeffrey Moss

Rubber ducky, you're the one  
You make bath time lots of fun  
Rubber ducky, I'm awfully fond of you  
Woo woo be doo

/ G - Am7 D7 / G B7 C Cm6 / G Em7 Am7 D G - / Am7 D7 /

Rubber ducky, joy of joys  
When I squeeze you, you make noise  
Rubber ducky, you're my very best friend, it's true  
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo

{Refrain}  
Every day when I  
Make my way to the tubby  
I find a little fella who's  
Cute and yellow and chubby

/ Bm - / Em - Bm - / F#7 - D - Em7 - Am7 - /

Rub-a-dub-a-dubby!

/ D - /

Rubber ducky, you're so fine  
And I'm lucky that you're mine  
Rubber ducky, I'm awfully fond of you

{Refrain}

Rubber ducky, you're so fine  
And I'm lucky that you're mine  
Rubber ducky, I'm awfully fond of -  
Rubber ducky, I'd like a whole pond of -  
Rubber ducky, I'm awfully fond of you

/ G - Am7 D7 / G B7 C Cm6 / G Em7 Am7 D ///

## Ruby Tuesday

The Rolling Stones

She would never say where she came from  
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone  
While the sun is bright  
Or in the darkest night  
No one knows  
She comes and goes

/ Am Am7 F G Csus4 C Csus4 C / Am G F C G7 - - - /  
/ Am D7 G - // C - - - / G - - - /

{Refrain}  
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday  
Who could hang a name on you  
When you change with every new day  
Still I'm gonna miss you

/ C G C - // C G7 Bb F / G C G - /

Don't question why she needs to be so free  
She'll tell you it's the only way to be  
She just can't be chained  
To a life where nothing's gained  
And nothing's lost  
But such a cost

{Refrain}

There's no time to lose, I heard her say  
Catch your dreams before they slip away  
Dying all the time  
Lose your dreams  
And you will lose your mind  
Ain't life unkind

{Refrain twice}

## Run Through the Jungle

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Well, thought it was a nightmare  
Lord, it's all so true  
They told me, "Don't go walking slow  
'Cause Devil's on the loose"

/ Cm - / :

{Refrain}  
Better run through the jungle (3x)  
Well, don't look back to see

Thought I heard a rumbling  
Calling to my name  
Two hundred million guns are loaded  
Satan cries, "Take aim!"

{Refrain}

Over on the mountain  
Thunder magic spoke  
"Let the people know my wisdom  
Fill the land with smoke"

{Refrain}

## Runaway Train

Soul Asylum

Call you up in the middle of the night  
Like a firefly without a light  
You were there like a blowtorch burning  
I was a key that could use a little turning  
So tired that I couldn't even sleep  
So many secrets I couldn't keep  
Promised myself I wouldn't weep  
One more promise I couldn't keep

/ C - / Em - / Am - / G - / :

It seems no one can help me now  
I'm in too deep, there's no way out  
This time I have really led myself astray

/ F G / C Am / F Em G - /

{Refrain}  
Runaway train never going back  
Wrong way on a one-way track  
Seems like I should be getting somewhere  
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

/ C - / Em - / Am - / G - /

Can you help me remember how to smile  
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile  
How on Earth did I get so jaded  
Life's mysteries seem so faded  
I can go where no one else can go  
I know what no one else knows  
Here I am just drowning in the rain  
With a ticket for a runaway train

And everything seems cut and dry  
Day and night, Earth and sky  
Somehow I just don't believe it

{Refrain}

Bought a ticket for a runaway train  
Like a madman laughing at the rain  
A little out of touch, a little insane  
It's just easier than dealing with the pain

{Refrain}

Runaway train never comin' back  
Runaway train tearin' up the track  
Runaway train burnin' in my veins  
Runaway but it always seems the same

## Runnin' Down a Dream

Tom Petty

It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down  
I had the radio on, I was drivin'  
Trees went by, me and Del were singin'  
Little Runaway, I was flyin'

/ E - - - / D - E - / :

{Refrain}  
Yeah, runnin' down a dream  
That never would come to me  
Workin' on a mystery  
Goin' wherever it leads  
Runnin' down a dream

/ DG E / EG A / DG E / EG A / DG E /

I felt so good, like anything was possible  
Hit cruise control and rubbed my eyes  
The last three days, the rain was unstoppable  
It was always cold, no sunshine

{Refrain}

I rolled on as the sky grew dark  
I put the pedal down to make some time  
There's something good waitin' down this road  
I'm pickin' up whatever is mine

{Refrain twice}

## Running on Empty

Jackson Browne

Looking out at the road rushing under my wheels  
Looking back at the years gone by like so many summer fields  
In sixty-five I was seventeen and running up 1-0-1  
I don't know where I'm running now, I'm just running on

/ C G C G /// C G D - /

{Refrain}  
Running on - running on empty  
Running on - running blind  
Running on - running into the sun  
But I'm running behind

/ C G /// C G Em - /

Gotta do what you can just to keep your love alive  
Trying not to confuse it with what you do to survive  
In sixty-nine I was twenty-one and I called the road my own  
I don't know when that road turned onto the road I'm on

{Refrain}

Everyone I know, everywhere I go  
People need some reason to believe  
I don't know about anyone but me  
If it takes all night, that'll be all right  
If I can get you to smile before I leave

/ Em C D G / Em D C / G / 1st / C D (C G Am G Em D) /

Looking out at the road rushing under my wheels  
I don't know how to tell you all just how crazy this life feels  
I look around for the friends that I used to turn to to pull me  
through  
Looking into their eyes I see them running too

{Refrain}

Honey you really tempt me  
You know the way you look so kind  
I'd love to stick around but I'm running behind, running on  
You know I don't even know what I'm hoping to find, running  
blind  
Running into the sun but I'm running behind

/ C G // C D (C G Am G Em D) // C D C G /

## Russians

Sting

In Europe and America  
There's a growing feeling of hysteria  
Conditioned to respond to all the threats  
In the rhetorical speeches of the Soviets

/ Am Am7 F G / Dm Em7 F6 E7 / 1st / E7 Am Dm E /

Mr. Krushchev said we will bury you  
I don't subscribe to this point of view  
It would be such an ignorant thing to do  
If the Russians love their children too

/ C - E7 - / Am - E7 - / Am Am7 F G / Dm G Am E /

How can I save my little boy  
From Oppenheimer's deadly toy  
There is no monopoly of common sense  
On either side of the political fence

We share the same biology  
Regardless of ideology  
Believe me when I say to you  
I hope the Russians love their children too

... / Dm Em7 F6 G Am Fmaj7 Am Em7 Am Fmaj7 Am Em7 /

There is no historical precedent  
To put words in the mouth of the President  
There's no such thing as a winnable war  
It's a lie we don't believe anymore

Mr. Reagan says we will protect you  
I don't subscribe to this point of view  
Believe me when I say to you  
I hope the Russians love their children too

... / Dm G Am E /

We share the same biology  
Regardless of ideology  
What might save us, me and you  
Is if the Russians love their children too

... / Dm Em7 F6 G Am Fmaj7 Am Em7 Am Fmaj7 Am Em7 /

## Safety Dance

Men Without Hats [Capo 3]

S-s-s A-a-a F-f-f E-e-e T-t-t Y-y-y  
Safe, dance!

/ A - - - / :

We can dance if we want to  
We can leave your friends behind  
'Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance  
Well they're no friends of mine  
I say, we can go where we want to  
A place where they will never find  
And we can act like we come from out of this world  
Leave the real one far behind  
And we can dance - *danser*

/ A - / G D / - G / A E / : / D G C F / /

We can go when we want to  
The night is young and so am I  
And we can dress real neat from our hats to our feet  
And surprise 'em with the victory cry  
Say, we can act if want to  
If we don't nobody will  
And you can act real rude and totally removed  
And I can act like an imbecile

{Refrain}

I say, we can dance, we can dance  
Everything out of control  
We can dance, we can dance  
We're doing it from pole to pole  
We can dance, we can dance  
Everybody look at your hands  
We can dance, we can dance  
Everybody takin' the cha-a-a-ance

/ D G / C F / :

Safety dance  
Well, it's safe to dance, yes it's safe to dance

/ A E B F# / /

S-s-s A-a-a F-f-f E-e-e T-t-t Y-y-y  
Safe, dance!

We can dance if we want to  
We've got all your life and mine  
As long as we abuse it, never gonna lose it  
Everything'll work out right  
I say, we can dance if we want to  
We can leave your friends behind  
'Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance  
Well they're no friends of mine

{Refrain}

Well, it's safe to dance  
Yes it's safe to dance, well, it's safe to dance (6x)  
It's a safety dance! (4x)

/ A E B F# / : / A - / :

## The Saga Begins

"Weird Al" Yankovic

[To the tune of "American Pie" by Don McLean]

A long, long time ago, in a galaxy far away  
Naboo was under an attack  
And I thought me and Qui-Gon Jinn  
Could talk the Federation into  
Maybe cutting them a little slack

/ G D Em Am7 C / Em D / G D Em / Am7 C / Em Am D /

But their response, it didn't thrill us  
They locked the doors and tried to kill us  
We escaped from that gas  
And met Jar Jar and Boss Nass

/ Em Am // C G Am / C D /

We took a Bongo from the scene  
And we went to Theed to see the Queen  
We all wound up on Tatooine  
That's where we found this boy

/ G D Em / Am7 C / G D Em / C D7 G (C G) /

Oh...

{Refrain}

My, my, this here Anakin guy  
May be Vader someday later, now he's just a small fry  
And he left his home and kissed his Mommy goodbye  
Saying, "Soon I'm gonna be a Jedi  
Soon I'm gonna be a Jedi"

/ G C G D // Em A7 / Em D /

Did you know this junkyard slave  
 Isn't even old enough to shave  
 But he can use the Force, they say  
 Ah, do you see him hitting on the Queen  
 Though he's just nine and she's fourteen  
 Yeah, he's probably gonna marry her someday

/ G Am / C Am / Em D / GD Em / Am7 C / Em A7 D - /

Well, I know he built C-3PO  
 And I've heard how fast his pod can go  
 And we were broke, it's true  
 So we made a wager or two  
 He was a pre-pubescent flying ace  
 And the minute Jabba started off that race  
 Well, I knew who would win first place  
 Oh yes, it was our boy

/ GD Em / Am7 C / GD Em / C D7 G (C G) /

We started singing, {Refrain}

Now, we finally got to Coruscant  
 The Jedi Council we knew would want  
 To see how good the boy could be  
 So we took him there and we told the tale  
 How his midi-chlorians were off the scale  
 And he might fulfill that prophecy

Oh, the Council was impressed, of course  
 Could he bring balance to the Force  
 They interviewed the kid  
 Oh, training they forbid  
 Because Yoda sensed in him much fear  
 And Qui-Gon said, "Now listen here  
 Just stick in your pointy ear  
 I still will teach this boy"

He was singing, {Refrain}

We caught a ride back to Naboo  
 'Cause Queen Amidala wanted to  
 I frankly would've liked to stay  
 We all fought in that epic war  
 And it wasn't long at all before  
 Little Hotshot flew his plane and saved the day

And in the end, some Gungans died  
 Some ships blew up and some pilots fried  
 A lot of folks were croakin'  
 The battle droids were broken  
 And the Jedi I admire most  
 Met up with Darth Maul, and now he's toast  
 Well, I'm still here and he's a ghost  
 I guess I'll train this boy

And I was singing, {Refrain}

We were singing  
 My, my, this here Anakin guy  
 May be Vader someday later, now he's just a small fry  
 And he left his home and kissed his Mommy goodbye  
 Saying, "Soon I'm gonna be a Jedi"

## Sally Simpson

The Who

Outside the house Mr. Simpson announced  
 That Sally couldn't go to the meeting  
 He went on cleaning his blue Rolls Royce  
 And she ran inside weeping  
 She got to her room and tears splashed the picture  
 Of the new Messiah  
 She picked up a book of her fathers life  
 And threw it on the fire

/ C G7 / : / C G /

{Refrain}  
 She knew from the start  
 Deep down in her heart  
 She and Tommy were worlds apart  
 But her Mother said, never mind your part  
 Is to be what you'll be

/ F / - G - / F C / D - G - /

The theme of the sermon was come unto me  
 And love will find a way  
 So Sally decided to ignore her dad  
 And sneak out anyway  
 She spent all afternoon getting ready  
 And decided she'd try to touch him  
 Maybe he'd see that she was free  
 And talk to her this Sunday

{Refrain}

She arrived at six and the place was swinging  
 To gospel music by nine  
 Group after group appeared on the stage  
 And Sally just sat there crying  
 She bit her nails looking pretty as a picture  
 Right in the very front row  
 Then a DJ wearing a blazer with a badge  
 Ran on and said, here we go

The crowd went crazy  
 As Tommy hit the stage  
 Little Sally got lost as the police bossed  
 The crowd back in a rage

/ D7 G / / D7 Em / A D - - /

Soon the atmosphere was cooler  
 And Tommy gave a lesson  
 Sally just had to let him know she loved him  
 And leapt up on the rostrum  
 She ran cross stage to the spot-lit figure  
 And brushed him on the face  
 Tommy whirled around as a uniformed man  
 Threw her off the stage

{Refrain}

Her cheek hit a chair and blood trickled down  
 Mingling with her tears  
 Tommy carried on preaching  
 And his voice filled Sally's ear  
 She caught his eye she had to try  
 But he couldn't see through the lights  
 Her face was gashed and the ambulance men  
 Had to carry her out that night

The crowd went crazy  
 As Tommy left the stage  
 Little Sally was lost for the price of a touch  
 And a gash across her face, ooh

Sixteen stitches put her right and her Dad said  
 Don't say I didn't warn ya  
 Sally got married to a rock musician  
 She met in California  
 Tommy always talks about the day  
 The disciples all went wild  
 Sally still carries a scar on her cheek  
 To remind her of his smile

{Refrain}

## San Francisco

John Phillips

If you're going to San Francisco  
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair  
If you're going to San Francisco  
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

/ Em C G D // Em G C G / - Bm Em7 D - - /

For those who come to San Francisco  
Summer time will be a love-in there  
In the streets of San Francisco  
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

All across the nation such a strange vibration  
People in motion  
There's a whole generation with a new explanation  
People in motion people in motion

/ F Dm F Dm / G - - / F Dm F Dm / G - D - /

For those who come to San Francisco  
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair  
If you come to San Francisco  
Summer time will be a love-in there

... / G Bm Em7 G - - /

If you come to San Francisco  
Summer time will be a love-in there

/ A C#m7 D A / A C#m AE7 A /

## San Tropez

Pink Floyd

As I reach for a peach, slide around down behind  
The sofa in San Tropez  
Breaking a stick with a brick on the sand  
Riding a wave in the wake of an old sedan  
Sleeping alone in the drone of the darkness  
Scratched by the sand that fell from my love  
Deep in my dreams and I still hear her calling  
If you're alone I'll come home

/ Gmaj7 - / - Gm6 - / Gmaj7 - / - - Gm6 - / G7 - / A7 - / C7 - / D - /

Backwards and home bound, the pigeon, the dove  
Gone with the wind and the rain on an airplane  
Owning a home with no silver spoon  
I'm drinking champagne like a big tycoon  
Sooner than wait for a break in the weather  
I'll gather my far flung thoughts together  
Speeding away on a wind to a new day  
If you're alone I'll come home

And I pause for a while by a country stile  
And listen to things they say  
Digging for gold in the hole in my hand  
Open the book, take a look at the way things stand  
And you're leading me down to the place by the sea  
I hear your soft voice calling to me  
Making a date for later by phone  
And if you're alone I'll come home

## Sand and Water

Beth Nielsen Chapman [Capo 4]

All alone I didn't like the feeling  
All alone I sat and cried  
All alone I had to find some meaning  
In the center of the pain I felt inside

/ G D A D / G D A Asus4A / G D A Bm / 1st /

All alone I came into this world  
All alone I will someday die  
Solid stone is just sand and water, baby  
Sand and water, and a million years gone by

{Refrain}  
I will see you in the light of a thousand suns  
I will hear you in the sound of the waves  
I will know you when I come, as we all will come  
Through the doors beyond the grave

/ A - G D // A F# Bm E / Em D A - /

All alone I heal this heart of sorrow  
All alone I raise this child  
Flesh and bone, he's just bursting towards tomorrow  
And his laughter fills my world and wears your smile

{Refrain}

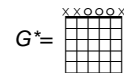
All alone I came into this world  
All alone I will someday die  
Solid stone is just sand and water, baby  
Sand and water and a million years gone by

*Beth wrote this replacement third verse for Elton John*

All alone I heal this heart of sorrow  
I can only live this day  
Flesh and bone my life's bursting toward tomorrow  
And the love you send my heart still finds it's way

## Sandman

America



Ain't it foggy outside  
All the planes have been grounded  
Ain't the fire inside  
Let's all go stand around it

/ Am - - AmG\* / F - Em EmG\* / :

{Bridge}  
Funny, I've been there  
And you been here  
And we ain't had no time to drink that beer

/ Am - / D - / G - Am - /

{Refrain}  
'Cause I understand  
You've been running from the man  
That goes by the name of the Sandman  
He flies the sky  
Like an eagle in the eye  
Of a hurricane that's abandoned

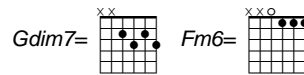
/ Am / G / D Am / :

Ain't the years gone by fast  
I suppose you have missed them  
Oh, I almost forgot to ask  
Did you hear of my enlistment

{Bridge, Refrain 4X}

## Sands of Time

Kismet  
Borodin, Forrest and Wright



Princes come, princes go  
An hour of pomp and show they know  
Princes come  
And over the sands, and over the sands of time they go

/ Am G / Gdim7 F - / E Gm6 / DmFm6 Am - - - /

Wise men come, ever promising  
The riddle of life to know  
Wise men come  
Ah, but over the sands the silent sands of time they go

/ F - / - C / F6 / F - E - - - /

Lovers come, lovers go  
And all that there is to know  
Lovers know  
Only lovers know

/ A E / Gdim7 D / C#m / Bm7Dm6 A - /

## (I Can't Get No) Satisfaction

The Rolling Stones

{Refrain}  
I can't get no satisfaction  
I can't get no satisfaction  
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try  
I can't get no, I can't get no

/ E - - - A - - - // E - B7 - E - A - / E EA D DA E EA D DA /

When I'm drivin' in my car  
And a man comes on the radio  
He's tellin' me more and more  
About some useless information  
Supposed to fire my imagination  
I can't get no, oh no no no  
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

/ E EA D DA / :

{Refrain}

When I'm watchin' my TV  
And a man comes on and tells me  
How white my shirts could be  
But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke  
The same cigarettes as me  
I can't get no, no no no  
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

I can't get no satisfaction  
I can't get no girl with action  
'Cause I try...

When I'm ridin' 'round the world  
And I'm doin' this and I'm signing that  
And I'm tryin' to make some girl  
Who tells me baby, better come back later next week  
'Cause you see I'm on a losing streak  
I can't get no, no no no  
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

I can't get no, I can't get no, I can't get no  
Satisfaction  
No satisfaction, no satisfaction, no satisfaction

## Saturday in the Park

Chicago

Saturday in the park  
I think it was the Fourth of July  
Saturday in the park  
I think it was the Fourth of July  
People dancing, people laughing  
A man selling ice cream  
Singing Italian songs

/ Am7 D9 / G7 C : / Bm7 Em7 / Dmaj9 - / C D /

Eicay varé, eisé nardé  
Can you dig it, yes I can  
And I've been waiting such a long time  
For Saturday

/ G Gsus4 / C G / Am7 - / D7 - /

Another day in the park  
I think it was the Fourth of July  
Another day in the park  
I think it was the Fourth of July  
People talking, really smiling  
A man playing his guitar  
And singing for us all

Will you help him change the world  
Can you dig it, yes I can  
And I've been waiting such a long time  
For today

Slow motion riders fly the colors of the day  
A bronze man still can tell stories his own way  
Listen children all is not lost  
All is not lost, oh no, no

/ Gm C Gm C / Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb / Dm7 G //

Funny days in the park  
And every day's the Fourth of July  
Funny days in the park  
Every day's the Fourth of July  
People reaching, people touching  
A real celebration  
Waiting for us all

If we want it, really want it  
Can you dig it, yes I can  
And I've been waiting such a long time  
For the day

## Saturday Night

The Bay City Rollers

{Intro}  
S-a-t-u-r-d-a-y night  
S-a-t-u-r-d-a-y night  
S-a-t-u-r-d-a-y night  
S-a-t-u-r-d-a-y night

/ G - / :

Gonna keep on dancing to the rock and roll  
On Saturday night, Saturday night  
Dancing to the rhythm in our heart and soul  
On Saturday night, Saturday night  
I-I-I just can't wait  
I-I-I got a date

/ G Em / C D / G Em / C D / Em Bm / C D /

{Refrain}  
At the good old rock and roll road show, I gotta go  
Saturday night, Saturday night  
Gonna rock it up, roll it up, do it all, have a ball  
Saturday night, Saturday night  
S-S-S-Saturday night  
S-S-S-Saturday night  
S-S-S-Saturday night

/ G C / G D / G C / G D C G / Am G / C G / Am G /

{Intro}

Gonna dance with my baby till the night is through  
On Saturday night, Saturday night  
Tell her all the little things I'm gonna do  
On Saturday night, Saturday night  
I-I-I love her so  
I-I-I, I'm gonna let her know

{Refrain, Intro}

## Saturday Night's Alright for Fighting

Elton John

It's gettin' late, have you seen my mates  
Ma, tell me when the boys get here  
It's seven o'clock and I want to rock  
Wanna get a belly full of beer

/ G - / F - / C - / G - /

My old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys  
And my old lady she don't care  
My sister looks cute in her braces and boots  
A handful of grease in her hair

... / G - F - /

{Refrain}  
Oh, don't give us none of your aggravation  
We've had it with your discipline  
Saturday night's alright for fightin'  
Get a little action in  
Get about as oiled as a diesel train  
Gonna set this dance alight  
'Cause Saturday night's the night I like  
Saturday night's alright, alright, alright, ooo

/ C - / Bb - / F - / C - / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / C - G Bb C - /

Well, they're packed pretty tight in here tonight  
I'm looking for a dolly who'll see me right  
I may use a little muscle to get what I need  
I may sink a little drink and shout out, "She's with me!"

A couple of the sounds that I really like  
Are the sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike  
I'm a juvenile product of the working class  
Whose best friend floats in the bottom of a glass

{Refrain}

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday, Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday, Saturday, Saturday night's alright  
{Repeat}

/ C - / Bb - / F - C - / :

## Save the People

Godspell  
Stephen Schwartz

**When wilt thou save the people  
O God of mercy when?**

**The people, Lord, the people  
Not thrones and crowns but men?**  
Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they  
Let them not pass like weeds away  
Their heritage, a sunless day  
God save the people

/ G - C - / Am - Dsus4 D / G - C - / Fsus4 F Dsus4 - D - /  
/ Em Bm C D Em Bm C D / Em Bm C G A - D - /  
/ Am G Gsus4 G Am G Gsus4 G / Eb - F - D Dsus4 - D /

Shall crime bring crime forever  
Strength aiding still the strong?  
Is it thy will, oh Father  
That men shall toil for wrong?  
No say thy mountains, no say thy skies  
Men's clouded sun shall brightly rise  
And songs be heard instead of sighs  
God save the people

**When wilt thou save the people...**

God save the people, for thine they are  
Thy children as thy angels fair  
God save the people from despair  
God save the people - *Oh, God save the people* (4x)

... / Eb - F - D Dsus4 - D ///

**When wilt thou save the people...**

God save the people - *save us!* - for thine they are - *thine they are*  
Thy children as thy angels fair - *Oh, God save the people*  
God save the people - *God save the people* - from despair - *God save the people*  
God save the people - *Oh, God save the people* (3x)

God save the people (3x)

/ G - C - Am7 - D - ///



## Say Goodbye to Hollywood

Billy Joel

Bobby's drivin' through the city tonight  
Through the lights in a hot new rent-a-car  
He joins the lovers in his heavy machine  
It's a scene down on Sunset Boulevard

/ C - - - / - - F - - - / 1st / C - F - /

{Refrain}  
Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye my baby  
Say goodbye to Hollywood  
Say goodbye my baby

/ Dm7 - - - / G7 - Am - / F - - - / G7 - C - /

Johnny's takin' care of things for a while  
And his style is so right for troubadours  
They got him sitting with his back to the door  
Now he won't be my fast gun anymore

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
Movin' on is a chance  
You take any time you try to stay  
Together, whoa  
Say a word out of line  
You find that the friends you had are gone  
Forever, forever

/ Cmaj7 - - / B Em - C - / G - - - D - - - / 1st, 2nd / G - - - Dm - G - /

So many faces in and out of my life  
Some will last, some will just be now and then  
Life is a series of hellos and goodbyes  
I'm afraid it's time for goodbye again

{Refrain}

## Say That You Love Me

Fleetwood Mac

Have mercy baby, on a poor girl like me  
You know I'm fallin', fallin', fallin' at your feet  
I'm tingling right from my head to my toes  
So help me, help me, help me make the feeling grow

/ A - - - / E - A - / :

{Refrain}  
'Cause when the loving starts and the lights go down  
And there's not another living soul around  
You can woo me until the sun comes up  
And you say that you love me

/ F#m D A - / F#m E A - / :

Have pity baby, just when I thought it was over  
Now you got me runnin', runnin', runnin' for cover  
I'm begging you for a little sympathy  
'Cause if you use me again it'll be the end of me

{Refrain}

Baby, baby, hope you're gonna stay away  
'Cause I'm getting weaker, weaker everyday  
I guess I'm not as strong as I used to be  
And if you use me again it'll be the end of me

{Refrain twice}

Say that you love me, say that you love me  
Fallin', fallin', fallin'  
Fallin', fallin', fallin'

/ F#m E A - F#m E D - / A - - - //

## Scarborough Fair

Simon and Garfunkel

Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

/ Am - G Am / C Am D Em / Am C - G / Am G Em Am /

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
On the side of a hill in the deep forest green  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground  
Without no seam nor needlework  
Blankets and bedclothes a child of the mountain  
Then she'll be a true love of mine  
Sleeps unaware of the clarion call

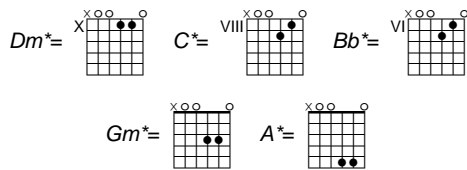
Tell her to find me an acre of land  
On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme  
Washes the ground with silvery tears  
Between the salt water and the sea strand  
A soldier cleans and polishes a gun  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather  
War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Generals order their soldiers to kill  
And to gather it all in a bunch of heather  
And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

## Scattered to the Wind

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé



Way off in the distance, you hear the whistle blow  
 Could be a hundred miles, guess you'll never know  
 In January's dark embrace the snow closes in  
 Another friend or lover gone, scattered to the wind

/ Dm\* C\* Bb\* Gm\* A\* / :

Fly away, oh fly away, fly away, oh

/ Dm C Bb Gm A / :

This old town is dying - the young are getting out  
 The old are leaving too, they say, with a whimper, not a shout  
 It's time to count out what we've lost and what we hoped to win  
 Before we pick up from the dust to scatter to the wind

Fly away, oh fly away, fly away, oh

In the dark of winter I taste the falling snow  
 You wonder why I stay behind and you're the last to go  
 But out there is a spring time, just like the ones we've known  
 I swear I feel it coming on, I feel it in my bones

The smell of smoke low in the air as Orion lights the night  
 I hear your echo in my head, one final lover's fight  
 As the wind blows through my life tonight, I feel the cold within  
 The ashes of our love now fallen, scattered to the wind

Fly away, oh fly away, fly away, oh  
 Fly away, oh fly away, fly away, oh

## Scenes from an Italian Restaurant

Billie Joel

A bottle of white, a bottle of red  
 Perhaps a bottle of rosé instead  
 We'll get a table near the street  
 In our old familiar place  
 You and I, face to face

/ F - Bb - / C - Bb F / C C7 / Am - / C CBb C Bb /

A bottle of red, a bottle of white  
 It all depends upon your appetite  
 I'll meet you anytime you want  
 In our Italian restaurant

/ " / " / G - / C C7 F - /

Things are okay with me these days  
 Got a good job, got a good office  
 Got a new wife, got a new life  
 And the family's fine  
 We lost touch long ago  
 You lost weight, I did not know  
 You could ever look so nice  
 After so much time

/ G - / - G7 / C Am7 / C D / :

Do you remember those days hanging out at the village green  
 Engineer boots, leather jackets, and tight blue jeans  
 Drop a dime in the box, play the song about New Orleans  
 Cold beer, hot lights  
 My sweet romantic teenage nights

/ Eb Bb F - / / / Eb Bb / C D G - /

**Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh**  
**Oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh**

/ G F C D / /

Brenda and Eddie were the popular steadies  
 And the king and the queen of the prom  
 Riding around with the car top down and the radio on  
 Nobody looked any finer  
 Or was more of a hit at the Parkway Diner  
 We never knew we could want more than that out of life  
 Surely Brenda and Eddie would always know how to survive  
**Oh, oh, oh, oh...** (2x)

/ G - / D DC / G - C - / G DC / G C / G F E - / Am CD /

Brenda and Eddie were still going steady  
 In the summer of '75  
 When they decided the marriage would be at the end of July  
 Everyone said they were crazy  
 "Brenda you know that you're much too lazy  
 And Eddie could never afford to live that kind of life"  
 But there we were waving Brenda and Eddie goodbye / **Oh,**  
**oh...**

Well, they got an apartment with deep pile carpet  
 And a couple of paintings from Sears  
 A big waterbed that they bought with the bread  
 They had saved for a couple of years  
 But they started to fight when the money got tight  
 And they just didn't count on the tears  
 Oh, oh

/ F - / D G / F - / D G / F - / D Em / Am D /

They lived for a while in very nice style  
 But it's always the same in the end  
 They got a divorce as a matter of course  
 And they parted the closest of friends  
 Then the king and the queen went back to the green  
 But you can never go back there again  
 Oh, oh

Brenda and Eddie had had it already  
 By the summer of '75  
 From the high to the low to the end of the show for the rest of  
 their lives

They couldn't go back to the greasers  
 The best they could do was pick up their pieces  
 We always knew they would both find a way to get by  
 That's all I heard about Brenda and Eddie  
 Can't tell you more 'cause I told you already  
 And here we are wavin' Brenda and Eddie goodbye  
**Oh, oh, oh, oh...** (3x)

... / Am CD / / / G F C D / / / FEm DC GA CBb AG FC /

A bottle of red, a bottle of white  
 Whatever kind of mood you're in tonight  
 I'll meet you anytime you want  
 In our Italian restaurant

/ F - Bb - / C - Bb F / G - / C C7 F - /

## Science Fiction - Double Feature

Rocky Horror Picture Show  
Richard O'Brien

Michael Rennie was ill the Day the Earth Stood Still  
But he told us where we stand  
And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear  
Claude Rains was the Invisible Man  
Then something went wrong for Fay Wray and King Kong  
They got caught in a celluloid jam  
Then at a deadly pace, It Came from Outer Space  
And this is how the message ran

/ G F / Eb D / :

{Refrain}  
Science fiction double feature  
Doctor X will build a creature  
See androids fighting Brad and Janet  
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet  
Oh oh oh oh o-o-oh  
At the late night double feature picture show

/ C D G Em / / / / C - / - D G - /

I knew Leo G. Carroll was over a barrel  
When Tarantula took to the hills  
And I really got hot when I saw Janette Scott  
Fight a triffid that spits poison and kills  
Dana Andrews said prunes gave him the runes  
And passing them used lots of skills  
But When Worlds Collide, said George Pal to his bride  
"I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills," like a

{Refrain}

... / C D G Em /

I wanna go, oh o-o-oh  
To the late night double feature picture show  
By R.K.O., oh o-o-oh  
To the late night double feature picture show  
In the back row, oh o-o-oh  
To the late night double feature picture show

/ C - / - D G Em / : / C D G - /

### Reprise:

Science fiction double feature  
Frank has built and lost his creature  
Darkness has conquered Brad and Janet  
The servant's gone to a distant planet  
Oh oh oh oh o-o-oh  
At the late night double feature picture show  
I wanna go, oh o-o-oh  
To the late night double feature picture show

## The Scotsman

Mike Cross

Well, a Scotsman clad in kilt left the bar one evening fair  
And one could tell by how he walked that he'd drunk more than  
his share  
He fumbled 'round until he could no longer keep his feet  
And he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street  
Ring-ding-diddle-liddle-I-de-o, ding-di-diddley-I-o  
Oh, he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street

/ E A B7 E / - A E B7 / A E - B7 / EB7 EA B7 E /  
/ A - E B7 / EB7 EA B7 E /

About that time two young and lovely girls just happened by  
One says to the other with a twinkle in her eye  
See yon sleeping Scotsman so strong and handsome built  
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the kilt...

They crept up on that sleeping Scotsman quiet as could be  
Lifted up his kilt about an inch so they could see  
And there behold for them to view beneath his Scottish skirt  
Was nothing more than God had graced him with upon his  
birth...

They marveled for a moment then one said we must be gone  
Let's leave a present for our friend before we move along  
As a gift they left a blue silk ribbon tied into a bow  
Around the bonnie star the Scots kilt did lift and show...

Now the Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled towards  
the trees  
Behind the bush he lift his kilt and gawks at what he sees  
And there'n a startled voice he says to what's before his eyes  
Oh, lad I don't know where you've been but I see you won first  
prize...

## Sea of Love

Phil Phillips

Come with me, my love  
To the sea, the sea of love  
I want to tell you how much I love you

/ G B7 / C A7 / G A7 GC G /

Do you remember when we met  
That's the day I knew you were my pet  
I want to tell you how much I love you

Come with me, to the sea  
Of love

/ D C D C / B7 DD7 /

{Repeat last two verses}

## Scott and Jamie

Fred Small

Call us America's sweethearts - we found a place in Roxbury  
Where we can meet the mortgage, go to church on Sunday  
I teach communion class and David leads the choir  
Ten years together thinking about children

/ C - - - / Am - - G / F G Am G F / C G C - /

Lots of children out there beat up, beat down, hoping for a  
Home and a harbor, a hand that doesn't hit  
Where the form said father and mother, we had to cross it out  
Father and father, that's David and me

Twelve months of waiting, suddenly two little boys on our doorstep  
Scared and crying, gave them a bath and tucked them in  
Three-year-old Jamie, little brother Scott  
Jamie had a bruise like a boot in the middle of his back

{Refrain}

Love is love, no matter who, no matter where  
Love is love, and a child knows when it's there  
They can pry away the fingers that graced these walls with dirt  
They can pull us apart, they can lie, oh they can hurt  
But love leaves a trace and the heart holds a place for love's return

/ C F C G / C F Dm G / Am G F C E / Am Em D G / F G F G C - - - /

McDonalds and K-Mart - do you know how hard it is to find  
kids' shoes  
Scott's first haircut, grinning and a little confused  
Outside the aquarium baseball jackets red and blue  
A picture is like time that's standing still

Jamie was a scrapper, he punched his brother, decked the kid  
next door  
He threw a plate at David then ducked and cowered waiting for  
the blow  
After supper I held him close, "You're safe here, this is your home"  
And the rains came to the parched and broken earth

But the papers smelled the headlines - gay parents, two little  
innocent boys  
TV news on the front porch, politicians made a lot of noise  
Liberal governor, he gave the order  
Social worker phoned, "Have them ready at three"

/ E - - - / Am - - - / F - Em - / F Am G - /

Picked Jamie up at daycare, kids were running shouting as they  
played  
We didn't want to tell him, maybe the governor could have  
explained  
Jamie was screaming when we strapped him in the welfare car  
David said, "We love you," and they were gone

You find out who your friends are, some came 'round some  
just let it go  
Rallies on the common people singing people saying no  
This is crazy - but Scott and Jamie  
Are still pinballs in a busted machine

The kitchen's clean and quiet, we changed the furniture around  
Still keep Scott's rabbit - in the middle of the night sometimes I  
wake to the sound  
Of a little one crying when there's nothing there at all  
David holds me, says "Go back to sleep"

{Refrain}

## Seasons in the Sun

Terry Jacks

Good-bye to you my trusted friend  
We've known each other since we were nine or ten  
Together we've climbed hills and trees  
Learned of love and ABC's, skinned our hearts and skinned our  
knees

/ F - / Gm C7 / F - / Gm C7 F /

Goodbye, my friend, it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Pretty girls are everywhere, think of me and I'll be there

**We had joy we had fun**

**We had seasons in the sun**

But the hills that we climbed  
Were just seasons out of time

/ F / Gm / C7 / C7F /

Goodbye, papa, please pray for me  
I was the black sheep of the family  
You tried to teach me right from wrong  
Too much wine and too much song, wonder how I got along

Goodbye, papa, it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Little children everywhere, when you see them I'll be there

**We had joy...**

But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone

{Repeat}

/ Ab / Bbm / Eb7 / Eb7Ab /

Goodbye Michelle my little one  
You gave me love and helped me find the sun  
And every time that I was down  
You would always come around, and get my feet back on the  
ground

Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
With the flowers everywhere, I wish that we could both be there

**We... / But the stars we could reach**  
Were just starfish on the beach

{Repeat}

/ Ab / Bbm / Eb7 / Eb7Ab /

**We... / But the wine and the song**  
Like the seasons have all gone

/ A / Bm / E7 / E7A /

All our lives we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the hills that we climbed  
Were just seasons out of time

**We... / But the wine and the song**  
Like the seasons have all gone

{Repeat to fade}

## Second Hand News

Fleetwood Mac

I know there's nothing to say  
Someone has taken my place  
When times go bad, when times go rough  
Won't you lay me down in the tall grass  
And let me do my stuff

/ A - D A // D E D E / A D / E - /

I know I got nothin' on you  
I know there's nothing to do  
When times go bad and you can't get enough  
Won't you lay me down in the tall grass  
And let me do my stuff

{Bridge}  
Do it, do it  
Bowm bowm bowm...  
Do do do do do do  
Bowm bowm bowm...

/ A - D - A - E A //

One thing I think you should know  
I ain't gonna miss you when you go  
Been down so long, I've been tossed around enough  
Oh, couldn't you just  
Let me go down and do my stuff

I know you're hopin' to find  
Someone who's gonna give you peace of mind  
When times go bad, when times go rough  
Won't you lay me down in tall grass  
And let me do my stuff

{Bridge}

I'm just second hand news, I'm just second hand news, yeah  
{Repeat to fade}

/ A D A D A D A D /

## Secret Agent Man

Secret Agent  
P. F. Sloan and S. Barri

There's a man who leads a life of danger  
To everyone he meets, he stays a stranger  
With every move he makes another chance he takes  
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

/ Em Am Em - / Em - B7 - / Em - Am - / Em Am Em - /

{Refrain}  
Secret agent man, secret agent man  
They've given you a number and taken away your name

/ Bm Em Bm Em / C - B7 Em - /

Beware of pretty faces that you find  
A pretty face can hide an evil mind  
Oh, be careful what you say or you'll give yourself away  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

{Refrain}

Swingin' on the Riviera one day  
Then layin' in a Bombay alley next day  
Oh, don't you let the wrong word slip while kissing persuasive lips  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

{Refrain}

## Secure Yourself

Indigo Girls [Capo 2]

{Refrain}  
Secure yourself to heaven  
Hold on tight, the night has come  
Fasten up your earthly burdens  
You have just begun

/ A9 - / G - / D - / A9 - /

In the ink of an eye I saw you bleed  
Through the thunder I could hear you scream  
Solid to the air I breathe  
Open-eyed and fast asleep  
Falling softly as the rain  
No footsteps ringing in your ears  
Ragged down worn to the skin  
Warrior raging, have no fear

/ A9 - / Em4 - / G - / D - / :

{Refrain}

I'm kneeling down with broken prayers  
Hearts and bones from days of youth  
Restless with an angel's wing  
I dig a grave to bury you  
No feet to fall, you need no ground  
Allowed to glide right through the sun  
Released from circles guarded tight  
Now we all are chosen ones

{Refrain twice}

{Repeat first verse}

{Refrain}

{As Refrain}  
Secure yourself to heaven  
*In the ink of an eye I saw you bleed*  
Hold on tight, the night has come  
*Through the thunder I could hear you scream*  
Fasten up your earthly burdens  
*Solid to the air I breathe*  
You have just begun  
*Open-eyed and fast asleep*  
Secure yourself to heaven  
*No feet to fall, you need no ground*  
Hold on tight, the night has come  
*Allowed to glide right through the sun*  
Fasten up your earthly burdens  
*Released from circles guarded tight*  
You have just begun  
*Now we all are chosen ones*  
Now we all are chosen ones  
*Secure yourself to heaven*  
Allowed to glide right through the sun  
*Hold on tight, the night has come*  
Released from circles guarded tight  
*Fasten up your earthly burdens*  
Now we all are chosen ones

## The Seeker

The Who

I've looked under chairs  
I've looked under tables  
I've tried to find a key  
To fifty million fables

/ A - - G D / / / /

{Refrain}  
They call me the seeker  
I've been searching low and high  
I won't get to get what I'm after  
'Til the day I die

/ D - - C G D - - C G / A - - G D A - - G D / F C - - - /  
/ C G - - - A - - G D A - - G D /

I asked Bobby Dylan  
I asked the Beatles  
I asked Timothy Leary  
But he couldn't help me either

{Refrain}

People tend to hate me 'cause I never smile  
As I ransack their homes they want to shake my hand  
Focusin' on nowhere, investigatin' miles  
I'm a seeker, I'm a really desperate man

/ D - - D G D - - D G / A - - A G A - - A G / 1st /  
/ E - E7 - E - - - / A - - G D A - - G D /

I learned how to raise my voice in anger  
Yeah, but look at my face, ain't this a smile  
I'm happy when life's good, and when it's bad I cry  
I got values but I don't know how or why

I'm lookin' for me  
You're lookin' for you  
We're lookin' in at each other  
And we don't know what to do

{Refrain}

## Sellin' All My Stuff on E-Bay

Gunther Anderson

[To the tune of (Sittin' On the) Dock of the Bay, by Otis Redding]

Sittin' in my easy chair  
I'll be sitting here 'til it ain't there  
Watching the trucks roll in  
And I watch 'em roll away again, I'm just

/ G B / C A / :

{Refrain}  
Sellin' all my stuff on e-Bay  
Watching my life roll away  
Sellin' all my stuff on e-Bay  
Makin' mo-o-o-oney

/ G E // G A / G E /

I sold my desk on Monday  
Sold my Beanie Babies today  
United Parcel loves me  
But the drivers wish that I'd go away

{Refrain}

Looks like nothing's goin' well  
All my stuff just refuse to sell  
But I can't quit, it's gotten into my blood  
So I guess I'm in e-Bay Hell

/ G D C / / / F D /

I'm just sitting here testin' my nerve  
And I wish I'd set a higher reserve  
The two thousand bucks they bid  
Don't seem like much to sell my youngest kid

{Refrain}

## Send Me No Wine

The Moody Blues

Send me no wine to make an invitation  
Leave me no time for your imagination  
Only to find words in your mind  
They're gonna make you leave your  
Leave your heart behind

/ G D C BmD // C - D - / G - / Am C G - D - /

{Refrain}  
Send me, send me no wine  
To send my love away  
Send me, send me no wine  
To send my love away

/ G - Am - / C Am G - / :

Once in my life I need no conversation  
All of my time I spend in fascination  
Give me my love, with you in my life  
If only everybody  
Found the answer in love

{Refrain, repeat to fade}

## Send the Marines

Tom Lehrer

When someone makes a move  
Of which we don't approve  
Who is it that always intervenes  
U.N. and O.A.S.  
They have their place, I guess  
But first send the Marines

/ D - G A7 // D Am B7 - E7 - A7 - /  
/ D - D7 - / G - Gm - / D - - A7 D - A7 - /

We'll send them all we've got  
John Wayne and Randolph Scott  
Remember those exciting fighting scenes  
To the shores of Tripoli  
But not to Mississippi  
What do we do, we send the Marines

... / D - - A7 D - D7 - /

For might makes right  
And 'til they've seen the light  
They've got to be protected  
All their rights respected  
Till somebody we like can be elected

/ G - - - / F#m - B7 - / Em7 - A7 - // Em7 - - - - - A7 /

Members of the corps  
 All hate the thought of war  
 They'd rather kill them off by peaceful means  
 Stop calling it aggression  
 We hate that expression  
 We only want the world to know  
 That we support the status quo  
 They love us everywhere we go  
 So when in doubt, send the Marines

/ D - G A7 // D Am B7 - E7 - A7 - / D - D7 - /  
 / G - C7 - / 1st // D - G Gm / D - A - D A7 D /

## Sesame Street

Joe Raposo

Sunny day  
 Sweeping the clouds away  
 On my way  
 To where the air is sweet  
 Can you tell me how to get  
 How to get to Sesame Street  
 How to get to Sesame Street

/ D - G7 - / D7 - G7 - // A G A GA / G7 - A CG / D G D7 G //

Come and play  
 Everything's A-OK  
 Friendly neighbors there  
 That's where we meet  
 Can you tell me how to get  
 How to get to Sesame Street  
 How to get to Sesame Street

It's a magic carpet ride  
 And your door will open wide  
 To happy people like you  
 Happy people like  
 What a beautiful

/ Bb - Cm7 - // Bb Cm7 // Bb - /

{First verse}

## Seven Bridges Road

The Eagles

There are stars in the southern sky  
 Southward as you go  
 There is moonlight and moss in the trees  
 Down the seven bridges road

/ D C G D ///

Now I have loved you like a baby  
 Like some lonesome child  
 And I have loved you in a tame way  
 And I have loved you wild

Sometimes there's a part of me  
 Has to turn from here and go  
 Running like a child from these warm stars  
 Down the seven bridges road

/ C - D - /// D C G D /

There are stars in the southern sky  
 And if ever you decide you should go  
 There is a taste of time sweetened honey  
 Down the seven bridges road

## The Seven Deadly Virtues

Camelot

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

The seven deadly virtues, those ghastly little traps  
 Oh no, my liege, they were not meant for me  
 Those seven deadly virtues were made for other chaps  
 Who love a life of failure and ennui

Take courage - now there's a sport  
 An invitation to the state of rigor mort  
 And purity - a noble yen  
 And very restful every now and then  
 I find humility means to be hurt  
 It's not the earth the meek inherit, it's the dirt  
 Honesty is fatal, it should be taboo  
 Diligence - a fate I would hate  
 If charity means giving, I give it to you  
 And fidelity is only for your mate

You'll never find a virtue unstating my quo  
 Or making my Beelzebub burst  
 Let others take the high road, I will take the low  
 I cannot wait to rush in where angels fear to go  
 With all those seven deadly virtues, free and happy little me  
 Has not been cursed

## Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

The Beatles

It was twenty years ago today  
 Sgt. Pepper taught the band to play  
 They've been going in and out of style  
 But they're guaranteed to raise a smile  
 So may I introduce to you  
 The act you've known for all these years  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

/ D E7 / G7 D / : / E7 - / G7 - / D G7 D - /

We're Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band  
 We hope you will enjoy the show  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band  
 Sit back and let the evening go  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's Lonely  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

/ D F CG D / G - D - / 1st / E7 - A7 - / G - D - / E7 - G D /

It's wonderful to be here  
 It's certainly a thrill  
 You're such a lovely audience  
 We'd like to take you home with us  
 We'd love to take you home

/ G - / C7 - / G - / A7 - //

I don't really want to stop the show  
 But I thought you might like to know  
 That the singer's going to sing a song  
 And he wants you all to sing along  
 So let me introduce to you  
 The one and only Billy Shears  
 And Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band  
 Bil-ly Shears

... / G - A - B - /

## Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Reprise)

The Beatles

We're Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band  
We hope you have enjoyed the show  
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band  
We're sorry but it's time to go

/ D F C G D / G - D - / 1st / E7 - A7 - /

Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's Lonely  
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's Lonely

/ G - D - / E7 - G - /

Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band  
We'd like to thank you once again  
Sgt. Pepper's one and only Lonely Hearts Club Band  
It's getting very near the end  
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's Lonely  
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

/ D F C G D / G - D - / 1st / E7 - A7 - / G - D - / E7 - G - D - F - G - D /

## Shaddap You Face

Joe Dolce

*Uno, duo, tre, quattro*

When I was a boy just about the eight-a grade  
Mama used to say, "Don't stay out-a late  
With the bad-a boys, always shoot-a pool  
Giuseppe going to flunk-a school"

/ E6 E E6 E // B7 - - - / 1st /

Boy it make-a me sick, all the t'ing I gotta do  
I can't-a-get-a no kicks, I always go to follow rules  
Boy, it make-a me sick, just to make-a lousy bucks  
Got to feelin' like a fool  
*And-a mama used to say all-a time*

{Refrain}

What's-a matter you, hey, gotta no respect  
What-a you t'ink you do, why you look-a so sad  
It's-a not so bad, it's-a nice-a place  
Ah, shaddap you face

*That's-a my mama, I can remember*

Soon-a come a day gonna be a big-a star  
*Den I make-a TV shows and-a movies, get-a myself a new car*  
But still I be myself, I don't want-a to change a t'ing  
Still a-dance and a-sing  
*I t'ink about-a mama, she used to say*

{Refrain twice}

## Shades of Gray

Barry Mann and Cynthia Weill

When the world and I were young, just yesterday  
Life was such a simple game a child could play  
It was easy then to tell right from wrong  
Easy then to tell weak from strong  
When a man should stand and fight  
Or just go along

/ C - F - Gsus4 - G - // C - G - / Am - Em - / F - C Am / Dm Em F G /

{Refrain}

But today there is no day or night  
Today there is no dark or light  
Today there is no black or white  
Only shades of gray

/ F G C Am / F G C - / F G AmG Fmaj7 / C - G - /

I remember when the answers seemed so clear  
We had never lived with doubt or tasted fear  
It was easy then to tell truth from lies  
Selling out from compromise  
Who to love and who to hate  
The foolish from the wise

{Refrain}

It was easy then to know what was fair  
When to keep and when to share  
How much to protect your heart  
And how much to care

/ C - G - / Am - Em - / F - C Am / Dm Em F G /

{Refrain}

Only shades of gray

## Shaking the Tree

Peter Gabriel and Youssou N'dour

Moku la le, moku la lai  
Moku la le, moku la lai  
Moku la le, moku la lai  
Moku la le, moku la lai

/ D - G - ///

{Refrain}

Souma yergon, sou nou yergon, we are shaking the tree  
Souma yergon, sou nou yergon, we are shaking the tree

/ D - G C D - G - //

Waiting your time, dreaming of a better life  
Waiting your time, you're more than just a wife  
Don't have to do what your mother has done, she has done  
This is your life, this new life has begun  
It's your day, woman's day  
It's your day, woman's day

/ D - G - / :

Turning the tide, you are on the incoming wave  
Turning the tide, no you are nobody's slave  
Find the sisters and brothers who can hear all the truth in what  
you say  
They can support you when you're on your way  
It's your day, woman's day  
It's your day, woman's day

{Refrain}

Changing your ways, changing those surrounding you  
Changing your ways, more than any man can do  
Open your heart, show him the anger and pain so you heal  
Maybe he's looking for his womanly side, let him feel

You have to be so strong  
And you do nothing wrong, nothing wrong at all  
We're gonna to break it down  
We have to shake it down, shake it all around

/ D C G F C / :

{Refrain, ad lib to fade}



## Shame on You

Indigo Girls

My friends they wash the windows  
And they shine in the sun  
They tell me wake up early in the morning sometime  
See what a beautiful job we done  
I say let's put on some tunes sing along  
And do little all day  
Go down to the riverside take off our shoes  
And wash these sins away

/ A - - - / D - E - / :

The river said la la la, it said shame on you  
The river said la la la, it said shame on you

/ A - - - D - E - //

I go down to Chicano city park  
'Cause it makes me feel so fine  
When the weeds go down you can see up close  
In the dead of the winter time  
But when the summer comes everything's in bloom  
And you wouldn't know it's there  
And the white folks like to pretend it's not  
But their music's in the air

And you can hear 'em singing, la la la, they say shame on you  
And you can feel them dancing, la la la, they say shame on you

My friend Tanner she says, "You know me and Jesus  
We're of the same heart  
The only thing that keeps us distant  
Is that I keep fuckin' up"  
I said, "Come on down to Chicano city park  
And wash your blues away"  
The beautiful ladies walk on by  
You know I never know what to say

And they'll be singing, oo la-la-la-la-la, shame on you  
They'll be dancin', la la la, they say shame on you, shame on you

Let's go road block trippin' in the middle of the night  
Up in Gainesville town  
There'll be blue lights flashin' down the long dirt road  
When they ask us to step out  
They say, "We be looking for illegal immigrants  
Can we check your car?"  
I say, "You know it's funny I think we were on the same boat  
Back in 1694"

And I said, oo la-la-la-la-la, shame on you  
They'll be dancin', la la la, they say shame on you, shame on you  
Oo la-la-la-la-la, shame on you, shame on you  
La la la, shame on you, shame on you

## The Shape I'm In

The Band

Go out yonder, peace in the valley  
Come downtown, have to rumble in the alley  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in

/ G G C G G C // D - - C G G C G G C /

Has anybody seen my lady  
This living alone will drive me crazy  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in

I'm gonna go down by the water  
But I ain't gonna jump in, no, no  
I'll just be looking for my maker  
And I hear that that's where she's been

/ C - Dm EmDm /// F - D7 - /

Out of nine lives, I spent seven  
Now, how in the world do you get to Heaven  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in

I just spent 60 days in the jailhouse  
For the crime of having no dough  
Now here I am back out on the street  
For the crime of having nowhere to go

Save your neck or save your brother  
Looks like it's one or the other  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in

Now two young kids might start a ruckus  
You know they feel you trying to shuck us  
Oh, you don't know the shape I'm in

## Sharp Dressed Man

ZZ Top

Clean shirt, new shoes  
And I don't know where I am goin' to  
Silk suit, black tie  
I don't need a reason why  
They come runnin' just as fast as they can  
'Cause every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man

/ C7 - - - / Bb - F - / : / G - - - / C7 - - - /

Gold watch, diamond ring  
I ain't missin' not a single thing  
Cufflinks, stick pin  
When I step out I'm gonna do you in  
They come runnin' just as fast as they can  
'Cause every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man

Top coat, top hat  
'N' I don't worry 'cause my wallet's fat  
Black shades, white glove  
Lookin' sharp and lookin' for love  
They come runnin' just as fast as they can  
'Cause every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man

## She Came In Through the Bathroom Window

The Beatles

She came in through the bathroom window  
Protected by a silver spoon  
But now she sucks her thumb and wanders  
By the banks of her own lagoon

/ E - A - - - / A7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
Didn't anybody tell her  
Didn't anybody see  
Sunday's on the phone to Monday  
Tuesday's on the phone to me

/ E - Am - // D7 - G<sup>-</sup> - / D7 - G E /

She said she'd always been a dancer  
She worked at 15 clubs a day  
And though she thought I knew the answer  
Well I knew, but I could not say

And so I quit the police department  
And got myself a steady job  
And though she tried her best to help me  
She could steal but she could not rob

{Refrain}  
Oh yeah

## Shaving Cream

Benny Bell with Paul Wynn

I have a sad story to tell you  
It may hurt your feelings a bit  
Last night when I walked into my bathroom  
I stepped in a big pile of

/ C - - - / - - G7 - / - - C - / F G7 /

{Refrain}  
Shaving cream, be nice and clean  
Shave everyday and you'll always look keen

/ C - - - / F C G7 C /

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend  
Her antics are queer I'll admit  
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you"  
She tells me that I'm full of

{Refrain}

Our baby fell out of the window  
You'd think that her head would be split  
But good luck was with her that morning  
She fell in a barrel of

{Refrain}

An old lady died in a bathtub  
She died from a terrible fit  
In order to fulfill her wishes  
She was buried in six feet of

{Refrain}

When I was in France with the army  
One day I looked into my kit  
I thought I would find me a sandwich  
But the darn thing was loaded with

{Refrain}

And now, folks, my story is ended  
I think it is time I should quit  
If any of you feel offended  
Stick your head in a barrel of

{Refrain}

## She Loves You

The Beatles

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

/ Am - / D7 - / F - C - /

You think you've lost your love  
Well I saw her yesterday  
It's you she's thinking of  
And she told me what to say

/ C Am / Em G7 / :

{Refrain}  
She says she loves you  
And you know that can't be bad  
Yes, she loves you  
And you know you should be glad

/ C / - Am - / F / - G - /

She said you hurt her so  
She almost lost her mind  
But now she says she knows  
You're not the hurting kind

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And with a love like that  
You know you should be glad

/ Am - / D7 - / F G7 C - /

You know it's up to you  
I think it's only fair  
Pride can hurt you too  
Apologize to her

{Refrain, Bridge}

With a love like that, you know you should be glad (2x)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah - yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

/ D7 - F G7 C Am / D7 - F G7 C - / Am - F - C - /

## She's Always a Woman

Billy Joel

She can kill with a smile  
She can wound with her eyes  
She can ruin your faith  
With her casual lies  
And she'll only reveal  
What she wants you to see  
She hides like a child  
But she's always a woman to me

/ A7 D / A7 D - / D G / Bm G - / A7 D / A7 F# - / Bm - / G A7 D - - - /

She can lead you to love  
She can take you or leave you  
She can ask for the truth  
But she'll never believe you  
And she'll take what you give her  
As long as it's free  
Yeah, she steals like a thief  
But she's always a woman to me

{Refrain}

Oh, she takes care of herself  
She can wait if she wants  
She's ahead of her time  
Oh, and she never gives out  
And she never gives in  
She just changes her mind

/ Bm - E7 - A - / F#m D G - / Em A7 D - - - /  
/ Dm - G7 - C - / Am - Bb - / E E7 A - - - /

And she'll promise you more than the Garden of Eden  
Then she'll carelessly cut you  
And laugh while you're bleeding  
But she'll bring out the best  
And the worst you can be  
Blame it all on yourself  
'Cause she's always a woman to me

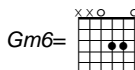
{Refrain}

She is frequently kind  
 And she's suddenly cruel  
 She can do as she pleases  
 She's nobody's fool  
 But she can't be convicted  
 She's earned her degree  
 And the most she will do  
 Is throw shadows at you  
 But she's always a woman to me  
 Hmmm

... / Bm - / G D / Em A7 D - - - /

## She's Leaving Home

The Beatles



Wednesday morning at five o'clock as the day begins  
 Silently closing her bedroom door  
 Leaving the note that she hoped would say more  
 She goes downstairs to the kitchen  
 Clutching her handkerchief  
 Quietly turning the backdoor key  
 Stepping outside she is free

/ C Gm Dm7 - Am7 - D7 - / Dm7 - Dm6 - // :

She  
     *We gave her most of our lives*  
 Is leaving  
     *Sacrificed most of our lives*  
 Home  
     *We gave her everything money could buy*  
 She's leaving home after living alone for so many years  
     *Bye, bye*

/ C - - - // C - Gm6 - / Am - D7 - Am7 - D7 - /

Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown  
 Picks up the letter that's lying there  
 Standing alone at the top of the stairs  
 She breaks down and cries to her husband  
 Daddy, our baby's gone  
 Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly  
 How could she do this to me

She  
     *We never thought of ourselves*  
 Is leaving  
     *Never a thought for ourselves*  
 Home  
     *We struggled hard all our lives to get by*  
 She's leaving home after living alone for so many years  
     *Bye, bye*

Friday morning at nine o'clock she is far away  
 Waiting to keep the appointment she made  
 Meeting a man from the motor trade

She  
     *What did we do that was wrong*  
 Is having  
     *We didn't know it was wrong*  
 Fun  
     *Fun is the one thing that money can't buy*  
 Something inside that was always denied for so many years  
     *Bye, bye*  
 She's leaving home, bye bye

... / C - D7 - F - C - /

## She's My Girl

Tom Lehrer

Sharks gotta swim, and bats gotta fly  
 I gotta love one woman till I die  
 To Ed or Dick or Bob she may be just a slob  
 But to me, well, she's my girl

/ C A7 Dm7 G7 / C Dm7 E7 Am / - E7 Am D7 / C A7 Dm7 G7 /

In winter the bedroom is one large ice cube  
 And she squeezes the toothpaste from the middle of the tube  
 Her hairs in the sink have driven me to drink  
 But she's my girl, she's my girl, she's my girl  
 And I love her

... / C D7G7 C C7 /

The girl that I lament for  
 The girl my money's spent for  
 The girl my back is bent for  
 The girl I owe the rent for  
 The girl I gave up Lent for  
 Is the girl that heaven meant for me

/ F - / Em - / Dm - / A7 - / Dm7 G7 / C D7 Dm7 - GF EmG7 /

So though for breakfast she makes coffee that tastes like  
     shampoo  
 I come home for dinner and get peanut butter stew  
 Or if I'm in luck, it's broiled hockey puck  
 But, oh well, what the hell, she's my girl  
 And I love her

... / C D7G7 C - /

## She's Not There

The Zombies

Well no one told me about her  
 The way she lied  
 Well no one told me about her  
 How many people cried

/ Am D Am D / Am F Am D / 1st / Am F A - /

{Refrain}  
 But it's too late to say you're sorry  
 How would I know, why should I care  
 Please don't bother trying to find her  
 She's not there  
 Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked  
 The way she acted, the color of her hair  
 Her voice was soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright  
 But she's not there

/ D Dm Am - / Em - Am - / D Dm C - / E7 - - - /  
     / Am D / Am F Am D / Am F Am D / A - - - /

Well no one told me about her  
 What could I do  
 Well no one told me about her  
 Though they all knew

{Refrain}

## Shelter from the Storm

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

We'll anchor, set your sails out to the briny deep  
We'll hoist our pirate's flag and buried treasure seek  
We'll plot our course by stars and moon, wherever they may lead  
We'll sail away to far off shores and ancient mysteries

/D - C - ///

But every captain knows, and every sailor too  
When the rain comes bearing down, one thing will see them  
through  
They seek their shelter from the storm  
They seek their shelter from the storm

/G Bm A - // D A G - //

Our song will rise upon the sea like feathers on the breeze  
We'll sail away into our dreams of sand and salt and sea  
Like the wind and waves we'll fly, warm and wild and free  
You and I against the world, as it should always be

When the wind is raging and the waves too big to ride  
Come to my arms and we'll make a place to hide  
And I'll be your shelter from the storm  
I'll be your shelter from the storm

You are my galleon tall and proud, my captain bold and fine  
You're all the islands and the gold that I could hope to find  
You are the moon that lights my night, you make the sun to shine  
You raise the tide, you fill my sails, you make the world mine

But when the sea turns cold and fierce, when the sky is gray  
When I'm tossed upon the foam, and I've lost my way  
You're the lighthouse shining out that guides me from the deep  
Safe haven's what I find when in your arms I sleep  
You are my shelter from the storm  
You are my shelter from the storm  
We've found our shelter from the storm  
We've found our shelter from the storm

## Shelter from the Storm

Bob Dylan

[Or you can play the whole thing as /D<sup>-</sup> - - - /]

'Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood  
When blackness was a virtue and the road was full of mud  
I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of form  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

/D A G D / D A G - // 1st /

And if I pass this way again, you can rest assured  
I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word  
In a world of steel-eyed death, and men who are fighting to be  
warm  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

Not a word was spoke between us, there was little risk involved  
Everything up to that point had been left unresolved  
Try imagining a place where it's always safe and warm  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail  
Poisoned in the bushes an' blown out on the trail  
Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

Suddenly I turned around and she was standin' there  
With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair  
She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

Now there's a wall between us, somethin' there's been lost  
I took too much for granted, got my signals crossed  
Just to think that it all began on a long-forgotten morn  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

Well, the deputy walks on hard nails and the preacher rides a mount  
But nothing really matters much, it's doom alone that counts  
And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile horn  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

I've heard newborn babies wailin' like a mournin' dove  
And old men with broken teeth stranded without love  
Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes  
I bargained for salvation an' they gave me a lethal dose  
I offered up my innocence and got repaid with scorn  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

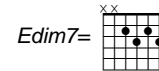
Well, I'm livin' in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line  
Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine  
If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were born  
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm"

## Shine On You Crazy Diamond

Pink Floyd

[Capo 3]

Remember when you were young  
You shone like the sun  
**Shine on, you crazy diamond**  
Now there's a look in your eyes  
Like black holes in the sky  
**Shine on, you crazy diamond**



/Em - - - /Eb - G - /C C/B Am Am7 D - - - /:

You were caught in the crossfire  
Of childhood and stardom  
Blown on the steel breeze  
Come on you target for faraway laughter  
Come on you stranger  
You legend, you martyr, and shine

/Em - /Em/maj7 - /Em7 - A7 - /C - Edim7 - /G - /Bm B7 Em - /

You reached for the secret too soon  
You cried for the moon / **Shine on...**  
Threatened by shadows at night  
And exposed in the light / **Shine on...**

Well you wore out your welcome  
With random precision  
Rode on the steel breeze  
Come on you raver, you seer of visions  
Come on you painter  
You piper, you prisoner, and shine

Nobody knows where you are  
How near or how far / **Shine on...**  
Pile on many more layers  
And I'll be joining you there / **Shine on...**

And we'll bask in the shadow  
Of yesterday's triumph  
Sail on the steel breeze  
Come on you boy child, you winner and loser  
Come on you miner  
For truth and delusion and shine

## **Ships**

Ian Hunter

We walked to the sea, just my father and me  
And the dogs played around on the sand  
Winter cold cut the air hangin' still everywhere  
Dressed in gray, did he say, "Hold my hand?"

/ G Cmaj7 D B7 / Em G Cmaj7 CD / :

I said, love's easier when it's far away  
We sat and watched a distant light  
We're two ships that pass in the night  
We both smile and we say it's alright  
We're still here, it's just that we're out of sight  
Like those ships that pass in the night

/ G7 - C Bm / Am - D CD / Bb Dm Eb F7 //  
/ Bb Dm7 Ebmaj7 - / Gm F Ebmaj7 DmF G - /

There's a boat on the line where the sea meets the sky  
There's another that rides far behind  
And it seems you and I are like strangers  
A wide ways apart as we drift on through time

He said, it's harder now, we're far away  
We only read you when you write  
We're two ships that pass in the night  
And we smile when we say it's alright  
We're still here, it's just that we're out of sight  
Like those ships that pass in the night

... / Gm F Ebmaj7 Dm7 Cm7Dm7 Ebm7Ab /

We're just ships that pass in the night  
And we smile when we say it's alright  
We're still here, it's just that we're out of sight  
Like those ships that pass in the night  
We're just ships that pass in the night

/ E Abm7 Amaj7 B / C#m7 Abm7 Amaj7 B / E Abm7 Amaj7 B /  
/ C#m7 B Amaj7 B / E Abm7 Amaj7 B E - /

## **The Shoop Shoop Song (It's In His Kiss)**

Rudy Clark

Does he love me, I wanna know  
How can I tell if he loves me so

/ D7 - C7 - / D7 - - - /

*Is it in his eyes* - Oh no, you'll be deceived  
*Is it in his eyes* - Oh no, he'll make believe

**If you wanna know if he loves you so  
It's in his kiss, that's where it is**

/ Am7 D7 Am7 D7 // G Em7 Am7 D7 / G C D - /

*Is it in his face* - Oh no, that's just his charm  
*In his warm embrace* - Oh no, that's just his arm  
**If you wanna know...**  
Oh oh, it's in his kiss, that's where it is

/ " / " / " / G C G - /

{Bridge}

Oh oh oh, kiss him and squeeze him tight  
And find out what you wanna know  
If it's love, if it really is  
It's there in his kiss

/ B7 - - - / Em7 - - - / A7 - - - / D7 - - - /

*How 'bout the way he acts* - Oh no, that's not the way  
And you're not listenin' to all I say

**If you wanna know...**

**Oh yeah, it's in his kiss, that's where it is**

... / G C D - / G C G - /

{Bridge, Repeat last verse}

Oh yeah, it's in his kiss, that's where it is  
Oh oh, it's in his kiss, that's where it is

## **The Shores of Botany Bay**

Trad and Anon

Well, I'm on my way down to the quay  
Where the good ship Nell doth lay  
To command a gang of navvies  
I was ordered to engage  
I thought I would stop in for a while  
Before I sailed away  
For to take a trip on an immigrant ship  
To the shores of Botany Bay

/ G Em / C G / - Em / D - / G Em / C D / Em - / EmD Em /

{Refrain}

Farewell to your bricks and mortar  
Farewell to your dirty lime  
Farewell to your gangway and gang planks  
And to Hell with your overtime  
For the good ship Ragamuffin  
She's lying at the quay  
For to take old Pat with a shovel on his back  
To the shores of Botany Bay

The best years of our life we spend at  
Working on the docks  
Building mighty wharves and quays  
Of earth and ballast rocks  
Though pensions keep our jobs secure  
I shan't rue the day  
When I take a trip on an immigrant ship  
To the shores of Botany Bay

{Refrain}

Well, the boss comes up this morning  
And he says, "Why, Pat, hello  
If you do not mix the mortar quick  
To be sure you'll have to go"  
Well, of course he did insult me  
I demanded all me pay  
And I told him straight I was going to emigrate  
To the shores of Botany Bay

{Refrain}

When I reach Australia  
I'll go and search for gold  
There's plenty there for digging up  
Or so I have been told  
Or maybe I'll go back to me trade  
Eight hundred bricks I'll lay  
For an eight hour shift and an eight bob pay  
On the shores of Botany Bay

{Refrain}

The shores of Botany Bay!

## Shooting Star

Bad Company

Johnny was a schoolboy  
When he heard his first Beatles song  
Love Me Do, I think it was  
And from there it didn't take him long  
Got himself a guitar  
Used to play every night  
Now he's in a rock 'n roll outfit  
And everything's all right  
Don't you know

/D - A - / G - D - / : / A - - - - - /

Johnny told his mama  
Hey, mama I'm going away  
I'm gonna hit the big time  
Gonna be a big star someday  
Mama came to the door  
With a teardrop in her eye  
Johnny said, don't cry, mama  
Smile and wave goodbye  
Don't you know, yeah, yeah

{Refrain}  
Don't you know that you are a shooting star  
Don't you know  
Don't you know that you are a shooting star  
And all the world will love you  
Just as long, as long as you are

/G - D - / A - - - / G - D - / C - / G - A - /

Johnny made a record  
It went straight up to number one  
Suddenly everyone loved  
To hear him sing his song  
Watching the world go by  
Surprising it goes so fast  
Johnny looked around him and said  
Well, I made the big time at last

Don't you know, don't you know

{Refrain}  
A shooting star

... / G A /

{Refrain}

Johnny died one night  
Died in his bed  
Bottle of whiskey  
Sleeping tablets by his head  
Johnny's life passed him by  
Like a warm summer day  
If you listen to the wind  
You can still hear him play

Don't you know that you are a shooting star  
Don't you know  
Don't you know that you are a shooting star  
Don't you know  
Na na na...

## Shop Around

William "Smokey" Robinson and Berry Gordy

Just because you've become a young woman now  
There's still some things that you don't understand now  
Before you ask some guy for his hand now  
Keep your freedom for as long as you can now  
My mama told me you better shop around

/D7 - G7 - / /// E7 - A - D - G7 - /

There's some things that I want you to know now  
Just as sure as the wind's gonna blow now  
The men'll come and the men are gonna go now  
Before you tell 'em that you love 'em so now  
My mama told me you better shop around

Try to get yourself a bargain, girl  
Don't be sold on the very first one  
Good-looking guys come a dime a dozen  
Try to find you one who's gonna give you true loving

/G - - - / D - - - / G - - - / E - A - /

Before you take a man and say I do now  
Make sure he's in love with you now  
Make sure that his love is true now  
I hate to see you feeling sad and blue now  
My mama told me you better shop around

## Short People

Randy Newman

Short people got no reason (3X)  
To live

/A - F#m - / B7 - E7sus4 - / :

They got little hands, little eyes  
They walk around tellin' great big lies  
They got little noses and tiny little teeth  
They wear platform shoes on their nasty little feet

{Refrain}  
Well, I don't want no short people  
Don't want no short people  
Don't want no short people  
'Round here

/A F#m B7 E7sus4 ///

Short people are just the same as you and I  
A fool such as I  
All men are brothers until the day they die  
It's a wonderful world

/Dmaj7 - A - Bm7 - / D - / :

Short people got nobody (3X)  
To love

They got little baby legs, they stand so low  
You got to pick 'em up just to say hello  
They got little cars that go beep, beep, beep  
They got little voices goin' peep, peep, peep  
They got grubby little fingers and dirty little minds  
They're gonna get you every time

{Refrain}

## Should I Stay or Should I Go

The Clash

Intro: / x D G D //

Darling you got to let me know  
Should I stay or should I go  
If you say that you are mine  
I'll be here 'til the end of time  
So you got to let me know  
Should I stay or should I go

/ x D G D // x G F G / 1st / x A - - / 1st /

It's always tease, tease, tease  
You're happy when I'm on my knees  
One day is fine and next it's black  
So if you want me off your back  
Well, come on and let me know  
Should I stay or should I go

Should I stay or should I go now  
Should I stay or should I go now  
If I go there will be trouble  
And if I stay it will be double  
So come on and let me know

/ D G D - // G F G - / 1st / A - - - /

This indecision's bugging me  
*Esta undecision me molesta*  
If you don't want me set me free  
*Si no me quieres, librame*  
Exactly whom I'm supposed to be  
*Diga me que tengo ser*  
Don't you know which clothes even fit me  
*Seves que robas me queda*  
Come on and let me know  
*Me lo tienes que desir*  
Should I cool it or should I blow  
*Me debo ir o quedarme*

Should I stay or should I go now  
*Yo me enfrio o lo sophlo*  
Should I stay or should I go now  
*Yo me enfrio o lo sophlo*  
If I go there will be trouble  
*Si me voy va a haber peligro*  
And if I stay it will be double  
*Si me quedo es doble*  
So you gotta let me know  
*Me lo tienes que desir*  
Should I cool it or should I blow  
*Yo me enfrio o lo sophlo*

{Repeat, minus first couplet}

## Show Me

My Fair Lady

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

Words, words, words  
I'm so sick of words  
I get words all day through  
First from him now from you  
Is that all you blighters can do?

/ C F // Bm A // Bm C D - /

Don't talk of stars burning above  
If you're in love show me  
Tell me no dreams filled with desire  
If you're on fire show me  
Here we are together in the middle of the night  
Don't talk of spring, just hold me tight  
Anyone whose ever been in love will tell you that  
This is no time for a chat

/ G D G D / G D G - / Bb F Bb F / Bb F Bb - /  
/ D - - / A7 D A7 D / D - - / A7 D - - /

Haven't your lips longed for my touch  
Don't say how much, show me, show me  
Don't talk of love lasting through time  
Make me no undying vow  
Show me now

/ G D G D / G Dm7 E7 - Am - / G Eb7 G Eb7 /  
/ G - A7 - / G - - GD7 G - - - /

Sing me no song, read me no rhyme  
Don't waste my time, show me  
Don't talk of June, don't talk of fall  
Don't talk at all, show me  
Never do I ever want to hear another word  
There isn't one I haven't heard  
Here we are together in what ought to be a dream  
Say one more word and I'll scream

Haven't your arms hungered for mine  
Please don't explain, show me, show me  
Don't wait until wrinkles and lines  
Pop out all over my brow  
Show me now

## Show Me the Way to Go Home

Irving King

Show me the way to go home  
I'm tired and I want to go to bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it went right to my head  
Where ever I may roam  
On land or sea or foam  
You will always hear me singing this song  
Show me the way to go home

/ D - - - / G - D - / D - - - / A - - - / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / A - D - /

Indicate the way to my abode  
I'm fatigued and I want to retire  
I had a spot of beverage sixty minutes ago  
And it went right to my cerebellum  
Where ever I may perambulate  
On land, or sea or atmospheric vapor  
You can always hear me crooning the melody  
Indicate the way to my abode

## Signs

Arthur Thomas

Intro: / D - D2D - D2D - DsusDD2D /

And the sign said, "Long-haired freaky people need not apply"  
So I tucked my hair up under my hat, and I went in to ask him why  
He said, "You look like a fine, upstanding young man, I think  
you'll do"  
So I took off my hat and said, "Imagine that, ha! Me workin' for  
you!"

/ Am G D G / D A G A / Bm - C GC / D A G A /

{Refrain}  
Oh, sign, sign, everywhere a sign  
Blockin' out the scenery, breakin' my mind  
Do this, don't do that, can't you read the sign

/ D - C G / D - G - / D A G - / (repeat Intro)

And the sign said anybody caught trespassin' would be shot on sight  
So I jumped on the fence and I yelled at the house  
"Hey, what gives you the right  
To put up a fence to keep me out, or to keep Mother Nature in  
If God was here he'd tell you to your face, man you're some kind  
of sinner!"

{Refrain}

Now hey there mister can't you read  
You got to have a shirt and tie to get a seat  
You can't even watch, no you can't eat  
You ain't supposed to be here

/ A - / G D / D A / G D /

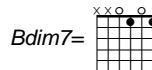
The sign said you got to have a membership card to get inside, Ha!

And the sign said "Everybody welcome, come in, kneel down  
and pray"  
But when they passed around the plate at the end of it all  
I didn't have a penny to pay  
So I got me a pen and a paper, and I made up my own little sign  
I said "Thank you, Lord, for thinkin' about me, I'm alive and  
doin' fine"

{Refrain}

## Silent E

Electric Company  
Tome Lehrer



Who can turn a can into a cane?  
Who can turn a pan into a pane?  
It's not too hard to see  
It's silent E

/ Dmaj7 D7 Dmaj7 Em Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6 /  
/ A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 C - A7 - / Bdim7 - A7 - / D C D A7 /

Who can turn a cub into a cube?  
Who can turn a tub into a tube?  
It's elementary  
For silent E

He took a pin and turned it into pine  
He took a twin and turned him into twine

/ G - - A7 D - - - / E7 - - - Em7 - A7 - /

Who can turn a cap into a cape?  
Who can turn a tap into a tape?  
A little glob becomes a globe instantly  
If you just add silent E

/ Dmaj7 D7 Dmaj7 Em Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6 /  
/ A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 C - D D7 /  
/ G - Bdim7 - D Am B7 - / Em7 - A7 - D C D D7 /

He turned a dam - Alikazam! - into a dame  
But my friend Sam stayed just the same

Who can turn a man into a mane?  
Who can turn a van into a vane?  
A little hug becomes huge instantly  
Don't add W, don't add X, and don't add Y or Z  
Just add silent E

/ Dmaj7 D7 Dmaj7 Em Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6 /  
/ A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 C - D D7 /  
/ G - Bdim7 - D Am B7 - / Em - Bb7 - D - Bdim7 - /  
/ A7sus4 - A7 - Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 A7sus4A7 D - /

## Silly Love Songs

Paul McCartney

You'd think that people would have had enough of silly love songs  
But I look around me and I see it isn't so  
Some people want to fill the world with silly love songs

/ C Em7 Fmaj7 - / / /

And what's wrong with that  
I'd like to know, 'cause here I go again  
I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you  
I love you

I can't explain the feeling's plain to me, now can't you see  
I love you

Ah, she gave me more, she gave it all to me, now can't you see

/ Em7 - / Fmaj7 - Em7 - G - / C Em7 Fmaj7 - / / ...

What's wrong with that  
I need to know, 'cause here I go again  
I love you, I love you

Love doesn't come in a minute  
Sometimes it doesn't come at all  
I only know that when I'm in it  
It isn't silly, no it isn't silly, love isn't silly at all

/ Em7 Am / Dm7 C / Em7 Am / Dm7 - - - /

How can I tell you about my loved one  
How can I tell you about my loved one  
I love you  
How can I tell you about my loved one  
I love you  
How can I tell you about my loved one

/ C Em7 Fmaj7 - / :



I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you  
 I love you  
 I can't explain the feeling's plain to me, say can't you see  
 I love you  
 Ah, he gave me more, he gave it all to me, say can't you see  
 I love you  
 I can't explain the feeling's plain to me, say can't you see  
 How can I tell you about my loved one  
 I love you  
 Ah, he gave me more, he gave it all to me, say can't you see  
 How can I tell you about my loved one  
 I love you  
 I can't explain the feeling's plain to me, say can't you see  
 How can I tell you about my loved one  
 I love you  
 Ah, he gave me more, he gave it all to me, say can't you see  
 How can I tell you about my loved one

You'd think that people would have had enough of silly love songs  
 But I look around me and I see it isn't so, oh no  
 Some people want to fill the world with silly love songs  
 And what's wrong with that

... / Em7 - /

## Simple Joys

Pippin  
 Stephen Schwartz

[Note: "E D" is really more "E ED".]

Intro: / E D E D /

Sweet summer evenings, hot wine and bread  
 Sharing your supper, sharing your bed  
 Simple joys have a simple voice  
 It says, "Why not go ahead?"  
 And wouldn't you rather be a left-handed flea  
 Or a crab on a slab at the bottom of the sea  
 Than a man who never learns how to be free  
 Not 'til he's cold and dead

/ G - - - F - F#sus4 F // D - G D / C - Cmaj7 - /  
 / Em A C D // Em Em7 A Am / Cmaj7 D E D E D E D /

Well, I'll sing you a story of a sorrowful lad  
 Had everything he wanted, didn't want what he had  
 He had wealth and pelf and fame and name and all of that noise  
 But he didn't have none of those simple joys  
 His life seemed purposeless and flat  
 Aren't you glad you don't feel like that?

/ E D E D // C - D-Dsus4 D / Em - A Asus4A D - Dsus4 D /  
 / Em - A - E D E D /

So he ran from all the deeds he'd done, he ran from things  
 he'd just begun  
 He ran from himself, which was mighty far to run  
 Out into the country where he'd played as a boy  
 'Cause he knew he had to find him some simple joy  
 He wanted someplace warm and green  
 We all could use a change of scene

Sweet summer evenings, so full of sound  
 Gaining a lover, gaining a pound  
 Simple joys have a simple voice  
 It says, "Take a look around"  
 And wouldn't you rather be a left-handed flea  
 Or a crab on a slab at the bottom of the sea  
 Or a newt on the root of a banyan tree  
 Than a man who never learns how to be free  
 Not 'til he's underground

Sweet summer evenings, sapphire skies  
 Feasting your belly, feasting your eyes  
 Simple joys have a simple voice  
 It says, "Time is living's prize"  
 And wouldn't you rather be a left-handed flea  
 Or a crab on a slab at the bottom of the sea  
 Or a newt on the root of a banyan tree  
 Or a fig on a twig in Galilee  
 Than a man who never learns how to be free  
 Not 'til the day he, not 'til the day he  
 Not 'til the day, not 'til the day he  
 Dies!  
 Nah nah nah ...

... / Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 D / Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 D Dsus4D / E D E D / ...

## Sing

Joe Raposo [Capo 3]

Sing, sing a song  
 Sing out loud, sing out strong  
 Sing of good things not bad  
 Sing of happy not sad

/ G - Am7 - / G - Dm7 G7 / Cmaj7 - G - / Em7 A7 Am7 D7 /

{Refrain}  
 Sing, sing a song  
 Make it simple to last your whole life long  
 Don't worry that it's not good enough  
 For anyone else to hear  
 Just sing, sing a song

/ " / G Gmaj7 Dm7 G7 / Cmaj7 B7 / Em7 A7 / Am7 D7 G - /

La la do la da, la da la do la da  
 La da da la do la da  
 {Twice}

/ G Gmaj7 / Cmaj7 - / :

Sing, sing a song  
 Let the world sing along  
 Sing of love there could be  
 Sing for you and for me

{Refrain}

La la do la da...

## Singing in the Rain

Herb Brown and Arthur Freed

I'm singing in the rain  
 Just singing in the rain  
 What a glorious feeling  
 I'm happy again

/ G - - - // D7 - - - /

I'm laughing at clouds  
 So dark up above  
 'Cause the sun's in my heart  
 And I'm ready for love

/ D7 - - - // G - - - /

Let the stormy clouds chase  
 Everyone from the place  
 Come on with the rain  
 I've a smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane  
 With a happy refrain  
 'Cause I'm singing  
 Just singing in the rain

## The Simple Joys of Maidenhood

Camelot

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

[Capo 4]

St. Genevieve! St. Genevieve!  
It's Guenevere, remember me?  
St. Genevieve! St. Genevieve!  
I'm over here beneath this tree  
You know how faithful and devout I am  
You must admit I've always been a lamb  
But, Genevieve, St. Genevieve

/ G - B Em / C CG D - / Bm - Em - / C - D - / Bb - F - // G - B Em /

I won't obey you any more  
You've gone a bit too far  
I won't be bid and bargain'd for  
Like beads in a bazaar

/ B F# ///

St. Genevieve, I've run away  
Eluded them and fled  
And from now on I intend to pray  
To someone else instead

/ C G ///

Oh, Genevieve, St. Genevieve  
Where were you when my youth was sold?  
Dear Genevieve, sweet Genevieve  
Shan't I be young before I'm old?

/ G - B Em / C CG D - / Bm - Em - / C - D - /

Where are the simple joys of maidenhood?  
Where are all those adoring, daring boys?  
Where's the knight pining so for me  
He leaps to death in woe for me?  
Oh, where are a maiden's simple joys?

/ G D7 G - C - D7 - / G D7 G Em C - - Cm /  
/ G B7 Em G / C D7 Am Em / G - - - Am7 - D7 - /

Shan't I have the normal life a maiden should?  
Shall I never be rescued in the wood?  
Shall two knights never tilt for me  
And let their blood be spilt for me?  
Oh, where are the simple joys of maidenhood?

... / G Am7 G Am G D7 G - /

Shall I not be on a pedestal  
Worshipped and competed for?  
Not be carried off, or better st'll  
Cause a little war?

/ C - Cmaj7 - / C - Am - / Am7 A7 G D / A9 - Am7 D7 /

Where are the simple joys of maidenhood?  
Are those sweet, gentle pleasures gone for good?  
Shall a feud not begin for me?  
Shall kith not kill their kin for me?  
Oh, where are the trivial joys  
Harmless, convivial joys  
Where are the simple joys of maidenhood?

... / G D7sus4 G C / G D7 GA7 D7 / G D7 G CG G D7 - G - /

## Singing in the Shower

Tom Taylor

Well there's no place to sing like the shower  
I'm a real Pavarotti when I get lathered up  
I boom out the low notes and glide through the middle  
For the high parts I step on the old rubber duck  
And I know that my audience loves me because  
The spray hits the curtain with thunderous applause  
There's only one flaw in my musical glee  
I wish you could be there with me

And there's no place to sing like the trashcan  
It's best when it's empty, still out at the curb  
It's a little too messy before Wednesday's pickup  
But on Thursday I stick my head in for reverb  
It helps with a clothespin affixed to your nose  
It's not Willy Nelson, but it comes awful close  
There's only one flaw in my musical glee  
I wish you could be there with me

And there's no place to sing like the washer  
Hop up on the Maytag for a spin-cycle ride  
It's especially good if you load the machine  
With a big wad of Levi's stuck into one side  
Just a little unbalanced unlike you and me  
But you get a vibrato that's sheer ecstasy  
There's only one flaw in my musical glee  
I wish you could be there with me

{Refrain}

Ah I wish you could be there with me  
It's not quite the same, doing it here  
So come with me now if only in spirit  
Imagine real hard, can you hear it? Can you hear it?  
I wish you could be there with me

Why don't you come over on Thursday?  
We can hose out trashcan and carry it in  
If your sister comes too we could unhook the Maytag  
Shove it into the shower and set it on spin  
Press "record" on your Sony and try not to sneeze  
And I'll turn on the shower, no photographs please,  
With the trashcan strung up to the curtain rod rings  
I'll sit on the washer and sing

{Refrain}

And perhaps we could make a CD  
I wish you could be there with me

## Sink the Censorship

disappear fear

Callin' that boy to the dinner table  
Callin' this girl, because she's just as able  
All we do is decorate our minds  
That's so significant

/ G - C - ///

Fallin' down the same old sinking staircase  
Narrow minds are generally two-faced  
We must sink the censorship to find  
What truth is

Tonight

I see you out there  
I'm sending you white light  
I can see a great big halo all 'round you  
Some one shot imagination up my veins, yeah

/ Em - C - /// Em - C - D - - - / C - - - G - C - G - C - /

Jesse, you can masturbate your mind  
Who decides what dirty words define  
We must sink the censorship to find  
What truth is

Hey, Jess, just take one black man  
Or one lesbian, one Lithuanian  
Or any U.S. senator  
Cut open their hearts - it's the same, it's the same

/ Bm - F# - G - / A - Bm - F# - G - / A - Bm - / F# - G - A - - - /

Tonight  
I see you out there  
I'm sending you white light  
I can see a great big halo  
All around you, all around you  
All around you, all around you  
All around you  
Some one shot imagination up my veins, yeah

/ Em - C - /// Em - C - D - / C - Em - // C - D - /  
/ C - - - G - C - G - C - /

## Sipping Cider through a Straw

Trad and Anon

The prettiest girl (*the prettiest girl*)  
I ever saw (*I ever saw*)  
Was sippin' ci- (*was sippin' ci-*)  
Der through a straw (*der through a straw*)  
The prettiest girl I ever saw  
Was sippin' cider through a straw

/ G - // D - / G - / - - C - / D - G - /

I said to her, "What ya doin' that fer"  
A sippin' cider through a straw"...

First cheek to cheek, then jaw to jaw  
We both sipped cider through a straw...

Every now and then, that straw would slip  
And we'd sip cider lip to lip...

That's how I got my mother in law  
By sippin' cider through a straw...

Now forty-nine kids, all call me Pa  
From sippin' cider through a straw...

The moral of this sad, sad, joke  
Is don't sip cider, sip a Coke...

## Sister Christian

Night Ranger

Sister Christian, oh the time has come  
And you know that you're the only one to say okay  
Where you goin', what you looking for  
You know those boys don't want to play no more with you  
It's true

/ C - F G / C - F G F - C Dm / : / C - F - C - F - /

{Refrain}  
You're motoring  
What's your price for flight  
In finding Mister Right  
You'll be all right tonight

/ C - / F Bb C - // F - Bb - /

Babe, you know you're growing up so fast  
And mama's worrying that you won't last to say, let's play  
Sister Christian, there's so much in life  
Don't you give it up before your time is due  
It's true, it's true, yeah

{As Refrain}  
You're motoring  
What's your price for flight  
You've got him in your sights  
And driving through the night

{Refrain}

Sister Christian, oh the time has come  
And you know that you're the only one to say, okay  
But you're motoring  
Yeah, motoring

## Sister Golden Hair

America

Intro: / Am F C - / Em Am G F /

Well I tried to make it Sunday  
But I got so damned depressed  
That I set my sights on Monday  
And I got myself undressed  
I ain't ready for the altar  
But I do agree there's times  
When a woman sure can be a friend of mine

/ C - / Em - / F C / Em - / F Dm / AmEm F / Dm F CCsus4 C /

Well I keep on thinkin' 'bout you  
Sister golden hair surprise  
And I just can't live without you  
Can't you see it in my eyes  
I've been one poor correspondent  
And I've been too too hard to find  
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

Will you meet me in the middle  
Will you meet me in the air  
Will you love me just a little  
Just enough to show you care  
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin'  
I just can't make it

/ G - / F C / : / Dm Em / F - /

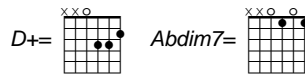
{Intro, then repeat last two verses}

Ooh bop doo-wop...

/ G - F C / ...

## Sister Suffragette

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman



We're clearly soldiers in petticoats  
Dauntless crusaders for women's votes  
Though we adore men individually  
We agree that as a group they're rather stupid

/ D D+ D6 D+ / D D6 AEm7 A7 / Em7 A7 D Bm / E7 - AEm C7A7 /

Cast off the shackles of yesterday  
Shoulder to shoulder into the fray  
Our daughters' daughters will adore us  
And they'll sing in grateful chorus  
Well done, sister suffragette

/ " / " / Em7 A7 / DAm7 B7 / D A7 DEm7 D /

From Kensington to Billingsgate one hears the restless cries  
In every corner of the land, womankind arise!  
Political equality and equal rights with men  
Take heart for Mrs. Pankhurst has been clapped in irons again

/ Bm F#7 Bm F#7 / Bm F#7 - Bm / D A7D A7 / D A7 Em7A7 D /

No more the meek and mild subservients, we  
We're fighting for our rights militantly  
Never you fear!

/ Abdim7 - A - / Abdim7 - A7 - /

So cast off the shackles of yesterday...  
...Well done, well done, well done, sister suffragette

## Sisters and Brothers

Free to Be You and Me  
Stephen Lawrence and Bruce Hart

Sisters and brothers, brothers and sisters  
Ain't we, everyone  
Brothers and sisters, sisters and brothers  
Every father's daughter, every mother's son

/ E - D - / A - E - / E - D - / A - F#m E - - - /

Brothers and sisters, sisters and brothers  
Each and every one  
Sisters and brothers, brothers and sisters  
Every mother's daughter, every father's son

Ain't we lucky, everybody  
Bein' everybody's brother  
Ain't we lucky, everybody  
Lookin' out for one another

/ C CF C CF / C F G C / C F C - / Bb F C - - - /

Ain't we happy, everybody  
Bein' everybody's sister  
Ain't we happy, everybody  
Lookin' out for Mister Mister

/ D DG D DG / D G A D / D DA D - / C G D - - - /

Ain't we lucky, ain't we  
Ain't we happy, ain't we  
Ain't we lucky, ain't we  
Ain't we happy, ain't we

/ E - / D6 - / E - / D6 - /

Do do, ooh ooh, do, ooh do, ooh (4x)

/ E ED A AB / :

Sisters and brothers, brothers and sisters  
Ain't we, everyone  
Brothers and sisters, sisters and brothers  
Every father's daughter, every mother's

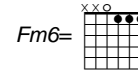
/ F - Eb - / Bb - F - / F - Eb - / Bb - Gm /

Brothers and sisters, sisters and brothers  
Each and every one  
Sisters and brothers, brothers and sisters  
Every mother's daughter, every father's

{Repeat to fade, or put "son" on F}

## Sit on My Face

Monty Python



Sit on my face and tell me that you love me  
I'll sit on your face and tell you I love you, too  
I love to hear you oralize  
When I'm between your thighs  
You blow me away

/ C Cmaj7 C Am / C - F G / F G C - / G D7 / G G7 /

Sit on my face and let my lips embrace you  
I'll sit on your face and then I'll love you truly  
Life can be fine if we both sixty-nine  
If we sit on our faces in all sorts of places  
And play, 'til we're blown away

/ " / C7 - F E7 / Am Fm6 C A7 / F - / Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm C G7 C /

## Skating Away (on the Thin Ice of a New Day)

Jethro Tull [Capo 3]

[Note: the timing is wrong below, but the chords are right - play it by ear.]

Meanwhile back in the year one  
When you belonged to no one  
You didn't stand a chance son  
If your pants were undone

/ C - - A A /// C - - D D /

'Cause you were bred for humanity  
And sold to society  
One day you'll wake up in the present day  
A million generations removed from expectations  
Of being who you really want to be

/ D - G - / D Dsus4 G - / Csus4 - Bb - / D G A - /

{Refrain}  
Skating away, skating away, skating away  
On the thin ice of the new day-ay-ay-ay-ay  
Ay-ay-ay-ay

/ D - - - / x C G - / G - D - /

So as you push off from the shore  
Won't you turn your head once more  
And make your peace with everyone  
For those who choose to stay  
Will live just one more day  
To do the things they should have done

/ G - - - / D - - - / A - - D / :

And as you cross the wilderness  
A-spinning in your emptiness  
You feel you have to pray  
Looking for a sign that the universal mind  
Has written you into the passion play

/ G - - - / A - - - / - D - - / G - - - / C sus4 - F C / D G A - /

{Refrain}

And as you cross the circle line  
Well, the ice-wall creaks behind  
You're a rabbit on the run  
And the silver splinters fly  
In the corner of your eye  
Shining in the setting sun

Well, do you ever get the feeling  
That the story's too damn real  
And in the present tense  
Or that everybody's on the stage  
And it seems like you're the only  
Person sitting in the audience

{Refrain}

Skating away, skating away, skating away

## Slip Jigs and Reels

Steve Tilston

He was barely a man in his grandfather's coat  
Sewn into the lining a ten-shilling note  
Goodbye to the family, farewell to the shore  
Till I taste good fortune you'll see me no more

/ D A D G / D G A D / : / DDA DDG DDA DDG /

Now the boat on the ocean tossed like a cork  
Then one fine morning they sighted New York  
And he stood on the gangplank and breathed in the air  
"Hello land of plenty, I've come for my share"

{Refrain}

And he did like the ladies, the rise and the fall  
Of their ankles and dresses, down on the dance floor  
And rolling the dice and spinning the wheel  
But he took most delight in the slip jigs and reels

/ DDA DDG DDA DDG // DDA DDG D G - - - / 1st /

There's talk a pistol and some say a knife  
But all are agreed there was somebody's wife  
Some kind of commotion, a terrible fight  
He left a man dead and ran into the night

On a train to St. Louis, just one jump ahead  
He slept one eye open, a six-gun in bed  
He dreamt of the mountains and green fields of home  
While crossing the plains where the buffalo roam

{Refrain}

Oh, bad reputation's a hard thing to bear  
Mothers pour scorn and young children they stare  
But he found consolation in flash company  
Your life ain't so bad with a girl on your knee

Oh they called him the Kid, and by twenty-one  
All that he knew was the power of the gun  
And by twenty-three, he'd shot five men down  
Who got in his way as he rambled around

{Refrain}

There's bones in the desert and buzzards that fly  
In the highest of circles, just wishing he'd die  
But in matters of cruelty, it must be said  
A landlord will pick your bones before you're dead

It was wild mescaleros, I heard people say  
In the deadliest ambush near old Santa Fe  
And a young buck was taken dressed in a coat  
And inside the lining, a ten-shilling note

{Refrain twice}

In the slip jigs and reels

## Slip Kid

The Who

I've got my clipboard, text books, lead me to the station  
Yeah, I'm off to the civil war  
I've got my kit bag, my heavy boots, I'm runnin' in the rain  
Gonna run 'til my feet are raw

/ G C Dm FC ///

Slip kid, slip kid, second generation  
I'm a soldier at thirteen  
Slip kid, slip kid, realization  
There's no easy way to be free  
No easy way to be free

/ C F Eb Bb / C F Gm - / Am D Am D / Am D Bb - / - - G - /

It's a hard, hard world

/ G C Dm FC //

I left my doctor's prescription bungalow behind me  
I left the door ajar  
I got my vacuum flask full of hot tea and sugar  
Left the keys right in my car

Slip kid, slip kid, second generation  
Only half way up the tree  
Slip kid, slip kid, I'm a relation  
I'm a soldier at sixty-three  
No easy way to be free

*Slip kid, slip kid*

Keep away old man, you won't fool me

*Slip kid*

You and your history won't rule me

*Slip kid*

You might have been a fighter, but admit you failed

*Slip kid*

I'm not affected by your blackmail

You won't blackmail me

/ G - - - / ///

{Repeat first verse}

Slip kid, slip kid, slip out of trouble  
Slip over here and set me free  
Slip kid, slip kid, second generation  
You're slidin' down the hill like me  
No easy way to be free  
No easy way to be free  
No easy way to be free

... / Bb - ///

## Slip Sliding Away

Paul Simon

{Refrain}  
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away  
You know the nearer your destination  
The more you're slip sliding away

/ G - Em - / GD / CD G - /

I know a man, he came from my hometown  
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown  
He said Delores, I live in fear  
My love for you's so overpowering  
I'm afraid that I will disappear

/ Em - G - / CD C C7 / G - Em - / GD / CD G - /

{Refrain}

I know a woman, became a wife  
These are the very words she uses to describe her life  
She said a good day ain't got no rain  
She said a bad day is when I lie in the bed  
And I think of things that might have been

{Refrain}

And I know a father who had a son  
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done  
He came a long way just to explain  
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping  
Then he turned around and headed home again

{Refrain}

God only knows, God makes his plan  
The information's unavailable to the mortal man  
We work our jobs, collect our pay  
Believe we're gliding down the highway  
When in fact we're slip sliding away

{Refrain twice}

## Smells Like Nirvana

"Weird Al" Yankovic

[To the tune of "Smells Like Teen Spirit" by Nirvana]

What is this song all about  
Can't figure any lyrics out  
How do the words to it go  
I wish you'd tell me, I don't know  
Don't know, don't know, don't know, oh no  
Don't know, don't know, don't know

/ E A G C / :

Now I'm mumblin' and I'm screamin'  
And I don't know what I'm singin'  
Crank the volume, ears are bleedin'  
I still don't know what I'm singin'  
We're so loud and incoherent  
Boy, this oughta bug your parents  
Yeah

It's unintel-ligible  
I just can't get it through my skull  
It's hard to *barg nawdle zowss*  
With all these marbles in my mouth  
Don't know, don't know, don't know, oh no  
Don't know, don't know, don't know

Well, we don't sound like Madonna  
Here we are now, we're Nirvana  
Sing distinctly? We don't wanna  
Buy our album, we're Nirvana  
A garage band from Seattle  
Well, it sure beats raising cattle  
Yeah

And I forgot the next verse  
Oh well, I guess it pays to rehearse  
The lyric sheet's so hard to find  
What are the words? Oh, nevermind  
Don't know, don't know, don't know, oh no  
Don't know, don't know, don't know

Well, I'm yellin' and we're playin'  
But I don't know what I'm sayin'  
What's the message I'm conveyin'  
Can you tell me what I'm sayin'  
So, have you got some idea  
Didn't think so - well, I'll see ya  
Sayonara, sayonara  
Ayonawa, odinawa  
Odinaya, yodinaya  
Yaddayadda, yaaahyaaah  
Ayaaaaaaah

## Smells Like Teen Spirit

Nirvana

Load up on guns and bring your friends  
It's fun to lose and to pretend  
She's over bored and self assured  
Oh no, I know, a dirty word

/ E A G C / :

{Refrain}  
Hello, hello, hello, how low (3X)  
Hello, hello, hello  
With the lights out it's less dangerous  
Here we are now, entertain us  
I feel stupid and contagious  
Here we are now, entertain us  
A mulatto, an albino  
A mosquito, my libido  
Yeah

I'm worse at what I do best  
And for this gift I feel blessed  
Our little group has always been  
And always will until the end

{Refrain}

And I forget just why I taste  
Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile  
I found it hard, it was hard to find  
Oh well, whatever, never mind

{Refrain}

A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial, a denial  
A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial

## Smile When You're Ready

Fred Small

Little girl in Mary Janes, you walked a fine line  
Party braids and pinafores, "Thank you for the very nice time"  
They didn't ask what you were thinking, they didn't want to know  
All you wanted was to be loved so you put on a show

/ Emadd9 - G D / Emadd9 - C D / Bm - C G / Bm - C D /

{Refrain}

But you can smile when you're ready, not a moment before  
A refugee awakes at night to the sound of distant wars  
Smile when you're ready no matter how long it takes  
Your wounded heart will find its own saving grace

/ G D C G / Am Em AmAm7 D / G D Bm CD / GD CG AmD G - /

Toy guns and bloody noses, "Don't walk away from a fight"  
"Faggot" jeers at the sign of tears, screw the lid on tight  
So you never let 'em see you, you never laugh too loud  
You're the man in the iron mask, you're a big boy now

{Refrain}

Rain on the river, patches of blue  
Just when a smile seems a million miles away, it'll sneak up on you

/ F - Em - / Bm Em C D - - /

Sometimes the people who hurt you don't leave you alone  
Maybe they ask forgiveness, maybe they say, "Please come home"  
Maybe they're just too ashamed to admit the things you say are true  
You can love 'em, you can let 'em go, you know it's up to you, to

{Refrain}

## Smoke from a Distant Fire

The Sanford-Townsend Band

You left me here on your way to paradise  
You pulled the rug right out from under my life  
I know where you goin' to I knew when you came home last night  
'Cause your eyes had a mist from the smoke of a distant fire

/ A Bm A Bm /// DA BmE A Bm A Bm /

Lord, I was stung shoulda seen it come a long time ago  
When I realized the reality gave me a roll  
If things are the same then explain why your kiss is so cold  
And that mist in your eyes feels like rain on the fire in my soul

This lying, and cryin's upsettin' and getting no where  
It don't stack up, so slack up and pack up, I just don't care  
Don't let the screen door hit you, on your way out  
Don't you drown when your dream boat runs onto the ground

/ Bb - F - // Dm Bb / Dm CG A Bm A Bm /

I'd just like to know do you love him or just making time  
By filling his glass with your fast flowing bitter-sweet lies  
He'll face the after taste when you come home late some night  
With your eyes all a mist from the smoke of a distant fire

Girl your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant fire  
*Well your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant fire*  
Your eyes have the mist from the smoke of a distant fire  
*Well your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant fire*  
Oh girl your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant fire  
*Mist in your eyes from a distant fire*  
Girl your eyes have a mist from the smoke of a distant  
A distant fire

/ DA DA / : / DA BmE E / DA Bm - A /

## Smoke on the Water

Deep Purple

We all came out to Montreux  
On the Lake Geneva shoreline  
To make records with a mobile  
We didn't have much time  
Frank Zappa and the Mothers  
Were at the best place around  
But some stupid with a flare gun  
Burned the place to the ground

/ G - - - / G F G - / :

Smoke on the water, and fire in the sky  
Smoke on the water

/ C - Ab - / G - - - / :

They burned down the gambling house  
It died with an awful sound  
A funky Claude was running in and out  
Pulling kids outa the ground  
When it all was over  
We had to find another place  
But Swiss time was running out  
It seemed that we would lose the race

Smoke on the water, and fire in the sky  
Smoke on the water

We ended up at the Grand Hotel  
It was empty cold and bare  
But with the Rolling truck Stones thing just outside  
Making our music there  
With a few red lights, a few old beds  
We made a place to sweat  
No matter what we get out of this  
I know, I know we'll never forget

Smoke on the water, and fire in the sky  
Smoke on the water

## Smokin' in the Boy's Room

Brownsville Station

[ X->Y is X slide to Y ]

Sitting in the classroom thinking it's a drag  
Listening to the teacher rap just ain't my bag  
The noon bells rings you know that's my cue  
I'm gonna meet the boys on floor number two

/ C#->D D C#->D D / A->Bb Bb A->Bb Bb / :

{Refrain}  
Smokin' in the boys' room  
Smokin' in the boys' room  
Now, teacher, don't you fill me up with your rules  
'Cause everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

/ G - - - / D - - - / A - G - / A - G - D - - - /

Checkin' out the halls makin' sure the coast is clear  
Lookin' in the stalls, "No, there ain't nobody here!"  
Oh, my buddy Fang and me and Paul  
To get caught would surely be the death of us all

{Refrain}

Oh, put me to work in the school book store  
Check out counter and I got bored  
Teacher was lookin' for me all around  
Two hours later you know where I was found

{Refrain}

Smokin' in the boys' room  
Oh, smokin' in the boys' room  
Now, teacher, I am fully aware of the rules  
'Cause everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

## Smut

Tom Lehrer

Smut  
Give me smut and nothing but  
A dirty novel I can't shut  
If it's uncut  
And unsubt-  
Tle

/ C - Cm / - G - A7 / - Am7 - / D7 - G6 - / D7 - /

I've never quibbled if it was ribald  
I would devour where others merely nibbled  
As the judge remarked the day that he  
Acquitted my Aunt Hortense  
"To be smut it must be ut-  
Terly without redeeming social importance"

/ C - G7 - / - - C - / E7 - / Am - / D7 - / G7 - /

Por-  
Nographic pictures I adore  
Indecent magazines galore  
I like them more  
If they're hard core

/ C - Cm / - G - A7 / - Am7 - / D7 - Em B G7 - /

*Bring on the obscene movies, murals, postcards, neckties, samplers,  
stained-glass windows, tattoos, anything! More, more, I'm still not  
satisfied!*

/ C C# D Eb E F F# G - G7 - /

Stories of tortures  
Used by debauchers  
Lurid, licentious, and vile  
Make me smile  
Novels that pander  
To my taste for candor  
Give me a pleasure sublime  
Let's face it, I love slime

/ C - / G7 - / - - C G7 / C G7 C G7 / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / C C7 /

All books can be indecent books  
Though recent books are bolder  
For filth, I'm glad to say, is in  
The mind of the beholder  
When correctly viewed  
Everything is lewd  
I could tell you things about Peter Pan  
And the Wizard of Oz, there's a dirty old man

/ F - / / C - / - A7 / Dm - / Bb - / D7 - / G7 - /

I thrill  
To any book like Fanny Hill  
And I suppose I always will  
If it is swill  
And really fil-  
Thy

Who needs a hobby like tennis or philately  
I've got a hobby, rereading Lady Chatterley  
But now they're trying to take it all  
Away from us unless  
We take a stand, and hand in hand  
We fight for freedom of the press  
In other words

Smut, I love it  
Ah, the adventures of a slut  
Oh, I'm a market they can't glut  
I don't know what  
Compares with smut

/ C - Cm / - G - A7 / - Am7 - / D7sus4 D7 G Dm6 /

Hip hip hooray  
Let's hear it for the Supreme Court  
Don't let them take it away

/ E7 - / A7 - / Cm - G - /

## Snoopy vs. the Red Baron

The Royal Guardsmen [Capo 3]

After the turn of the century  
In the clear blue skies over Germany  
Came a roar and a thunder men had never heard  
Like the scream and the sound of a big war bird

/ D G / D A7 / D G / A7 D /

Up in the sky, a man in a plane  
Baron von Richthofen was his name  
Eighty men tried, and eighty men died  
Now they're buried together on the countryside

{Refrain}  
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty or more  
The Bloody Red Baron was rollin' up the score  
Eighty men died tryin' to end that spree  
Of the Bloody Red Baron of Germany

In the nick of time, a hero arose  
A funny-looking dog with a big black nose  
He flew into the sky to seek revenge  
But the Baron shot him down - "Curses, foiled again!"



{Refrain}

Now, Snoopy had sworn that he'd get that man  
So he asked the Great Pumpkin for a new battle plan  
He challenged the German to a real dogfight  
While the Baron was laughing, he got him in his sight

That Bloody Red Baron was in a fix  
He'd tried everything, but he'd run out of tricks  
Snoopy fired once, and he fired twice  
And that Bloody Red Baron went spinning out of sight

{Refrain Twice}

## Snoopy's Christmas

The Royal Guardsmen [Capo 3]

The news it came out in the First World War  
The bloody Red Baron was flying once more  
The Allied Command ignored all of it's men  
And called on Snoopy to do it again

/ D A7 / - D / - G / A7 D /

Was the night before Christmas and forty below  
When Snoopy went up in search of his foe  
He spied the Red Baron and fiercely they fought  
With ice on his wings, Snoopy knew he was caught

Christmas bells those Christmas bells  
Ring out from the land  
Asking peace of all the world  
And good will to man

/ G A D // G A DBm / G A D /

The Baron had Snoopy dead in his sights  
He reached for the trigger to pull it up tight  
Why he didn't shoot, well, we'll never know  
Or was it the bells from the village below

{Refrain}

Christmas bells those Christmas bells  
Ringing through the land  
Bringing peace to all the world  
And good will to man

The Baron made Snoopy fly to the Rhine  
And forced him to land behind the enemy lines  
Snoopy was certain that this was the end  
When the Baron cried out "*Merry Christmas, mein friend!*"

The Baron then offered a holiday toast  
And Snoopy our hero saluted his host  
And then with a roar they were both on their way  
Each knowing they'd meet on some other day

{Refrain twice}

## So Far Away

Dire Straits

Here I am again in this mean old town  
And you're so far away from me  
And where are you when the sun goes down  
You're so far away from me

/ D A / - D / D A / - D /

{Refrain}

You're so far away from me  
You're so far I just can't see  
You're so far away from me  
You're so far away from me, all right

/ G Bm / A D / G Bm / A G D - (A G D -) /

I'm tired of being in love and being all alone  
When you're so far away from me  
I'm tired of making out on the telephone  
'Cause you're so far away from me

{Refrain}

And I get so tired when I have to explain  
And you're so far away from me  
See, you been in the sun and I've been in the rain  
And you're so far away from me

{Refrain}

## So Far Away

Carole King

So far away

/ Dmaj7 D6 /

Doesn't anybody stay in one place anymore  
It would be so fine to see your face at my door  
Doesn't help to know that you're just time away

/ Dmaj7 D6 Gmaj7 G6 / Em7 A7 Dmaj7G Dmaj7 /  
/ Gmaj7F#m7 Em7A7 Dmaj7 D6 /

Long ago I reached for you and there you stood  
Holding you again could only do me good  
How I wish I could, but you're so far away

One more song about movin' along the highway  
Can't say much of anything that's new  
If I could only work this life out my way  
I'd rather spend it bein' close to you

/ Bm D G GD / Em7 A7 Dmaj7 - / F#m - Em7 - / A7 Bm Em7 A7 /

But you're so far away  
Doesn't anybody stay in one place anymore  
It would be so fine to see your face at my door  
Doesn't help to know you're so far away

Travelin' around sure gets me down and lonely  
Nothin' else to do but close my mind  
I sure hope the road don't come to own me  
But there's so many dreams I've yet to find

But you're so far away  
Doesn't anybody stay in one place anymore  
It would be so fine to see your face at my door  
And it doesn't help to know you're so far away

## So Long, Mom (A Song for World War III)

Tom Lehrer

So long, Mom, I'm off to drop the bomb  
So don't wait up for me  
But while you swelter down there in your shelter  
You can see me on your TV

/ G - - - / C Cm G G7 / C - G E7 / A7 - D7 - /

While we're attacking frontally  
Watch Brinkally and Huntally  
Describing contrapuntally  
The cities we have lost  
No need for you to miss a minute  
Of the agonizing holocaust, yeah

/ G G7 / G6 G7 / G6 G7 / C B / C - G E7 / A7 D7 G D7 /

Little Johnny Jones he was a U.S. pilot  
And no shrinking vi'let was he  
He was mighty proud when World War Three was declared  
He wasn't scared, no siree!  
And this is what he said on  
His way to Armageddon

/ G - D7 - / - - G D7 / G - A7 - / - - D7 - / D7 - - - / G - - D7 /

So long, Mom, I'm off to drop the bomb  
So don't wait up for me  
But though I may roam I'll come back to my home  
Although it may be a pile of debris

Remember, Mommy, I'm off to get a commie  
So send me a salami  
And try to smile somehow  
I'll look for you when the war is over  
An hour and a half from now

## So You Want to Be a Rock and Roll Star

The Byrds

So you want to be a rock and roll star  
Then listen now to what I say  
Just get an electric guitar  
Then take some time and learn how to play

/ G A G A / / / /

And with your hair combed right  
And your pants fit tight  
It's gonna be all right

/ D - E - / A7 - / D - /

Then it's time to go downtown  
Where the agent man won't let you down  
Sell your soul to the company  
Who are waiting there to sell plastic ware

And in a week or two  
If you make the charts  
The girls'll tear you apart

The price you paid for your riches and fame  
Was it all a strange game, you're a little insane  
The money that came and the public acclaim  
Don't forget what you are, you're a rock and roll star

La la la...

## Sodomy

Hair

James Rado

Sodomy, fellatio, cunnilingus, pederasty  
Father, why do these words sound so nasty  
Masturbation can be fun  
Join the holy orgy kama sutra everyone

/ G D Em A / C D7 / G D / Em C GC G /

## Solsbury Hill

Peter Gabriel

[Capo 4]

Intro: / C - G C G D - / :

Climbing up on Solsbury Hill  
I could see the city light  
Wind was blowing, time stood still  
Eagle flew out of the night  
He was something to observe  
Came in close I heard a voice  
Standing stretching every nerve  
I had to listen had no choice  
I did not believe the information  
Just had to trust imagination  
My heart going boom-boom-boom  
Son, he said, grab your things  
I've come to take you home  
Eh, don't quit

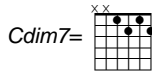
/ G - D G - - - / / Em - D Em - - - / / 1st / / 3rd / /  
/ Cmaj7 - D Cmaj7 - - - / / 3rd / Cmaj7 - D C G Dsus4 D / Intro

To keep in silence I resigned  
My friends would think I was a nut  
Turning water into wine  
Open doors would soon be shut  
So I went from day to day  
Oh, my life was in a rut  
'Til I thought of what I'd say  
Which connection I should cut  
I was feeling part of the scenery  
I'd walk right out of the machinery  
My heart going boom-boom-boom  
Hey, he said, grab your things  
I've come to take you home  
Eh, back home

When illusions spin a net  
I'm never where I want to be  
And liberty, she'd pirouette  
When I think that I am free  
Watched by empty silhouettes  
Who close their eyes but still can see  
No one taught them etiquette  
I will show another me  
Today I don't need a replacement  
I'll tell them what the smile on my face meant  
My heart going boom-boom-boom  
Hey, I said, you can keep my things  
They've come to take me home

## Some Enchanted Evening

South Pacific  
Rodgers and Hammerstein



Some enchanted evening  
You may see a stranger  
You may see a stranger  
Across a crowded room  
And somehow you know  
You know even then  
That somewhere you'll see her again and again

/ C - - - / G7 - - - / C - Am/maj7 - / F F6 - Am7 /  
/ Dm7 G Dm E7 / Am C7 F - / Dm7 - - G7 C - - - /

Some enchanted evening  
Someone may be laughing  
You may hear her laughing  
Across a crowded room  
And night after night  
As strange as it seems  
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams

Who can explain it  
Who can tell you why  
Fools give you reasons  
Wise men never try

/ G7 C - - - / Am7 D7 G - /

Some enchanted evening  
When you find your true love  
When you feel her call you  
Across a crowded room  
Then fly to her side  
And make her your own  
Or all through your life you may dream all alone

Once you have found her  
Never let her go  
Once you have found her  
Never let her go

/ G7 C - - - / Dm - Dm7 - C - /

## Some Kind of Wonderful

John Ellison

I don't need a whole lot of money  
I don't need a big, fine car  
I got everything that a man could want  
I got more than I could ask for

/ D - - - - - /

Now, I don't have to run around  
I don't have to stay out all night  
'Cause I got me a sweet, a sweet lovin' woman  
And she knows just how to treat me right

/ G - - - - / D - - - - /

{Refrain}  
Well my baby, she's all right  
Well my baby, she's clean out of sight  
Don't you know that she is  
She's some kind 'a wonderful  
She's some kind 'a wonderful Yes she is  
She's some kind 'a wonderful Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

/ A - - - / G - - - / D - G - - - /

When I hold her in my arms  
You know, she sets my soul on fire  
Oo, when my baby kisses me  
My heart becomes filled with desire

When she wraps her lovin' arms around me  
It 'bout drives me out of my mind  
Yeah, when my baby kisses me  
Chills run up and down my spine

{Refrain}

Now is there anybody got a sweet little woman like mine  
Got to be somebody got a, got a sweet little woman like mine

/ D - - - - /

Can I get a witness, can I get a witness (3x)

/ D - - - Bm - - - - - /

Talkin', talkin' 'bout my baby  
She's some kind 'a wonderful  
Talkin' 'bout my baby  
She's some kind 'a wonderful  
{Repeat last two lines to fade}

## Somebody Come and Play

Sesame Street  
Joe Raposo

**Somebody come and play**  
**Somebody come and play today**  
Somebody come and smile the smiles  
And sing the songs, it won't take long  
**Somebody come and play today**

/ Gmaj7 C Gmaj7 C / Gmaj7 C G7 - / Cmaj7 G Am7 G //  
/ Cmaj7 - Am7 C Gmaj7 C Gmaj7 C /

## Somebody come and play...

Somebody come and rhyme the rhymes  
And laugh the laughs, it won't take time / **Somebody...**

{Bridge}

Somebody come with me and see the pleasure in the wind  
Somebody come before it gets too late to begin

/ C C/B Am7 C G C G G7 / C C/B Am7 - Fmaj7 C - D7 /

**Somebody...** / Somebody come and be my friend  
And watch the sun 'til it rains again / **Somebody...**

**Somebody...** / Somebody come and smile the smiles  
And sing the songs, it won't take long  
La la la la la la la la

{Bridge}

**Somebody...** / Somebody come and be my friend  
And watch the sun 'til it rains again / **Somebody...**

## Somebody to Love

Jefferson Airplane

When the truth is found to be lies  
And all the joy within you dies

/ Em - A D Em - - - //

{Refrain}  
Don't you want somebody to love  
Don't you need somebody to love  
Wouldn't you love somebody to love  
You better find somebody to love

/ G D Em A /// G A Em - A - - - Em - - - /

When the garden's flowers, baby, are dead  
Yes, and your mind, your mind is so full of red

{Refrain}

... / G A Em - /

Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his  
Yeah but in your head, baby  
I'm afraid you don't know where it is

{Refrain}

Tears are running, they're all running down your breast  
And your friends, baby, they treat you like a guest

{Refrain}

## Something

The Beatles

Something in the way she moves  
Attracts me like no other lover  
Something in the way she woos me  
I don't want to leave her now  
You know I believe her now

/ A - A maj7 - / A7 - D - / B7 - E7 - /  
/ F#m F#m/maj7 F#m7 B / D G Ab A /

Somewhere in her smile she knows  
That I don't need no other lover  
Something in her style that shows me  
Don't want to leave her now  
You know I believe her now

... / D G Ab F# /

You're asking me will my love grow  
I don't know, I don't know  
You stick around now it may show  
I don't know, I don't know

/ F# F#maj7 F#7 - / B E F# - / 1st / B E A - /

Something in the way she knows  
And all I have to do is think of her  
Something in the things she shows me  
Don't want to leave her now  
You know I believe her now

## Something in the Way She Moves

James Taylor

[Capo 3]

There's something in the way she moves  
Or looks my way, or calls my name  
That seems to leave this troubled world behind  
And if I'm feeling down and blue  
Or troubled by some foolish game  
She always seems to make me change my mind

/ A - Bm7 A / Em7 - D G A - D A / Em - G C D - - - - /  
/ 1st, 2nd / Em - G C A - - - /

{Refrain}  
And I feel fine anytime she's around me now  
She's around me now just about all the time  
And if I'm well you can tell she's been with me now  
She's been with me now quite a long, long time  
And I feel fine

/ A - Em D A - - - / F#m7 - Bm7 - D - E - / 1st /  
/ F#m7 - Bm7 - D - / E7 - A - G D A - - - /

Every now and then the things I lean on lose their meaning  
And I find myself careening  
Into places where I should not let me go  
She has the power to go where no one else can find me  
And to silently remind me  
Of the happiness and the good times that I know  
And I said, I just got to know them

/ D - C - G C D - / G C D - / C - G Em7 A7 - - - /  
/ 1st, 2nd / G C D A7 Bm7 - E - / Bm7 - - - /

It isn't what she's got to say  
But how she thinks and where she's been  
To me, the words are nice, the way they sound  
I like to hear them best that way  
It doesn't much matter what they mean  
If she says them mostly just to calm me down

{Refrain}

## Something to Talk About

Bonnie Raitt

People are talking, talking 'bout people  
I hear them whisper, you won't believe it  
They think we're lovers kept under cover  
I just ignore it, but they keep saying  
We laugh just a little too loud  
We stand just a little too close  
We stare just a little too long  
Maybe they're seeing something we don't, darlin'

/ A - - - // D - - - / A - - - / F#m - G - // C - F - / E - - - /

Let's give them something to talk about  
Let's give them something to talk about  
Let's give them something to talk about  
How about lo-o-ove

/ A - D - /// F#m G D F /

I feel so foolish, I never noticed  
You'd act so nervous, could you be falling for me  
It took a rumor to make me wonder  
Now I'm convinced I'm going under  
Thinking 'bout you every day  
Dreaming 'bout you every night  
I'm hoping that you feel the same way  
Now that we know it, let's really show it, darlin'

Let's give them something to talk about  
 A little mystery to figure out  
 Let's give them something to talk about  
 How about love, love, love, love

{Repeat, but use these chords}

/ C - - - // C - G - / Am Bb F G# /

## Something's Coming

West Side Story  
 Leonard Bernstein

Could be, who knows  
 There's something due any day  
 I'll know right away  
 Soon as it shows  
 It'll make a cannonball down from the sky  
 Gleam in its eye  
 Bright as a rose  
 Who knows

It's only just out of reach  
 Down the block, on the beach  
 Under a tree  
 I've got a feeling there's a miracle due  
 Gonna come true  
 Coming to me

Could it be, yes it could  
 Something's coming, something good  
 If I can wait  
 I don't know what it is  
 But it is gonna be great  
 With a click, with a shock  
 Phone'll jingle, door'll knock  
 Open the latch  
 Something's coming  
 Don't know when but it's soon  
 Catch the moon  
 One-handed catch  
 Around the corner  
 Or drifting down the river  
 C'mon deliver to me

Will it be, yes it will  
 Maybe just by holding still  
 It'll be there  
 Come on something  
 Come on in, don't be shy  
 Meet a guy  
 Pull up a chair  
 The air is humming  
 And something great is coming

Who knows  
 It's only just out of reach  
 Down the block, on the beach  
 Maybe tonight

## Sometimes Goodbye

Terri Clark

I've got an ice-cold cup of coffee and a paper I haven't read  
 A canyon in my heart and a hammer in my head  
 And a waitress with an empty stare  
 That looks right through me

/ D - A - / Bm - G - / D - A - / Bm - - - /

I'm sitting at this table and I'm balancing the salt  
 Weighing out my choices, baby, it's nobody's fault  
 And I'm torn up by these voices  
 Talking to me

You say there's no good reason for me to walk away  
 You say there's so much good between us who wouldn't want to stay  
 But how can I be with you if deep down I believe  
 I'll lose a part of me

/ A - - - / G - - - / A - - - / G - - - /

{Refrain}  
 Sometimes goodbye is the only open door  
 I can't turn back when I know there's something more  
 I gotta find what my heart beats for

/ D A G D Bm - G - / D A G D Bm - A - / G - A - (D A G -) /

I've got a half of page of reasons and a napkin full of tears  
 From trying to pull my spirit through the pocket of my fears  
 As the lunch crowd empties out  
 Into the city

And there may not be a way for me to make you understand  
 I'll write down the words I'm feeling and I'll leave it in your hands  
 But the memories of our love  
 I'm taking with me

You say there's no good reason for me to walk away  
 You say we're meant to be together and I'm making a mistake  
 But this emptiness inside me has brought me to this road  
 And I have to let you go

{Refrain}

For the passion everlasting  
 For the deepest dream  
 For a chance to love like that  
 There is no in between

/ Bm - G - / Bm - A - / :

{Refrain}

*Sometimes goodbye*  
 What my heart beats for  
*Sometimes goodbye*

/ D A G D / :

## Sometimes When We Touch

Dan Hill

You ask me if I love you and I choke on my reply  
I'd rather hurt you honestly than mislead you with a lie  
And who am I to judge you on what you say or do  
I'm only just beginning to see the real you

/ D G A D / F#m Bm E A / Em A D Bm / G D Em A /

{Refrain}

And sometimes when we touch  
The honesty's too much  
And I have to close my eyes and hide  
I wanna hold you 'til I die  
'Til we both break down and cry  
I wanna hold you till the fear in me subsides

/ D G / A F#m / Bm E AG F#mA7 / 1st, 2nd / Em A7 D D7 G Gm /

Romance and all its strategy leaves me battling with my pride  
But through the insecurity some tenderness survives  
I'm just another writer still trapped within my truth  
A hesitant prize fighter still trapped within my youth

{Refrain}

At times I'd like to break you and drive you to your knees  
At times I'd like to break through and hold you endlessly

/ A7 - D - / Bm F#m G A7 /

At times I understand you and I see how hard you've tried  
I've watched while love commands you and I've watched love  
pass you by  
At times I think we're drifters still searching for a friend  
A brother or a sister but then the passion flares again

{Refrain}

## Son of a Preacher Man

John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

Billy Ray was a preacher's son  
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along  
When they gathered 'round and started talking  
Cousin Billy would take me walking  
Through the backyard we'd go walking  
Then he'd look into my eyes  
Lord knows to my surprise

/ D - / G D / D - / A - / / / /

{Refrain}

The only one who could ever reach me  
Was a son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was a son of a preacher man  
Yes he was, he was, ooh yes he was

/ D - / G D / : / D A G - /

Being good isn't always easy  
No matter how hard I tried  
When he started sweet talking to me  
He'd come tell me everything is all right  
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right  
Can I get away again tonight

{Refrain}

Yes he was

How well I remember

The look that was in his eyes

Stealing kisses from me on the sly

Taking time to make time

Telling me that he's all mine

Learning from each others knowing

Looking to see how much we'd grown

/ C - / / G - / / A - / / D - / /

{Refrain}

/ G - / C G / : / G D C - /

*The only one who could ever reach me*

He was a sweet talking son of a preacher man

*The only boy who could ever teach me*

I guess he was a son of a preacher man

*The only one who could ever reach me*

Sweet talking son of a preacher man

*The only one who could ever reach me*

*Was a son of a preacher man*

*The only one who could ever reach me*

*Was a son of a preacher man*

/ G - C G / :

## Son of a Scoundrel

Shel Silverstein

Big Barney Fitch, he got soddenly rich  
He got a big fancy house in Melbourne  
With buckets of loot and big black leather boots  
Acting so haughty and well-born

/ E - - - / - - B7 - / - - - - / - - E - /

But we of Australia, we're children of convicts  
And some of us wear it quite proudly  
So as he rides by in his carriage so fine  
I wave and I call to him loudly

/ E - - - / - - A - / B7 - - - / - - E - /

{Refrain}

Was your grandma a whore, was your grandpa a thief  
Were they forgers and grafters who fell to their grief  
If you're born of Australia, I know who ya be  
You're the son of a son of a scoundrel like me

/ E - A - / B7 - E - / - - A - / B7 - - E /

Maggie McKay's got a sweet-lovin' way  
And I know that she does adore me  
But her parents, they feel it would be a bad deal  
They say that she's much too good for me

So as we said goodbye, with a tear in her eye  
They were smiling and glad of the breakin'  
But they didn't look so proud when I shouted out loud  
'Til the whole floggin' town was awakened

{Refrain}

Madam Marie loves the men from the sea  
She says that they're good for business  
Her daughters are found in a section of town  
Known for a certain rudeness

Then the cops paid a call, and the judge says, "That's all  
It's time for a new profession"  
Marie laughed out loud, and in front of the crowd  
Says, "Judge, will you answer this question"

{Refrain}

## Son of a Son of a Sailor

Jimmy Buffett

As the son of a son of a sailor  
I went out on the sea for adventure  
Expanding the view of the captain and crew  
Like a man just released from indenture

/ G - - - / F C G - / C - G - / D - G - /

As a dreamer of dreams and a traveling man  
I have chalked up many a mile  
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks  
And I learned much from both of their styles

{Refrain}

Son of a son, son of a son  
Son of a son of a sailor  
Son of a gun, load the last ton  
One step ahead of the jailer

/ F - C - / - - G - / :

Now, way in the near future  
Southeast of disorder  
You can shake the hand of the mango man  
As he greets you at the border

And the lady she hails from Trinidad  
Island of the spices  
Salt for your meat, and cinnamon sweet  
And the rum is for all your good vices

{As Refrain}

Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind  
That our forefathers harnessed before us  
Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings  
It's the son of a gun of a chorus

Where it all ends I can't fathom my friends  
If I knew I might toss out my anchor  
So I cruise along always searching for songs  
Not a lawyer, a thief or a banker

But the

{Refrain}

I'm just a son of a son, son of a son  
Son of a son of a sailor  
The sea's in my veins, my condition remains  
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

## The Sorcerer's Song

Sorcerer

Gilbert and Sullivan

Oh, my name is John Wellington Wells  
I'm a dealer in magic and spells  
In blessings and curses  
And ever-filled purses  
In prophecies, witches, and knells  
If you want a proud foe to "make tracks"  
If you'd melt a rich uncle in wax  
You've but to look in on our resident Djinn  
Number seventy, Simmery Axe

We've a first-class assortment of magic  
And for raising a posthumous shade  
With effects that are comic or tragic  
There's no cheaper house in the trade

Love-philtre, we've quantities of it  
And for knowledge if any one burns  
We keep an extremely small prophet, a prophet  
Who brings us unbounded returns  
For he can prophesy with a wink of his eye  
Peep with security into futurity  
Sum up your history, clear up a mystery  
Humor proclivity for a nativity  
With mirrors so magical, tetrapods tragical  
Bogies spectacular, answers oracular  
Facts astronomical, solemn or comical  
And, if you want it, he  
Makes a reduction on taking a quantity  
Oh, if any one anything lacks  
He'll find it all ready in stacks  
If he'll only look in on the resident Djinn  
Number seventy, Simmery Axe

He can raise you hosts of ghosts  
And that without reflectors  
And creepy things with wings  
And gaunt and grisly spectres  
He can fill you crowds of shrouds  
And horrify you vastly  
He can rack your brains with chains  
And gibberings grim and ghastly  
Then, if you plan it, he changes organity  
With an urbanity full of Satanity  
Vexing humanity with an inanity  
Fatal to vanity  
Driving your foes to the verge of insanity  
But in tautology on demonology  
'Lectro biology, mystic nosology  
Spirit philology, high class astrology  
Such is his knowledge, he  
Isn't the man to require an authority

Oh, my name is John Wellington Wells  
I'm a dealer in magic and spells  
In blessings and curses  
And ever-filled purses  
In prophecies, witches, and knells  
If any one anything lacks  
He'll find it all ready in stacks  
If he'll only look in on the resident Djinn  
Number seventy, Simmery Axe

## Soul Man

Sam and Dave

*Intro: / G - F - Bb - C D /*

Coming to you on a dusty road  
Good loving, I got a truck load  
And when you get it, you got something  
Don't worry, 'cause I'm coming

*/ G G7 G G7 ///*

{Refrain}  
I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man  
I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man

*/ G - F - G - G7 G / G - F - G - C D /*

Got what I got the hard way  
And I make it better, each and every day  
So honey, said don't you fret  
'Cause you ain't seen nothing yet

{Refrain}

I was brought up on a side street  
I learned how to love before I could eat  
I was educated at Woodstock  
When I start loving, whoa I can't stop

{Refrain}

Just grab the rope and I'll pull you in  
Give you hope and be your only boyfriend  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

*/ Eb - Bb - / C - C# - / - - - - Ab - F# - B - C# Eb /*

I'm talking about a soul man, soul man  
{Ad lib. to fade}

*/ Ab - F# - Ab - Ab7 Ab / :*

## Southern Cross

Stephen Stills

Got out of town on a boat goin' to southern islands  
Sailing a reach before a followin' sea  
She was makin' for the trades on the outside  
And the downhill run to Papeete

*/ A G D - / A G D A / :*

Off the wind on this heading lie the Marquesas  
We got eighty feet of waterline, nicely making way  
In a noisy bar in Avalon I tried to call you  
But on a midnight watch I realized why twice you ran away

{Refrain}  
Think about  
Think about how many times I have fallen  
Spirits are using me, larger voices callin'  
What heaven brought you and me  
Cannot be forgotten  
I have been around the world  
Lookin' for that woman-girl  
Who knows love can endure  
And you know it will

*/ G D G A /// D G A - /// A G D - / A G D A /*

When you see the Southern Cross for the first time  
You understand now why you came this way  
'Cause the truth you might be runnin' from is so small  
But it's as big as the promise, the promise of a comin' day

So I'm sailing for tomorrow, my dreams are a dyin'  
And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain  
I have my ship, and all her flags are a flyin'  
She is all that I have left, and music is her name

{Refrain}

And you know it will

So we cheated and we lied and we tested  
And we never failed to fail, it was the easiest thing to do  
You will survive being bested  
Somebody fine will come along  
Make me forget about loving you  
And the Southern Cross

## Southern Man

Neil Young

{Refrain}  
Southern man better keep your head  
Don't forget what your good book said  
Southern change gonna come at last  
Now your crosses are burning fast  
Southern man

*/ Dm - Fmaj7 - / Bb - G7 - / : / Dm - Bb Gm /*

I saw cotton and I saw black  
Tall white mansions and little shacks  
Southern man when will you pay them back  
I heard screamin' and bullwhips cracking  
How long? How long?

*/ Dm - Bb Gm /// A - - - //*

{Refrain}

Lily Belle, your hair is golden brown  
I've seen your black man comin' round  
Swear by God I'm gonna cut him down  
I heard screamin' and bullwhips cracking  
How long? How long?

## Souvenirs

Steve Goodman

All the snow has turned to water  
Christmas day has come and gone  
Broken toys and faded colors  
Are all that's left to linger on  
I hate graveyards and old pawnshops  
For they always bring me tears  
Can't forgive the way they rob me  
Of my childhood souvenirs

*/ G C / D G / :*

{Refrain}  
Memories, they can't be bought'n  
They can't be won at carnivals for free  
It took me years, to get those souvenirs  
And I don't know how they slipped away from me

*/ D G /// C D /*

Broken hearts and dirty windows  
Make life difficult to see  
That's why last night and this morning  
Always look the same to me  
I hate reading old love letters  
For they always bring me tears  
Can't forgive the way they rob me  
Of my sweetheart souvenirs

{Refrain}



## Space Man

Harry Nilsson

[Capo 3]

Bang bang shoot-em-up destiny  
Bang bang shoot-em-up to the moon  
Bang bang shoot-em-up one-two-three  
*One two three four*

/ G - - - - F G G / A - - - - G A A / D - - - //

I wanted to be a space man  
That's what I wanted to be  
But now that I am a space man  
Nobody cares about me

/ G - F - / - - G - / :

{Refrain}  
Hey Mother Earth won't you bring me back down  
Safely to the sea  
But round and around and around and around  
Is all she ever say to me

/ C - G - / D - G - / : / G - F G G //

I wanted to make a good run  
I wanted to go to the moon  
I knew that it had to be fun  
I told them to send me real soon

I wanted to be a space man  
I wanted to be it so bad  
But now that I am a space man  
I'd rather to be back on the pad

{As Refrain}  
Hey, Mother Earth, won't you bring me back down  
Safely to the sea  
Around and around and around and around  
Is just a lot of lunacy

Round and around and around and around and around  
*So bring me back down*  
Round and around and around and around and around  
Safe on the ground

/ C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / D - - - / G - F G G //

{Refrain}

You know I wanted to be a space man  
That's what I wanted to be  
But now that I am a space man  
Nobody cares about me

{As Refrain}  
Say hey, Mother Earth, better bring me back down  
I've taken just as much as I can  
But round and around and around and around  
Is the problem of the space man

Ahhhh

/ C - G - D - G - / :

## Space Oddity

David Bowie

Ground control to Major Tom  
Ground control to Major Tom  
Take your protein pills  
And put your helmet on

/ C - Em - // Am Am7 / D7 - /

10  
Ground control to Major Tom  
9 - 8 - 7 - 6  
Commencing countdown, engines on  
5 - 4 - 3 - 2  
Check ignition  
1  
And may God's love be with you  
*Liftoff*

This is ground control to Major Tom  
You've really made the grade  
And the papers want to know  
Whose shirts you wear  
Now it's time to leave the capsule  
If you dare

/ C - E7 / - F - / Fm C F - //

This is Major Tom to ground control  
I'm stepping through the door  
And I'm floating in the most peculiar way  
And the stars look very different today  
For here

... / Fmaj7 - /

Am I sitting in a tin can  
Far above the world  
Planet Earth is blue  
And there's nothing I can do

/ Em7 - / Fmaj7 Em7 / Bb Am / G F /  
Solo: / CF G A // Fmaj7 Em7 A C D9 E7 /

Though I'm past 100,000 miles  
I'm feeling very still  
And I think my space ship knows  
Which way to go  
Tell my wife I love her very much  
She knows

Ground control to Major Tom  
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong  
Can you hear me Major Tom (3x)  
Can you hear

/ G E7 / Am Am7 / D7 - / C - / G - / Fmaj7 - /

Am I floating round my tin can  
Far above the moon  
Planet Earth is blue  
And there's nothing I can do

## Spider-Man

J. Robert Harris

[Capo 3]

Spider-man, Spider-man  
Does whatever a spider can  
Spins a web, any size  
Catches thieves, just like flies  
Look out, here comes the Spider-man

/ Am - / / Dm - / Am - / E - Am E7 /

Is he strong? Listen, Bud  
He's got radioactive blood  
Can he swing from a thread  
Take a look overhead  
Hey there, there goes the Spider-man

In the chill of night  
At the scene of the crime  
Like a streak of light  
He arrives just in time

/ G C / Dm Am / G C / Dm E /

Spider-man, Spider-man  
Friendly neighborhood Spider-man  
Wealth and fame, he's ignored  
Action is his reward  
To him, life is a great big bang-up  
Wherever there's a hang-up  
You'll find the Spider-man

... / E - Am / Dm Am / Dm Am7 /

## Spirit in the Sky

Norman Greenbaum

When I die and they lay me to rest  
Gonna go to the place that's best  
When they lay me down to die  
Goin' up to the spirit in the sky

/ A - / - D / - A / E A /

Goin' up to the spirit in the sky - *spirit in the sky*  
That's where I'm gonna go when I die - *when I die*  
When I die and they lay me to rest  
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

Prepare yourself, you know it a must  
Gotta have a friend in Jesus  
So you know that when you die  
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky - *spirit in the sky*

Oh, recommend you to the spirit in the sky  
That's where you're gonna go when you die - *when you die*  
When you die and they lay you to rest  
You're gonna go to the place that's the best

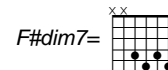
Never been a sinner, I've never sinned  
I've got a friend in Jesus  
So you know that when I die  
He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky

Oh, set me up with the spirit in the sky - *spirit in the sky*  
That's where I'm gonna go when I die - *when I die*  
When I die and they lay me to rest  
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best  
Go to the place that's the best

... / E A //

## Splish Splash

Bobby Darin



Splish splash, I was taking a bath  
Long about a Saturday night  
A rub dub, just relaxing in the tub  
Thinking everything was alright

/ C - - - / / D7 - G7 Dm7 /

Well, I stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor  
I wrapped the towel around me  
And I opened the door, and then  
Splish, splash! I jumped back in the bath  
Well how was I to know there was a party going on

/ C - - - / F - / F#dim7 G / C - G7 - / C - - - /

They was a-splishing and a-splashing, reelin' with the feelin'  
Moving and a-grooving, rocking and a-rolling, yeah

/ C - - - - - / F7 - - - C - - - /

Bing bang, I saw the whole gang  
Dancing on my living room rug, yeah  
Flip flop, they was doing the bop  
All the teens had the dancing bug

There was Lollipop with-a Peggy Sue  
Good golly, Miss Molly was-a even there, too  
A-well-a, splish splash, I forgot about the bath  
I went and put my dancing shoes on, yeah

I was a rolling and a-strolling, reeling with the feeling  
Moving and a-groovin', splishing and a-splashing, yeah

Yes, I was a-splishing and a-splashing, I was a-rolling and a-strolling  
Yeah, I was a-moving and a-grooving, we was a-reeling with the feeling

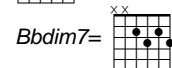
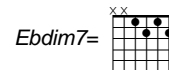
We was a-rolling and a-strolling, moving with the grooving  
Splish splash, yeah

Yes, I was a-splishing and a-splashing  
I was a-splishing and a-splashing  
I was a-moving and a-grooving...

## Spoonful of Sugar

Mary Poppins

Richard and Robert Sherman



In every job that must be done  
There is an element of fun  
You find the fun and - snap! - the job's a game  
And every task you undertake  
Becomes a piece of cake  
A lark, a spree, it's very clear to see that

/ A - / - - E7 - / D F / A B7 / Bm7 - E7 Bbdim7 E7 Ebdim7 /

{Refrain}  
A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down  
The medicine go down, the medicine go down  
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down  
In a most delightful way

/ E7 - A - / E7 - A AEbdim7 / E7 - A - / - AE7 A - /

A robin feathering his nest  
Has very little time to rest  
While gathering his bits of twine and twig  
Though quite intent in his pursuit  
He has a merry tune to toot  
He knows a song will move the job along, for

{Refrain}

The honeybees that fetch the nectar  
 From the flowers to the comb  
 Never tire in ever buzzing to and fro  
 Because they take a little nip  
 From every flower that they sip  
 And hence - *and hence* - they find - *they find*  
 Their task is not a grind - ah, just

{Refrain}

## Spring Street

Dar Williams

I'm sorry that I left you  
 With your questions all alone  
 But I was too happy driving  
 And too angry to drive home  
 I was thinking about the easy courage  
 Of my distant friends  
 They said I could let this bridge wash out  
 And never make amends

/ G - / Bm - / C D / Bm C / :

Can I blow this small town, make a big sound  
 Like the star of a film noir postcard  
 Can I just forget the frames I shared with you

/ D Bm / C - / Am - Bm C /

And I can't believe what they're saying  
 They're saying I can change my mind  
 Start over on Spring Street  
 I'm welcome anytime

/ G - / D Bm / Am7 - / D Bm C - /

Well there are Spring Street storefront daisies  
 Floating on their neon stems  
 There are new shirts on the clothes racks  
 Should I feel like one of them  
 I can find a small apartment  
 Where a struggling artist died  
 And pretend because I pay the rent  
 I know that pain inside

Yeah, let's watch the tour bus stop and tell us  
 Here's the scene of a spring green life dream  
 Take the best part, write it in your caffeine diary

And I can't believe what they're saying  
 They're saying I can leave tonight  
 Start over on Spring Street  
 I'm welcome anytime

This year April had a blizzard  
 Just to show she did not care  
 And the new dead leaves  
 They made the trees look like children with gray hair  
 But I'll push myself up through the dirt  
 And shake my petals free  
 I'm resolved to being born  
 And so resigned to bravery

Yeah the one who leaves this also grieves this  
 Too much rain on a prairie flood plain  
 Houses floating, love is like that, we built on the river

And that's to say, yeah I'm leaving  
 But I don't have to go there  
 I don't have to go to Spring Street  
 'Cause it's spring everywhere

## Squeeze Box

The Who

Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest  
 But when Daddy comes home he never gets no rest

/ G - //

{Refrain}  
 'Cause she's playing all night  
 And the music's all right  
 Mama's got a squeeze box  
 Daddy never sleeps at night

/ D - / C - / D / C G - /

Well the kids don't eat and the dog can't sleep  
 There's no escape from the music in the whole damn street

{Refrain}

She goes in and out and in and out  
 And in and out and in and out

/ G - //

{Refrain}

She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me  
 Come on and tease me like you do  
 I'm so in love with you  
 Mama's got a squeeze box  
 Daddy never sleeps at night

/ G - - / D - / C - / D / C G - /

She goes in and out and in and out  
 And in and out and in and out

{Refrain}

## Stand By Me

Ben E. King

When the night has come and the land is dark  
 And the moon is the only light we'll see  
 No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

/ G - Em - / C D G - / :

{Refrain}  
 Darling, darling, stand by me  
 Oh, stand by me  
 Stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall  
 And the mountains should crumble to the sea  
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

{Refrain}

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me  
 Oh now stand by me, oh stand by me, stand by me

{Refrain}

## Stairway to Heaven

Led Zeppelin

Intro: / Am Am/maj7 C Bm7 / Fmaj7 - GAm Am /

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold  
And she's buying a stairway to heaven  
When she gets there she knows, if the stores are all closed  
With a word she can get what she came for

/ Intro x 2 /

Ooh - ooh  
And she's buying a stairway to heaven

/ C D Fmaj7 Am / C G Dsus4D D /

There's a sign on the wall, but she wants to be sure  
'Cause you know sometimes words have two meanings  
In a tree by the brook there's a songbird who sings  
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven

/ C D Fmaj7 Am / C D Fmaj7 / Intro / Intro as solo /

Ooh, it makes me wonder  
Ooh, it makes me wonder

(G) / Am7 - Dsus4D Dsus2D / Am7 - GD CD / :

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west  
And my spirit is crying for leaving  
In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees  
And the voices of those who standing looking

/ C G Am - / C G GAm Am / : / C G /

Ooh, it makes me wonder  
Ooh, it really makes me wonder

And it's whispered that soon, if we all call the tune  
Then the piper will lead us to reason  
And a new day will dawn for those who stand long  
And the forests will echo with laughter

Oh oh oh oh oh oh

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now  
It's just a spring clean for the May queen  
Yes, there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run  
There's still time to change the road you're on

And it makes me wonder, Oh, oh, oh

Your head is humming and it won't go, in case you don't know  
The piper's calling you to join him  
Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow and did you know  
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind

... / C G GD D /

/ Dsus2-D-Dsus4 Dsus2-D-Dsus4 Dsus2-D-Dsus4 Dsus4D Am7 - / :  
/ Em D /

And as we wind on down the road  
Our shadows taller than our souls  
There walks a lady we all know  
Who shines white light and wants to show  
How everything still turns to gold  
And if you listen very hard  
The tune will come to you at last  
When all are one and one is all, yeah  
To be a rock and not to roll

/ Am G F FG / :

And she's buying a stairway to heaven

/ F ~ Am /

## Stand

REM

{Refrain}

Stand in the place where you live, now face north  
Think about direction, wonder why you haven't before  
Now stand in the place where you work, now face west  
Think about the place where you live, wonder why you haven't before

/ D - G - A - G - / D - G - A - - - / :

If you are confused check with the sun  
Carry a compass to help you along  
Your feet are going to be on the ground  
Your head is there to move you around, so

/ D - G - D BbA A / D - G - F GA A / :

{Refrain}

Your feet are going to be on the ground  
Your head is there to move you around  
If wishes were trees the trees would be falling  
Listen to reason, the season is calling

{Refrain}

If wishes were trees the trees would be falling  
Listen to reason, reason is calling  
Your feet are going to be on the ground  
Your head is there to move you around, so

{As Refrain}

Stand - *stand!* - now face north  
Think about direction, wonder why you haven't before  
Now stand - *stand!* - now face west  
Think about the place where you live, wonder why you haven't

{Refrain}

/ E - A - B - A - / E - A - B - - - / :

Stand in the place where you are, now face north  
Stand in the place where you are, now face west  
Stand in the place where you are, now face west  
Your feet are going to be on the ground  
Stand in the place where you are, now face  
Your head is there to move you around, so  
So stand

/ F# - B - C# - B - - - - - /

## Standing on the Corner

Frank Loesser



Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by  
Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by  
Brother, you don't know a nicer occupation  
Matter of fact, neither do I  
Than standing on the corner watching all the girls  
Watching all the girls, watching all the girls  
Go by

/ G G7 C Am7 G Bb Eb D7 / G G7 Cmaj7 Am7 D F Eb D7 /  
/ G B7 Em7 - / Am7 - D7 - / G G7 C Am7 / G6 A7 Am7 D7 /  
/ G Am7 C7 B7 /

I'm a cat that got the cream  
Haven't got a girl, but I can dream  
Haven't got a girl, but I can wish  
So I take me down to Main Street and that's where I select my  
imaginary dish

/ Em - Em6 C / Em C Em6 C / G G+ G6 G+ /  
/ G Ebdim7 G Ebdim7 G D7 Eb7 D7 /

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by  
 Standing on the corner giving all the girls the eye  
 Brother, if you've got a rich imagination  
 Give it a whirl, give it a try  
 Try standing on the corner watching all the girls  
 Watching all the girls, watching all the girls  
 Go by

Saturday, and I'm so broke  
 Haven't got a girl, and that's no joke  
 Still I'm living like a millionaire  
 When I take me down to Main Street and I review the harem  
 parading for me there

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by  
 Standing on the corner underneath the springtime sky  
 Brother, you can't go to jail for what you're thinking  
 Or for the "Woo!" look in your eye  
 You're only standing on the corner watching all the girls  
 Watching all the girls, watching all the girls  
 Go by

... / G Bb Eb D7 G - /

## Stay

Maurice Williams

Stay  
 Ah, just a little bit longer  
 Stay  
 Please, please, please, please  
 Please  
 Tell me that you're going to

/ G Em C D7 / :

Now, your daddy don't mind  
 And your mommy don't mind  
 If we have another dance, dear, just one more  
 One more time

/ G Em C D7 /// Em - - - /

Oh, won't you stay  
 Just a little bit longer  
 Please let me hear  
 You will say that you will  
 Say you will

/ " /// G C G - /

Won't you press your sweet lips to mine  
 Won't you say you love me all of the time

/ B7 - - - Em - - - / A7 - - - D - - - /

Stay  
 Just a little bit longer  
 Stay  
 Please, please, please, please, please  
 Please  
 Tell me you're going to

Come on, come on  
 Come on and stay

## Stay Awake

Mary Poppins  
 Richard and Robert Sherman

Stay awake, don't rest your head  
 Don't lie down upon your bed  
 While the moon drifts through the skies  
 Stay awake, don't close your eyes

/ A Amaj7 A6 E7 / Bm7 E7 E9 Amaj7 / A Amaj7 A7 D / F7 A E7 A /

Though the world is fast asleep  
 Though your pillow's soft and deep  
 You're not sleepy as you seem  
 Stay awake, don't nod and dream  
 Stay awake, don't nod and dream

... / F7 A E7 A - /

## Stay Up Late

Talking Heads

Mommy had a little baby  
 There he is, fast asleep  
 He's just a little plaything  
 Why not wake him up

/ A - G - / F - E - / :

Cute cute, little baby  
 Little fee-fee, little toes  
 Now he's comin' to me  
 Crawl across the kitchen floor

{Refrain}  
 Baby, baby, please let me hold him  
 I wanna make him stay up all night  
 Sister, sister, he's just a plaything  
 We wanna make him stay up all night, yeah we do

/ A - G E /// ( / A - G - F - E - / )

See him drink from a bottle  
 See him eat from a plate  
 Cute cute, as a button  
 Don't you wanna make him stay up late

And we're having fun with no money  
 Little smile on his face  
 Don't you love the little baby  
 Don't you want to make him stay up late

{Refrain}

*All night long*  
 Sister, sister, *all night long*  
 In the playpen, woo, *all night long*  
 Little baby goes, ha! *all night long*  
 Ah, I know you want to leave me, ha ha ha

/ A - AG A / : / A - - - A7 - /

Why don't we pretend  
 There you go, little man  
 Cute cute, why not  
 Late at night, wake him up

/ E - ///

{Refrain}

Ha! *all night long*  
 Sister, sister, woo, put the television on  
 Little baby goes foo, *all night long*  
 Hey, hey, baby, *all night long*  
 And he looks so cute, *all night long*  
 In his little red suit, *all night long*  
 What's on, *all night long*  
*All night long* (3x)

## Stayin' Alive

The Bee Gees

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk  
I'm a woman's man, no time to talk  
Music loud and women warm  
I've been kicked around since I was born  
And now it's all right, it's OK  
And you may look the other way  
We can try to understand  
The New York Times' effect on man

/ Em7 - / D Em / : / A7 - / / /

{Refrain}  
Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother  
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'  
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive

/ Em7 - / / / / Em7D Em7D Em7 - /  
/ Em7D Em7D Em - D - Em - Bm7 - /

Well now, I get low and I get high  
And if I can't get either, I really try  
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes  
I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose  
You know it's all right, it's OK  
I'll live to see another day  
We can try to understand  
The New York Times' effect on man

{Refrain}

Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me  
Somebody help me, yeah  
Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me  
Somebody help me, yeah, stayin' alive

/ A7 - / - - Em7 - / :

{First verse}

{Refrain}

Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me  
Somebody help me, yeah  
Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, yeah  
I'm stayin' alive

## Stealin'

Uriah Heep

Take me across the water  
'Cause I need some place to hide  
I done the rancher's daughter  
And I sure did hurt his pride, ah ha

/ A - - - / G D A - / :

{Bridge}  
Oo-oo oo-oo, ah ah ah  
Oo-oo oo-oo, ah ah ah

/ A - - - G D A - / /

Well, there's a hundred miles of desert lies  
Between his hide and mine  
I don't need no food 'n' no water, Lord  
'Cause I'm running out of time

Fightin', killin', wine and women  
Gonna put me to my grave  
Runnin', hidin', losin', cryin'  
Nothing left to save but my life

/ D - C - / G - - - / D - C - / G - - - /

{Bridge}

Stood on a ridge and shunned religion  
Thinking the world was mine  
I made my break and a big mistake  
Stealing when I should have been buying

All that fightin', killin', wine and those women  
Gonna put me to an early grave  
Runnin', hidin', losin', cryin'  
Nothing left to save but my life  
Life, life, life, life, life, life, life, life

So I stood on a ridge and shunned religion...

I was stealing when I should have been buying (2x)  
Stealing, when I should have been buying (repeat to fade)

/ G D A - / / A - G D / / / ...

## Stewball

Peter, Paul and Mary

Old Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine  
He never drank water, he always drank wine

/ D - Em - / A - D G D - /

His bridle was silver, and his mane it was gold  
And the worth of his saddle has never been told

Oh the fairgrounds were crowded, and Stewball was there  
But the betting was heavy on the bay and the mare

As they were approaching, about half way around  
The gray mare she stumbled and fell to the ground

And away out yonder, ahead of them all  
Came a-prancing and a-dancing, my noble Stewball

I bet on the gray mare and I bet on the bay  
If I'd bet on old Stewball, I'd be a free man today

Oh the hoot owl she hollers, and the turtle dove moans  
I'm a poor boy in trouble. I'm a long way from home

Old Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine  
He never drank water, he always drank wine

## Stick to the Craythur

Trad and Anon

[As performed by The Green Fields of America]

Let your quacks and newspapers be cutting their capers  
'Bout curing the vapors, the scratch and the gout  
With their medical potions, their serums and lotions  
Upholding their notions they're mighty put out  
Who can tell the true physic to all that's pathetic  
And pitch to the devil cramp, colic and spleen  
You'll know it I think if you take a big drink  
With your mouth to the brink of a jug of poteen

/ A - - - / D A E - / A - - - / D A E A /  
/ E - A - / E - A E A / A - - - / D A E A /

So stick to the craythur the best thing in nature  
For sinking your sorrows and raising your joys  
Oh what botheration, no dose in the nation  
Can give consolation like poteen me boys

/ E - A - / E - A E A / A - - - / D A E A /

As a child in the cradle, me nurse with her ladle  
Was filling me mouth with a notion of pap  
When a drop from the bottle fell into me throttle  
I capered and scrambled clean out of her lap  
On the floor I lay crawlin' and screaming and bawling  
'Til me father and mother were called to the fore  
All sobbing and sighing they feared I was dying  
But soon found I only was crying for more

So stick to the craythur the best thing in nature  
For sinking your sorrows and raising your joys  
Oh lord how they'd chuckle if babes in their truckle  
They only could suckle on poteen me boys

Through my youthful aggression, and times of depression  
My childhood impression still clung to my mind  
And at school or at college the basis of knowledge  
I never could gulp 'til with whiskey combined  
And as older I'm growing, time's ever bestowin'  
On Erin's potation, a flavor so fine  
And howe'er they may lecture on Jove and his nectar  
Itself is the only true liquid divine

So stick to the craythur the best thing in nature  
For sinking your sorrows and raising your joys  
Oh lord, 'tis the right thing for courting and fighting  
There's nought so exciting as poteen me boys

Come guess me this riddle, what beats pipes and fiddle  
What's hotter than mustard and milder than cream  
What best wets your whistle, what's clearer than crystal  
What's sweeter than honey and stronger than steam  
What'll make the lame walk, what'll make the dumb talk  
The elixir of life and philosopher's stone  
And what helped Mr. Brunnell to build the Thames Tunnel  
Sure, wasn't it poteen from old Inisowen

So stick to the craythur the best thing in nature  
For sinking your sorrows and raising your joys  
Oh lord, 'tis no wonder if lightning and thunder  
Weren't made from the plunder of poteen me boys

Now, ye maidens pathetic, with lovers athletic  
For liquid cosmetic, you can't beat the drop  
With a glow to your cheek, it'll make your heart leap  
It would whiten a stallion or cure an old cob  
From the mouth you would drool, be reduced to a fool  
You'd kick up your heels and you'd peel to the buff  
And 'tis you'd be athletic while he'd be pathetic  
If only you'd take a few drops of the stuff

So stick to the craythur the best thing in nature  
For sinking your sorrows and raising your joys  
For there's nothing like whiskey to make maidens frisky  
It soon separates all the men from the boys

*Irish homemade whiskey goes by many names - most commonly known  
as Poteen (pronounced po-cheen), but also the Craythur, the drop, the  
stuff, itself, the pure and about 50 million other names.*

## Still the One

Orleans

We've been together since way back when  
Sometimes I never want to see you again  
But I want you to know, after all these years  
You're still the one I want whisperin' in my ear

/ D - - - // G - A - //

You're still the one I want to talk to in bed  
Still the one that turns my head  
**We're still having fun, and you're still the one**

/ D - G - / Bm - E - / G - A - D - - - /

I looked at your face every day  
Yet I never saw it 'til I went away  
When winter came, I just wanted to go - *wanted to go*  
Deep in the desert, I longed for the snow

You're still the one that makes me laugh  
Still the one that's my better half / **We're still having fun...**  
You're still the one that makes me strong  
Still the one I want to take along / **We're still...**

Changing, our love is going gold  
Even though we grow old, it grows new

/ D - E - / C G A - /

You're still the one that I love to touch  
Still the one and I can't get enough / **We're still...**  
You're still the one who can scratch my itch  
Still the one and I wouldn't switch / **We're still...**  
You are still the one that makes me shout  
Still the one that I dream about / **We're still...**  
You're still the one, yeah still the one / **We're still...**

... / G - A - D - G A / ( / D - E - C G A - / )

## Still the Same

Bob Seger

You always won every time you placed a bet  
You're still damn good, no one's gotten to you yet  
Every time they were sure they had you caught  
You were quicker than they thought  
You'd just turn your back and walk

/ C - Em G // F G C / Em Am / Dm G - /

You always said the cards would never do you wrong  
The trick you said was never play the game too long  
A gambler's share, the only risk that you would take  
The only loss you could forsake  
The only bluff you couldn't fake

And you're still the same, I caught up with you yesterday  
Moving game to game, no one standing in your way  
Turning on the charm long enough to get you by  
You're still the same, you still aim high

/ C E A - / Dm - G - / :

There you stood, everybody watched you play  
I just turned and walked away  
I had nothing left to say  
'Cause you're still the same - *still the same, baby baby, still the same*  
You're still the same - *still the same...*  
Moving game to game - *still the same...*  
Some things never change - *still the same...*  
You're still the same - *still the same...*

/ F G C / Em Am / Dm G - / C - Em G ///

## Stir It Up

Bob Marley and the Wailers

{Refrain}  
Stir it up, little darling, stir it up  
Come on and stir it up, little darling, stir it up

/ A - D E A - D E //

It's been a long, long time  
Since I've got you on my mind  
And now you are here, I say it's so clear  
See what we can do, honey, just me and you, come one and

/ A - D E /:

{Refrain}  
I'll push the wood, then I'll blaze your fire  
Then I'll satisfy your heart's desire  
Said I'll stir it, yeah, ev'ry minute  
All you got to do, baby is keep it in and

{Refrain}

Oh, will you quench me when I'm thirsty  
Come and cool me down, baby, when I'm hot  
Your recipe, darling, is so tasty  
And you sure can stir your pot, so

{Refrain twice}

## Stop! in the Name of Love

Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier and Edward Holland

Stop, in the name of love  
Before you break my heart

/ Am G / F G C F C F /

Baby, baby, I'm aware of where you go  
Each time you leave my door  
I watch you walk down the street  
Knowing your other love you'll meet  
But this time before you run to her  
Leaving me alone and hurt  
*Think it over* - after I've been good to you  
*Think it over* - after I've been sweet to you

/ C Em / Gm A / F G // C G / F - / C F C //

{Refrain}  
Stop, in the name of love  
Before you break my heart  
Stop, in the name of love  
Before you break my heart  
Think it over, think it over

/ Am G / F G /: / C F C C F C /

I've known of your, your secluded nights  
I've even seen her maybe once or twice  
But is her sweet expression  
Worth more than my love and affection  
But this time before you leave my arms  
And rush off to her charms  
*Think it over* - haven't I been good to you  
*Think it over* - haven't I been sweet to you

{Refrain}

I've tried so hard, hard to be patient  
Hoping you'd stop this infatuation  
But each time you are together  
I'm so afraid I'll be losing you forever

Stop, in the name of love  
Before you break my heart  
*Baby, think it over*  
Stop, in the name of love  
*Think it over, baby*  
Before you break my heart  
Stop, in the name of love  
Before you break my heart

## Stop, Stop, Stop

The Hollies

See the girl with cymbals on her fingers  
Entering through the door  
Ruby glistening from her navel  
Shimmering around the floor

/ D7 - - - /:

Bells on feet go ting-a-ling-a-ling  
Going through my head  
Sweat is falling just-a like-a tear drops  
Running from her head

Now she dancing, going through the movements  
Swaying to and fro  
Body moving, bringing back a memory  
Thoughts of long ago

Blood is rushing, temperature is rising  
Sweating from my brow  
Like a snake, her body fascinates me  
I can't look away now

{Refrain}  
Stop, stop, stop all the dancing  
Give me time to breathe  
Stop, stop, stop all the dancing  
Or I'll have to leave

/ G - - - / A - - - /:

Now she's moving all around the tables  
Luring all in sight  
But I know that she cannot see me  
Hidden by the light

Closer, closer she is getting nearer  
Soon she'll be in reach  
As I enter into a spotlight  
She stands lost for speech

{Refrain}

Now I hold her, people are staring  
Don't know what to think  
And we struggle, knocking over tables  
Spilling all the drinks

Can't they understand that I want her  
Happens every week  
Heavy hand upon my collar  
Throws me in the street

{Refrain}



## The Story in Your Eyes

The Moody Blues

I've been thinking 'bout our fortune  
And I've decided that we're really not to blame  
For the love that's deep inside us now  
Is still the same

/ Am Am7 D - /// G C G - /

And the sound we make together  
Is the music to the story in your eyes  
It's been shining down upon me now  
I realize

{Refrain}  
Listen to the tide slowly turning  
Wash all our heartaches away  
We're part of the fire that is burning  
And from the ashes we can build another day  
But I'm frightened for the children  
And that the life that we are living is in vain  
And the sunshine we've been waiting for  
Will turn to rain

/ Em - F#m7 - / G - F#m7 F# / A - Bm A /  
/ G D E - / Am Am7 D - /// G C G - /

{Refrain again}

When the final line is over  
And it's certain that the curtain's gonna fall  
I can hide inside your sweet sweet love  
For ever more

'Cause I'm frightened for the children  
'Cause I'm frightened for the children

## Strange Brew

Cream

Strange brew, killing what's inside of you

/ E7 D7 A7 - /

She's a witch of trouble in electric blue  
In her own mad mind, she's in love with you, with you  
Now what you gonna do  
Strange brew, killing what's inside of you

/ A7 D7 / A7 - D7 - / A7 - / E7 D7 A7 - /

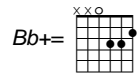
She's some kind of demon dusting in the flue  
If you don't watch out she'll stick to you, to you  
What kind of fool are you  
Strange brew, killing what's inside of you

On a boat in the middle of a raging sea  
She would make a scene for it all to be ignored  
And wouldn't you be bored  
Strange brew, killing what's inside of you

Strange brew (4X)  
Strange brew, killing what's inside of you

## The Stranger

Billy Joel



Well, we all have a face that we hide away forever  
And we take them out and show ourselves  
When everyone has gone  
Some are satin, some are steel  
Some are silk and some are leather  
They're the faces of a stranger  
But we love to try them on

/ Em - Am Em / Am C7 / D B7 / 1st / Am DEm7 / DBm7 Em - /  
( / C7 - Em - C7 - / )

Well, we all fall in love but we disregard the danger  
Though we share so many secrets  
There are some we never tell  
Why were you so surprised  
That you never saw the stranger  
Did you ever let your lover  
See the stranger in yourself

{Refrain}  
Don't be afraid to try again  
Everyone goes south every now and then, oo-oooh  
You've done it, why can't someone else  
You should know by now, you've been there yourself

/ Bm Bb+ Bm7 D /// Bm Bb+ D Bm /

Once I used to believe I was such a great romancer  
Then I came home to a woman  
That I could not recognize  
When I pressed her for a reason  
She refused to even answer  
It was then I felt the stranger  
Kick me right between the eyes

Well, we all fall in love but we disregard the danger...

{Refrain}

You may never understand how the stranger is inspired  
But he isn't always evil  
And he is not always wrong  
Though you drown in good intentions  
You will never quench the fire  
You'll give into your desires  
When the stranger comes along

## Strawberry Fields Forever

The Beatles

{Refrain}

Let me take you down 'cause I'm going to  
Strawberry fields  
Nothing is real  
And nothing to get hung about  
Strawberry fields forever

/ G - - - / Dm7 - - - / E7 - - - / C E7 - / C - G - /

Living is easy with eyes closed  
Misunderstanding all you see  
It's getting hard to be someone  
But it all works out  
It doesn't matter much to me

/ D Dmaj7 D7 - / Em D C - / - D / G Em / C D C G /

{Refrain}

No one I think is in my tree  
I mean it must be high or low  
That is you can't, you know, tune in  
But it's all right  
That is I think it's not too bad

{Refrain}

Always know, sometimes think it's me  
But you know I know when it's a dream  
I think I know I mean, ah yes  
But it's all wrong  
That is I think I disagree

{Refrain}

Strawberry fields forever  
Strawberry fields forever

/ C - G - / C D C - G - /

## Stray Cat Strut

Stray Cats [Capo 3]

Oo-oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oo-oooh  
Oo-oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oo-oooh

/ Am G F E Am G F E //

Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence  
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent  
I'm flat broke but I don't care  
I strut right by with my tail in the air

/ Am G F E /// Am - - - /

Stray cat strut, I'm a ladies' cat  
I'm a feline Casanova, hey, man, that's that  
Get shoes thrown at me from a mean old man  
Get my dinner from a garbage can

/ Dm C Bb A7 /// Dm - - - / Am G F E //

*Meow, yeah, don't cross my path*

I don't bother chasin' mice around  
I slink down the alley, lookin' for a fight  
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

/ Dm - - - Am - - - / Dm - - - / B7 - E7 - /

Singin' the blues while the lady-cats cry  
Wow, stray cat, you're a real gone guy  
I wish I could be as carefree and wild  
But I got cat class and I got cat style

{Repeat last two verses}

## Stress

Jim Infantino

{Refrain}

I'm addicted to stress that's the way that I get things done  
If I'm not under pressure then I sleep too long  
And I hang around like a bum  
I think I'm going nowhere and that makes me nervous  
Everybody's out to get me but I feel alright (3x)  
Everybody's thinking about me

/ A - / C - / D - / D7 - /

It's the little things that get you  
It's the little things that get you when you weren't paying attention  
It's the little things that get you, it's the little things that get you  
It's the little things that get you, when you weren't paying attention

I'm trying to cut down on my caffeine consumption  
So when I get up I just have one cup of coffee  
And I like to have another cup of coffee with my breakfast  
And on the way to work I like to get a cup of coffee  
Like the kind of cup of coffee that you get with a doughnut  
'Cept I never get the doughnut I just have the cup of coffee  
And when I get to work I like to have a cup of coffee  
'Cause I like to have a coffee when I'm talking on the phone  
But it usually goes cold and I need to get another  
Cup of coffee and it's lunch and I have an espresso

And when I get back it's not morning anymore  
So I have a diet cola and another diet cola  
And by then I'm feeling fine and I'm feeling pretty sharp  
And I'm feeling pretty wired and I'm getting things done  
But right about two I get this little tiny migraine  
And it starts behind my eyes and it moves to the back of my  
Neck and it moves to the bottom of my spine  
But it doesn't get there until five or six o'clock  
Which is the end of the day so I'm fine!  
So I'm fine! so I'm fine, so I'm fine, so I'm fine  
Except when I have to work late  
When I have to work late which I usually do

{Refrain}

I love to work I love to run I love to play real hard  
I love to steal little things from the grocery store  
Like a piece of bubble gum or sometimes I just  
Stick my thumb in a peach and leave it there  
I love to work I love to run I love to waterski, snowboard, jetski  
Skydive, parasail, hang-glide, rollerblade, mountainbike, bungee-  
jump

Well I mean I'd love to do these things if I ever had the time  
I love to work, I love to work, I love to work out after work  
I love to spend a little time with this woman that I'm seeing  
'Cept we never really get a little time to spend together  
So we call each other up and we talk about work

But what I think I'd really love is to get out by myself  
 On a little tiny island in the middle of the ocean  
 With just me and a book and a cellular phone  
 And a personal computer in case something came up  
 And I'd eat and I'd drink and I'd run and I'd sleep  
 And I wouldn't do nothing except swim all day  
 'Cept, you know, my beeper doesn't work under water  
 Where are the sharks? where are the sharks? where are the sharks?  
 And there's this kind of anemone that sticks in your foot  
 And the poison goes up to your brain and you die  
 And sand fleas? sand fleas - yuck!  
 But actually I think it'd be really relaxing  
 Just me by myself in the middle of the ocean  
 And that's what I'd really love to do more than anything else  
 Except I'd probably hate it

{Refrain}

## Stuck in the Middle with You

Stealer's Wheel

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight  
 I got the feeling that something ain't right  
 I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair  
 And I'm wondering how I'll get down those stairs

/ D - - - / / G7 - - - / D - - - /

{Refrain}

Clowns to left of me, jokers to the right  
 Here am I stuck in the middle with you

/ A - C G / D - - - /

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you  
 And I'm wondering what it is I should do  
 It's so hard to keep this smile from my face  
 Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

Well, you started off with nothing  
 And you're proud that you're a self-made man  
 And your friends, they all come crawling  
 Slap you on the back and say, please, please

/ G - / - - D - - - / G7 - / - - D7 - - - A7 - - - /

Tryin' to make some sense of it all  
 But I can see it makes no sense at all  
 Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor  
 I don't think that I can take it any more

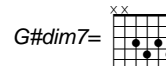
{Refrain, Bridge}

{Repeat First Verse, Refrain}

Stuck in the middle with you  
 Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you

## Stupid Texas Song

Austin Lounge Lizards



Texas is a big state, north to south and east to west  
 Alaska doesn't really count, we're bigger than the rest  
 You can waltz across it, though, so grab your yellow rose  
 And sing another song of Texas, this is how it goes

/ D - G - / D - A - / 1st / D - A D /

One more stupid song about Texas  
 For miles and miles it rambles on  
 Biggest egos, biggest hair, biggest liars anywhere  
 Let's sing another stupid Texas song

/ D - - - / - - A - / D D7 G - / D A D - /

By God we're so darn proud to be from Texas - yahoo!  
 Even of our pride we're proud and we're proud of that pride, too  
 Our pride about our home state is the proudest pride indeed  
 And we're proud to be Americans, until we can secede

/ D - - - / " / D D7 G - / D - A D /

One more stupid song about Texas  
 You've heard it all before so sing along  
 Biggest belt buckles and boasts, love that big old Texas toast  
 Let's sing another stupid Texas song

Our accents are the drawliest, our howdies are the y'alliest  
 Our lone star flag's the waviest, our fried steak's the cream-graviest  
 Our rattlesnakes the coiliest, our beaches are the oiliest  
 Our politicians most corrupt, our stop signs most abrupt

/ G - D - / G - A - / G - D - / G - E A /

Our guitars are the twangiest, our guns are the kablangiest  
 Our cattle the long-horniest, our yodels the forlorniest  
 Our cookoffs are the chiliest, our Waylon is the Williest  
 Our sausage is the smokiest, our neighbors are the Okiest

From Texarkana to El Paso, Dalhart down to Orange  
 Every spot in Texas has got what you're looking for  
 Aren'tcha glad that Texas put the stars up in the sky  
 If heaven isn't Texas, pardner, I don't want to die

/ D - G - / D - A - / 1st / D - A D /

One more stupid song about Texas  
 Just 'cause we're braggin', that don't mean it's wrong  
 Biggest heads and biggest hearts, biggest various body parts  
 Let's sing another stupid Texas song

Toss your hats into the air, we're obnoxious, we don't care  
 Let's sing another stupid Texas song

/ D - G - / D A D - /

One more blusterin', bumptious, bald faced, brazen  
 High flown, high-tone, dander-up, panderin'  
 Pompous, puffed-up, snotty, swaggerin'  
 Stupid Texas song

/ G G#dim7 / D Bm / E Bb / A D G D /

## Substitute

The Who

You think we look pretty good together  
You think my shoes are made of leather

/ D - G - D - - - /

{Bridge 1}

But I'm a substitute for another guy  
I look pretty tall but my heels are high  
The simple things you see are all complicated  
I look pretty young but I'm just back dated, yeah

/ Em GD Em GD /// Em GD Em G A AAsus4 A - /

{Refrain 1}

*Substitute* - your lies for fact  
*Substitute* - I see right through your plastic mac  
*Substitute* - I look all white but my dad was black  
*Substitute* - my fine looking suit's really made out of sack

/ D A G D ///

I was born with a plastic spoon in my mouth  
The north side of my town faced east  
And the east was facing south

{Bridge 2}

And now you dare to look me in the eye  
Those crocodile tears are what you cry  
If it's a genuine problem you won't try  
To work it out at all, just pass it by, pass it by

{Refrain 2}

*Substitute* - me for him  
*Substitute* - my Coke for gin  
*Substitute* - you for my Mum  
*Substitute* - at least I'll get my washing done

{Bridge 1}

I was born with a plastic spoon in my mouth  
The north side of my town faced east  
And the east was facing south

{Bridge 2, Refrain 2, Refrain 1}

## Subterranean Homesick Blues

Bob Dylan

Johnny's in the basement mixing up the medicine  
I'm on the pavement thinking about the government  
The man in the trench coat, badge out, laid off  
Says he's got a bad cough, wants to get it paid off

/ A7 - ///

Look out kid, it's somethin' you did  
God knows when, but you're doing it again  
You better duck down the alleyway, lookin' for a new friend  
The man in the coonskin cap in the pig pen  
Wants eleven dollar bills, but you only got ten

/ D7 - / A7 - // E7 - / A7 - /

Maggie comes fleet foot, face full of black soot  
Talkin' that the heat put plants in the bed but  
The phone's tapped anyway, Maggie says that many say  
They must bust in early May, orders from the D.A.

Look out kid, don't matter what you did  
Walk on your tip toes, don't tie no bows  
Better stay away from those that carry around a fire hose  
Keep a clean nose, watch the plain clothes

Ah, get sick, get well, hang around the Ink Well  
Hang a bell? Hard to tell, if anything he's goin' to sell  
Try hard, get barred, get back, write braille  
Get jailed, jump bail, join the army, if you fail

Look out kid, you're gonna get hit  
But losers, cheaters, six-time users  
Hangin' 'round the theaters  
Girl by the whirlpool's lookin' for a new fool  
Don't follow leaders, and watch your parkin' meters

Ah get born, keep warm, short pants, romance, learn to dance  
Get dressed, get blessed, try to be a success  
Please her, please him, buy gifts, don't steal, don't lift  
Twenty years of schoolin' and they put you on the day shift

Look out kid, they keep it all hid  
Better jump down a manhole, light yourself a candle  
Don't wear sandals, try to avoid the scandals  
Don't wanna be a bum, you better chew gum  
The pump don't work 'cause the vandals took the handle

## Suffragette City

David Bowie

Hey man, oh leave me alone, you know  
Hey man, oh Henry, get off the phone, I gotta  
Hey man, I gotta straighten my face  
This mellow thighed chick's just put my spine out of place

/ A - F G // A - B - / D - F G /

Hey man, my schoolday's insane  
Hey man, my work's down the drain  
Hey man, well she's total blam-blam  
She said she had to squeeze it but she - and then she

{Refrain}

Don't lean on me, man  
'Cause you can't afford the ticket  
I'm back on Suffragette City  
Don't lean on me man  
'Cause you ain't got time to check it  
You know my Suffragette City  
Is outa sight, she's all right

/ A - / D - / F C G - / : / A - G - A - - - /

Hey man, ah Henry, don't be unkind, go 'way  
Hey man, I can't take you this time, no way  
Hey man, say droogie don't crash here  
There's only room for one and here she comes, here she comes

{Refrain}

Oh, don't lean on me man  
'Cause you can't afford the ticket  
I'm back on Suffragette City  
Well, don't lean on me man  
'Cause you ain't got time to check it  
You know my Suffragette City  
{Repeat}  
Is outa sight, whoa she's all right

My Suffragette City, my Suffragette City  
I'm back on Suffragette City  
I'm back on Suffragette City  
Whoo, Suffragette City, whoo, Suffragette City  
Ooh Ha, Suffragette City, ooh ha, Suffragette

/ A - G - / : / A - G - E - - - - A /

Aaaaaah, wham bam thank you ma'am

My Suffragette City, my Suffragette City, right, all right  
My Suffragette City, ooh, mine, Suffragette City  
Oh, my Suffragette City, oh, my Suffragette City  
Oh, my Suffragette City, ah, Suffragette  
Suffragette!

## Sugar Magnolia

The Grateful Dead

Sugar magnolia, blossoms bloomin'  
Head's all empty, and I don't care  
Saw my baby down by the river  
Knew she'd have to come up soon for air

/ A - D A / - G E A / - - C#m F#m / E - D A - - E A /

Sweet blossom come on, under the willow  
We can have high times if you'll abide  
We can discover the wonders of nature  
Rolling in the rushes down by the riverside

She's got everything delightful  
She's got everything I need  
Takes the wheel when I'm seeing double  
Pays my ticket when I speed

/ D - G D / D - A D / 1st / D - E A /

She comes skimmin' through rays of violet  
She can wade in a drop of dew  
She don't come and I don't follow  
Waits backstage while I sing to you

Well, she can dance a Cajun rhythm  
Jump like a Willy's in four wheel drive  
She's a summer love in the spring, fall and winter  
She can make happy any man alive

Sugar magnolia  
Ringing that bluebird  
Caught up in sunlight  
Come on out singing I'll walk you in the sunshine  
Come on honey, come along with me

/ A G D A / / / A E G D - / - - A - E A /

She's got everything delightful  
She's got everything I need  
A breeze in the pines and the sun and bright moonlight  
Lazin' in the sunlight, yes indeed

Sometimes when the cuckoo's crying  
When the moon is half way down  
Sometimes when the night is dying  
I take me out and I wander round, I wander round

/ A - D A / - G E A / B - E B / - - A E D A E B A E B /

Sunshine, daydream  
Walkin' in the tall trees  
Going where the wind goes  
Blooming like a red rose  
Feeling more freely  
Ride out singin', I'll walk you in the morning sunshine  
Sunshine, daydream  
Sunshine, daydream

/ B - F# E / :

## Suicide Is Painless

Johnny Mandel and Mike Altman

Through early morning fog I see  
Visions of the things to be  
The pains that are withheld for me  
I realize and I can see, that

(Bm) / G Em / D Bm / Em A / D Bm /

{Refrain}  
Suicide is painless  
It brings on many changes  
And I can take or leave it if I please

/ G A / D - / G Em A Bm - /

Try to find a way to make  
All our little joys relate  
Without that ever-present hate  
But now I know that it's too late

And {Refrain}

The game of life is hard to play  
I'm gonna lose it anyway  
The losing card I'll someday lay  
So this is all I have to say

That {Refrain}

The only way to win is cheat  
And lay it down before I'm beat  
And to another give my seat  
For that's the only painless feat

'Cause {Refrain}

The sword of time will pierce our skin  
It doesn't hurt when it begins  
But as it works its way on in  
The pain grows stronger, watch it grin

For {Refrain}

A brave man once requested me  
To answer questions that are key  
Is it to be or not to be  
And I replied, oh, why ask me

'Cause {Refrain}

And you can do the same thing  
If you please

## The Suitcase

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

She's standing at the bus stop, suitcase by her side  
She's got a sad and faraway look in her eyes  
Ten years down the road will she still remember when  
Wondering how it feels to wonder how it could have been

/ E - A - / B7 - A E / :

She came down from Chicago for a weekend in the sun  
A friend she knew could use a little company and fun  
She thought there was a moment, she thought there was a  
chance  
She thought she saw a partner in this nervous little dance

/ A - E - / A E B7 - / A - E C#m - / B7 - A E /

But when someone else's ring lies upon her steady hand  
And someone else's children run through someone else's land  
Will a happy wife and mother stare off into the clouds  
And think about the might-have-beens she cannot say aloud

There's a lost and lonely feeling that miles cannot mend  
When you don't have a beginning you won't never get an end  
The emptiness will tell you at the ending of the day  
It's better to have loved and lost than passed along the way

But now she's standing at the bus stop, suitcase by her side  
All she really wants tonight is a place where she can hide  
Ten years down the road, if the chance don't come again  
Wondering how it feels to wonder how it could have been

There's someone staring out the window on the 22nd floor  
Wondering if he said too much or should have said some more  
Somewhere on the interstate she must be gone by now  
And a question never asked don't have an answer anyhow

'Cause something never happened on that weekend by the shore  
And though they say they're close, they never quite talk any more  
And ten years down the road, they'll think about a long lost friend  
And both know how it feels to wonder how it could have been

There's a lost and lonely feeling that miles cannot mend  
When you don't have a beginning you won't never get an end  
The emptiness will tell you at the ending of the day  
It's better to have loved and lost than passed along the way

## Suite: Judy Blue Eyes

Stephen Stills

It's getting to the point where I'm no fun any more  
I am sorry  
Sometimes it hurts so badly I must cry out loud  
I am lonely

/ D G - D Asus4 A / G - / :

{Refrain}  
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are  
You make it hard

/ D A G Gsus4 / D G /

Remember what we've said and done and felt about each other  
Oh, babe, have mercy  
Don't let the past remind us of what we are not now  
I am not dreaming

{Refrain}

Tearing yourself away from me now, you are free  
And I am crying  
This does not mean I don't love you, I do, that's forever  
Yes, and for always

{Refrain}

Something inside is telling me that I've got your secret  
Are you still listening  
Fear is the lock, and laughter the key to your heart  
And I love you

{Refrain}  
...And you make it hard  
And you make it hard  
And you make it hard

... / D G /// D - - - /

Friday evening  
Sunday in the afternoon  
What have you got to lose  
Tuesday morning  
Please be gone, I'm tired of you  
What have you got to lose

/ D - - - / D - G - / - - D - - - / :

Can I tell it like it is  
*Help me I'm suffering*  
But listen to me baby  
It's my heart that's suffering  
*Help me, I'm dying to lose*  
It's dyin' and that's what I have to lose

/ C - / G - / C - / G - D - - - /

I've got an answer  
I'm going to fly away  
What have I got to lose?  
Will you come see me  
Thursdays and Saturdays  
What have you got to lose

Chestnut brown canary  
Ruby throated sparrow  
Sing a song, don't be long  
Thrill me to the marrow

/ C D / C Dsus4 D / CD CD / D7 CD /

Voices of the angels  
Ring around the moonlight  
Asking me, said she so free  
How can you catch the sparrow

Lacy lilting lyric  
Losing love lamenting  
Change my life, make it right  
Be my lady

Do do do do do, do do do do do do  
Do do do do do, do do do do do  
{Repeat bunches}

/ G Am EmC D / :

Que linda me la traiga Cuba  
La reina de la Mar Caribe  
Que cielo sol que lo tengan alli  
Y que triste que no puedo vaya  
Oh va, oh, va va

*The rough translation is:  
How happy it makes me to think of Cuba  
The queen of the Caribbean Sea  
What sunny skies they have there  
And how sad it is that I cannot go  
Oh go, oh, go go*

## Sultans of Swing

Dire Straits

You get a shiver in the dark  
It's been raining in the park but meantime  
South of the river you stop and you hold everything  
A band is blowing Dixie double-four time  
You feel all right when you hear the music ring

/ Dm - / C Bb A7 - - - / : / F - - - C - - - / Bb - - - Dm - - DmBb C - - - /

Well now, you step inside but you don't see too many faces  
Comin' in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down  
Competition in other places  
Oh, but the horns, they blowin' that sound  
Way on down south, way on down south, London town

... / Bb - - - Dm - - DmBb / C - - CBb C - - - / Dm DmC Bb - C - - - //

You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords  
But he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing  
They say an old guitar is all he can afford  
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene  
He's got a daytime job he's doing all right  
He can play the honky tonk like anything  
Saving it up for Friday night  
With the Sultans, with the Sultans of Swing

And a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the corner  
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their  
platform soles  
They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band  
It ain't what they call rock and roll  
And the Sultans, yeah the Sultans, they play Creole, Creole

And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone  
And says at last, just as the time bell rings  
"Goodnight, now it's time to go home"  
And he makes it fast with one more thing  
"We are the Sultans, we are the Sultans of Swing"

## Summer Breeze

Seals and Crofts

Intro: / Em C Em C /

See the curtains hanging in the window  
In the evening on a Friday night  
A little light a-shining through the window  
Lets me know every thing's all right

/ Em G / D A E C / :

{Refrain}  
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind  
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

/ Am - Bm - / C - G - / :

See the paper laying on the sidewalk  
A little music from the house next door  
So I walk on up to the door step  
Through the screen and across the floor

{Refrain}

Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom  
July is dressed up and playing her tune  
When I come home from a hard day's work  
And you're waiting there, not a care in the world

/ Em C Em C // Am - Bm - //

See the smile a waiting in the kitchen  
Food cooking and the plates for two  
Feel the arms that reach out to hold me  
In the evening when the day is through

{Refrain}

## Summer in the City

John Sebastian [Capo 3]

Hot town, summer in the city  
Back of my neck gettin' dirty-n'-gritty  
Been down, isn't it a pity  
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city  
All around people lookin' half dead  
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head

/ Am - Am7 - / D9 - Fmaj7 E / : / E - E7 - / Am - A - /

{Refrain}  
But at night it's a different world  
Go out and find a girl  
Come on, come on and dance all night  
Despite the heat, it'll be all right  
And babe, don't you know it's a pity  
The days can't be like the nights  
In the summer in the city  
In the summer in the city

/ D - G - /// Bm - E - ///

Cool town, evening in the city  
Dressed so fine and looking so pretty  
Cool cat, looking for a kitty  
Gonna look in every corner of the city  
'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop  
Runnin' upstairs, gonna meet you on the roof top

{Refrain, Repeat first verse, Refrain}

## Sunday Morning Sunshine

Harry Chapin

I came into town with a knapsack on my shoulder  
And a pocket full of stories that I just had to tell  
You know I've knocked around a bit, I've had my share of small  
town glories  
And it's time to hit the city and that crazy carousel  
I been feeling sorry for myself  
But you know I was only lonely like everybody else, until

/ D F#m G A / Bm - G A / : / G A F#m Bm / G A G D /

{Refrain}  
You brought your Sunday morning sunshine  
Here into my Monday morning rain  
You taught me happiness just one time  
It keeps on coming back again

/ D - G - / Em G D - / :

These streets were never highways, I had not known the sky above  
These days were never my days for I had not known your love  
It's funny how a city can put on a different face  
When it holds the one you care for it becomes a different place  
And I never felt so far from alone  
Baby you brought me halfway home  
Oh, baby, you brought me halfway home

... / G A G A / G A D - /

{Refrain}

## Summer of '69

Bryan Adams

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

/D-/A-/D-/A-/

Me and some guys from school  
Had a band and we tried real hard  
Jimmy quit and Jody got married  
I shoulda known we'd never get far

Oh when I look back now  
That summer seemed to last forever  
Oh and if I had my choice  
Yeah I'd always wanna be there  
Those were the best days of my life

/Bm A/D G/:/Bm A D-A-D-A-/

Ain't no use in complainin'  
When you got a job to do  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in  
And that's where I met you

{Refrain}  
Standin' on your mama's porch  
You told me that you'd wait forever  
Oh and when you held my hand  
I knew that it was now or never  
Those were the best days of my life  
Back in the summer of '69

Man we were killing time  
We were young and restless we needed to unwind  
I guess nothin' can last forever- forever, no

/F-Bb-/C-Bb-F-/Bb-C---/(D-A-D-A-)

And now the times are changing  
Look at everything that's come and gone  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string  
I think about you 'n' wonder what went wrong

{Refrain}

## The Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran

Well I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
'Bout workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar

/D----GAD//

Well, I went to the bossman to take off for a date  
But the boss said "No dice, son, you gotta work late"

/G---/D---/

{Refrain}  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do  
'Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

/G---/D----GAD/

Well, my mom and poppa told me, son, you gotta earn some money  
If you want to use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday

Well, I wouldn't go to work, I told the boss I was sick  
He said, "You can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

{Refrain}

Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation  
Gonna take my problem to the United Nations

Well, I went to my congressman, he said, quote:  
"I'd try to help you, son, but you're too young to vote"

{Refrain}

## Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2

I can't believe the news today  
I can't close my eyes and make it go away  
How long, how long must we sing this song  
How long, how long  
Tonight, we can be as one  
Tonight

/Bm D G-//D-Em7-//Bm D G-//

Broken bottles under children's feet  
Bodies strewn across a dead end street  
But I won't heed the battle call  
It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall

/Bm D G-///

{Refrain}  
Sunday, bloody Sunday (4X)

/Bm D G-//FGD-//

And the battle's just begun  
There's many lost, but tell me who has won  
The trenches dug within our hearts  
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart

{Refrain}

How long, how long must we sing this song  
How long, how long  
Tonight we can be as one, tonight, tonight  
Wipe your tears away (3x)  
Wipe your tears away  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Wipe your tears away  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday (4x)

And it's true we are immune  
When fact is fiction and T.V. reality  
And today the millions cry  
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die  
The real battle just begun  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
To claim the victory Jesus won  
Sunday, bloody Sunday  
On a Sunday, bloody Sunday  
Sunday, bloody Sunday

## Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

I can see her lying back in her satin dress  
In a room where you do what you don't confess  
**Sundown, you'd better take care**  
**If I find you've been creeping 'round my back stairs**  
**Sundown, you'd better...**

/E-/B7E/EA/DE/EA/DE/



She's been looking like a queen in a sailor's dream  
 And she don't always say what she really means  
**Sometimes I think it's a shame**  
**When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain**  
**Sometimes I think it's a shame...**

I can picture every move that a man could make  
 Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake  
**Sundown, you'd better...**  
**Sometimes I think it's a sin**  
**When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again**

I can see her looking fast in her faded jeans  
 She's a hard-loving woman, got me feeling mean  
**Sometimes I think it's a shame...**  
**Sundown, you'd better...**  
**Sundown, you'd better...**  
**Sometimes, I think it's a sin...**

## Sunset Grill

Don Henley

Let's go down to the Sunset Grill  
 And watch the working girls go by  
 Watch the basket people walk around and mumble  
 And stare out at the auburn sky  
 There's an old man there from the old world  
 To him, it's all the same  
 Calls all his customers by name

/ A - F - /// C - G - / D - A - / - - /

{Refrain}  
 Down at the Sunset Grill (4x)

/ E - Bm7 - ///

You see a lot more meanness in the city  
 It's the kind that eats you up inside  
 Hard to come away with anything that feels like dignity  
 Hard to get home with any pride  
 These days a man makes you something  
 And you never see his face  
 But there is no hiding place

{Refrain}

Respectable little murders pay  
 They get more respectable every day  
 Don't worry girl, I'm gonna stick by you  
 And someday soon we're gonna get in that car  
 And get out of here

/ C - A - // D - F - / A - - - / F - - - /

Let's go down to the Sunset Grill  
 Watch the working girls go by  
 Watch the basket people walk around and mumble  
 Gaze out at the auburn sky  
 Maybe we'll leave come springtime  
 Meanwhile, have another beer  
 What would we do without all these jerks anyway  
 Besides, all our friends are here

{Refrain}

## Sunshine

Jonathan Edwards

Sunshine go away today  
 I don't feel much like dancing  
 Some man's gone, he's tried to run my life  
 Don't know what he's asking

/ A - - - / - - E - / A - - - / - - D - /

He tells me I'd better get in line  
 Can't hear what he's saying  
 When I grow up I'm going to make it mine  
 But these aren't dues I been paying

{Refrain}  
 How much does it cost, I'll buy it  
 The time is all we've lost, I'll try it  
 But he can't even run his own life  
 I'll be damned if he'll run mine, Sunshine

/ D - A - /// G - E - /

Sunshine go away today  
 I don't feel much like dancing  
 Some man's gone he's tried to run my life  
 Don't know what he's asking

Working starts to make me wonder where  
 The fruits of what I do are going  
 He says in love and war all is fair  
 But he's got cards he ain't showing

{Refrain}

Sunshine come on back another day  
 I promise you I'll be singing  
 This old world, she's gonna turn around  
 Brand new bells'll be ringing

## Sunshine on My Shoulders

John Denver

[Capo 3]

{Refrain}  
 Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy  
 Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry  
 Sunshine on the water looks so lovely  
 Sunshine almost always makes me high

/ G C G C G C G C / G C G C Am7 - D7 - / 1st //

If I had a day that I could give you  
 I'd give to you the day just like today  
 If I had a song that I could sing for you  
 I'd sing a song to make you feel this way

/ G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C / G Am7 Bm C Am7 - D7 - / 1st //

{Refrain}

If I had a tale that I could tell you  
 I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile  
 If I had a wish that I could wish for you  
 I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while

{Refrain}

... / G C G C G Am7 Bm C /

Sunshine almost all the time makes me high  
 Sunshine almost always

/ G C G C G Am7 Bm C // G - /

## Sunshine Superman

Donovan

Sunshine came softly through my a-window today  
Coulda tripped out easy, but I've a-changed my ways  
It'll take time, I know it, but in a while  
You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in style

/ C7 - - - // F - - - / C7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to be mine  
I'll tell you right now  
Any trick in the book now, baby, all that I can find

/ G7 - F - / C7 - - - /

Superman or Green Lantern ain't got a-nothin' on me  
I can make like a turtle and dive for a-pearls in the sea  
A-you can just sit there thinkin' on your velvet throne  
Yes, about all the rainbows a-you can have for your own

{Refrain}

Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene  
When I say we'll be cool, I think that you know what I mean  
We stood on a beach at sunset do you remember when  
I know a beach where, baby, a-it never ends

When you've made your mind up forever to be mine  
Hm-m-m-m-m  
I'll pick up your hand and slowly blow your little mind

{Refrain}

Superman or Green Lantern ain't got a-nothin' on me  
I can make like a turtle and dive for your pearls in the sea  
A-y-y-you can just sit there thinkin' on your velvet throne  
About all the rainbows a-you can have for your own

When you've made your mind up forever to be mine  
Hm-m-m-m-m  
I'll pick up your hand and slowly blow your little mind  
When you've made your mind up forever to be mine  
I'll pick up your hand  
I'll pick up your hand and slowly blow your little mind  
Blow your little mind

## Super Freak

Rick James

She's a very kinky girl  
The kind you don't take home to mother  
She will never let your spirits down  
Once you get her off the street, ow girl

/ Dm7 Am7 G Am7 ///

She likes the boys in the band  
She says that I'm her all-time favorite  
When I make my move to her room it's the right time  
She's never hard to please, oh no

{Refrain}  
That girl is pretty wild now - *the girl's a super freak*  
The kind of girl you read about - *in new-wave magazines*  
That girl is pretty kinky - *the girl's a super freak*  
I really love to taste her - *every time we meet*  
She's all right, she's all right  
That girl's all right with me, yeah  
She's a super freak, super freak, she's super-freaky, yow

/ Dm7 Am7 G Am7 /// FG Am7 FG Am7 /  
/ FG Am7 - - Fmaj7 - E - / Dm7 Am7 G Am7 //

Super freak, super freak

She's a very special girl  
*The kind of girl you want to know*  
From her head down to her toenails  
*Down to her feet*  
Yet she'll wait for me at backstage with her girlfriends  
In a limousine  
*Chrome and black and shiny, now*

Three's not a crowd to her, she says  
"Room 714, I'll be waiting"  
When I get there she's got incense, wine and candles  
It's such a freaky scene

{Refrain}

She's a super freak, super freak, she's super-freaky, yow  
Temptations sing - O-o-oh  
Super freak, super freak, that girl's a super freak  
O-o-oh

She's a very kinky girl  
The kind you won't take home to mother  
She will never let your spirits down  
Once you get her off the street

## Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Mary Poppins  
Richard and Robert Sherman

{Refrain}  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious  
If you say it loud enough, you'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Um diddle iddle iddle, um diddle aye  
Um diddle iddle iddle, um diddle aye

/ C - - G7 / - - - C / - - - F / - C G7 C / - G7 //

Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad  
My father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad  
But then one day I learned a word that saved me achin' nose  
The biggest word you ever 'eard and this is how it goes

Oh  
{Refrain}

He traveled all around the world and ev'rywhere he went  
He'd use his word and all would say, "There goes a clever gent!"  
When dukes and ma'arajas pass the time of day with me  
I say me special word and then they ask me out to tea

Oh  
{Refrain}

So when the cat has got your tongue, there's no need for dismay  
Just summon up this word and then you've got a lot to say  
But better use it carefully or it can change your life  
One night I said it to me girl and now me girl's my wife

She's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

## Superman

REM

{Refrain}  
I am I am I am Superman  
And I know what's happening  
I am I am I am Superman  
And I can do anything

/ E - Asus2 - / - - E - - E7 / :

You don't really love that guy  
You make it with now do you  
I know you don't love that guy  
'Cause I can see right through you

/ E - A - / - - E - / :

{Refrain}

If you go a million miles away  
I'll track you down girl  
Trust me when I say I know  
The pathway to your heart

... / D A E - D A E - /

{Repeat last verse}

{Refrain}

## Surf City

Brian Wilson and Jan Berry

Two girls for every boy

/ Eb - - F7 D - - - /

I bought a '30 Ford wagon and we call it a woody  
Surf City, here we come  
You know it's not very cherry, it's an oldie but a goodie  
Surf City, here we come  
Well, it ain't got a back set or a rear window  
But it still gets me where I wanna go

/ G - Em - / G - - - / 1st, 2nd / C - Am - / F - D - D7 - /

{Refrain}

And we're goin' to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one  
You know we're goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun  
You know we're goin' to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one  
You know we're goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun, now  
Two girls for every boy

/ G - - - // C - - - / G - - - / Eb - - F7 D - - - /

You know they never roll the streets up 'cause there's always  
somethin' goin'  
Surf City, here we come  
You know they're either out surfin' or they got a party growin'  
Surf City, here we come  
Yeah, and there's two swingin' honeys for every guy  
And all you gotta do is just wink your eye

{Refrain}

And if my woody breaks down on me somewhere on the surf  
route  
Surf City, here we come  
I'll strap my board to my back and hitch a ride in my wetsuit  
Surf City, here we come  
And when I get to Surf City I'll be shootin' the curl  
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl

{Refrain}

## Surfin' Safari

The Beach Boys

{Bridge}  
Let's go surfin' now  
Ev'rybody's learnin' how  
Come on a safari with me  
*Come on a safari with me*

/ A - / G - / E7 - A - / - - /

Early in the mornin' we'll be startin' out  
Some honeys will be comin' along  
We're loadin' up our Woody with the boards inside  
And headin' out singin' our song

/ D - G - / A7 G7 D - / D - G7 - / A7 G7 D - /

{Refrain}

Come on baby, wait and see, yes  
*Surfer, surfin' safari*  
I'm gonna take you surfin' with me  
*Surfer, surfin' safari*  
Come on along, surf baby, wait and see, yes  
*Surfer, surfin' safari*  
I'm gonna take you surfin' with me  
*Surfer, surfin' safari*

/ D - - - // G - - - / D - - - /

{Bridge}

In Huntington and Malibu they're shootin' the pier  
In Rincon, they're walkin' the nose  
We're goin' on safari to the islands this year  
So if you're comin', get ready to go

{Refrain, Bridge}

They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul  
They're kickin' out in Doheny too  
I tell you surfin's runnin' wild, it's gettin' bigger ev'ry day  
From Hawaii to the shores of Peru

{Refrain, Bridge}

*Surfin' safari*  
Yeah, me, *surfin' safari*  
With me, *surfin' safari*  
Yeah, me, *surfin' safari*

... / D - ///

## Surfin' U.S.A.

The Beach Boys

If everybody had an ocean  
Across the U.S.A.  
Then everybody'd be surfing  
Like Californ-i-a  
You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies  
Huarachi sandals, too  
A bushy, bushy blond hairdo  
Surfin' U.S.A.

/ A7 - / D - / A7 - / D - / G - / D - / A7 G / D - /

You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar  
*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*  
Ventura County line  
*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*  
Santa Cruz and Tressle / *Inside...*  
Australia's Narabine / *Inside...*  
All over Manhattan / *Inside...*  
And down Doheny way / *Inside...*  
Everybody's gone surfin'  
Surfin' U.S.A.

We'll all be planning out a route  
We're gonna take real soon  
We're waxin' down our surfboards  
We can't wait for June  
We'll all be gone for the summer  
We're on safari to stay  
Tell the teacher we're surfin'  
Surfin' U.S.A.

At Haggerty's and Swami's / *Inside...*  
Pacific Palisade / *Inside...*  
San Onofre and Sunset / *Inside...*  
Redondo Beach, L.A. / *Inside...*  
All over La Jolla / *Inside...*  
At Waiamea Bay / *Inside...*

Everybody's gone surfin'  
Surfin' U.S.A.  
{Repeat to fade}

## Surreal Estate Broker

Paul Estin

One day Salvador came to my office  
He wanted to make a house purchase  
All the homes that he'd seen were too normal for him  
Sal wanted some help with his searches  
So I showed him a house with its frame cut in half  
It had clocks that would melt and were good for a laugh  
Plus a yard with strange swans and a burning giraffe  
So Sal, he was done with his searches

/ D - A7 - / - - D D7 / G - D - / A7 - D A7 /  
/ D A7 D A7 / / D A7 D E7 / A7 - D D7 /

{Refrain}  
**For I'm the Surreal Estate Broker;**  
Though you may think that he is a joker  
**I'll find the right place, with a strange use of space**  
'Cause he's the Surreal Estate Broker

/ G - D - / A7 D D7 / G - F#m7 B7 / Em A7 D - /

Then René came in through my shop entrance  
He sought the right place to be dwelling in  
He'd heard that I sold all the oddest abodes  
"I know just the one," I was telling 'im  
In the sky the sun shone, but the house was in night  
René's bowler hat nearly blocked all his sight  
I showed him the plumbing; he said, "That's not a pipe"  
And soon, the house I was selling 'im

{Refrain}  
...Perhaps that René was a smoker...

Ceci n'est pas une pipe! ...This is not a pipe!  
Ceci n'est pas ma belle maison! ...This is not my beautiful house!  
Ceci n'est pas ma belle femme! ...This is not my beautiful wife!  
Le même que c'était toujours! ...Same as it ever was!  
Same as it ever was!  
Same as it ev-er was!

/ D D A / / / A A D /

The next buyer was Maurits Cornelis  
His friends had sent him to my doorway  
M.C. hoped that he'd find the right house from me  
I said, "Sir, I have one that's made your way"  
On all of the desks there were lizards to spare  
When outside was inside, he was caught unaware  
When he walked down the stairs, well, he walked UP the stairs  
He said "Yes!" when the wall became floorway

Like René and Georgette Magritte after the war-way

{Refrain}  
...He holds all the cards playing poker...

{Refrain}  
...Max and Yves thought that he was a toker...

All my homes are insane and they may hurt your brain  
He is the Sur-real Es-tate Bro-ker!

## The Surrey With the Fringe on Top

Oklahoma!  
Rodgers and Hammerstein

Bdim7=



When I take you out tonight with me  
Honey here's the way it's gonna be  
You'll set behind a team of snow white horses  
In the sleekest gig you'll ever see

/ G D7 G D7 E - - - / E B7 E B7 C# - - - /  
/ C# Ab7 C# Ab7 Bb - Cm7 F7 / G D7 G D7 G - - - /

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry  
When I take you out in the surrey  
When I take you out in the surrey  
With the fringe on top

/ G Gmaj7 G6 G / / / Em7 A7 D7sus4 D7 /

Watch that fringe and see how it flutters  
When I drive them high steppin' strutters  
Nosey pokes'll peek thru their shutters  
And their eyes will pop

The wheels are yellow, the upholstery's brown  
The dashboard's genuine leather  
With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down  
In case there's a change in the weather

/ Dm7 G7 C - / G7sus4 G7 C - / Em7 A7 D - / Em7 A7 Am7 D7 /

Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin'  
 Ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin'  
 You can keep your rig if you're thinkin'  
 'At I'd care to swap  
 For that shiny little surrey  
 With the fringe on the top

... / Am Bdim7 Am - / G Gmaj7 / Am7 D7 G - /

Did you say the fringe was made of silk  
 Wouldn't have no other kind but silk  
 Has it really got a team of snow white horses  
 One's like snow, the other's more like milk  
*So y' c'n tell them apart*

All the world 'll fly in a flurry  
 When I take you out in the surrey  
 When I take you out in the surrey  
 With the fringe on top

When we hit that road hell for leather  
 Cats and dogs 'll dance in the heather  
 Birds and frogs 'll sing altogether  
 And the toads 'll hop

The wind 'll whistle as we rattle along  
 The cow 'll moo in the clover  
 The river 'll ripple out a whispered song  
 And whisper it over and over

Don't you wisht it'd go on forever  
 Don't you wisht it'd go on forever  
 Don't you wisht it'd go on forever  
 And it'd never stop  
 In that shiny little surrey  
 With the fringe on top

I can see the stars gettin' blurry  
 As we ride back home in the surrey  
 Riding slowly home in the surrey  
 With the fringe on top

I can feel the day gettin' older  
 Feel a sleepy head near my shoulder  
 Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder  
 'Til it falls ker-plop

The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill  
 The moon is takin' a header  
 And just as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still  
 A lark 'll wake up in the meader

Hush you bird my baby is sleepin'  
 Maybe got a dream worth a keepin'  
 Whoa you team, just keep a creepin'  
 At a slow clip-clop  
 Don't you hurry with the surrey  
 With the fringe on the top

## Sweet Dreams (Are Made of This)

The Eurythmics [Capo 3]

Sweet dreams are made of this  
 Who am I to disagree  
 I travel the world and the seven seas  
 Everybody's looking for something

/ Am - F E / :

Some of them want to use you  
 Some of them want to get used by you  
 Some of them want to abuse you  
 Some of them want to be abused

Sweet dreams...

Hold your head up, keep your head up, *movin' on*  
 Hold your head up, *movin' on*, keep your head up, *movin' on*  
 Hold your head up, *movin' on*, keep your head up, *movin' on*  
 Hold your head up, *movin' on*, keep your head up

/ Am - D9 - / :

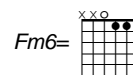
Some of them...

Hold your head up...

Sweet dreams... {repeat to fade}

## Sweet Gypsy Rose

Russell Brown and Irwin Levine



We were very happy, well at least I thought we were  
 Can't somebody tell me what's got into her  
 A house, a home, a family, and a man who loves her so  
 Who'd believe she'd leave us to join a burlesque show

/ C Fm G C / - Fm C - / Fm Fm6 C - / D - Dm7 G /

Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose  
 Here's her picture when she was my sweet Mary Jo  
 Now she's got rings on her fingers and bells on her toes  
 Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose

/ C - Dm7 G7 / Dm7 G C C7 / F - CE Am / D7 G7 F C /

Oh, I go where my Jo's been dancin' here in New Orleans  
 In this smoke-filled honky-tonk they call the Land of Dreams  
 Whoa, here she comes a-struttin' in her birthday clothes  
 Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose

Whoa, baby, baby, won't you come home  
 Say, we all miss you and every night we kiss your picture

/ E7 - Am - / D7 - G7 - /

Whoa Rose, one night the lights go dim and the crowd goes home  
 That's the day you wake up and you find you're all alone  
 So let's say goodbye to Gypsy, hello Mary Jo  
 Say has anybody seen my sweet Gypsy Rose

So take those rings off your fingers and bells off your toes  
 Say has anybody seen my  
 Now you know just what I mean by  
 Has anybody seen my Gypsy Rose

/ F - CE Am / D7 G7 // D7 G7 C - /

## Sweet Home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Big wheels keep on turning  
Carry me home to see my kin  
Singing songs about the south land  
I miss ole 'Bamy once again, and I think it's a sin, yeah

/ D C G - - - - /

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her  
Well, I heard old Neil put her down  
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember  
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

{Refrain}  
Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor, *hoo hoo hoo*  
Now we all did what we could do  
Now Watergate does not bother me  
Does your conscience bother you, tell me true

{Refrain}

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
And they've been known to pick a song or two, *yes they do*  
Lord, they get me off so much  
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about you

{Refrain twice}

## Sweet Home Chicago

Woody Payne

{Refrain}  
Come on, baby don't you want to go  
Come on, **baby don't you want to go**  
**Back to that same old place**  
**Sweet home Chicago**

/ G7 - - - / C - G7 - / D C / G7 - /

Come on, baby don't you want to go  
Hida-hey, **baby don't you want to go / Back to...**

Well, one and one is two, six and two is eight  
Come on baby don't you make me late  
Hida-hey, **baby don't you want to go...**

{Refrain}

Six and three is nine, nine and nine is eighteen  
Look there brother baby and you'll see what I've seen  
Hida-hey, **baby don't you want to go...**

{Refrain}

## Sweet Hope of Glory

Trad and Anon

Lift up your hearts, Emmanuel's friends  
And taste the pleasure Jesus sends  
Let nothing cause you to delay  
But hasten in the good old way

/ Em - D - / G - D - Em / Em - D - / G - D - Em /

{Refrain}

For I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul  
I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul  
And I know I have, and I feel I have  
A sweet hope of glory in my soul

/ G - D - / Em - Bm - / Em - D - / G - D - E - - - /

Our conflicts here, though great they be  
Shall not prevent our victory  
If we but strive and watch and pray  
Like soldiers in the good old way

{Refrain}

Though Satan may his powers employ  
Our happiness for to destroy  
But never fear, we'll gain the day  
By marching in the good old way

{Refrain}

Ye valiant souls, for heaven contend  
Remember glory is at the end  
Our God will wipe our tears away  
When we have run in the good old way

{Refrain}

And far beyond this mortal shore  
We'll meet with those who have gone before  
And shout to think we have gained the day  
By marching in the good old way

{Refrain}

## Sweet Transvestite

Rocky Horror Picture Show  
Richard O'Brien

**Frank**

How d'ya do, I  
See you've met my  
Faithful handy man  
He's just a little brought down because  
When you knocked  
He thought you were the candy man

/ E - / G - / A - EG GA / :

Don't get strung out  
By the way I look  
Don't judge a book by its cover  
I'm not much of a man  
By the light of day  
But by night I'm one hell of a lover

{Refrain}

I'm just a sweet transvestite  
From Transsexual Transylvania, ah-ha

/ B - / A - ED E /

Let me show you around  
Maybe play you a sound  
You look like you're both pretty groovy  
But if you want something visual  
That's not too abysmal  
We could take in an old Steve Reeves movie

### Brad

I'm glad we caught you at home  
Could we use your phone  
We're both in a bit of a hurry  
We'll just say where we are  
Then go back to the car  
We don't want to be any worry

### Frank

Well, you got caught with a flat, well  
How 'bout that  
Well, babies, don't you panic  
By the light of the night  
It'll all seem all right  
I'll get you a satanic mechanic

{Refrain}

Why don't you stay for the night  
Or maybe a bite  
I could show you my favorite obsession  
I've been making a man  
With blonde hair and a tan  
And he's good for relieving my tension

{Refrain twice}

So come up to the lab  
And see what's on the slab  
I see you shiver with antici  
Pation  
But maybe the rain  
Is really to blame  
So I'll remove the cause  
But not the symptom

### Swimming to the Other Side

Pat Humphries [Capo 3]

{Refrain}

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper  
We are washed by the very same rain  
We are swimming in the stream together  
Some in power and some in pain  
We can worship this ground we walk on  
Cherishing the beings that we live beside  
Loving spirits will live forever  
We're all swimming to the other side

/ G D / Em G / C G / Em D / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / CD G D /

I am alone, and I am searching  
Hungering for answers in my time  
I am balanced at the brink of wisdom  
I'm impatient to receive a sign  
I move forward with my senses open  
Imperfection, it be my crime  
In humility I will listen  
We're all swimming to the other side

{Refrain}

On this journey through thoughts and feelings  
Binding intuition, my head, my heart  
I am gathering the tools together  
I'm preparing to do my part  
All of those who have come before me  
Band together and be my guide  
Loving lessons that I will follow  
We're all swimming to the other side

{Refrain}

When we get there we'll discover  
All of the gifts we've been given to share  
Have been with us since life's beginning  
And we never noticed they were there  
We can balance at the brink of wisdom  
Never recognizing that we've arrived  
Loving spirits will live together  
We're all swimming to the other side

{Refrain}

### Tainted Love

Soft Cell [Capo 3]

Sometimes I feel I've got to  
Run away - I've got to  
Get away - from the pain you  
Drive into the heart of me  
The love we share seems to  
Go nowhere - and I've  
Lost my light  
For I toss and turn I can't sleep at night

/ Em G C GA / :

{Refrain:}

Once I ran to you  
Now I run from you  
This tainted love you've given  
I give you all a boy could give you  
Take my tears and that's not nearly all  
Tainted love, oh oh oh  
Tainted love

/ E - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / A - - - // Em G C GA //

Now I know I've got to  
Run away - I've got to  
Get away - you don't  
Really want any more from me  
To make things right, you need  
Someone to hold you tight  
And you think love is to pray  
But I'm sorry I don't pray that way

{Refrain}

Don't touch me please  
I can not stand the way you tease  
I love you though you hurt me so  
Now I'm going to pack my things and go  
Tainted love, oh oh oh (4x)  
Touch me baby, tainted love (2x)  
Tainted love, oh oh oh (2x)  
Tainted love

## Sympathy for the Devil

The Rolling Stones

Please allow me to introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I've been around for a long, long year  
Stole many a man's soul and faith

/ E D / A E / :

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

{Refrain}  
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name  
But what's **puzzling** you is the nature of my game

/ B7 - E Esus4E //

Stuck around St. Petersburg  
When I saw it was a time for a change  
Killed the Czar and his ministers  
Anastasia screamed in vain  
I rode a tank, held a general's rank  
When the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

{Refrain}

I watched with glee while your kings and queens  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
Fought for ten decades for the Gods they made  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
I shouted out, who killed the Kennedys  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
When after all, it was you and me  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh

{Ooh ooh's continue throughout}

Let me please introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
And I lay traps for troubadours  
Who get killed before they reached Bombay

{Refrain}

Oh yeah, get down, hit it

{Refrain with **confusing**}

Just as every cop is a criminal  
And all the sinners saints  
As heads is tails, just call me Lucifer  
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint

So if you meet me, have some courtesy  
Have some sympathy, and some taste  
Use all your well learned politesse  
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, mm yeah

{Refrain with **puzzling**}

Mm mean it, get down

Tell me baby, what's my name  
Tell me honey, can you guess my name  
Tell me baby, what's my name  
I tell you one time, you're to blame

Ooh hoo, ooh hoo, ooh hoo, all right  
What's my name  
Tell me, baby, what's my name  
Tell me, sweetie, what's my name  
Ooh hoo, ooh hoo, ooh hoo, all right

## Take a Chance on Me

ABBA

{Refrain}  
If you change your mind, I'm the first in line  
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me  
If you need me, let me know, gonna be around  
If you've got no place to go, if you're feeling down  
If you're all alone when the pretty birds have flown  
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me  
Gonna do my very best and it ain't no lie  
If you put me to the test, if you let me try

/ A - - - / - - E - / - - - / - - A - / :

Take a chance on me  
*That's all I ask of you, honey*  
Take a chance on me

/ E - - - //

We can go dancing, we can go walking  
As long as we're together  
Listen to some music, maybe just talking  
Get to know you better

/ Bm - - - / A - - - / :

'Cause you know I've got so much that I wanna do  
When I dream I'm alone with you, it's magic  
You want me to leave it there, afraid of a love affair  
But I think you know - that I can't let go

/ F#m - / D - F#m - / 1st / E - - - /

{Refrain}

Take a chance on me  
*Come on, give me a break, will you*  
Take a chance on me

Oh you can take your time baby, I'm in no hurry  
Know I'm gonna get you  
You don't wanna hurt me, baby don't worry  
I ain't gonna let you

Let me tell you now, my love is strong enough  
To last when things are rough, it's magic  
You say that I waste my time, but I can't get you off my mind  
No I can't let go - 'cause I love you so

{Refrain, except:}  
...Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see  
Gotta put me to the test, take a chance on me

Take a chance, take a chance, take a chance on me

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba, ba-ba-ba-ba ba  
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me  
Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see  
Gotta put me to the test, take a chance on me  
{Repeat to fade}



## Take It Easy

The Eagles

Well I'm a-running down the road trying to loosen my load  
I've got seven women on my mind  
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me  
One says she's a friend of mine

/ G - - - / G D C - / G - D - / C - G - /

Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

/ Em - C G / Am C Em - / C G C G / Am C G - /

Well I'm standing on the corner in Winslow, Arizona  
And such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl, my lord, in a flatbed Ford  
Slowing down to take a look at me

Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me  
We may lose, and we may win, though we will never be here again  
So open up I'm climbing in, so take it easy

Well I'm a-running down the road trying to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble on my mind  
Looking for a lover who won't blow my cover  
She's so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

Doo doo doo, doo doo doo...  
Oh we got it easy, we oughta take it easy

/ C - G - // C - / G Am C - G Am C - Em - /

## Take It on the Run

REO Speedwagon

Heard it from a friend who  
Heard it from a friend who  
Heard it from another you been messin' around  
They say you got a boy friend  
You're out late every weekend  
They're talkin' about you and it's bringin' me down

/ G - / C - / D DC G Dsus4D / :

But I know the neighborhood  
And talk is cheap when the story is good  
And the tales grow taller on down the line  
But I'm telling you, babe  
That I don't think it's true, babe  
And even if it is keep this in mind

... / D DC G G - /

{Refrain}  
You take it on the run baby  
If that's the way you want it baby  
Then I don't want you around  
I don't believe it  
Not for a minute  
You're under the gun so you take it on the run

/ Em - / C - / D - G - / Em - / C - / Am - - D /

You're thinking up your white lies  
You're putting on your bedroom eyes  
You say you're coming home but you won't say when  
But I can feel it coming  
If you leave tonight keep running  
And you need never look back again

{Refrain twice}

Heard it from a friend who  
Heard it from a friend who  
Heard it from another you been messin' around

## Take It to the Limit

The Eagles

All alone at the end of the evening  
And the bright lights have faded to blue  
I was thinking 'bout a woman who might have loved me  
I never knew

/ C - F - // C E7 Am - / G - - - /

You know I've always been a dreamer  
Spent my life running 'round  
And it's so hard to change  
Can't seem to settle down  
But the dreams I've seen lately  
Keep on turning out and burning out and turning out the same

/ C - / F - / C - / F - / Dm - F - - G F G /

So put me on a highway and show me a sign  
And take it to the limit one more time

/ F C F C / F G C - /

You can spend all your time making money  
You can spend all your love making time  
If it all fell to pieces tomorrow  
Would you still be mine

And when you're looking for your freedom  
Nobody seems to care  
And you can't find the door  
Can't find it anywhere  
When there's nothing to believe in still you're coming back  
You're running back, you're coming back for more

So put me on a highway and show me a sign  
And take it to the limit one more time

Take it to the limit, take it to the limit  
Take it to the limit one more time

## Take Me Home

Phil Collins

Take that look of worry I am an ordinary man  
They don't tell me nothing so I find out all I can  
There's a fire that's been burning right outside my door  
I can't see but I feel it and it helps to keep me warm  
So I, I don't mind, no I, I don't mind

/ D A C G /// G Em D - G Em D - /

Seems so long I've been waiting, still don't know what for  
There's no point escaping I don't worry any more  
I can't come out to find you, I don't like to go outside  
They can turn off my feelings like they're turning off the light  
But I, I don't mind, no I, I don't mind

So take, take me home, 'cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home, 'cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home, oh, no  
'Cause I've been a prisoner all my life  
And I can say to you

/ D - G - /// Em - C G /

Take that look of worry, mine's an ordinary life  
Working when it's daylight, sleeping when it's night  
I've got no far horizons, I don't wish upon a star  
They don't think that I listen, oh, but I know who they are  
And I, I don't mind, no I, I don't mind

So, take, take me home, 'cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home, 'cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home, 'cause I don't remember  
Take, take me home, oh, no  
Well I've been a prisoner all my life  
And I can say to you, but I don't remember

Take, take me home, 'cause I don't remember  
{Repeat to fade}

## Take Me to the Pilot

Elton John [Capo 3]

If you feel that it's real I'm on trial  
And I'm here in your prison  
Like a coin in your mint  
I am dented and I'm spent with high treason

/ A - A7 / G D A A7D / A - / G D A - /

{Bridge}  
Through a glass eye your throne  
Is the one danger zone  
Take me to the pilot for control  
Take me to the pilot of your soul

/ C - / D - / F - Em - / Am G F C A - /

{Refrain}  
Take me to the pilot  
Lead me through the chamber  
Take me to the pilot  
I am but a stranger  
{Repeat}  
Na na na, na na na...

/ AA7 / D / E / A / :

Well I know he's not old  
And I'm told he's a virgin  
For he may be she  
But what I'm told is never for certain

{Bridge and Refrain}

## Take the Long Way Home

Supertramp

So you think you're a Romeo  
Playing a part in a picture-show  
Well, take the long way home  
Take the long way home

/ Cm7 Bb / F C / Bb - / C - /

'Cause you're the joke of the neighborhood  
Why should you care if you're feeling good  
Well, take the long way home  
Take the long way home

But there are times that you feel you're part of the scenery  
All the greenery is comin' down, boy  
And then your wife seems to think you're part of the furniture  
Oh, it's peculiar, she used to be so nice

/ Em Em11 Am G6 / F - Bb F / G Em Am G6 / F - Bb F G - /

When lonely days turn to lonely nights  
You take a trip to the city lights  
And take the long way home  
Take the long way home

You never see what you want to see  
Forever playing to the gallery  
You take the long way home  
Take the long way home

And when you're up on the stage, it's so unbelievable  
Oh, unforgettable, how they adore you  
But then your wife seems to think you're losing your sanity  
Oh, calamity, oh is there no way out

Does it feel that your life's become a catastrophe  
Oh, it has to be, for you to grow, boy  
When you look through the years and see what you could have  
been  
Oh, what you might have been, if you'd had more time

So, when the day comes to settle down  
Who's to blame if you're not around  
You took the long way home (8X)  
Ah-ah-ah-ah, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ah-ah-ah-ah  
Long way home, long way home  
Long way home, long way home  
Long way home, long way home  
Long way home

/ Cm7 Bb / F C / Bb - / Ab - / F - / Bb - /  
/ Ab - / F - / Bb - / F - / Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C /  
/ Bb - Ab - / F - Bb - / Ab - F - / Bb - /

## Take the Money and Run

Steve Miller

This here's a story 'bout Billy Joe and Bobby Sue  
Two young lovers with nothin' better to do  
Than sit around the house, get high and watch the tube  
And here's what happened when they decided to cut loose

/ G F C - /// G F C BbF /

The headed down to old El Paso  
That's where they ran into a great big hassle  
Billy Joe shot a man while robbing his castle  
Bobby Sue took the money and run, oo, oo, oo

{Refrain}  
Go on, take the money and run  
Go on, take the money and run, oo, oo, oo  
Go on, take the money and run  
Go on, take the money and run, oo, oo, oo

Billy Mack is a detective down in Texas  
 You know, he knows just exactly what the facts is  
 He ain't gonna let those two escape justice  
 He makes his living off of the people's taxes

Bobby Sue, oh, she slipped away  
 Billy Joe caught up to her the very next day  
 They got the money, hey, you know they got away  
 They headed down south and they're still running today  
 Singin'

{Refrain to fade}

## Takin' Care of Business

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

You get up every morning  
 From your alarm clock's warning  
 Take the 8:15 into the city  
 There's a whistle up above  
 And people pushin', people shovin'  
 And the girls who try to look pretty

/ C Bb F C / :

And if your train's on time  
 You can get to work by nine  
 And start your slaving job to get your pay  
 If you ever get annoyed  
 Look at me I'm self-employed  
 I love to work at nothing all day

And I'll be {Refrain}  
 Taking care of business every day  
 Taking care of business every way  
 I've been taking care of business, it's all mine  
 Taking care of business and working overtime  
 Work out!

If it were easy as fishin'  
 You could be a musician  
 If you could make sounds loud or mellow  
 Get a second-hand guitar  
 Chances are you'll go far  
 If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

People see you having fun  
 Just a-lying in the sun  
 Tell them that you like it this way  
 It's the work that we avoid  
 And we're all self-employed  
 We love to work at nothing all day

And we be {Refrain}

(Spoken) Take good care of my business  
 When I'm away, every day whoo!

{Repeat first 2 verses, Refrain}

Takin' care of business (4x)

{Refrain}

Takin' care of business {repeat, fade}

## Tales of Brave Ulysses

Cream

You thought the leaden winter  
 Would bring you down forever  
 But you rode upon a steamer  
 To the violence of the sun

/ D C / G Bb / :

And the colors of the sea  
 Blind your eyes with trembling mermaids  
 And you touch the distant beaches  
 With tales of brave Ulysses  
 How his naked ears were tortured  
 By the sirens sweetly singing  
 For the sparkling waves are calling you  
 To kiss their white lace legs

{Interlude / A - - DC // }

And you see your girl's brown body  
 Dancing through the turquoise  
 And her footprints make you follow  
 Where the sky loves the sea  
 And when your fingers find her  
 She drowns you in her body  
 Carving deep blue ripples  
 In the tissues of your mind

{Interlude}

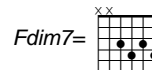
And tiny purple fishes  
 Run laughing through your fingers  
 And you want to take her with you  
 To the hardland of the winter

Her name is Aphrodite  
 And she rides a crimson shell  
 And you know you cannot leave her  
 For you touched the distant sands  
 With tales of brave Ulysses  
 How his naked ears were tortured  
 By the sirens sweetly singing

And tiny purple fishes  
 Run laughing through your fingers  
 And you want to take her with you  
 To the hardland of the winter

## Talk to the Animals

Leslie Bricusse



If we could talk to the animals, just imagine it  
 Chatting to a chimp in chimpanzee  
 Imagine talking to a tiger, chatting to a cheetah  
 What a neat achievement that would be

/ Em C G A / D - - - / Em A7 D Am / E7 Bm7 A7 - /

If we could talk to the animals, learn their languages  
 Maybe take an animal degree  
 We'd study elephant and eagle, buffalo and beagle  
 Alligator, guinea pig, and flea

We would converse in polar bear and python  
 And we could curse in fluent kangaroo  
 If people asked us, "Can you speak in rhinoceros?"  
 We'd say, "Of courserous, can't you?"

/ Am7 - G - - / Bm - A - / E7 - Em A7 /

If we conferred with our furry friends, man to animal  
 Think of all the things we could discuss  
 If we could walk with the animals, talk with the animals  
 Grunt and squeak and squawk with the animals  
 And they could squeak and squawk and speak and talk to us

... / Em A7 F#m B7 / Gmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 E7 /  
 / Em Em7 D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D /

## Tangled Up in Blue

Bob Dylan

Early one morning the sun was shining  
I was laying in bed  
Wondering if she'd changed at all  
If her hair was still red  
Her folks, they said our lives together  
Sure was gonna be rough  
They never did like mama's homemade dress  
Papa's bank book wasn't big enough  
And I was standing on the side of the road  
Rain falling on my shoes  
Heading out for the east coast  
Lord knows I've paid some dues getting through  
Tangled up in blue

/ A G /// D - / : / E F#m / A D / E F#m / A - E - / G D A A4 A A4 /

She was married when we first met  
Soon to be divorced  
I helped her out of a jam, I guess  
But I used a little too much force  
We drove that car as far as we could  
Abandoned it out west  
Split up on a dark sad night  
Both agreeing it was best  
She turned around to look at me  
As I was walking away  
I heard her say over my shoulder  
"We'll meet again someday on the avenue"  
Tangled up in blue

I had a job in the great north woods  
Working as a cook for a spell  
But I never did like it all that much  
And one day the axe just fell  
So I drifted down to New Orleans  
Where I was lucky enough to be employed  
Working for a while on a fishing boat  
Right outside of Delacroix  
But all the while I was alone  
The past was close behind  
I seen a lot of women  
But she never escaped my mind, and I just grew  
Tangled up in blue

She was working in a topless place  
I stopped in for a beer  
I just kept looking at the side of her face  
In the spotlight so clear  
Later on when the crowd thinned out  
I was just about to do the same  
She was standing there in back of my chair  
Sayin', "Tell me, don't I know your name?"  
I muttered something underneath my breath  
She studied the lines on my face  
I must admit I felt a little uneasy  
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoes  
Tangled up in blue

She lit a burner on the stove  
And offered me a pipe  
"I thought you'd never say hello," she said  
"You look like the silent type"  
And then she opened up a book of poems  
And handed it to me  
Written by an Italian poet  
From the 13th century  
And every one of them words rang true  
And glowed like burning coals  
Pouring off every page  
Like it was written in my soul from me to you  
Tangled up in blue

I lived with them on Montague street  
In a basement down the stairs  
There was music in the cafés at night  
And revolution in the air  
And then he started into dealing with slaves  
And something inside of him died  
She had to sell everything she owned  
And froze up inside  
And when one day the bottom fell out  
I became withdrawn  
The only thing I knew how to do  
Was to keep on keepin' on like a bird that flew  
Tangled up in blue

So now I'm going back again  
I got to get to her somehow  
All the people we used to know  
They're an illusion to me now  
Some are mathematicians  
Some are carpenter's wives  
Don't know how it all got started  
I don't know what they're doing with their lives  
Me, I'm still on the road  
Headed for another joint  
We always did feel the same  
We just saw it from a different point of view  
Tangled up in blue

## Tanglewood Tree

Dave Carter

Intro: / Am - G Em //

Love is a tanglewood tree in a bower of green  
In a forest at dawn  
Fair while the mockingbird sings, but she soon lifts her wings  
And the music is gone  
Young lovers in the tall grass with their hearts open wide  
When the red summer poppies bloom  
But love is a trackless domain and the rumor of rain  
In the late afternoon

/ Am D Am D Am / G Am G / 1st / G Am - /  
/ G C G C / Em Bm C - / 1st, 2nd / (Intro)

Love is an old root that creeps through the meadows of sleep  
When the long shadows cast  
Thin as a vagrant young vine, it encircles and twines  
And it holds the heart fast  
Catches dreamers in the wildwood with the stars in their eyes  
And the moon in their tousled hair  
But love is a light in the sky, and an unspoken lie  
And a half-whispered prayer

I'm walkin' down a bone-dry river but the cool mirage runs true  
I'm bankin' on the fables of the far, far better things we do  
I'm livin' for the day of reck'nin countin' down the hours  
I yearn away, I burn away, I turn away the fairest flower of love,  
'cause darlin'

/ Em C G D // Em - C D G / C D C D - /

Love is a garden of thorns  
*Love's garden of thorns, how it grows*  
And a crow in the corn  
*Black crow in the corn hummin' low*  
And the brake growing wild  
*Brake nettle so pretty and wild*  
*And thistles surround the edge of the*  
Cold when the summer is spent  
*Dim dark hour as the sun moves away*  
In the jade heart's lament  
*Lamenting a lost summer day*  
For the faith of a child  
*Who nurtures the faith of a child*  
*When nothing remains to cover her eyes?*

My body has a number and my face has a name  
*My body has a number, maybe my face has a name*  
 And each day looks the same to me  
*Each hour like each hour before*  
 But love is a voice on the wind  
*This longing is a voice on the wind*  
 And the wages of sin  
*She cultivates the wages of sin*  
 And a tanglewood tree  
*In a tanglewood tree*

## Taxi

Harry Chapin

It was raining hard in 'Frisco  
 I needed one more fare to make my night  
 A lady up ahead waved to flag me down  
 She got in at the light

/ C Gm C Gm /// Bb G# C Gm C Gm /

Oh, where you going to, my lady blue  
 It's a shame you ruined your gown in the rain  
 She just looked out the window and said  
 "Sixteen Parkside Lane"

Something about her was familiar  
 I could swear I'd seen her face before  
 But she said, "I'm sure you're mistaken"  
 And she didn't say anything more

/ D Am D Am /// C Bb D Am D Am /

It took a while, but she looked in the mirror  
 Then she glanced at the license for my name  
 A smile seemed to come to her slowly  
 It was a sad smile, just the same

And she said, "How are you Harry"  
 I said, "How are you Sue  
 Through the too many miles and the too little smiles  
 I still remember you"

/ G - D - / C - D - / G - D Bm / G - - - D Am D Am /

It was somewhere in a fairy tale  
 I used to take her home in my car  
 We learned about love in the back of the Dodge  
 The lesson hadn't gone too far

You see, she was gonna be an actress  
 And I was gonna learn to fly  
 She took off to find the footlights  
 And I took off to find the sky

/ G - Em A / D - Bm - / G - D Bm / C Bb D Am D Am /

Oh, I've got something inside me  
 To drive a princess blind  
 There's a wild man, wizard, he's hiding in me  
 Illuminating my mind  
 Oh, I've got something inside me  
 Not what my life's about  
 'Cause I've been letting my outside tide me  
 Over 'til my time runs out

/ C - - - / Bm - E - / C EmAm AmC EmAm Am / D - Em - /  
 / 1st, 2nd, 3rd / F - Eb - /

Baby's so high that she's skying  
 Yes she's flying, afraid to fall  
 I'll tell you why baby's crying  
 'Cause she's dying, aren't we all

/ F - Em7 - / Bb - C - / 1st / A - G - /

There was not much more for us to talk about  
 Whatever we had once was gone  
 So I turned my cab into the driveway  
 Past the gate and the fine trimmed lawns

And she said, we must get together  
 But I knew it'd never be arranged  
 And she handed me twenty dollars for a two fifty fare  
 She said, "Harry, keep the change"

Well another man might have been angry  
 And another man might have been hurt  
 But another man never would have let her go  
 I stashed the bill in my shirt

And she walked away in silence  
 It's strange, how you never know  
 But we'd both gotten what we'd asked for  
 Such a long, long time ago

You see, she was gonna be an actress  
 And I was gonna learn to fly  
 She took off to find the footlights  
 And I took off for the sky

And here, she's acting happy  
 Inside her handsome home  
 And me, I'm flying in my taxi  
 Taking tips, and getting stoned  
 I go flying so high, when I'm stoned

... / G - A - D Am D Am D - /

## Taxman

The Beatles

Let me tell you how it will be  
 There's one for you nineteen for me  
 'Cause I'm the taxman  
 Yeah I'm the taxman

/ D7 - D7#9 D7 // C7 - / G7 D7 /

Should five percent appear too small  
 Be thankful I don't take it all  
 'Cause I'm the taxman, yeah I'm the taxman

If you drive a car, I'll tax the street  
 If you try to sit, I'll tax your seat  
 If you get too cold, I'll tax the heat  
 If you take a walk, I'll tax your feet  
 Taxman

/ D - - - / D - C - / 1st, 2nd / D - /

'Cause I'm the taxman, yeah I'm the taxman

/ C7 - G7 D7 /

Don't ask me what I want it for  
 Ah-ah, Mister Wilson  
 If you don't want to pay some more  
 Ah-ah, Mister Heath

'Cause I'm the taxman, yeah I'm the taxman

Now my advice for those who die, *Taxman!*  
 Declare the pennies on your eyes, *Taxman!*  
 'Cause I'm the taxman, yeah I'm the taxman  
 And you're working for no one but me  
 Taxman

... / C G D7 - /

## Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

You who are on the road  
Must have a code that you can live by  
And so become yourself  
Because the past is just a good-bye

/C - F - /C - G - /:

Teach your children well  
Their father's hell did slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they pick's the one you'll know by

Don't you ever ask them why  
If they told you, you would cry  
So just look at them and sigh  
And know they love you

/C - F - /C - /Am - FG /C - FG /

And you of tender years	Can you hear and do you care and
Can't know the fears	Can you see we
That your elders grew by	Must be free to
And so please help	Teach the children
Them with your youth	To believe and
They seek the truth	Make a world that
Before they can die	We can live in

Teach your parents well  
Their children's hell will slowly go by  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they pick's the one you'll know by

Don't you ever ask them why  
If they told you, you would cry  
So just look at them and sigh  
And know they love you

## Teacher

Jethro Tull

Well the dawn was coming  
Heard him ringing on my bell  
He said, "My name's the Teacher  
For that is what I call myself"  
And I have a lesson  
That I must impart to you  
It's an old expression  
But I must insist it's true

/A - G D / : /A - GA C /

Jump up, look around, find yourself some fun  
No sense in sitting there hating everyone  
No man's an island and his castle isn't home  
The nest is full of nothing when the bird has flown

/D - F DC ///D - F - B7 /

So I took a journey  
Throw my world into the sea  
With me went the Teacher  
Who found fun instead of me

{Refrain}

Hey man, what's the plan, what was that you said  
Suntanned, drink in hand, lying there in bed  
I try to socialize but I can't seem to find  
What I was looking for, got something on my mind

Then the Teacher told me  
It had been a lot of fun  
Thanked me for his ticket  
And all that I had done

{Refrain}

## Tear My Stillhouse Down

Gillian Welch

Put no stone at my head, no flowers on my tomb  
No gold plated sign, in a marble pillared room  
The only thing I want, when they lay me in the ground  
When I die tear my stillhouse down

/D - G - /D - A - /D - G - /D A D - /

{Refrain}

Oh tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust  
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, where I made that evil  
stuff

For all my time and money, no profit did I see  
That old copper kettle was the death of me

/G - - - /D - - - /G - - - /D - A D /

When I was a child, way back in the hills  
I laughed at the men who tended those stills  
But that old mountain shine, it caught me somehow  
When I die tear my stillhouse down

{Refrain}

Oh tell all your children that Hell ain't no dream  
'Cause Satan he lives in my whiskey machine  
And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound  
So when I die tear my stillhouse down

{Refrain}

## Tears in Heaven

Eric Clapton

Would you know my name if I saw you in Heaven  
Would it be the same if I saw you in Heaven  
I must be strong and carry on  
'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven

/A E F#m - D A E - //F#m - C# - Em - F# - /  
/Bm - E7 - A E F#m A D E7 A - /

Would you hold my hand if I saw you in Heaven  
Would you help me stand if I saw you in Heaven  
I'll find my way through night and day  
'Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven

{Bridge}

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees  
Time can break your heart have you beggin', please  
Beggin', please

/C Bm Am D G D Em D /C Bm Am D /G D E - /

{First two lines of verse instrumental}

Beyond the door there's peace for sure  
And I know there'll be no more tears in heaven

{Repeat First Verse, Bridge}

## Teddy Bear

Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe

Baby let me be your lovin' teddy bear  
Put a chain around my neck, and lead me anywhere  
**Oh let me be**, oh let him be, **your teddy bear**

/ C - - C7 / F - - C / G7 - C - /

{Refrain}  
I don't wanna be a tiger  
'Cause tigers play too rough  
I don't wanna be a lion  
'Cause lions ain't the kind you love enough

/ F G7 /// F G7 C - /

Just wanna be your teddy bear  
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere / **Oh...**  
Baby let me be around you every night  
Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real tight / **Oh...**

{Refrain}

Just wanna be your teddy bear  
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere  
**Oh let me be...** (2x)  
I just wanna be your teddy bear

## Tell Her About It

Billy Joel [Capo 3]

Intro: / G - F C //

Listen, boy, I don't want to see you let  
A good thing slip away  
You know I don't like watching anybody make  
The same mistakes I made  
She's a real nice girl and she's always there for you  
But a nice girl wouldn't tell you what you should do

/ G - / F C / : / Bm Bb Am - / Cm G Am AmC /

Oh, listen, boy, I'm sure that you think  
You got it all under control  
You don't want somebody telling you  
The way to stay in someone's soul  
You're a big boy now and you'll never let her go  
But that's just the kind of thing she ought to know

... / Cm G Am GA /

{Refrain}  
Tell her about it, tell her everything you feel  
Give her every reason to accept that you're for real  
Tell her about it, tell her all your crazy dreams  
Let her know you need her, let her know how much she means

/ D - F#m - / Bm - Em EmA / :

Listen, boy, it's not automatically  
A certain guarantee  
To insure yourself you've got to provide  
Communication constantly  
When you love someone you're always insecure  
And there's only one good way to reassure

{As Refrain}  
Tell her about it, let her know how much you care  
When she can't be with you tell her you wish you were there  
Tell her about it everyday before you leave  
Pay her some attention, give her something to believe

'Cause now and then she'll get to worrying  
Just because you haven't spoken for so long  
Though you may not have done anything  
Will that be a consolation when she's gone

/ F Dm Eb - / Gm C D - / 1st / Gm C A - /

Listen, boy, it's good information  
From a man who's made mistakes  
Just a word or two that she gets from you  
Could be the difference that it makes  
She's a trusting soul, she's put her trust in you  
But a girl like that won't tell you what you should do

{Refrain}

Tell her about it, tell her how you feel right now  
Tell her about it, the girl don't want to wait too long  
You got to tell her about it  
Tell her now and you won't go wrong  
You got to tell her about it before it gets too late  
You got to tell her about it

/ As intro /

## Tempted

Squeeze

I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for my face  
Pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case  
I said to my reflection, let's get out of this place  
Passed the church and the steeple, the laundry on the hill  
Billboards and the buildings  
Memories of it still keep calling and calling  
But forget it all I know I will

/ A C#m F#m - / B - Dm - / Am - Em - F GC / D - F - / A A7 /  
/ G B Am - D - / Am F D - /

{Refrain}  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on now that you have gone  
There's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered

/ A A7 D - // B - E - / A A7 / D - A A7 / D - Bm - Dm - /

I'm at the carpark, the airport, the baggage carousel  
The people keep on writing, and wishing I was well  
I said, "It's no occasion, it's no story I can tell"  
At my bedside, empty pocket, a foot without a sock  
Your body gets much closer  
I fumble for the clock, alarmed by the seduction  
I wish that it would stop

{Refrain}

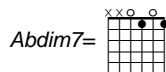
I bought a novel, some perfume, a fortune all for you  
But it's not my conscience that hates to be untrue  
I asked of my reflection, tell me what is there to do

/ A C#m F#m - / B - Dm - / Am - Em - F GC /

{Refrain}

## Tender Shepherd

Peter Pan  
Mark Charlap and Carolyn Leigh



Tender shepherd, tender shepherd  
Watches over all his sheep  
One say your prayers  
And two close your eyes  
And three, safe and happily fall asleep

/ C - Gm7 - C - Gm7 - / C - Dm7 - C - Dm G7 /  
/ C - Dm7 - / C - F - / C Abdim7 Am G7 C G C - /

Tender shepherd, tender shepherd  
You forgot to count your sheep  
One in the garden  
Two in the meadow  
Three in the nursery fast asleep

Tender shepherd, tender shepherd  
Let me help you count your sheep  
One in the garden  
Two in the meadow  
Three in the nursery fast asleep

## Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out

Bruce Springsteen

Tear drops on the city  
Bad Scooter searching for his groove  
Seem like the whole world walking pretty  
And you can't find the room to move  
Well everybody better move over, that's all  
'Cause I'm running on the bad side  
And I got my back to the wall  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

/ F Dm F Dm // Bb Gm Bb Gm / 1st / C - - - / Bb - // 1st //

And I was stranded in the jungle  
Trying to take in all the heat they was giving  
The night is dark but the sidewalk's bright  
And lined with the light of the living  
From a tenement window a transistor blasts  
Turn around the corner things got real quiet real fast  
I walked into a Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

And I'm all alone, I'm all alone  
*And kid you better get the picture*  
And I'm on my own, I'm on my own  
And I can't go home

/ Dm9 Dm C9 C Bb9 Bb - - / Dm9 Dm C9 C Bb9 Bb Gm7 - /  
/ F Dm F Dm //

Well the change was made uptown  
And the Big Man joined the band  
From the coastline to the city  
All the little pretties raise their hands  
I'm gonna sit back right easy and laugh  
When Scooter and the Big Man bust this city in half  
With a Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out  
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

## Tequila Sunrise

The Eagles

It's another tequila sunrise  
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky  
Said goodbye

/ G - / D - / Am D7 G - /

He was just a hired hand  
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try  
The days go by

Every night when the sun goes down  
Just another lonely boy in town  
And she's out runnin' 'round

/ Em C // Em Am D7 - /

She wasn't just another woman  
And I couldn't keep from comin' on  
It's been so long  
Whoa, and it's a hollow feelin'  
When it comes down to dealin' friends  
It never ends

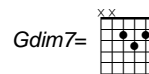
Take another shot of courage  
Wonder why the right words never come  
You just get numb

/ Am D / Bm E Am B7 / Em7 A /

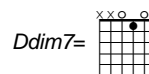
It's another tequila sunrise  
This old world still looks the same  
Another frame

## Thank Heaven for Little Girls

Gigi  
Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe



Each time I see a little girl of  
Five or six or seven  
I can't resist a joyous smile and say



/ Am7 - D7 - / Gdim7 - G - / C - F#m7 F#7 A7 Am7 /

Thank heaven for little girls  
For little girls get bigger every day  
Thank heaven for little girls  
They grow up in the most delightful way

/ F#G G - - / - Gm D7 CD7 / Am E7 Ddim7 Am7 / C D7 G D7 /

Those little eyes so helpless and appealing  
One day will flash and send you crashing thru the ceiling

/ G7 - Cmaj7 - / Em7 A7 Am7 D7 /

Thank heaven for little girls  
Thank heaven for them all  
No matter where no matter who  
For without them, what would little boys do

/ F#G G - GCm / G Em / Am7 GCm / G D7 G - /

Thank heaven, thank heaven  
Thank heaven for little girls

/ C#D D F#G G / C#D D7 G - /



## That'll Be the Day

Buddy Holly

{Refrain}

Well, that'll be the day, when you say goodbye  
Yes, that'll be the day, when you make me cry  
You say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie  
'Cause that'll be the day when I die

/ F - - - / C - - C7 / F - - - / C - G7 C /

Well, you give me all your loving and your turtle doving  
All your hugs and kisses and your money too  
Well, you know you love me baby, until you tell me, maybe  
That someday, well, I'll be through

/ F - C - - - / D7 - G7 - /

{Refrain}

Well, when Cupid shot his dart he shot it at your heart  
So if we ever part and I leave you  
You sit and hold me and you tell me boldly  
That some day, well I'll be blue

{Refrain}

Well, that'll be the day, woo hoo  
That'll be the day, woo hoo  
That'll be the day, woo hoo  
That'll be the day

## That's All

Genesis

Just as I thought it was going all right  
I find out I'm wrong, when I thought I was right  
It's always the same, it's just a shame, that's all  
I could say day, and you'd say night  
Tell me it's black when I know that it's white  
Always the same, it's just a shame, that's all

/ Em Bm7 // Em Bm7 Em - / Am D // Am D Em - /

{Refrain}

I could leave but I won't go  
Though my heart might tell me so  
I can't feel a thing from my head down to my toes  
Why does it always seem to be  
Me looking at you, you looking at me  
It's always the same, it's just a shame, that's all

/ G - / Am D7 / G - Am D7 / Em Bm7 // Em Bm7 Em - /

Turning me on, turning me off  
Making me feel like I want too much  
Living with you's just putting me through it all of the time  
Running around, staying out all night  
Taking it all instead of taking one bite  
Living with you's just putting me through it all of the time

{Second Refrain}

I could leave but I won't go  
It'd be easier I know  
I can't feel a thing...

Truth is {Bridge}

I love you more than I wanted to  
There's no point in trying to pretend  
There's been no one who makes me feel like you do  
Say we'll be together 'til the end

/ Cmaj7 - - - - - Em - - / :

{Second Refrain}

But {Bridge}

But {Repeat first verse}

That's all

## There But for You Go I

Brigadoon

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

This is hard to say  
But as I wandered through the lea  
I felt for just a fleeting moment  
That I suddenly was free  
Of being lonely  
Then I closed my eyes and saw the very reason why

/ C G7 / C - / F6 Dm6 / Bb7 A7 / D Dm / C Dm G7 E G7 - /

I saw a man with his head held low  
His heart had no place to go  
I looked and I thought to myself with a sigh  
There but for you go I

/ C G7 C - / Am E7 Am C7 / Dm G7 C FE7 / AmF CG7 C G7 /

I saw a man walking by the sea  
Alone with the tide was he  
I looked and I thought as I watched him go by  
There but for you go I

Lonely men around me

Trying not to cry

'Til the day you found me

There among them was I

/ Em Am6 Em - - / C Gm7 C - / Ab - G7 - /

I saw a man who had never known  
A love that was all his own  
I thought as I thanked all the stars in the sky  
There but for you go I

/ C G7 C - / Am E7 Am C7 / Dm G7 CF AmD7 / CF GG7 C - /

## There's a Delta for Every Epsilon

Tom Lehrer

There's a delta for every epsilon  
It's a fact that you can always count upon  
There's a delta for every epsilon  
And now and again  
There's also an N

But one condition I must give  
The epsilon must be positive  
A lonely life all the others live  
In no theorem  
A delta for them

How sad, how cruel, how tragic  
How pitiful, and other adjec-  
tives that I might mention  
The matter merits our attention  
If an epsilon is a hero  
Just because it is greater than zero  
It must be mighty discouragin'  
To lie to the left of the origin

This rank discrimination is not for us  
We must fight for an enlightened calculus  
Where epsilons all, both minus and plus  
Have deltas  
To call their own

## Them Stars

Margaret MacArthur

Them stars, how often I've laid on the prairie  
And watched 'em go sweeping around  
My bronco a dozin' beside me and nary  
A breeze nor a whisper of sound  
I've learnt the main bunch of the heavenly ranches  
There's Jupiter, Venus and Mars  
Religion? You don't know it's primary branches  
If you ain't been alone with the stars

/ C - F Am / C F G - / C - F C / Am F G - / :

Some clusters is branded, the Dipper, the Lion  
The Eagle, the Serpent, the Bear  
The Horns of the Bull and the Belt of Orion  
And Cassie O'Whats-her-name's Chair  
But lots of 'em's mav'ricks a-roamin' the ranges  
Stampeded all over the sky  
No part of the great panorama that changes  
From winter to summer, and why?

{Refrain}

Well maybe it's gospel and maybe he sold me  
But here's the whole story at least  
That Big Chief Citola, he told to me  
The night of the corn-planting feast

/ F - C - / G - C - / F - C - / G - C - /

When all of the mountains were set in their stations  
And threaded with canyons and rills  
The star worlds, the last of the mighty creations  
Was layin' in heaps on the hills  
In masses of silver, gold and of copper  
Shining and polished and new  
Poured out on the granite like corn from the hopper  
Awaitin' their place in the blue

First come the bear of the mountain who faces  
The north from his cave afar  
He lifted his paws to the heavenly spaces  
And laid out his picture in stars  
And then o'er the peaks of the western dominion  
The eagle who battles the storm  
Flew up to the heavens with star dusted pinions  
And printed the line of his form

And next that the tribes and the nations should wonder  
The buffalo leaped to the sky  
That shag headed bison whose bellow is thunder  
Emblazoned his image on high

{Refrain}

And then come coyote, so crafty and clever  
A scalawag all the way through  
That yap-throated critical varmint who never  
Is pleased with what other folks do  
Says he, "Them stars was intended to brighten  
The outermost reaches of night  
And you go and use 'em in pictures to heighten  
Your glory, and that isn't right"

Says he, "I'll show you how stars should be planted"  
And he jumped in the glittering piles  
He kicked and he gamboled, he danced and he rambled  
And he scattered 'em millions of miles  
So that's why they glimmer at sixes and sevens  
Stampeded all over the vault  
A lasting disgrace to the orderly heavens  
And it's all that coyote chap's fault

{Refrain}

## There Is a Mountain

Donovan

The lock upon my garden gate's a snail, that's what it is (2X)  
First there is a mountain then there is no mountain, then there is  
(2X)

/ A - - - / :

Caterpillar sheds his skin to find the butterfly within (2X)  
First there is a mountain then there is no mountain, then there is  
First there is a mountain then there is no mountain

Oh, Juanita, oh, Juanita  
Oh, Juanita I call your name  
Oh, the snow will be a blinding sight to see as it lies on yonder  
hillside

/ A - - - / - - D - / A - - - - - /

The lock upon my garden gate's a snail, that's what it is (2X)  
Caterpillar sheds his skin to find the butterfly within (2X)

First there is a mountain then there is no mountain, then there is  
{Repeat to fade}

## There Is Love (Pagan Version)

Trad and Anon

[To the tune of Wedding Song (There Is Love) by Noel Paul  
Stookey]

She is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts  
Rest assured this troubadour is acting on Her part

/ D - A - / G - - D /

The union of your spirits has caused Her to remain  
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in Her name  
There is love, there is love

/ D A G D / Bm D A - / G - - - D - ( E - G - D - ) /

Lovers come together, and together build a home  
The pattern of their days will weave them into one  
As it was in the beginning, is now until the end  
They receive their life from Her and give it back again  
And there is love, there is love

Then what's to be the reason for becoming twined in life  
Is it love that brings you here, or love that brings you light

/ G Em A D //

And if loving is the answer, then who's the giving for  
Do you believe in something that you've never seen before  
Well, there's love, there is love

The joining of your spirits has caused Her to remain  
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in Her name  
There is love, there is love

## There's No Business Like Show Business

Irving Berlin



The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk  
Are secretly unhappy men because  
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk  
Get paid for what they do but no applause  
They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs goodbye  
For anything theatrical, and why?

/ C B7 Bbmaj7 A7 / Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C / C9 F#dim7 Fm6 CCm /  
/ D7 G7 CDm7 C / E - F#m7 B7 / C - Dm7 G7 /

There's no business like show business  
Like no business I know  
Everything about it is appealing  
Everything the traffic will allow  
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling  
When you are stealing that extra bow

/ C - - - / - - Cmaj7 C / G7 Dm7G7 C - / G7 Dm7G7 C Dm7 /  
/ G7 Dm7G7 Am - / Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 /

There's no people like show people  
They smile when they are low  
Even with a turkey that you know will fold  
You may be stranded out in the cold  
Still you wouldn't 'change for a sack of gold  
Let's go on with the show

/ C - - - / C7 - Fmaj7 - / Dm7 - E7 A7 / D7 G7 C A7 /  
/ Dm7 - E7 A7 / D7 G7 C G7 /

The costumes, the scenery, the make-up, the props  
The audience that lifts you when you're down  
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops  
The sheriff who escorts you out of town  
The opening when your heart beats like a drum  
The closing when the customers won't come

There's no business like show business  
Like no business I know  
You get word before the show has started  
That your favorite uncle died at dawn  
Top of that, your ma and pa have parted  
You're broken-hearted, but you go on

There's no people like show people  
They don't run out of dough  
Angels come from everywhere with lots of jack  
And when you lose it there's no attack  
Where could you get money that you don't give back  
Let's go on with the show

The cowboys, the tumblers, the wrestlers, the clowns  
The roustabouts that move the show at dawn  
The music, the spotlight, the people, the towns  
Your baggage with the labels pasted on  
The sawdust and the horses and the smell  
The towel you've taken from the last hotel

There's no business like show business  
Like no business I know  
Traveling through the country will be thrilling  
Standing out in front on opening nights  
Smiling as you watch the theater filling  
And there's your billing out there in lights

There's no people like show people  
They smile when they are low  
Yesterday they told you you would not go far  
That night you open and there you are  
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star  
Let's go on with the show  
Let's go on with the show

... / D7 G7 A7 - / D7 G7 C - /

## These Boots Are Made for Walking

Lee Hazlewood

You keep saying you got something for me  
Something you call love but confess  
You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't a-been a-messin'  
And now someone else is getting all your best

/ E - - - / - - E7 - / A - - - / E - - - /

{Refrain}  
Well, these boots are made for walking  
And that's just what they'll do  
One of these days these boots  
Are gonna walk all over you

/ G E / / G E7 / - E /

You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'  
You keep losing when you oughta not bet  
You keep same-ing when you oughta be a-changin'  
What's right is right but you ain't been right yet

{Refrain}

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing  
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burned  
I've just found me a brand new box of matches  
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

{Refrain}

{Spoken}  
Are you ready, boots?  
Start walkin'

## The Thin Ice

Pink Floyd

Mama loves her baby  
And Daddy loves you, too  
And the sea may look warm to ya, babe  
And the sky may look blue  
Oo-oo-oo-oo, babe  
Oo-oo-oo, baby blue  
Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo, babe

/ C - Am - / F - G - / : / C G F C Am - - - /  
/ C G F C Am - Am7 Am6 / C G F C Am D7 G - /

If you should go skating  
On the thin ice of modern life  
Dragging behind you the silent reproach  
Of a million tear-stained eyes  
Don't be surprised when a crack in the ice  
Appears under your feet  
You slip out of your depth and out of your mind  
With your fear flowing out behind you  
You as you claw the thin ice

/ C - Am - / F - G - / C - Am - / Fmaj7 - G - /  
/ C - Am - / F - G - / C - Am - / F - G - /

## These Dreams

Bernie Taupin and Martin Page [Capo 4]

Spare a little candle, save some light for me  
Figures up ahead, moving in the trees  
White skin in linen, perfume on my wrist  
And the full moon that hangs over these dreams in the mist

/ Em - Am D // C - Em - / C G Am - C DG /

Darkness on the edge, shadows where I stand  
I search for the time on a watch with no hands  
I want to see you clearly, come closer than this  
But all I remember are the dreams in the mist

... / C G Am - Em C /

{Refrain}  
These dreams go on when I close my eyes  
Every second of the night I live another life  
These dreams that sleep when it's cold outside  
Every moment I'm awake the further I'm away

/ D C G C / :

Is it cloak and dagger, could it be spring or fall  
I walk without a cut through a stained glass wall  
Weaker in my eyesight, the candle in my grip  
And words that have no form are falling from my lips

{Refrain}

There's something out there I can't resist  
I need to hide away from the pain  
There's something out there I can't resist

/ C - G - / D - C G / C - C<sup>-</sup> G /

The sweetest song is silence that I've never heard  
Funny how your feet in dreams never touch the earth  
In a wood full of princes, freedom is a kiss  
But the prince hides his face from dreams in the mist

{Refrain twice}

## They Don't Know

Kirsty MacColl

Intro: / G C G C /

You've been around for such a long time now  
Oh maybe I could leave you but I don't know how  
And why should I be lonely every night  
When I can be with you, oh yes you make it right  
And I don't listen to the guys who say  
That you're bad for me and I should turn you away  
'Cause they don't know about us  
And they've never heard of love

/ G - C - / Am - D - / 1st / 2nd / C - D - / G - C - /  
/ G Am Bm D / C F G - /

I get a feeling when I look at you  
Wherever you go now I wanna be there too  
They say we're crazy but I just don't care  
And if they keep on talking still they get nowhere  
So I don't mind if they don't understand  
When I look at you and you hold my hand  
'Cause they don't know about us  
And they've never heard of love

Why should it matter to us if they don't approve  
We should just take our chances while we've got nothing to lose

/ Em F C D // (G C G C G C D)

## Baby

There's no need for living in the past  
Now I've found good loving gonna make it last  
I tell the others don't bother me  
'Cause when they look at you they don't see what I see  
No I don't listen to their wasted lines  
Got my eyes wide open and I see the signs  
But they don't know about us  
And they've never heard of love

No I don't listen to their wasted lines  
Got my eyes wide open and I see the signs  
But they don't know about us  
And they've never heard of love

## Thick as a Brick

Jethro Tull [Capo 3]

Really don't mind if you sit this one out  
My words but a whisper, your deafness a shout  
I may make you feel but I can't make you think  
Your sperm's in the gutter, your love's in the sink

/ D Am G DA G DA G ///

So you ride yourselves over the fields  
And you make all your animal deals  
And your wise men don't know how it feels  
To be thick as a brick

/ G A D - // G A D - A - - - / DA G DA G //

And the sand castle virtues are all swept away  
In the tidal destruction, the moral melee  
The elastic retreat rings the close of play  
As the last wave uncovers the newfangled way

But your new shoes are worn at the heels  
And your suntan does rapidly peel  
And your wise men don't know how it feels  
To be thick as a brick

And the love that I feel is so far away  
I'm a bad dream that I just had today  
And you shake your head  
And say that it's a shame

( Am - - - ) / D - Am - C - Em - / G - Bm - D - F# - /  
/ G - A - / DA G DA G / Am AmC Am AmC /

Spin me back down the years and the days of my youth  
Draw the lace and black curtains and shut out the whole truth  
Spin me down the long ages, let them sing the song

/ Am AmC Am AmC Am AmC Am AmC /// Dm7 - /

## The Things We Do for Love

10 CC

Too many broken hearts have fallen in the river  
Too many lonely souls have drifted out to sea  
You lay your bets and then you pay the price  
The things we do for love, the things we do for love

/ Bm - G - / D - E - / G - F#sus4 / GA D G D /

Communication is the problem to the answer  
You've got her number and your hand is on the phone  
The weather's turned and all the lines are down  
The things we do for love, the things we do for love

Like walking in the rain and the snow when there's nowhere to go  
When you're feeling like a part of you is dying  
And you're looking for the answer in her eyes  
You think you're gonna break up  
Then she says she wants to make up

/ D - - - / Em - A - / Bm - G E / A F#m Bm Gm /

Ooh you made me love you  
Ooh you've got a way  
Ooh you had me crawling on the floor

/ Ebsus4 Eb // Ebsus4 Eb Db9 - /

A compromise would surely help the situation  
Agree to disagree but disagree to part  
When after all it's just a compromise  
Of the things we do for love, the things we do for love  
The things we do for love

## Think

Aretha Franklin and Ted White

Think - *think* - think - *think* - think - *think*  
Think - *think* - think - *think* - think - *think*

/ A - - - //

{Refrain}  
You better think - *think*  
Think about what you're trying to do to me  
Yeah, think - *think*, *think*  
Let your mind go, let yourself be free

/ A7 A / D A / :

Let's go back, let's go back  
Let's go way on back when  
I didn't even know you  
You couldn't-a been too much more than 10 *just a child*  
I ain't no psychiatrist  
I ain't no doctor with degree  
It don't take too much high IQ  
To see what you're doing to me

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
Oh freedom - *freedom*, freedom - *freedom*  
Freedom, yeah freedom  
Freedom - *freedom*, freedom - *freedom*  
Freedom, whoa freedom

/ A - C - / D - A - / :

There ain't nothing you could ask  
I could answer you but I won't *I won't*  
I was gonna change, but I'm not  
If you keep doing things I don't

{Refrain}

People walking around everyday  
Playing games and takin' scores  
Tryin' to make other people lose their minds  
Well be careful you don't lose yours

{Refrain}

You need me - *need me*  
And I need you - *don't you know*  
Without each other  
There ain't nothing neither can do

/ D - - - //

{Bridge}

There ain't nothing you could ask  
I could answer you but I won't - *I won't*  
I was gonna change, but I won't  
If you keep doing things I don't

{Refrain}

You need me - *need me*  
And I need you - *don't you know*  
Without each other  
There ain't nothing neither can do

Think about it for me, think about it for me(4X)  
You had better stop and think about it, think  
Think

/ A - / : / AD EmG / A - /

## Think About Your Troubles

Point, The  
Harry Nilsson

Sit beside the breakfast table  
Think about your troubles  
Pour yourself a cup of tea  
Then think about the bubbles  
You can take your teardrops  
And drop 'em in a teacup  
Take them down to the riverside

/ A Aadd9 // D D9 // G Gadd9 // C Cadd9C /

And throw them over the side  
To be swept up by a current  
Then taken to the ocean  
To be eaten by some fishes  
Who were eaten by some fishes  
And swallowed by a whale  
Who grew so old  
He decomposed, doo, doo, doo

... / A Aadd9 ///

He died and left his body  
To the bottom of the ocean  
Now everybody knows  
That when a body decomposes  
The basic elements  
Are given back to the ocean  
And the sea does what it oughta

And soon there's salty water  
Not too good for drinking  
'Cause it tastes just like a teardrop  
So they run it through a filter  
And it comes out from a faucet  
And it pours into a teapot  
Which is just about to bubble  
Now think about your troubles, now

## Think of Me

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Charles Hart and Richard Stilgoe

Think of me, think of me fondly  
When we've said goodbye  
Remember me once in a while  
Please promise me you'll try

/ D - A - / G - A7 - / :

When you find that once again you long  
To take your heart back and be free  
If you ever find a moment  
Spare a thought for me

/ Bm - F#7 - / Bm7 - E7 - / D - Bm7 - / Em F#m G A D - - - /

We never said our love was evergreen  
Or as unchanging as the sea  
But if you can still remember  
Stop and think of me

{Bridge}  
Think of all the things  
We've shared and seen  
Don't think about the things which  
Might have been

/ G - A - / C - - - / D - Bm7 - / E - A7 - /

Think of me, think of me waking  
Silent and resigned  
Imagine me trying too hard  
To put you from my mind

Recall those days, look back on all those times  
Think of the things we'll never do  
There will never be a day when  
I won't think of you

Can it be, can it be Christine? Brava!

What a change, you're really not a bit  
The gawkish girl that once you were  
She may not remember me but  
I remember her

We never said our love was evergreen  
Or as unchanging as the sea  
But please promise me that sometimes  
You will think of me

## This Is the Life

"Weird Al" Yankovic

I eat filet mignon seven times a day  
My bathtub's filled with Perrier  
What can I say  
This is the life

/ C C7 / F Fm / G7 F / C G /

I buy a dozen cars when I'm in the mood  
I hire somebody to chew my food  
I'm an upwardly mobile dude  
This is the life

... / C - /

They say that money corrupts you  
But I can't really tell  
I got the whole world at my feet  
And I think it's pretty swell

/ Am - / F C / D - / G - /

I got women lined up outside my door  
They've been waitin' there since the week before  
Who could ask for more  
This is the life

You're dead for a real long time  
You just can't prevent it  
So if money can't buy happiness  
I guess I'll have to rent it

Yeah, every day I make the front page news  
No time to pay my dues  
I got a million pairs of shoes  
This is the life

I got a solid gold Cadillac  
I make a fortune while I sleep  
You can tell I'm a living legend  
Not some ordinary creep

No way, I'm the boss, the Big Cheese  
Yeah, I got this town on its knobby little knees  
I can do just what I please  
This is the life

That's right, I'm the king, number one  
I buy monogrammed Kleenex by the ton  
I pay the bills, I call the shots  
I grease the palms, I buy the yachts  
One thing I can guarantee  
The best things in life, they sure ain't free  
It's such a thrill just to be me  
This is the life  
Wa-a, this is the life

/ C C7 / F Fm / : / G7 F / A - / F G C - /

## This Kiss

Robin Lerner, Annie Roboff and Beth Nielsen Chapman

I don't want another heartbreak  
I don't need another turn to cry  
No, I don't want to learn the hard way  
Baby, hello, oh no, goodbye  
But you got me like a rocket  
Shooting straight across the sky

/ A F#m / G Em / :

{Refrain}

**It's the way you love me, it's a feeling like this**  
**It's centrifugal motion, it's perpetual bliss**  
**It's that pivotal moment, it's, ahh, impossible**  
**This kiss, this kiss** - unstoppable  
**This kiss, this kiss**

/ D Em G A / / / D Em G DEm /

Cinderella said to Snow White  
How does love get so off course  
Oh, all I wanted was a white knight  
With a good heart, soft touch, fast horse  
Ride me off into the sunset  
Baby I'm forever yours

{Refrain, with **unthinkable** and **unsinkable**}

You can kiss me in the moonlight  
 On the rooftop under the sky  
 Oh, you can kiss me with the windows open  
 While the rain comes pouring inside  
 Kiss me in sweet slow motion  
 Let's everything slide  
 You've got me floating  
 You've got me flying

/Bb - / C F / : / G - / A - /

{Refrain, with **subliminal** and **criminal**}

/ E F#m A B /// E F#m A EF#m /

It's the way you love me, baby  
*The way you love me, baby*  
 It's the way you love me darling

/ E F#m A B //

{Refrain, with **subliminal** and **criminal**}

## Those Were the Days

All in the Family  
 Adams and Strouse [Capo 5]

Boy, the way Glenn Miller played  
 Songs that made the Hit Parade  
 Guys like us, we had it made  
 Those were the days

/ C - / C C7 / F G / C - /

Didn't need no welfare state  
 Everybody pulled his weight  
 Gee, our old La Salle ran great  
 Those were the days

And you knew where you were then  
 Girls were girls, and men were men  
 Mister, we could use a man like Herbert Hoover again

/ F - / C - / Am - G - /

People seemed to be content  
 Fifty dollars paid the rent  
 Freaks were in a circus tent  
 Those were the days

Take a little Sunday spin  
 Go to watch the Dodgers win  
 Have yourself a dandy day that cost you under a fin

Hair was short and skirts were long  
 Kate Smith really sold a song  
 I just don't know what went wrong  
 Those were the days

## Three Little Maids from School

Mikado  
 Gilbert and Sullivan

Three little maids from school are we  
 Pert as a school-girl well can be  
 Filled to the brim with girlish glee  
 Three little maids from school

Everything is a source of fun  
 Nobody's safe, for we care for none  
 Life is a joke that's just begun  
 Three little maids from school

Three little maids who, all unwary  
 Come from a ladies' seminary  
 Freed from its genius tutelary  
 Three little maids from school  
 Three little maids from school

One little maid is a bride, Yum-Yum  
 Two little maids in attendance come  
 Three little maids is the total sum  
 Three little maids from school  
 Three little maids from school

From three little maids take one away  
 Two little maids remain, and they  
 Won't have to wait very long, they say  
 Three little maids from school  
 Three little maids from school

Three little maids who, all unwary  
 Come from a ladies' seminary  
 Freed from its genius tutelary  
 Three little maids from school  
 Three little maids from school

## Ticket to Ride

The Beatles

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah  
 The girl that's driving me mad is going away

/ D - - - / D7 - A7sus4 A7 /

{Refrain}  
 She's got a ticket to ride  
 She's got a ticket to ride  
 She's got a ticket to ride  
 But she don't care

/ Bm G7 / Bm Cmaj7 / Bm A7 / D - /

She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah  
 For she would never be free when I was around

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
 I don't know why she's riding so high  
 She ought to think right, she ought to do right by me  
 Before she gets to saying goodbye  
 She ought to think right, she ought to do right by me

/ G7 - / G7 A / :

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah  
 The girl that's driving me mad is going away, yeah, oh

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah  
 For she would never be free when I was around

{Refrain}

My baby don't care (5x)

/ D - / :

## Thriller

Michael Jackson

It's close to midnight and something evil's lurking in the dark  
Under the moonlight you see a sight that almost stops your heart  
You try to scream but terror takes the sound before you make it  
You start to freeze as horror looks you right between the eyes,  
you're paralyzed

/ E7 - Bm7 - /// E7 - Bm7Gmaj7 F#m7 /

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night  
And no one's gonna save you from the beast about to strike  
You know it's thriller, thriller night  
You're fighting for your life inside a killer, thriller tonight

/ BmD EBm7 / E7 Em7 / 1st / E G7E7 Bm7 - /

You hear the door slam and realize there's nowhere left to run  
You feel the cold hand and wonder if you'll ever see the sun  
You close your eyes and hope that this is just imagination  
But all the while you hear the creature creepin' up behind, you're  
out of time

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night  
There ain't no second chance against the thing with forty eyes  
You know it's thriller, thriller night  
You're fighting for your life inside a killer, thriller tonight

Night creatures call and the dead start to walk in their  
masquerade  
There's no escapin' the jaws of the alien this time  
This is the end of your life

/ E7 - A9 - / Bm7 D G#m Gmaj7 / F#7 - /

They're out to get you, there's demons closing in on every side  
They will possess you unless you change the number on your  
dial  
Now is the time for you and I to cuddle close together  
All thru the night I'll save you from the terrors on the screen, I'll  
make you see

That it's a thriller, thriller night  
'Cause I can thrill you more than any ghost would dare to try  
Girl, this is thriller, thriller night  
So let me hold you tight and share a killer, diller, chiller, thriller  
here tonight

.../ G7E7 G7E7 Bm7 - /

{Spoken}  
Darkness falls across the land  
The midnight hour is close at hand  
Creatures crawl in search of blood  
To terrorize y'all's neighborhood  
And whosoever shall be found  
Without the soul for getting down  
Must stand and face the hounds of hell  
And rot inside a corpse's shell  
The foulest stench is in the air  
The funk of forty thousand years  
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb  
Are closing in to seal your doom  
And though you fight to stay alive  
Your body starts to shiver  
For no mere mortal can resist  
The evil of the thriller  
{Maniacal Laughter}

/ Bm7 - / E7 - / :

## Thunder Road

Bruce Springsteen

[Capo 3]

The screen door slams, Mary's dress sways  
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays  
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely  
Hey that's me and I want you only  
Don't turn me home again  
I just can't face myself alone again

/ D G D A D / - A G - / - A / D G / - D / A - /

Don't run back inside, darling you know just what I'm here for  
So you're scared and you're thinking  
That maybe we ain't that young anymore  
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night  
You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright  
Oh and that's alright with me

You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain  
Make crosses from your lovers, throw roses in the rain  
Waste your summer praying in vain  
For a savior to rise from these streets

/ D Bm / D G / D F#m / G A7 /

Well now I'm no hero, that's understood  
All the redemption I can offer, girl, is beneath this dirty  
hood  
With a chance to make it good somehow  
Hey what else can we do now

Except roll down the window  
And let the wind blow back your hair  
Well the night's busting open  
These two lanes will take us anywhere  
We got one last chance to make it real  
To trade in these wings on some wheels  
Climb in back, Heaven's waiting on down the tracks

Oh-oh come take my hand  
Riding out tonight to case the promised land  
Oh-oh Thunder Road  
Oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road,

Lying out there like a killer in the sun  
Hey I know it's late we can make it if we run  
Oh Thunder Road  
Sit tight take hold, Thunder Road

... / G A D - /

Well I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk  
And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long walk  
From your front porch to my front seat  
The door's open but the ride it ain't free  
And I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken  
But tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken

/ G A D A D / Bm - G A / G A / F#m Bm / G - / A - /

There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away  
They haunt this dusty beach road  
In the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets  
They scream your name at night in the street  
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet  
And in the lonely cool before dawn  
You hear their engines roaring on  
But when you get to the porch they're gone  
On the wind, so Mary climb in  
It's a town full of losers and I'm pulling out of here to win

/ D G D A D / - A / G - / - A / D G /  
/ F#m - / G - / Em A / G - Em - / G A D - /



## The Tide Is High

John Holt

The tide is high but I'm holdin' on  
I'm gonna be your number one  
**I'm not the kind of girl  
Who gives up just like that, oh, no**

/ A - D E / :

It's not the things you do that tease and wound me bad  
But it's the way you do the things you do to me  
**I'm not the kind of girl...**

The tide is high but I'm holdin' on  
I'm gonna be your number one  
Number one, number one

... / D - E - D - E - /

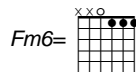
Every girl wants you to be her man  
But I'll wait my dear 'til it's my turn  
**I'm not the kind of girl...**

{Repeat last two verses}

The tide is high but I'm holdin' on  
I'm gonna be your number one  
{Repeat}

## Tie a Yellow Ribbon

Tony Orlando and Dawn



I'm comin' home, I've done my time  
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine  
If you received my letter tellin' you I'd soon be free  
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me  
If you still want me

/ C - Em - / Gm A7 Dm - / - Fm C Am / D7 - Fm6 G7 / Fm6 - G7 - /

{Refrain}

Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree  
It's been three long years, do you still want me  
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree  
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me  
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree

/ C - Em - / Gm - A7 Dm / - Fm CE Am / C - Am A /  
/ Dm7 Fm6 D7 G7 C Am Dm G7 /

Bus driver please look for me  
'Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see  
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key  
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free  
I wrote and told her please

{Refrain}

Now the whole damn bus is cheerin' and I can't believe I see  
A hundred yellow ribbons 'round the old oak tree

/ Dm7 Fm6 C A7 / Dm7 Fm6 D7 G7 C /

## Till the Morning Comes

The Grateful Dead

'Til the morning comes, it'll do you fine  
'Til the morning comes, like a highway sign  
Showing you the way, leaving no doubt  
Of the way on in or the way back out

/ EG D A - // E - D - / AE D A A - /

{Refrain}  
Tell you what I'll do, I'll watch out for you  
You're my woman now, make yourself easy  
Make yourself easy, make yourself easy

/ E7 A7 E7 A7 / E7B7 E7A7 D - / Dm - Am E /

'Til we all fall down, it'll do you fine  
Don't think about what you left behind  
The way you came or the way you go  
Let your tracks be lost in the dark and snow

{Refrain}

When the shadows grow, it'll do you fine  
When the cold winds blow, it'll ease your mind  
The shape it takes could be yours to choose  
What you may win, what you may lose

{Refrain}

You're my woman now, make yourself easy {4X}

/ Bm A E / :

## Time

Pink Floyd

Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day  
Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way  
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town  
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

/ Em - G-Gsus4 G / D - Em - / :

Tired of lying in the sunshine  
Staying home to watch the rain  
And you are young and life is long  
And there is time to kill today  
And then one day you find  
Ten years have got behind you  
No one told you when to run  
You missed the starting gun

/ Cmaj7 - / Gmaj7 - / 1st, 2nd / Cmaj7 - / Bm7 - / Am7 - / D - /

And you run and you run  
To catch up with the sun, but it's sinking  
Racing around to come up behind you again  
The sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older  
Shorter of breath, and one day closer to death

Every year is getting shorter  
Never seem to find the time  
Plans that either come to naught  
Or half a page of scribbled lines  
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way  
The time is gone the song is over  
Thought I'd something more to say

... / Am - / Am7 Eb Dm - /

## Time Between Trains

Susan Werner [Capo 4]

I'm waitin' at the station  
I can choose my destination  
I'm a free soul, I got no chains  
But it's a long time between trains

/ D Em / A D / :

I took a long nap, I read a whole book  
I got nice legs, I got decent looks  
And I'm not one who complains  
But it's a long time between trains

And who'd have thought it all those years  
That I would find myself back here  
Feelin' restless and ignored  
Starin' at the schedule board  
Wonderin' why the fates above  
Always route love through Miami

/ A AG D - // A AG / D - / E - / A - D - /

And somewhere lovers smile their smiles  
While I count the ceiling tiles  
And well give or take a few  
There's one thousand fifty-two  
But that depends if you include  
The eighty-eight out in the hall

Yes I'm waitin' at the station  
With my old friend sublimation  
You know the Wright boys designed planes  
Must have been a long time between trains

## Time for Me to Fly

REO Speedwagon

Intro: / D G A G //

I've been around for you  
I've been up and down for you  
But I just can't get any relief  
I've swallowed my pride for you  
I've lived and lied for you  
But you still make me feel like a thief

/ D - / A - / G - D - / :

You got me stealin' your love away 'cause you never give it  
Peeling the years away and we can't relive it  
Oh I make you laugh and you make me cry  
I believe it's time for me to fly

/ A - G D // G D G D / A - D G A G /

You said we'd work it out  
You said that you had no doubt  
That deep down we were really in love  
Oh, but I'm tired of holding on  
To a feeling I know is gone  
I do believe that I've had enough

I've had enough of the falseness of a worn out relation  
Enough of the jealousy and the intoleration  
Oh I make you laugh and you make me cry  
I believe it's time for me to fly

... / A - D - /

{Refrain}

Time for me to fly, oh, I've got to set myself free  
*Time for me to fly* - and that's just how it's got to be  
I know it hurts to say goodbye  
But it's time for me to fly

/ A - G D // G - A - // (/ D - - - /)

Oh, don't you know it's...  
{Refrain}

It's time for me to fly  
It's time for me to fly - *it's time for me to fly* (3x)  
But it's time for me to fly

/ G - A - / D G A G /// D - - - /

## Time in a Bottle

Jim Croce

If I could save time in a bottle  
The first thing that I'd like to do  
Is to save every day 'til eternity passes away  
Just to spend them with you

/ Dm Dm/maj7 Dm7 Dm6 / Gm6 - A7 - /  
/ Dm Dm7 Bb Gm7 / Dm Gm A7 - /

If I could make days last forever  
If words could make wishes come true  
I'd save every day like a treasure and then  
Again I would spend them with you

{Refrain}  
But there never seems to be enough time  
To do the things you want to do  
Once you find them  
I've looked around enough to know  
That you're the one I want to go  
Through time with

/ D Dmaj7 / D6 D / G Gmaj7 Em7 A7 / :

If I had a box just for wishes  
And dreams that'd never come true  
The box would be empty except for the memory  
Of how they were answered by you

{Refrain}

## Time Is On My Side

The Rolling Stones

{Refrain}  
Time is on my side, yes it is  
Time is on my side, yes it is

/ G - C D //

Now you're always saying that you want to be free  
But you'll come runnin' back, you'll come runnin' back  
You'll come runnin' back to me

/ Em D Em A / D C D C / D C D - /

{Refrain}

You're searching for good times but just wait and see  
You'll come runnin' back, you'll come runnin' back  
You'll come runnin' back to me

{Spoken}  
 Go ahead, go ahead and light up the town  
 Baby, do everything your heart desires  
 Remember, I'll always be around  
 And I know like I told you so many times before  
 You're gonna come back, baby  
 You're gonna come back knockin' right on my door

/ C - G - / / C - / Em - / A7 - D - /

{Refrain}

'Cause I got the real love, the kind that you need  
 You'll come runnin' back, you'll come runnin' back  
 You'll come runnin' back to me

{Repeat refrain to fade}

## The Time of My Life

Bill Medley and Jennifer Warnes

{Refrain}

Now I've had the time of my life  
 No I never felt like this before  
 Yes I swear it's the truth  
 And I owe it all to you

/ G Em F / - / :

'Cause I've had the time of my life  
 And I owe it all to you

/ G Em F / - G - /

I've been waiting for so long  
 Now I've finally found someone to stand by me  
 We saw the writing on the wall  
 As we felt this magical fantasy

/ F / - G - / :

Now with passion in our eyes  
 There's no way we could disguise it secretly  
 So we take each other's hand  
 'Cause we seem to understand the urgency - just remember

{Bridge}

You're the one thing  
 I can't get enough of  
 So I'll tell you something  
 This could be love because

/ C - / Bb - / C - / B7 - /

{Refrain}

With my body and soul  
 I want you more than you'll ever know  
 So we'll just let it go  
 Don't be afraid to lose control  
 Yes I know what's on your mind  
 When you say, "Stay with me tonight" - just remember

{Bridge}

{Refrain}

## Time of the Season

The Zombies

It's the time of the season  
 When the love runs high  
 In this time give it to me easy  
 And let me try with pleased hands  
*To take you in the sun to promised lands*  
*To show you everyone*

**It's the time of the season for loving**

/ Em - - - / C - Em - / 1st / 2nd /

/ G - Em - / G - Em EmD / C - Gmaj7 - Am E - - /

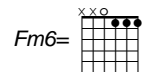
What's your name? *What's your name*  
 Who's your daddy? *Who's your daddy*  
*He rich* - Is he rich like me?  
*Has he taken* - *Has he taken*  
*Any time* - *Any time*  
*To show* - To show you what you need to live  
*Tell it to me slowly* - Tell you why  
*I really want to know*

**It's the time...**

{Repeat last verse}

## Time Passages

Al Stewart [Capo 3]



Intro: / C G Em7 F / /

It was late in December, the sky turned to snow  
 All 'round the day was going down slow  
 Night, like a river, beginning to flow  
 I felt the beat of my mind go drifting into

/ C G Em F / - G AmG F / :

Time passages  
 Years go falling in the fading light  
 Time passages  
 Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight

/ C G Em F / C G Am D / 1st / F - Em G / Intro /

Well, I'm not the kind to live in the past  
 The years run too short and the days too fast  
 The things you lean on are things that don't last  
 Well it's just now and then my line gets cast into these

Time passages  
 There's something back there that you left behind  
 Time passages  
 Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight

Hear the echoes and feel yourself starting to turn  
 Don't know why you should feel that there's something to learn  
 It's just a game that you play

/ G# - Fm6 - C - - - / G# - Fm6 - Am - / D - / Intro /

Well, the picture is changing, now you're part of a crowd  
 They're laughing at something, the music's loud  
 A girl comes toward you you once used to know  
 You reach out your hand, but you're all alone in those

Time passages  
 I know you're in there, you're just out of sight  
 Time passages  
 Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight

## The Time Warp

Rocky Horror Picture Show  
Richard O'Brien

**Riff Raff:** It's astounding  
Time is fleeting  
Madness takes its toll  
But listen closely

**Magenta:** Not for very much longer

**Riff Raff:** I've got to keep control  
I remember doing the time warp  
Drinking those moments when  
The blackness would hit me  
And the void would be calling

/A - /B - /G D A - / : /A - /B - /

### All

Let's do the time warp again (2x)

/FC GD A - //

{Refrain}

It's just a jump to the left  
And then a step to the right  
With your hands on your hips  
You bring your knees in tight  
But it's the pelvic thrust  
That really drives you insane

/E - /A - /E - /A - /D - /A - /

**All:** Let's do the time warp again (2x)

**Magenta:** It's so dreamy  
Oh fantasy free me  
So you can't see me, no not at all  
In another dimension  
With voyeuristic intention  
Well secluded, I'll see all

**Riff Raff:** With a bit of a mind flip

**Magenta:** You're there in the time slip

**Riff Raff:** And nothing can ever be the same

**Magenta:** You're spaced out on sensation

**Riff Raff:** Like you're under sedation

**All:** Let's do the time warp again (2x)

### Columbia:

Well I was walking down the street just having a think  
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink  
He shook-a me up, he took me by surprise  
He had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes  
He stared at me and I felt a change  
Time meant nothing, never would again

/A - / - A7 - /D - /A - /E D /A - /

**All:** Let's do the time warp again (2x)

{Refrain}

**All:** Let's do the time warp again (2x)

## The Times They Are A-Changin' (Add'l Verse)

Ron Romanovsky

Come gay men and lesbians, wherever you hide  
It's time to be counted, if you're on our side  
For those of us living, for those who have died  
There's a new revolution that we're staging  
Come out of your closets and stand up with pride  
For the times they are a-changin'

/G Em C G / - Em C D / 1st / G Em D - / - - - / G - D G /

## Tin Man

America

Sometimes late when things are  
Real and people share the  
Gift of gab between themselves  
Some are quick to take the  
Bait and catch the perfect  
Prize that waits among the shells

/Gmaj7 - / Cmaj7 - / Gmaj7 - Cmaj7 - / :

{Refrain}

But Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man  
That he didn't, didn't already have  
And cause never was the reason for the evening  
Or the tropic of Sir Galahad  
So please believe in me  
When I say I'm spinning round, round, round, round  
Smoke glass stained bright colors  
Image going down, down, down, down  
Soapsud green like bubbles

/Cmaj7 - Gmaj7 - / / / C - D7 - / Gmaj7 - / Cmaj7 - /  
/Gmaj7 - / Cmaj7 - /

{Refrain}

{Refrain, finish with oohs after "believe in me"}

## Tiny Dancer

Elton John

Blue jean baby, L.A. lady  
Seamstress for the band  
Pretty-eyed, pirate smile  
You'll marry a music man  
Ballerina, you must have seen her  
Dancing in the sand  
And now she's in me, always with me  
Tiny Dancer in my hand

/C F C F / C - F - / : / F E7 Am D7 / F E7 Am G /  
/C F C F / C - G F C G /

Jesus freaks, out in the street  
Handing tickets out for God  
Turning back, she just laughs  
The boulevard is not that bad  
Piano man, he makes his stand  
In the auditorium  
Looking on, she sings the songs  
The words she knows, the tune she hums

{Refrain}

But oh, how it feels so real  
Lying here with no one near  
Only you, and you can hear me  
When I say softly, slowly  
Hold me closer, Tiny Dancer  
Count the headlights on the highway  
Lay me down in sheets of linen  
You had a busy day today (repeat last 4)

/Ab Bb / Gm Cm7 / Ab - Bb - / G7 - - - /  
/F Am Dm DmC / F C G - / :

{Repeat first verse}

{Refrain}

## Tit-Willow

Mikado  
Gilbert and Sullivan

On a tree by a river a little tom-tit  
Sang "Willow, titwillow, titwillow"  
And I said to him, "Dicky-bird, why do you sit  
Singing 'Willow, titwillow, titwillow'"  
"Is it weakness of intellect, birdie?" I cried  
"Or a rather tough worm in your little inside"  
With a shake of his poor little head, he replied  
"Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow!"

He slapped at his chest, as he sat on that bough  
Singing "Willow, titwillow, titwillow"  
And a cold perspiration bespangled his brow  
Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow  
He sobbed and he sighed, and a gurgle he gave  
Then he plunged himself into the billowy wave  
And an echo arose from the suicide's grave  
"Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow"

Now I feel just as sure as I'm sure that my name  
Isn't Willow, titwillow, titwillow  
That 'twas blighted affection that made him exclaim  
"Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow"  
And if you remain callous and obdurate, I  
Shall perish as he did, and you will know why  
Though I probably shall not exclaim as I die  
"Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow"

## To Sir, with Love

Don Black and Marc London

Those schoolgirl days  
Of telling tales and biting nails are gone  
But in my mind  
I know that they will still live on and on  
But how do you thank someone  
Who has taken you from crayons to perfume  
It isn't easy, but I'll try

/ C - / D F C - / : / B7 Em // D G D A7 /

If you wanted the sky, I would write across the sky in letters  
That would soar a thousand feet high  
To Sir, with love

/ D C D / C D / G A /

The time has come  
For closing books and long last looks must end  
And as I leave  
I know that I am leaving my best friend  
A friend who taught me right from wrong  
And weak from strong, that's a lot to learn  
What, what can I give you in return

If you wanted the moon I would try to make a start  
But I would rather you let me give my heart  
To Sir, with love

Those awkward years  
Have hurried by, why did they fly, fly away  
Why is it, Sir  
Children grow up to be people one day  
What takes the place of climbing trees  
And dirty knees, in the world outside  
What, what is there that I can buy

If you wanted the world, I'd surround it with a wall, I'd scrawl  
These words with letters ten feet tall  
To Sir, with love

## Tom's Diner

Suzanne Vega [Capo 2]

Do do do do...

/ Em - / C - / :

I am sitting in the morning  
At the diner on the corner  
I am waiting at the counter  
For the man to pour the coffee

And he fills it only halfway  
And before I even argue  
He is looking out the window  
At somebody coming in

/ G - / Dm6 - / Em - / B7 - /

Do do do do...

"It is always nice to see you"  
Says the man behind the counter  
To the woman who has come in  
She is shaking her umbrella

And I look the other way  
As they are kissing their hellos  
And I'm pretending not to see them  
And instead I pour the milk

Do do do do...

I open up the paper  
There's a story of an actor  
Who had died while he was drinking  
It was no one I had heard of

And I'm turning to the horoscope  
And looking for the funnies  
When I'm feeling someone watching me  
And so I raise my head

Do do do do...

There's a woman on the outside  
Looking inside, does she see me  
No she does not really see me  
'Cause she sees her own reflection

And I'm trying not to notice  
That she's hitching up her skirt  
And while she's straightening her stockings  
Her hair has gotten wet

Do do do do...

Oh, this rain, it will continue  
Through the morning as I'm listening  
To the bells of the cathedral  
I am thinking of your voice

Do do do do...

## Tommy Can You Hear Me

The Who

Tommy can you hear me  
Can you feel me near you  
Tommy can you see me  
Can I help to cheer you  
Ooh, Tommy, Tommy, Tommy, Tommy

/ G CG G CG // F BbF F BbF / Em AmEm Em - / D - - - - - /

{Repeat twice}

Tommy, Tommy, Tommy, Tommy  
Tommy, Tommy, Tommy

/ D - - - //

## Tomorrow

Annie  
Martin Charnin and Charles Strouse

The sun'll come out tomorrow  
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow  
There'll be sun

/ G Gmaj7 / C AmBm Em Em7 / C D /

Just thinkin' about tomorrow  
Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow  
'Til there's none

When I'm stuck with a day, that's gray, and lonely  
I just stick out my chin, and grin, and say, ooh

/ Gm - Eb F / Bb Bbmaj7 D7sus D7 /

The sun'll come out tomorrow  
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow  
Come what may

... / G#maj7 D7 /

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya, tomorrow  
You're only a day away  
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya, tomorrow  
You're always a day away

/ G Gmaj7 G7 C / G D7 G D7 / 1st / G D7 G - /

## Tonight's the Night

Rod Stewart

Stay away from my window  
Stay away from my backdoor too  
Disconnect the telephone line  
Relax baby and draw that blind

/ C Fmaj7 ///

Kick off your shoes, and sit right down  
Loosen up that pretty French gown  
Let me pour ya a good long drink  
Ooh, baby don't you hesitate, 'cause

{Refrain}

Tonight's the night  
It's gonna be alright  
'Cause I love you girl  
Ain't nobody gonna stop us now

/ C Fmaj7 / C Am / Dm / F C G /

C'mon, angel, my hearts on fire  
Don't deny your man's desire  
You'd be a fool to stop this tide  
Spread your wings and let me come inside, 'cause

{Refrain}

Don't say a word, my virgin child  
Just let your inhibitions run wild  
The secret is about to unfold  
Upstairs before the night's too old

{Refrain}

## Too Old to Rock and Roll (and Too Young to Die)

Jethro Tull

The old rocker wore his hair too long  
Wore his trouser cuffs too tight  
Unfashionable to the end  
Drank his ale too light  
Death's head belt buckle, yesterday dreams  
The Transport Caf' prophet of doom  
Ringing no change in his double-sewn seams  
In his post-war-babe gloom

/ C FC G CBb Am / Dm G - / x2  
/ G CG D GF Em / Am D - / x2 (or x3)

{Refrain}

**Now he's** too old to rock'n'roll, **but he's** too young to die  
**Yes, he's** too old to rock'n'roll, **but he's** too young to die

/ Bb CC7 F BbF Eb A Dm - / Bb CC7 F BbF Eb Bb F - /

He once owned a Harley Davidson  
And a Triumph Bonneville  
Counted his friends in burned out spark plugs  
And prays that he always will  
But he's the last of the blue blood greaser boys  
And all his mates are doing time  
Married with three kids up by the ring road  
Sold their souls straight down the line  
And some of them own little sports cars  
And meet at the tennis club do's  
For drinks on a Sunday, work on Monday  
They've thrown away their blue suede shoes

{Refrain}

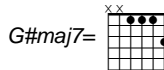
**Now they're...and they're...**  
**Yes, they're...and they're...**

So the old rocker gets out his bike  
To make a ton before he takes his leave  
Up on the A-1 by Scotch Corner  
Just like it used to be  
And as he flies, tears in his eyes  
His wind-whipped words echo the final take  
And he hits the trunk road doing around 120  
With no room left to brake

{Refrain}

**And he was...**

No you're never too old to rock and roll  
If you're too young to die  
No you're never too old to rock and roll  
But he was too young to die



## Top of the World

The Carpenters

Such a feelin's coming over me  
There is wonder in most every thing I see  
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes  
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

/ C G F C - / Em Dm G C - / F G Em A / Dm Fm G Gsus4 /

Everything I want the world to be  
Is now coming true especially for me  
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here  
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

{Refrain}

I'm on the top of the world looking down on creation  
And the only explanation I can find  
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around  
Your love's put me at the top of the world

/ C - F - / Em Dm G C - / F G C F / C Dm G C - /

Something in the wind has learned my name  
And it's telling me that things are not the same  
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze  
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

There is only one wish on my mind  
When this day is through I hope that I will find  
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me  
All I need will be mine if you are here

{Refrain twice}

## Total Eclipse of the Heart

Jim Steinman

[Actually in Bbm, but who wants to play those chords?]

*Turn around* - Every now and then I get a little bit lonely and  
you're never coming round  
*Turn around* - Every now and then I get a little bit tired of  
listening to the sound of my tears  
*Turn around* - Every now and then I get a little bit nervous that  
the best of all the years have gone by  
*Turn around* - Every now and then I get a little bit terrified and  
then I see the look in your eyes  
*Turn around, bright eyes* - Every now and then I fall apart  
*Turn around, bright eyes* - Every now and then I fall apart

/ Bm - A - // D - C - // F Bb - //

*Turn around* - Every now and then I get a little bit restless and I  
dream of something wild  
*Turn around* - Every now and then I get a little bit helpless and  
I'm lying like a child in your arms  
*Turn around* - Every now and then I get a little bit angry and I  
know I've got to get out and cry  
*Turn around* - Every now and then I get a little bit terrified but  
then I see the look in your eyes  
*Turn around, bright eyes* - Every now and then I fall apart  
*Turn around, bright eyes* - Every now and then I fall apart

... / F Bb A /

{Bridge}

And I need you now tonight, and I need you more than ever  
And if you only hold me tight we'll be holding on forever  
And we'll only be making it right 'cause we'll never be wrong  
Together we can take it to the end of the line  
Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time  
I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark  
We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks  
I really need you tonight, forever's gonna start tonight  
Forever's gonna start tonight  
Once upon a time I was falling in love  
But now I'm only falling apart  
There's nothing I can do, a total eclipse of the heart  
Once upon a time there was light in my life  
But now there's only love in the dark  
Nothing I can say, a total eclipse of the heart

/ F#m D E A // F#m D E / D E / F#m B - / A E / F#m B - / A E D / E /  
: / A F#m / C# D - / Bm E A F#m D E / :

*Turn around, bright eyes*

*Turn around, bright eyes*

/ F Bb - //

*Turn around* - Every now and then I know you'll never be the boy  
you always wanted to be

*Turn around* - But every now and then I know you'll always be  
the only boy who wanted me the way that I am

*Turn around* - Every now and then I know there's no one in the  
universe as magical and wondrous as you

*Turn around* - Every now and then I know there's nothing any  
better, there's nothing that I just wouldn't do

*Turn around, bright eyes* - Every now and then I fall apart

*Turn around, bright eyes* - Every now and then I fall apart

{Bridge}

A total eclipse of the heart

A total eclipse of the heart

*Turn around, bright eyes*

*Turn around, bright eyes, turn around*

/ A F#m D E / :

## Touch of Grey

The Grateful Dead

Must be getting early  
Clocks are running late  
Paint by number morning sky  
Looks so phony

/ A E A / D G D / E E A / D - /

Dawn is breaking everywhere  
Light a candle, curse the glare  
Draw the curtains, I don't care 'cause  
It's all right

{Refrain}  
I will get by (3x)  
I will survive

/ E A D - // E A G D E / D - E - /

I see you've got your list out  
Say your piece and get out  
Guess I get the gist of it, but  
It's all right

Sorry that you feel that way  
The only thing there is to say  
Every silver lining's got a  
Touch of grey

{Refrain}

It's a lesson to me  
The Ables and the Bakers and the C's  
The ABC's we all must face  
Try to keep a little grace

/ B m B E - // F#m C#7 B7 E / A7 D E - /

{Refrain}

It's a lesson to me  
The Deltas and the East and the Freeze  
The ABC's we all think of  
Try to leave a little love

I know the rent is in arrears  
The dog has not been fed in years  
It's even worse than it appears, but  
It's all right

Cow is giving kerosene  
Kid can't read at seventeen  
The words he knows are all obscene, but  
It's all right

{Refrain}

The shoe is on the hand it fits  
There's really nothing much to it  
Whistle through your teeth and spit, cause  
It's all right

Oh well, a touch of grey  
Kind of suits you anyway  
That was all I had to say and  
It's all right

{Refrain}

We will get by, we will get by  
We will get by, we will survive  
{Repeat}

## Touch-a Touch-a Touch-a Touch Me

Rocky Horror Picture Show

Richard O'Brien

I was feeling done in, couldn't win  
I'd only ever kissed before  
I thought there's no use getting into heavy petting  
It only leads to trouble, and seat wetting

/ B m A / D E m / A D / F#7 - /

Now all I want to know is how to go  
I've tasted blood and I want more - *more, more, more*  
I'll put up no resistance, I want to stay the distance  
I've got an itch to scratch, I need assistance

{Refrain}  
Touch-a touch-a touch-a touch me  
I wanna be dirty  
Thrill me chill me fulfill me  
Creature of the night

/ B C# / E B / B C# / E B m /

Then if anything grows when you pose  
I'll oil you up and rub you down - *down, down, down*  
And that's just one small fraction of the main attraction  
You need a friendly hand, oh, I need action

{Refrain and ad lib lots}

/ B C# / E B / :

## Tradition

Fiddler on the Roof

Bock and Harnick

Who day and night must scramble for a living  
Feed the wife and children, say his daily prayers  
And who has the right as master of the house  
To have the final word at home  
The poppa, the poppa  
Tradition  
The poppa, the poppa  
Tradition

/ E - - - / F - E - / :

Who must know the way to make a proper home  
A quiet home, a kosher home  
Who must raise a family and run the home  
So poppa's free to read the Holy Book  
The momma, the momma  
Tradition  
The momma, the momma  
Tradition

At three I started Hebrew school  
At ten I learned a trade  
I hear they've picked a bride for me  
I hope she's pretty  
And who does momma teach  
To mend and tend and fix  
Preparing me to marry  
Whoever poppa picks  
The daughters, the daughters  
Tradition  
The poppa, the momma, the sons, the daughters  
Tradition



## Train in Vain

The Clash

You say you stand by your man  
Tell me something I don't understand  
You said you love me and that's a fact  
Then you left me, said you felt trapped  
Well some things you can explain away  
But the heartache's in me still these days

/ Asus4 A Asus4 A // D - Bm - / 1st / D - A - / Bm - D - /

{Refrain}  
You didn't stand by me  
Not, not at all  
You didn't stand by me  
No way

/ Asus4 A ///

All the times when we were close  
I'll remember these things the most  
I've seen all my dreams come tumbling down  
I won't be happy without you around  
So alone I keep the wolves at bay  
And there is only thing I can say

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
You must explain why this must be  
Did you lie when you spoke to me  
Did you stand by me  
No not at all

/ F#m - Bm - Asus4 A Asus4 A // Asus4 A //

Now I got a job but it don't pay  
I need new clothes, I need somewhere to stay  
But without all of these things I can do  
But without your love I won't make it through  
But you don't understand my point of view  
I suppose there's nothing I can do

{Refrain twice}

{Bridge, refrain}

## Travelin' Band

Creedence Clearwater Revival

737 coming out of the sky  
Oh won't you take me down to Memphis on a midnight ride

/ G7 - //

{Refrain}  
I want to move  
Playing in a travelling band, yeah  
Well I'm flying 'cross the land  
Trying to get a hand  
Playing in a travelling band

/ C / - G - / D / C / D G /

Take me to the hotel, baggage gone, oh well  
Come on, come on won't you get me to my room

{Refrain}

Listen to the radio talking 'bout the last show  
Someone got excited, had to call the state militia

{Refrain}

Here we come again on a Saturday night  
Oh with your fussing and your fighting  
Won't you get me to the rhyme

{Refrain}

Oh I'm playing in a travelling band  
Playing in a travelling band  
Won't you get me to my hand  
Well I'm playing in a travelling band  
Well I'm flying across the land  
Trying to get a hand  
Playing in a travelling band, whoa

/ G7 - // C - G - / D / C / D G / ( C - D G )

## The Trees

Rush

There is unrest in the forest  
There is trouble with the trees  
For the maples want more sunlight  
And the oaks ignore their pleas

/ D F#m / C#m A / E GA / Bm A Bm / ( D A Bm - F# - G - )

The trouble with the maples  
And they're quite convinced they're right  
They say the oaks are just too lofty  
And they grab up all the light  
But the oaks can't help their feelings  
If they like the way they're made  
And they wonder why the maples  
Can't be happy in their shade

/ A B / G D A / : / F# - / G - /

There is trouble in the forest  
And the creatures all have fled  
As the maples scream, "Oppression!"  
And the oaks just shake their heads

So the maples formed a union  
And demanded equal rights  
The oaks are just too greedy  
We will make them give us light  
Now there's no more oak oppression  
For they passed a noble law  
And the trees are all kept equal  
By hatchet, axe, and saw

... / G - A - /

## Trigger Happy

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Trigger happy, trigger happy

/ D7 - - - /

Got an AK-47  
Well you know it makes me feel all right  
Got an Uzi by my pillow  
Helps me sleep a little better at night  
There's no feeling any greater  
Than to shoot first and ask questions later  
Now I'm trigger happy, trigger happy every day  
*Trigger happy every day*

/ G - // C - / G - / D - / C - / G CD GC G /

Well, you can't take my guns away  
I got a constitutional right  
Yeah, I gotta be ready  
If the Commies attack us tonight  
I'll blow their brains out with my Smith and Wesson  
That oughta teach 'em all a darn good lesson  
Now I'm trigger happy, trigger happy every day  
*Trigger happy every day*

{Refrain}

Oh yeah, I'm trigger, trigger happy  
Yes, I'm trigger, trigger happy  
Oh, baby I'm trigger, trigger happy  
Yes, I'm trigger, trigger happy  
Oh, I'm so trigger, trigger happy  
Yes, I'm trigger, trigger happy  
Better watch out, punk  
Or I'm gonna have to blow you away

/ C - / G - / C - / G - / C - / G E / C / D GC GD /

Oh, I accidentally shot Daddy  
Last night in the den - *Shot Daddy in the den*  
I mistook him in the dark  
For a drug-crazed Nazi again - *Drug-crazed Nazi again*  
Now why'd you have to get so mad  
It was just a lousy flesh wound, Dad  
You know, I'm trigger happy, trigger happy every day  
*Trigger happy every day*

Oh, I still haven't figured out  
The safety on my rifle yet  
*Bop doo wop shoo wop wop doo wop*  
Little Fluffy took a round  
Better take him to the vet  
*Bop doo wop shoo wop wop doo wop*  
I filled that kitty cat so full of lead  
We'll have to use him for a pencil instead  
Well, I'm trigger happy, trigger happy every day  
*Trigger happy every day*

{Refrain}

Come on and grab your ammo  
What have you got to lose  
We'll get all liquored up  
And shoot at anything that moves

/ C - / G - / C Am / D DE /

Got a brand new semi-automatic  
Weapon with a laser sight  
*Shoot to kill now, shoot to kill*  
Oh, I'm prayin' somebody  
Tries to break in here tonight  
*Shoot to kill now, shoot to kill*  
I always keep a Magnum in my trunk  
You better ask yourself, do you feel lucky, punk  
Because I'm trigger happy, trigger happy every day  
*Trigger happy every day*

/ A - // D - / A - / E - / D - / A DE AD A /

{Refrain}

/ D - / A - / D - / A - / D - / A F# / D / E A F# /

*Watch out or I'll blow you away*  
Better watch out, punk  
Or I'm gonna have to blow you away  
{Repeat to fade}

/ D / E A F# / :

## Trouble in Paradise

Romanovsky and Phillips

[Capo 2]

Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-oh!  
This is the story of two gay lovers  
They lived together, they loved each other  
Each time I saw them I was inspired  
They were respected, they were admired  
But their love was stormy much like the weather  
They'd fall apart then get back together  
Uh-oh, trouble in paradise

/ A / Bm - - - / A - Bm - / - - - / A - Bm - /  
/ A D Gm D / A D Gm A / G A Bm - / (/)

One of them was friendly, his good points showing  
The other quiet much less outgoing  
One of them was certain their love was lasting  
The other longed for the boys in passing  
Celebrating six years, trying hard for seven  
An unexpected lover interrupted heaven  
Uh-oh, trouble in paradise  
Uh-oh, trouble in paradise

And like a cyclone it shook the rafters  
And all their dreams of happy ever afters  
And the love that held them tightly now was pulling them apart  
So twisted was the message of the heart  
They'd built a happy life, no help from wedding bells and rice  
And never planned on trouble in paradise  
Uh-oh, trouble in paradise  
Uh-oh, trouble in paradise

Is this the end now, the final curtain  
Will they survive it, be twice as certain  
What about this trauma, can they get past it  
And this new romance, will their love outlast it

/ Bm - - - / A - Bm - / - - - / A - Bm - /

Well love is never easy, it's a lot of give and take  
And it's learning to forgive each new mistake  
But any love worth having's gonna take some sacrifice  
Don't run away from trouble in paradise  
Uh-oh, trouble in paradise (4x)

/ G A D Bm / G A Bm - / G A D Bm / G A Bm - / G A Bm - / / / /

## Truckin'

The Grateful Dead

Truckin', got my chips cashed in  
Keep truckin', like the do-dah man  
Together, more or less in line  
Just keep truckin' on

/ E - / A - / B7 - / A - E - /

Arrows of neon and flashin' marquees out on Main street  
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all the same street  
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream  
Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings

/ E - // E7 - //

Dallas, got a soft machine  
Houston, too close to New Orleans  
New York's got the ways and means  
That just won't let you be

Most of the cats that you meet on the street speak of true love  
Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home  
One of these days, baby, they gotta get goin'  
Out of the door and down on the street all alone

Truckin', like the do-dah man  
Once told me "You got to play your hand  
Sometimes the cards ain't worth a damn  
If you don't lay 'em down"

{Refrain}  
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me  
Other times I can barely see  
Lately it occurs to me  
What a long, strange trip it's been

/ A - GD A / A DA GD A / D BF# - - / Amaj7 - E - /

What in the world ever became of sweet Jane  
She's lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same  
Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine  
All a friend can say is ain't it a shame

Truckin', up to Buffalo  
Been thinkin' you got to mellow slow  
It takes time, you pick a place to go  
And just keep truckin' on

Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window  
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again  
I like to get some sleep before I travel  
But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in

Busted, down on Bourbon Street  
Set up, like a bowling pin  
Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin  
They just won't let you be

You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel  
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down  
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin'  
Get out of the door and light out and look all around

{Refrain}

Truckin', I'm a goin' home  
Whoa, whoa baby, back where I belong  
Back home, sit down and patch my bones  
And get back truckin' on

## Tshotsholosa

Todd Matshikiza and Pat Williams

Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela siphuma erhodesia  
Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela siphuma erhodesia

/ G C D G / :

*Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela*  
Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela siphuma erhodesia  
*Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela*  
Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela siphuma erhodesia

*Wena uyabaleka kweso ntaba stimela*  
Wena uyabaleka kweso ntaba stimela siphuma erhodesia  
*Wena uyabaleka kweso ntaba stimela*  
Wena uyabaleka kweso ntaba stimela siphuma erhodesia

*Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela*  
Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela siphuma erhodesia  
*Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela*  
Tshotsholosa, ezontaba stimela siphuma erhodesia

[In English, "Steam away, steam away over the hills, you train from Rhodesia. You are fast-moving through hills; steam away, you train from Rhodesia."]

## Tuesday Afternoon

The Moody Blues

Tuesday afternoon  
I'm just beginning to see, now I'm on my way  
It doesn't matter to me, chasing the clouds away  
Something calls to me  
The trees are drawing me near, I've got to find out why  
Those gentle voices I hear, explain it all with a sigh

/ F - - - - - / C - Bb - Am - D - / C - Bb - Am - D - - - /  
/ 1st, 2nd / C - Bb - Am - D - - - G# - - - C - - - G# - - - /

I'm looking at myself reflections of my mind  
It's just the kind of day to leave myself behind  
So gently swaying through the fairyland of love  
If you'll just come with me you'll see the beauty of  
Tuesday afternoon  
Tuesday afternoon

/ G FC G FC /// F - C - G FC G FC //

{Repeat First Verse}

## Turn It Around

Eileen McGann [Capo 4]

Cold night in December  
In a shelter on the Bloor Street line  
Ice on the windows  
Ice in his bones, no warmth, no wine  
Plastic, magic  
Wishing wand on the frozen ground  
See the sparkle catch his eye now  
Oh, as he turns it around

/ G D / C D / G D / C D / Em Bm / C D / G D / C D G - /

{Refrain}  
Turn it around, turn it around  
See the silver stars fall from a blue, blue sky  
Are you wishing in hope or do you wish you could die  
Or do you wish you could turn it around  
{Repeat}

/ D CG / D GC / D GEm / D G / :

Cold night in December  
In an earlier time, another place  
Warmth all around him  
A fireplace glows on a young boy's face  
Nose to the window  
Snowflakes dance in the street lamp's glare  
See the sparkle catch his eye now  
Oh, can you see it in there

{Refrain}

Cold night in December  
And a young man drifts through falling snow  
Warmth shines from windows  
But it don't shine on him, he's got someplace to go  
Lights in the bar room  
Glitter down on an empty glass  
See the sparkle catch his eye now  
Oh, did it find you at last?

{Refrain}

Cold night in December  
In a shelter on the Bloor Street line  
Ice on the windows  
Ice in his bones, no warmth, no wine  
Snowflakes and rainfall  
Mingle on the icy ground  
See them sparkle in his blue, blue eyes  
Oh, as he turns it around

{Refrain}

Are you wishing in hope or do you wish you could die  
Or do you wish you could turn it around

/ D GEm / D G /

## Turn the Page

Bob Seger

On a long and lonesome highway  
East of Omaha  
You can listen to the engine  
Moanin' out as one long song  
You can think about the woman  
Or the girl you knew the night before

/ Em - // D - // A - / - - Em - /

But your thoughts will soon be wandering  
The way they always do  
When you're riding sixteen hours  
And there's nothing much to do  
And you don't feel much like riding  
You just wish the trip was through

Say...  
{Refrain}  
Here I am, on the road again  
There I am, up on the stage  
Here I go, playing star again  
There I go, turn the page

/ D Em // D A / CD Em /

Well, you walk into a restaurant  
Strung out from the road  
And you feel the eyes upon you  
As you're shaking off the cold  
You pretend it doesn't bother you  
But you just want to explode

Most times you can't hear 'em talk  
Other times you can  
Oh, the same old clichés  
Is that a woman or a man  
And you always seem outnumbered  
You don't dare make a stand

{Refrain}

Out there in the spotlight  
You're a million miles away  
Every ounce of energy  
You try to give away  
As the sweat pours out your body  
Like the music that you play

Later in the evening  
As you lie awake in bed  
With the echoes from the amplifiers  
Ringing in your head  
You smoke the day's last cigarette  
Rememb'r'in' what she said

Ah...  
{Refrain}

Here I am, on the road again  
There I am, up on the stage  
Here I go, playing star again  
There I go, there I go

## Turn the World Around

Harry Belafonte

We come from the **fire**, living in the **fire**  
Go back to the **fire**, turn the world around

/ G C D G / :

We come from the **fire**, living in the **fire**  
We come from the **fire**  
Go back to the **fire**, turn the world around  
Go back to the **fire**, turn the world around

We come from the **water**, living in the **water**...

We come from the **mountain**, living on the **mountain**...

Oh, oh so is life  
Ah, ha so is life  
Oh, oh so is life  
Ah, ha so is life

{Refrain}  
 Do you know who I am  
 Do I know who you are  
 See we one another clearly  
 Do we know who we are  
 Oh, oh so is life  
 Abatiwaha, so is life  
 Oh, oh so is life  
 Abatiwaha, so is life

Water make the river, river wash the mountain  
 Fire make the sunlight, turn the world around

Heart is of the river, body is the mountain  
 Spirit is the sunlight, turn the world around

We are of the spirit, truly of the spirit  
 Only can the spirit turn the world around  
 {Repeat}

{Refrain}

*[Song is in 5/4 - the first G and D are 3 beats, C and the second G are 2 beats.]*

## TVC 15

David Bowie

{Intro}  
 Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh (3x)

/ C - - - / F7 - C - / G F7 C - /

Up ev'ry evenin' 'bout half eight or nine I give my  
 Complete attention to a very good friend of mine  
 He's quadrasonic, he's a he's got more channels, uh  
 So hologramic, oh my TVC one five

/ C - - - / Fm /

I brought my baby home, she, she sat around forlorn  
 She saw my TVC one five, baby's gone, yeah  
 She crawled right in, oh my, she crawled right in my  
 So hologramic, oh my TVC one five  
 Oh, so demonic, oh my TVC one five

... / E7 G7 /

Maybe if I pray ev'ry, each night I sit there pleading  
 "Send back my dream test baby, she's my main feature"  
 My TVC one five, he, he just stares back unblinking  
 So hologramic, oh my TVC one five

One of these nights I may just jump down that rainbow way  
 Be with my baby, then, we'll spend some time together  
 So hologramic, oh my TVC one five  
 My baby's in there someplace, love's rating in the sky  
 So hologramic, oh my TVC one five

{Bridge}  
 Transition, transmission  
 Transition, transmission

/ F7 - - - / A7 - - - /

{Refrain}  
 Oh my TVC one five, oh oh, TVC one five (4x)

/ C D7 C - / :

{Repeat last verse}

{Intro, Bridge, Refrain to fade}

## A Twentieth Century Fox

The Doors

Well, she's fashionably lean  
 And she's fashionably late  
 She'll never wreck a scene  
 She'll never break a date  
 But she's no drag  
 Just watch the way she walks

/ A G A G - - - - / A G / D F E - E7 - /

She's a - twentieth century fox (2x)  
 No tears, no fears  
 No ruined years, no clocks  
 She's a twentieth century fox, oh yeah

/ A - G A - - / A - G - / D - F - E - E7 - / A G A G - - /

She's the queen of cool  
 And she's the lady who waits  
 Since her mind left school  
 It never hesitates  
 She won't waste time  
 On elementary talk

'Cause she's a - twentieth century fox  
 She's a - twentieth century fox  
 Got the world locked up  
 Inside a plastic box  
 She's a twentieth century fox, oh yeah  
 Twentieth century fox, oh yeah  
 Twentieth century fox  
 She's a twentieth century fox

## Twilight Zone

Golden Earring

*Somewhere in a lonely hotel room there's a guy starting to realize that eternal fate has turned its back on him. It's 2AM.*

It's 2AM - it's 2 AM  
 The fear is gone - *the fear is gone*  
 I'm sittin' here waiting - *I'm sittin' here waiting*  
 The gun's still warm - *the gun's still warm*  
 Thinking my connection is tired of taking chances

/ Bm - - / Em7 - - / F#m - Bm - /

Yeah, there's a storm on the loose, sirens in my head  
 Wrapped up in silence, all circuits are dead  
 Cannot decode - my whole life spins into a frenzy

{Refrain}  
 Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone  
 The place is a mad-house, feels like being cloned  
 My beacon's been moved under moon and star  
 Where am I to go now that I've gone too far  
 {Repeat}  
 Soon you will come to know  
 When the bullet hits the bone  
 Soon you will come to know  
 When the bullet hits the bone

/ Bm - / A - / G - / F# - - / : / G Em / Bm - / G Em / Bm Em /

I'm fallin' down a spiral, destination unknown  
 A double cross messenger, all alone  
 Can't get no connection, can't get through, where are you

Well the night weighs heavy on his guilty mind  
 This far from the border line  
 And when the hitman comes  
 He knows damn well he has been cheated  
 And he says

{Refrain twice}

## Twist and Shout

Medley and Russell

{Refrain}

Well shake it up baby now - *shake it up baby*

Twist and shout - *twist and shout*

Come on, come on, come on, come on baby, now - *come on baby*

Come on and work it on out - *work it on out*

/ G C D - ///

Come on and work it on out *work it on out*

You know you look so good - *look so good*

You know you got me goin' now - *got me goin'*

Just like you knew you would - *like I knew you would*

Ahh, ah, ah, ah, ah

/ D - - - ... /

{Refrain}

You know you twist it little girl - *twist little girl*

You know you twist so fine - *twist so fine*

Come on and twist a little closer now - *twist a little closer*

And let me know that you're mine - *let me know you're mine*

Ahh, ah, ah, ah, ah

## Twisted

Annie Ross and Wardell Grey

My analyst told me that I was right out of my head

The way he described it he said I'd be better dead than live

I didn't listen to his jive

I knew all along that he was all wrong

And I knew that he thought I was crazy

But I'm not, oh no

/ G - C7 - / G - G7 - / C7 - - - / G - - - / Am - D7 - / G7 E7 Am D7 /

My analyst told me that I was right out of my head

He said I need treatment but I'm not that easily led

He said I was the type that was most inclined

When out of his sight to be out of my mind

And he thought I was nuts

No more ifs or ands or buts

They say as I child I appeared a little bit wild

With all my crazy ideas, but I knew what was happening

I knew I was a genius

What's so strange

When you know that you're a wizard at three

I knew that this was meant to be

Now I heard little children were supposed to sleep tight

That's why I drank a fifth of vodka one night

My parents got frantic didn't know what to do

But I saw some crazy scenes before I came to

Now do you think I was crazy

I may have been only three, but I was swinging

They all laughed at A. Graham Bell, they all laughed at Edison

And also at Einstein, so why should I feel sorry

If they just couldn't understand the idiomatic logic

That went on in my head, I had a brain, it was insane

Oh they used to laugh at me when I'd refuse to ride

On all those double-decker busses

All because there was no driver on the top

*What, no driver on the top?*

*Man the chick is twisted, crazy, moogie-shoogie, idiot flip city!*

/ G - C7 - //

My analyst told me that I was right out of my head

But I said dear doctor I think that it's you instead

Because I've got a thing that's unique and new

To prove that I'll have the last laugh on you

'Cause instead of one head I've got two

And you know two heads are better than one

## Two of Us

The Beatles

Two of us riding nowhere

Spending someone's

Hard earned pay

Two of us Sunday driving

Not arriving

On our way back home

/ G - - - - / C G Am7 - / 1st, 2nd / C G Am7 - G /

{Refrain}

We're on our way home

We're on our way home

We're going home

/ D C G G // C G - /

Two of us sending postcards

Writing letters

On my wall

You and me burning matches

Lifting latches

On our way back home

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

You and I have memories

Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

/ Bb Dm / Gm Am7 - D7sus4 D7 /

Two of us wearing raincoats

Standing solo

In the sun

You and me chasing paper

Getting nowhere

On our way back home

{Refrain}

{Bridge, Repeat Last Verse, Refrain}

## Two Out of Three Ain't Bad

Meatloaf

Baby we can talk all night

But that ain't getting us nowhere

I told you everything I possibly can

There's nothing left inside of here

/ G - D - / C - G - / - D Em - / C - D - /

And maybe you can cry all night

But that'll never change the way that I feel

The snow is really piling up outside

I wish you wouldn't make me leave here

I poured it on and I poured it out

I tried to show you just how much I care

I'm tired of words and I'm too hoarse to shout

But you've been cold to me so long

I'm crying icicles instead of tears

And all I can do is keep on telling you

/ C - G - /// F - - - / C - D - / C D C D /

{Refrain}  
 I want you - *I want you*  
 I need you - *I need you*  
 But there ain't no way I'm ever gonna love you  
 Now don't be sad *don't be sad 'cause*  
 'Cause two out of three ain't bad

/ G - / Em - / C D Bm Em / C Em Am C / - D Em - /

Now don't be sad  
 'Cause two out of three ain't bad

/ C Em Am C / - D G - /

You'll never find your gold on a sandy beach  
 You'll never drill for oil on a city street  
 I know you're looking for a ruby in a mountain of rocks  
 But there ain't no Coupe de Ville  
 Hiding at the bottom of a Cracker Jack box

/ C - G - /// F - / - - D - - - /

I can't lie - *I can't lie*  
 I can't tell you that I'm something I'm not  
 No matter how I try  
 I'll never be able  
 To give you something  
 Something that I just haven't got

/ Bm - / - - C - / - - / Bm - / / C - A - /

There's only one girl that I will ever love  
 And that was so many years ago  
 And though I know I'll never get her out of my heart  
 She never loved me back, ooh I know

/ G - D - / C - G - / - D Em - / C - D - /

Well I remember how she left me on a stormy night  
 Oh, she kissed me and got out of our bed  
 And though I pleaded and I begged her not to walk out that door  
 She packed her bags and turned right away  
 And she kept on telling me  
 She kept on telling me  
 She kept on telling me

... / C D / C D / C D /

{Refrain twice}

Now don't be sad  
 'Cause two out of three ain't bad

Baby we can talk all night  
 But that ain't getting us nowhere

## Uncle John's Band

The Grateful Dead

Well the first days are the hardest days  
 Don't you worry any more  
 'Cause when life looks like easy street  
 There is danger at your door  
 Think this through with me  
 Let me know your mind  
 Wo oh, what I want to know is are you kind?

/ G - / C G / : / Am Em / C D / CD GD CG DG /

It's a buck dancer's choice my friend  
 Better take my advice  
 You know all the rules by now  
 And the fire from the ice  
 Will you come with me  
 Won't you come with me  
 Wo oh, what I want to know, will you come with me?

God damn, well I declare  
 Have you seen the like  
 Their walls are built of cannon balls  
 Their motto is "don't tread on me"

/ G C / AmG D / C - / GD CD /

Come hear Uncle John's Band  
 Playing to the tide  
 Come with me or go alone  
 He's come to take his children home

It's the same story the crow told me  
 It's the only one he knows  
 Like the morning sun you come  
 And like the wind you go  
 Ain't no time to hate  
 Barely time to wait  
 Wo oh, what I want to know, where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine  
 And I call it Beggar's Tomb  
 I got me a violin  
 And I beg you call the tune  
 Anybody's choice  
 I can hear your voice  
 Wo oh, what I want to know, how does the song go?

Come hear Uncle John's Band  
 By the river side  
 Got some things to talk about  
 Here beside the rising tide

Come hear Uncle John's Band  
 Playing to the tide  
 Come along or go alone  
 He's come to take his children home

{Repeat last two choruses}

## Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters

Oh the sun beats down and melts the tar upon the roof  
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

**Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be**

/ G - D - / - - - G / C - G - / - - D G /

From a park nearby happy sounds from a carousel  
 You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell  
**Under the boardwalk...**

{Bridge}  
 Under the boardwalk, out of the sun  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun  
 Under the boardwalk, people walking above  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be making love  
 Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

/ Em - / D - / Em - / D - / Em - /

**Under the boardwalk...**

{Bridge}  
 ...Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love...

## Under the Sea

Little Mermaid  
Howard Ashman and Alan Menken

The seaweed is always greener  
In somebody else's lake  
You dream about going up there  
But that is a big mistake  
Just look at the world around you  
Right here on the ocean floor  
Such wonderful things surround you  
What more is you lookin' for

/ C G7C /// F C / G7 C / F C / G7 C /

Under the sea, under the sea  
Darling it's better down where it's wetter  
Take it from me  
Up on the shore they work all day  
Out in the sun they slave away  
While we devotin' full time to floatin'  
Under the sea

/ F C G C / F G / C C7 / F G7 / Am D7 / F G / C G7C C G7C /

Down here all the fish is happy  
As off through the waves they roll  
The fish on the land ain't happy  
They sad 'cause they in the bowl  
But fish in the bowl is lucky  
They in for a worse fate  
One day when the boss get hungry  
Guess who gon' be on the plate

Under the sea, under the sea  
Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us  
In fricassee  
We what the land folks loves to cook  
Under the sea we off the hook  
We got no troubles, life is the bubbles  
Under the sea

Under the sea  
Since life is sweet here, we got the beat here  
Naturally  
Even the sturgeon an' the ray  
They get the urge 'n start to play  
We got the spirit, you got to hear it  
Under the sea

The newt play the flute  
The carp play the harp  
The plaice play the bass  
And they soundin' sharp  
The bass play the brass  
The chub play the tub  
The fluke is the duke of soul

/ G / C / G7 / C / F / C / G7 C /

The ray he can play  
The ling's on the strings  
The trout rockin' out  
The blackfish she sings  
The smelt and the sprat  
They know where it's at  
An' oh, that blowfish blow

Under the sea, under the sea  
When the sardine begin the beguine  
It's music to me  
What do they got, a lot of sand  
We got a hot crustacean band  
Each little clam here know how to jam here  
Under the sea

Each little slug here cutting a rug here  
Under the sea  
Each little snail here know how to wail here  
That's why it's hotter under the water  
Ya, we in luck here, down in the muck here  
Under the sea

/ F G / C - / F G / Am D7 / F G / C G7C C G7C /

## Undun

The Guess Who

She's come undun  
She didn't know what she was headed for  
And when I found what she was headed for  
It was too late

/ Em7 A G - / F#m7 - B7 - / F#m7 - Am7 - / G - B7 - /

She's come undun  
She found a mountain that was far too high  
And when she found out she couldn't fly  
It was too late

... / G - - - /

{Refrain}  
It's too late, she's gone too far  
She's lost the sun

/ Bsus4 B Bsus4 B / Bsus4 B - - /

She's come undun  
She wanted truth but all she got was lies  
Came the time to realize  
And it was too late

She's come undun / She didn't know what she was headed for...

{Refrain}

She's come undun  
Too many mountains, and not enough stairs to climb  
Too many churches and not enough truth  
Too many people and not enough eyes to see  
Too many lives to lead and not enough time

/ Em - Em/C - Em/C# - Em/C - / :

{Refrain}

She's come undun / She didn't know what she was headed for...

She's come undun / She found a mountain that was far too  
high...

{Refrain}

She's come undun  
No, no, no, no...

/ Em7 A G - / F#m B7 Em - /



## The Unicorn

Shel Silverstein

A long time ago when the Earth was green  
There were more kinds of animals than you've ever seen  
They'd run around free while the Earth was being born  
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

/ C - Dm - / G - C - / - - Dm - / C - Dm G C /

There were...

{Refrain}

**Green alligators and long-necked geese**  
**Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees**  
**Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born**  
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now the Lord saw some sinning, and it gave him pain  
And he said, "Stand back, I'm gonna make it rain"  
He said, "Hey, brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do  
Build me a floating zoo

And take some of them...

{Refrain}

...Don't you forget my unicorn"

Old Noah was there to answer the call  
He finished up making the ark just as the rain started to fall  
He marched in the animals two by two  
And he called out as they went through

"Hey Lord, I got your"...

{Refrain}

...But Lord, I'm so forlorn / I just can't see no unicorns"

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain  
The unicorns were hiding, playing silly games  
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring  
Oh them silly unicorns

There were green alligators and long-necked geese  
Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees  
Noah cried, "Close the door, for the rain is pouring  
And we just can't wait for no unicorns"

And then the ark started moving, it drifted with the tide  
The unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried  
And the waters came down and started floating them away  
That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this day

You'll see...

{Refrain}

...You're never gonna see no unicorns

## United We Stand

Brotherhood of Man [Capo 3]

There's nowhere in the world that I would rather be  
Than with you my love  
And there's nothing in the world that I would rather see  
Than your smile my love

/ D - F# - / G - D - / G - Bm - / G - A - /

{Refrain}

For united we stand, divided we fall  
And if our backs should ever be against the wall  
We'll be together, together, you and I

/ D - F# - / Bm - G - / D - G A D - G A /

{Refrain}

And if the world around you falls apart my love  
Then I'll still be here  
And if the going gets too hard along the way  
Just you call, I'll hear

{Refrain twice}

## Unwell

Matchbox 20

Intro: / G - C - Em - D - //

All day staring at the ceiling  
Making friends with shadows on my wall  
All night hearing voices telling me  
That I should get some sleep  
Because tomorrow might be good for something

/ C D G Em / C D Em - / C D G Em / C - / D - /

Hold on, feeling like I'm headed for a  
Breakdown, and I don't know why

/ Bm C G D //

{Refrain}

But I'm not crazy, I'm just a little unwell  
I know right now you can't tell  
But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see  
A different side of me  
I'm not crazy, I'm just a little impaired  
I know right now you don't care  
But soon enough you're gonna think of me  
And how I used to be

/ G - C - / Em - D - / :

Me, I'm talking to myself in public  
Dodging glances on the train  
And I know, I know they've all been talking about me  
I can hear them whisper  
And it makes me think there must be something

Wrong with me, out of all the hours thinking  
Somehow I've lost my mind

{Refrain}

I've been talking in my sleep  
Pretty soon they'll come to get me  
Yeah, they're taking me away

/ C - Em - /// D - - - /

{Refrain}

Yeah, how I used to be  
How I used to be  
Well, I'm just a little unwell  
How I used to be  
How I used to be  
I'm just a little unwell

/ G - C - / Em - D - / :

## Unworthy

Cheryl Wheeler [Capo 4]

I'm unworthy, and no matter what I'm doing  
I should certainly be doing something else  
And it's selfish to be thinking I'm unworthy  
All this me, me, me, me, self, self, self, self, self  
If I'm talking on the phone I should be working on the lawn  
Which looks disgraceful from the things I haven't done  
If I'm working on the lawn I should be concentrating on  
Those magazines inside, since I have not read one

/D - / - A - / - - / - D - / D7 - / - G - / A - / - - - /

I should learn how to meditate and sew and bake  
And dance and paint and sail and make gazpacho  
I should turn my attention to repairing  
All those forty year old socks there in that bureau  
I should let someone teach me to run Windows  
And learn French that I can read and write and speak  
I should get life in prison for how I treated my parents  
From third grade until last week

I should spend more time playing with my dog  
And much less money on this needless junk I buy  
I should send correspondence back to everyone  
Who's written, phoned or faxed since junior high  
I should sit with a therapist until I understand  
The way I felt back in my mom  
I should quit smoking, drinking, eating, thinking  
Sleeping, watching TV, writing stupid songs

I should be less impatient when the line just takes forever  
'Cause the two cashiers are talking  
I should see what it's like to get up really early rain or shine  
And spend three hours walking  
I should know CPR and deep massage and Braille  
And sign language and how to change my oil  
I should go where the situation's desperate  
And build and paint and trudge and tote and toil

I should chant in impossible positions  
Till my legs appear to not have any bones  
I should rant at the cops and politicians  
And the corporations-in indignant tones  
I should save lots of money to leave Audubon  
Plus all the rocks and animals and plants  
I should brave possibilities for plotting plums of problems  
Prob'ly blossomed, plausibly from  
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah  
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah I'm unworthy

... / A - / / / D - /

## Up Around the Bend

Creedence Clearwater Revival

There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'  
Just as fast as my feet can fly  
Come away, come away if you're goin'  
Leave the sinkin' ship behind

/C - - - / G - - C / :

{Refrain}  
Come on the rising wind  
We're goin' up around the bend, yeah

/F C G - //

Bring a song and a smile for the banjo  
Better get while the gettin's good  
Hitch a ride to the end of the highway  
Where the neon turns to wood

{Refrain}

You can ponder perpetual motion  
Fix your mind on a crystal day  
Always time for a good conversation  
There's an ear for what you say

{Refrain}

Catch a ride to the end of the highway  
And we'll meet by the big red tree  
There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'  
Come along, come along with me

{Refrain}

## Up on Cripple Creek

The Band

When I get off of this mountain  
You know where I want to go  
Straight down the Mississippi river  
To the Gulf of Mexico

/A - / D - / A D / E - /

To Lake Charles, Louisiana  
Little Bessie, girl that I once knew  
And she told me just to come on by  
If there's anything she could do

{Refrain}  
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me  
If I spring a leak she mends me  
I don't have to speak she defends me  
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one

/A - / D - / E - / F#m G - - /

Good luck had just stung me  
To the race track I did go  
She bet on one horse to win  
And I bet on another to show

Odds were in my favor  
I had him five to one  
When that nag to win came around the track  
Sure enough he had won

{Refrain}

I took up all of my winnings  
And I gave my little Bessie half  
And she tore it up and blew it in my face  
Just for a laugh

Now there's one thing in the whole wide world  
I sure would like to see  
That's when that little love of mine  
Dips her doughnut in my tea

{Refrain}

Now me and my mate were back at the shack  
We had Spike Jones on the box  
She said, "I can't take the way he sings  
But I love to hear him talk"

Now that just gave my heart a fall  
To the bottom of my feet  
And I swore as I took another pour  
My Bessie can't be beat

{Refrain}

Lo, lo, oo hoo...

Now, it's hot in California  
And up north it's freezing cold  
And this living off the road  
Is getting pretty old

So I guess I'll call up my big mama  
Tell her I'll be rolling in  
Bet you know, deep down, I'm kinda tempted  
To go and see my Bessie again

{Refrain}

Lo, lo, oo hoo..

## Uptown Girl

Billy Joel

Oh-oh, oh-oh, uptown girl

/ D Em F#m GA D - /

She's been living in her uptown world  
I bet she never had a back street guy  
I bet her mama never told her why  
I'm gonna try for an uptown girl

/ Em F#m / GA D / :

She's been living in her white bread world  
As long as anyone with hot blood can  
And now she's looking for a downtown man  
That's what I am

... / GA /

And when she knows what she wants from her time  
And when she wakes up and makes up her mind  
She'll see I'm not so tough  
Just because I'm in love with an uptown girl

/ Bb Gm Cm F / Bb Gm Eb D7 / G Em / Am A D - /

You know I've seen her in her uptown world  
She's getting tired of high class toys  
And all her presents from her uptown boys  
She's got a choice

Ohh...

/ F G E AmG / F G E AmA / D - /

Uptown girl  
You know I can't afford to buy her pearls  
But maybe someday when my ship comes in  
She'll understand what kind of guy I've been  
And then I'll win

And when she's walking, she's looking so fine  
And when she's talking, she'll say that she's mine  
She'll say I'm not so tough  
Just because I'm in love with an uptown girl

She's been living in her white bread world  
As long as anyone with hot blood can  
And now she's looking for a downtown man  
That's what I am

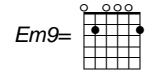
Ohh...

{Repeat and Fade}

Uptown girl  
She's my uptown girl  
You know I'm in love with an

## Us and Them

Pink Floyd



Us and them  
And after all we're only ordinary men  
Me and you  
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do

/ Dsus2 - Em9 - / Dm/maj7 - G - / : / D - /

Forward he cried from the rear  
And the front rank died  
The General sat, and the lines on the map  
Moved from side to side

/ Bm - / D C / :

Black and blue  
And who knows which is which and who is who  
Up and down  
And in the end it's only round and round and round

Haven't you heard it's a battle of words  
The poster bearer cried  
Listen son, said the man with the gun  
There's room for you inside

Down and out  
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about  
With, without  
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about

Out of the way, it's a busy day  
And I've got things on my mind  
For want of the price of tea and a slice  
The old man died

## Van Diemen's Land

U2

{Refrain}

Hold me now, hold me now  
Till this hour has gone around  
And I'm gone on the rising tide  
For to face Van Diemen's land

/ G C G CG / Em C D - / Bm - C - / G C G C /

It's a bitter pill I swallow here  
To be rent from one so dear  
We fought for justice not for gain  
But the magistrate sent me away

Now kings will rule and the poor will toil  
And tear their hands as they tear the soil  
But a day will come in the dawning age  
When an honest man sees an honest wage

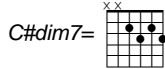
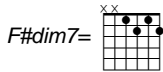
{Refrain}

Still the gunman rules and the widows pay  
A scarlet coat and a black beret  
They thought that blood and sacrifice  
Could out of death bring forth a life

{Refrain}

## The Vatican Rag

Tom Lehrer



First you get down on your knees  
Fiddle with your rosaries  
Bow your head with great respect  
And genuflect, genuflect, genuflect

/ G7 - - - / C6 - - - / G7 - - - / C C#dim7 Dm G7 /

Do whatever steps you want if  
You have cleared them with the Pontiff  
Everybody say his own kyrie eleison  
Doin' the Vatican Rag

/ G7 - - - / C6 - - A7 / F F#dim7 C A7 / D7 G7 C - /

Get in line in that processional  
Step into that small confessional  
There, the guy who's got religion'll  
Tell you if your sin's original

/ G7 - - - / C - - - / G7 - - - / C - - C7 /

If it is, try playin' it safer  
Drink the wine and chew the wafer  
Two, four, six, eight  
Time to transubstantiate

/ F - - - / Fm - - - / F#dim7 - - - / G7 - - - /

So get down upon your knees  
Fiddle with your rosaries  
Bow your head with great respect  
And genuflect, genuflect, genuflect

Make a cross on your abdomen  
When in Rome do like a Roman  
Ave Maria, gee it's good to see ya  
Gettin' ecstatic an' sorta dramatic an'  
Doin' the Vatican Rag

... / D7 G7 D7 G7 / D7 G7 C - /

## Ventura Highway

America

Chewin' on a piece of grass walkin' down the road  
Tell me, how long you gonna stay here Joe  
Some people say this town don't look good in snow  
You don't care, I know

/ G6 - Dmaj7 - - - - /

{Refrain}

Ventura Highway, in the sunshine  
Where the days are longer, the nights are stronger than  
moonshine

You're gonna go I know  
'Cause the free wind is blowin' through your hair  
And the days surround your daylight there  
Seasons cryin' no despair  
Alligator lizards in the air, in the air  
Do-do-do-do-do...

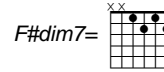
/ G6 - Dmaj7 - - / G6 - Dmaj7 - Asus2/F# - /  
/ Em F#m - - - / Em F#m - G6 - / Dmaj7 - G6 - - / ...

Wishin' on a fallin' star, waitin' for the early train  
Sorry boy, but I've been hit by purple rain  
Aw, come on Joe, you can always change your name  
Thanks a lot son, just the same

{Refrain}

## Veronica

Elvis Costello



Is it all in that pretty little head of yours  
What goes on in that place in the dark  
Well I used to know a girl and I could have sworn  
That her name was Veronica

/ C F C G - - - / F G Csus4 C /

Well she used to have a carefree mind of her own  
And a delicate look in her eye  
These days I'm afraid she's not even sure  
If her name is Veronica

{Refrain}

Do you suppose, that waiting hands on eyes  
Veronica has gone to hide  
And all the time she laughs at those  
Who shout her name and steal her clothes  
Veronica, Veronica  
Veronica

/ Dm - Dm/maj7 - / Dm7 - G - / :  
/ F - - - F#dim7 - - - / G Dm Em - G Dm Em G /

Did the days drag by, did the favors wane  
Did he roam down the town all the while  
Will you wake from your dream, with the wolf at the door  
Reaching out for Veronica

Well it was all sixty-five years ago  
When the world was the street where she lived  
And a young man sailed on a ship in the sea  
With a picture of Veronica

On the "Empress of India"  
And as she closed her eyes upon the world  
And picked upon the bones of last week's news  
She spoke his name out loud again

/ Am - Fm - / Bb - C - / Am - Fm - / Bb - - - /

{Refrain}

Veronica sits in her favorite chair  
And she sits very quiet and still  
And they call her name that they never get right  
And if they don't then nobody else will

But she used to have a carefree mind of her own  
With devilish look in her eye  
Saying "You can call me anything you like  
But my name is Veronica"

{Refrain}

Oh, Veronica

/ G F Em G C - /

## Veteran of the Psychic Wars

Blue Öyster Cult

[Capo 3]

You see me now, a veteran  
Of a thousand psychic wars  
I've been living on the edge so long  
Where the winds of limbo roar  
And I'm young enough to look at  
And far too old to see  
All the scars are on the inside  
I'm not sure that there's anything left of me

/ Em Em7 / A Em / : / A Em / / C Em - - / A - B - /

{Refrain}  
 Don't let these shakes go on  
 It's time we had a break from it  
 It's time we had some leave  
 We've been living in the flames  
 We've been eating out our brains  
 Oh, please don't let these shakes go on

/ Am Em / Am EmAm Am Em Am EmAm / Am7 Am - /  
 / EmAm Am // EmAm EmAm Em - /

You ask me why I'm weary  
 Why I can't speak to you  
 You blame me for my silence  
 Say it's time I changed and grew  
 But the war's still going on, dear  
 And there's no end that I know  
 And I can't say if we're ever  
 I can't say if we're ever gonna be free

{Refrain}

You see me now a veteran  
 Of a thousand psychic wars  
 My energy is spent at last  
 And my armor is destroyed  
 I have used up all my weapons  
 And I'm helpless and bereaved  
 Wounds are all I'm made of  
 Did I hear you say that this is victory

{As Refrain}  
 Don't let these shakes go on  
 It's time we had a break from it  
 Send me to the rear  
 Where the tides of madness swell  
 And been sliding into hell  
 Oh, please don't let shakes go on  
 Don't let these shakes go on  
 Don't let these shakes go on

... / EmAm EmAm Em7 C/B Em7 C/B / Em7 C/B Em7 C/B // Em - /

## Vincent

Don McLean

Starry, starry night  
 Paint your palette blue and gray  
 Look out on a summer's day  
 With eyes that know the darkness in my soul

/ G - / Am - / C / D7 G /

Shadows on the hills  
 Sketch the trees and the daffodils  
 Catch the breeze and the winter chills  
 In colors on the snowy linen land

{Refrain}  
 Now I understand  
 What you tried to say to me  
 And how you suffered for your sanity  
 And how you tried to set them free  
 They would not listen, they did not know how  
 Perhaps they'll listen now

/ Am D7 / G Em / Am7 D7 / Em / A7 / Am7D7 G - /

Starry, starry night  
 Flaming flowers that brightly blaze  
 Swirling clouds in violet haze  
 Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue

Colors changing hue  
 Morning fields of amber grain  
 Weathered faces lined in pain  
 Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

{Refrain}

For they could not love you  
 But still, your love was true  
 And when no hope was left inside  
 On that starry, starry night  
 You took your life as lovers often do  
 But I could've told you, Vincent  
 This world was never meant  
 For one as beautiful as you

/ Am7 D7 / G Em / Am7 Cm6 / GF7 E7 / Am7 C / D7 G /

Starry, Starry night  
 Portraits hung in empty halls  
 Frameless heads on nameless walls  
 With eyes that watch the world and can't forget

Like the strangers that you've met  
 The ragged men in ragged clothes  
 The silver thorn, a bloody rose  
 Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Now I think I know  
 What you tried to say to me  
 And how you suffered for your sanity  
 And how you tried to set them free  
 They would not listen, they're not listening still  
 Perhaps they never will

## Wake Up, Little Susie

Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

Wake up little Susie, wake up  
 Wake up little Susie, wake up  
 We both fell sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep  
 The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep  
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

/ D - - - - F G F D // G D G - G D G - /  
 / G D G D G D G - / A - G - A - - - /

{Refrain}  
 What are you gonna tell your mamma  
 What are you gonna tell your pa  
 What are we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"  
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

/ A G A - // A G A - - - - / D - A - D - - - /

Well I told your mamma that you'd be home by ten  
 Well now Susie baby looks like we goofed again  
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home

/ D - - - - - / G - - - - - / A - G - A - - - / D - F G F D - F G F /

Wake up little Susie, wake up  
 Wake up little Susie, wake up  
 The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot  
 We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot  
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

{Refrain}

## The Voice

The Moody Blues

Won't you take me back to school  
I need to learn the golden rule  
Won't you lay it on the line  
I need to hear it just one more time

/ Em G / C - / :

{Refrain}  
Oh won't you tell me again  
Oh, can you feel it  
Oh, won't you tell me again tonight

/ G Am / G Dm7 / G Am Em Am /

Each and every heart it seems  
Is bounded by a world of dreams  
Each and every rising sun  
Is greeted by a lonely one

{Refrain}

'Cause out on the ocean of life my love  
There's so many storms we must rise above  
Can you hear the spirit calling  
As it's carried across the waves  
You're already falling  
It's calling you back to face the music  
And the song that is coming through  
You're already falling  
The one that it's calling you

/ D Am7 D - / Bm7 E7 Am G / F - / A7 - / Dm C /  
/ G F - / A7 - / Dm C / Bb Am7 D - /

Make a promise take a vow  
And trust your feelings it's easy now  
Understand the voice within  
And feel the changes already beginning

{Refrain}

And how many words have I got to say  
And how many times will it be this way  
With your arms around the future  
And your back up against the past  
You're already falling it's calling you  
On to face the music  
And the song that is coming through  
You're already falling  
The one it's calling is you

Each and every heart it seems  
Is bounded by a world of dreams  
Each and every rising sun  
Is greeted by a lonely, lonely one  
Won't you tell me again  
Oh, can you feel it  
Oh, won't you tell me again  
Tonight

/ Em G / C - / Em G / C - / G Am / G Dm7 / G Am Em Am / Em - /

## Volcano

Jimmy Buffett

Now  
{Refrain}  
I don't know, I don't know  
I don't know where I'm a-gonna go when the volcano blow

/ C - - G7 / C F CG7 C /

Let me say now  
{Refrain}

Ground she's moving under me  
Tidal waves out on the sea  
Sulfur smoke up in the sky  
Pretty soon we learn to fly

/ C - FC (C - FC) / C - G C (C - FC) / :

Let me hear you, now  
{Refrain}

My girl quickly say to me  
"Mon, you better watch your feet  
Lava come down soft and hot  
You better love-a me now or love-a me not"

Let me say, now  
{Refrain}  
Mr. Utley

No time to count what I'm worth  
'Cause I just left the planet Earth  
Where I go, I hope there's rum  
Not to worry, mon, soon come

{Refrain twice}

But I don't want to land in New York City  
Don't want to land in Mexico, *no, no, no*  
Don't want to land in no Three Mile Island  
Don't want to see my skin aglow, *no, no, no*

/ C - FC / C - G C / :

Don't want to land in Comanche Sky Park  
Or in Nashville, Tennessee, *no, no, no*  
Don't want to land in no San Juan Airport  
Or the Yukon Territory, *no, no, no*

Don't want land in no San Diego  
Don't want to land in no Buzzard's Bay, *no, no, no*  
Don't want to land on no Ayatollah  
I got nothing more to say

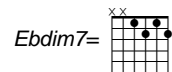
{Refrain twice}

## Walk Away Renee

Mike Brown, Tony Sansone and Bob Calilli

And when I see the sign that points one way  
The lot we used to pass by every day

/ G D F C / Ebdim7 G C A /



{Refrain}  
Just walk away Renée  
You won't see me follow you back home  
The empty sidewalks on my block are not the same  
You're not to blame

/ G Em / C GD / G Em C GD / C G - - /

From deep inside the tears that I'm forced to cry  
From deep inside the pain that I chose to hide

{As Refrain}  
Just walk away Renée  
You won't see me follow you back home  
Now as the rain beats down upon my weary eyes  
For me it cries

Your name and mine inside a heart upon a wall  
Still finds a way to haunt me, though they're so small

{Refrain}

## A Walk in the Irish Rain

S. Spurgin

When the sun goes down o'er Dublin town  
The colors last for hours, oh  
The lights come on, the night's a song  
And the streets all turn to gold

/C - FC/C - G - /C - FC/C G C - /

A gentle mist all heaven kissed  
Like teardrops off an angel's wing  
Don't you know you'll cleanse your soul  
With a walk in the Irish rain

{Refrain}

Oh, Katherine, take my hand  
I've got three pounds and change  
And I'll sing you songs of love again  
And when I get too drunk to sing  
We'll walk in the Irish rain

/C - Dm - /C - G - /C - Dm - /C - F - /C G C - /

Forever more I've stepped ashore  
My sailing days are over, oh  
Through time and tide and by your side  
Together we'll grow old

I threw my sea bag in the bin  
And brought these pretty flowers home  
Kiss me Kate, we'll celebrate  
Before the bloom is gone

{Refrain}

A tinker and a tailor and a drunken old sailor  
They all get together and they start to play  
Time stands still while they sing their fill  
They'll shout 'til the break of day

A sweet little lady with a glass of stout  
Sippin' it down 'til the foam runs out  
She'll help her old man home again  
With a walk in the Irish rain

{Refrain}

## Walk Like an Egyptian

The Bangles

All the old paintings on the tombs  
They do the sand dance don't you know  
If they move too quick, oh-way-oh  
They're falling down like a domino

/E - - - /:

All the bazaar men by the Nile  
They got the money on a bet  
Gold crocodiles, oh-way-oh  
They snap their teeth on your cigarette

Foreign types with the hookah pipes say  
Ay oh whey oh, ay oh whey oh  
Walk like an Egyptian

/A - - - //E - - - /

The blonde waitresses take their trays  
They spin around and they cross the floor  
They've got the moves, oh-way-oh  
You drop your drink then they bring you more

All the school kids so sick of books  
They like the punk and the metal band  
When the buzzer rings, oh-way-oh  
They're walking like an Egyptian

All the kids in the marketplace say  
Ay oh whey oh, ay oh whey oh  
Walk like an Egyptian

Slide your feet up the street bend your back  
Shift your arm then you pull it back  
Life is hard you know, oh-way-oh  
So strike a pose on a Cadillac

If you want to find all the cops  
They're hanging out in the donut shop  
They sing and dance, oh-way-oh  
They spin the clubs, cruise down the block

All the Japanese with their yen  
The party boys call the Kremlin  
And the Chinese know, oh-way-oh  
They walk the line like Egyptian

All the cops in the donut shop say  
Ay oh whey oh, ay oh way oh  
Walk like an Egyptian  
Walk like an Egyptian

## Walk of Life

Dire Straits

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies  
Bee-bop-a-lula, baby what I say  
Here comes Johnny singing I gotta woman  
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay  
He got the action, he got the motion  
Oh yeah, the boy can play  
Dedication devotion  
Turning all the night time into the day

/D - ///G - /D - /G - /D - /

{Refrain}

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman  
He do the song about the knife  
And he do the walk, he do the walk of life  
Yeah, he do the walk of life

/DA/DG/DAGA/D(-G-A-GA)

Here comes Johnny goin' tell you the story  
Hand me down my walkin' shoes  
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory  
Backbeat, the talkin' blues  
He got the action, he got the motion  
Yeah, the boy can play  
Dedication devotion  
Turning all the night time into the day

{Refrain}

{Repeat first verse}

{As Refrain}

And after all the violence and double talk  
There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife  
You do the walk, you do the walk of life  
Hm, you do the walk of life

## Walk on the Wild Side

Lou Reed

Holly came from Miami, F-L-A  
Hitchhiked her way across the U-S-A  
Plucked her eyebrows on the way  
Shaved her legs and then he was a she  
She says hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side

/C - F - //CD /FD / 1st //

Candy came from out on the Island  
In the back room she was everybody's darlin'  
But she never lost her head  
Even when she was givin' head  
She says hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
Said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side

And the colored girls go  
Doo, doo doo, doo doo, doo doo doo...

(F) /C - F - /:

Little Joe never once gave it away  
Everybody had to pay and pay  
A hustle here and a hustle there  
New York City's the place where  
They said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
They said hey Joe, take a walk on the wild side

Sugar plum fairy came and hit the streets  
Lookin' for soul food and a place to eat  
Went to the Apollo  
You should have seen him go go go  
They said hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side  
I said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
All right, huh

Jackie is just speedin' away  
Thought she was James Dean for a day  
Then I guess she had to crash  
Valium would've helped that bash  
She said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
I said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side

And the colored girls say...

## Walking on Sunshine

Katrina and the Waves [Capo 3]

I used to think maybe you loved me, now baby I'm sure  
And I just can't wait 'til the day, when you knock on my door  
Now every time I go for the mailbox, gotta hold myself down  
'Cause I just can't wait 'til you write me you're comin' around

/G C D C G C D C /:

{Refrain}  
Now I'm walking on sunshine, whoa oh  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa oh  
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa oh  
And don't it feel good  
And don't it feel good

/D - C - ///G C D C /

I used to think maybe you loved me, now I know that it's true  
And I don't wanna spend my whole life, just a-waitin' for you  
Now I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day,  
no-no-no  
I said baby I just want you back, and I want you to stay

{Refrain}

Walkin' on sunshine, walkin' on sunshine, yeah

I feel alive, I feel a love, I feel a love that's really real  
I feel alive, I feel a love, I feel a love that's really real  
I'm on sunshine baby, oh, oh yeah, I'm on sunshine baby, oh  
I'm walkin' on sunshine, whoa oh (3x)

And don't it feel good {Repeat to Fade}

## Walking on the Sun

Smash Mouth

It ain't no joke I'd like to buy the world a toke  
And teach the world to sing in perfect harmony  
And teach the world to snuff the fires and the liars  
Hey I know it's just a song but it's spice for the recipe  
This is a love attack I know it went out but it's back  
It's just like any fad it retracts before impact  
And just like fashion it's a passion for the with it and hip  
If you got the goods they'll come and buy it just to stay in the clique

/Gm C Dm C /:

{Refrain}  
So don't delay act now supplies are running out  
Allow if you're still alive six to eight years to arrive  
And if you swallow there may be a tomorrow  
But if the offer's shunned you might as well be walkin' on the sun

/Gm C Dm C ///Gm C D - 1st /

Twenty-five years ago they spoke out and they broke out  
Of recession and oppression and together they toked  
And they folked out with guitars around a bonfire  
Just singin' and clappin' man what the hell happened  
Then some were spellbound some were hellbound, some they  
fell down

And some got back up and fought back 'gainst the melt down  
And their kids were hippie chicks all hypocrites  
Because fashion is smashin' the true meaning of it

{Refrain}

It ain't no joke when a mama's handkerchief is soaked  
With her tears because her baby's life has been revoked  
The bond is broke up so choke up and focus on the close up  
Mr. Wizard can't perform no godlike hocus-pocus  
So don't sit back kick back and watch the world get bushwhacked  
News at ten, your neighborhood is under attack  
Put away the crack before the crack puts you away  
You need to be there when your baby's old enough to relate

{Refrain}

You might as well be walkin' on the sun (4X)

## Walls and Windows

Judy Small and Pat Humphries

Did you sing your children lullabies to calm their fears at night?  
Did you hold them gently 'til they went to sleep?  
Did you plant in them the seeds of hope for new and better lives?  
Did you make them promises you couldn't keep?

/A - DA / - - E - /A - DA / - - E - /

{Refrain}  
Do you think of me as enemy and could you call me friend?  
Or will we let our differences destroy us in the end?  
The wall that stands between us could be a window too  
When I look into the mirror I see you

/D A D A / D A D E - /A - DA / - E A - /



Do you have sons who fight for peace the way I'm told mine do?  
Do they send you photographs from foreign lands?  
Do you chill to see the missiles and do they haunt your dreams?  
Do you wonder whose the power, whose the hands?

{Refrain}

Oh may we live to see the day when walls of words and fear  
No longer stand between the truth and dreams  
When walls of windows rise into the darkness and we dare  
To look into the mirror and see peace

{Refrain}

## Walter

Christopher Shaw

Oh, it's a cabin built in '32, and me and you are here  
The coffee's on, the eggs are up to boiling  
I hope our luck is better than it was the other year  
As we sit around and give our reels an oiling

/C - - F / C - F C / :

{Refrain}

Rise, rise, feast your eyes  
On an Adirondack morning  
Water's low and it's time to go  
To the pool where Walter lives, you know  
Rise, rise, feast your eyes  
On an Adirondack morning  
We'll wet a line in the clear sunshine  
And take what nature gives

/C - G - / F - C - / C - F - / G - C - / :

Oh Walter, he's a cagey trout, he's lived in here for years  
By the waterfall, it's where we always find him  
He'll steal your bait and tackle, break an angler down to tears  
Put another year of peril far behind him

{Refrain, First Verse, Refrain}

## The Wanderer

U2

I went out walking  
Through the streets paved with gold  
Lifted some stones, saw the skin and bones  
Of a city without a soul

/G - //C - /G - /

I went out walking  
Under an atomic sky  
Where the ground won't turn, and the rain it burns  
Like the tears when I said goodbye

Yeah, I went with nothing  
Nothing but the thought of you  
I went wandering

/Em C / G D / Em CD G - /

I went drifting  
Through the capitals of tin  
Where men can't walk, or freely talk  
And sons turn their fathers in

I stopped outside a church house  
Where the citizens like to sit  
They say they want the kingdom  
But they don't want God in it

I went out riding  
Down that ol' eight lane  
I passed by a thousand signs  
Looking for my own name

I went with nothing  
But the thought you'd be there too  
Looking for you

*I went out there  
In search of experience  
To taste and to touch and to feel as much  
As a man can before he repents*

(/C - G - /) / C - / G - / Em C / G D Em CD G - /

I went out searching  
Lookin' for one good man  
A spirit who would not bend or break  
Who would sit at his father's right hand

I went out walking  
With a bible and a gun  
The word of God lay heavy on my heart  
I was sure I was the one

Now Jesus, don't you wait up  
Jesus, I'll be home soon  
Yeah I went out for the papers  
Told her I'd be back by noon

Yeah I left with nothing  
But the thought you'd be there too  
Looking for you

Yeah I left with nothing  
Nothing but the thought of you  
I went wandering

## Wanted Dead or Alive

Bon Jovi

It's all the same, only the names will change  
Everyday it seems we're wasting away  
Another place where the faces are so cold  
I'd drive all night just to get back home

/D - C G / C G F D / :

{Refrain}  
I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
I'm wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive

/C G F D / C G C D //

Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days  
And people I meet always go their separate ways  
Sometimes you tell the day by the bottle that you drink  
And times when you're all alone all you do is think

{Refrain}

I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my back  
I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back  
I been everywhere, still I'm standing tall  
I've seen a million faces and I've rocked them all

I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
I'm wanted, *wanted*, dead or alive  
I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side  
I'm wanted, *wanted*, dead or alive  
Dead or alive, *dead or alive*, dead or alive  
I still drive, *I still drive*, dead or alive  
Dead or alive, dead or alive  
Dead or alive, dead or alive

/C G F D / C G C D / 1st / 2nd / ///

## Washington Work Song

disappear fear

(1-2-3-4)

There's blood on the sidewalk from someone I don't know  
I step around it so I won't get it on my shoe

**On my way to work in Washington**

**On my way to work in Washington**

**On my way to work in Washington, DC**

/ C - G - / Am - F - / C G F - // C G F - G - - - /

My name is America but I pronounced it George  
Some people think I'm rich but I am mostly poor  
And I cover it up to get you to fight in my war

/ " / " / C - G - Am - F - /

The truth is I am my own enemy  
But I'll buy anything you advertise on TV

**On my way to work...**

Gotta make it look good (7x)

/ C G Am F / : / G - - - /

Every Friday, Karen and Katy  
Go to take care of babies with AIDS  
Who were born like their mothers, addicted to crack

Drinking their bottles, lying on their backs  
Just like their fathers, mom ain't coming back

**On my way to work...**

Gotta make it look good (7x)

{Refrain}

Gotta make it look good, gotta make it look good

*On my way*

Gotta make it look good, gotta make it look good

*On my way*

Gotta make it look good, gotta make it look good

*On my way*

Gotta make it look good

Gotta make it look good, gotta make it look good

There's blood on the sidewalk from someone I might know  
Should I step around it so I won't get it on my soul

**On my way to work...**

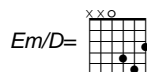
{Refrain}

Gotta make it, gotta make it

{Repeat last refrain}

## Wasted on the Way

Graham Nash



Look around me, I can see my life before me  
Running rings around the way it used to be  
I am older now, I have more than what I wanted  
But I wish that I had started long before I did

/ D - Bm - / G A DEm/D D / 1st / G A G DEm/D D /

{Refrain}

And there's so much time to make up  
Everywhere you turn  
Time we have wasted on the way  
So much water moving  
Underneath the bridge  
Let the water come and carry us away

/ G A / D Bm / G A F#m D7 / G A / D Bm - / G A G D /

Oh when you were young, did you question all the answers  
Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve  
Look around you now, you must go for what you wanted  
Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved

{Refrain}

... / G A G D7 /

And there's so much love to make up  
Everywhere you turn  
Love we have wasted on the way  
So much water moving  
Underneath the bridge  
Let the water come and carry us away  
Let the water come and carry us away

/ As Refrain / ... / G A G D / G A G ... D /

## The Way It Is

Bruce Hornsby and the Range

Standing in line marking time  
Waiting for the welfare dime  
'Cause they can't buy a job  
The man in the silk suit hurries by  
As he catches the poor ladies' eyes  
Just for fun he says "get a job"

/ Am7 Em7 / D C / G D Cadd9 - / :

{Refrain}

That's just the way it is  
Some things will never change  
That's just the way it is  
Oh, but don't you believe them

/ G Fmaj7 C - /// G Fmaj7 C - Am7 Em7 D C G D Cadd9 - /

They say, hey little boy you can't go  
Where the others go  
'Cause you don't look like they do  
Said hey old man how can you stand  
To think that way  
Did you really think about it  
Before you made the rules  
He said, Son

{Refrain}

Well they passed a law in '64  
To give those who ain't got a little more  
But it only goes so far  
Because the law don't change another's mind  
When all it sees at the hiring time  
Is the line on the color bar

{Refrain}

## Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key

Woody Guthrie and Billy Bragg

[Words by Woody Guthrie, set to music by Billy Bragg]

I lived in a place called Okfuskee  
And I had a little girl in a holler tree  
I said, little girl, it's plain to see  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

/ G - - C - - - / - - - G - - - / 1st / C - - G / D - - Em - - - /

She said it's hard for me to see  
How one little boy got so ugly  
Yes, my little girly, that might be  
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

{Refrain}

Way over yonder in the minor key  
Way over yonder in the minor key  
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

/ C - - G - - - / D - - Em - - - / D - - Em - - - /

We walked down by the Buckeye Creek  
To see the frog eat the goggle eye bee  
To hear that west wind whistle to the east  
There ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Oh my little girly will you let me see  
Where over yonder where the wind blows free  
Nobody can see in our holler tree  
And there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

{Refrain}

Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree  
And laid it on to she and me  
It stung lots worse than a hive of bees  
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Now I have walked a long, long ways  
And I still look back to my tanglewood days  
I've led lots of girls since then to stray  
Saying, ain't nobody that can sing like me  
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

{Refrain}

## We All Come from the Mother

Trad and Anon

{Sung as a round}

We all come from the mother [Goddess]  
And to her we shall return  
Like a drop of rain  
Flowing to the ocean

Hoof and horn, hoof and horn  
All that dies shall be reborn  
Corn and grain, corn and grain  
All that falls shall rise again

## We Are the Champions

Queen

I've paid my dues, time after time  
I've done my sentence but committed no crime  
And bad mistakes, I've made a few  
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come through  
And I need to go on, and on, and on, and on

/ Dm C Dm C // F Bb F Bb / FC DmG7 C / C7 C7D /

{Refrain}

We are the champions my friend  
And we'll keep on fighting 'til the end  
We are the champions, we are the champions  
No time for losers 'cause we are the champions  
Of the world

/ G Bm7 Em CD / G Bm7 C Am7 / Am D C7 D7 /  
/ G Am Bb6 C7 D7 / Gm C Gm D7sus /

I've taken my bows and my curtain calls  
You brought me fame and fortune  
And everything that goes with it  
I thank you all  
But it's been no bed of roses, no pleasure cruise  
I consider it a challenge before the whole human race  
And I never lose  
And I need to go on, and on, and on, and on

{Refrain}

{Refrain minus "Of the world"}

## We Are the World

Michael Jackson and Lionel Richie

There comes a time when we heed a certain call  
When the world must come together as one  
There are people dying, it's time to lend a hand  
To life, the greatest gift of all

/ D - GA D / G A D - / Bm - A - / G - Asus4 A /

We can't go on pretending day by day  
That someone somewhere will soon make a change  
We are all part of God's great big family  
And the truth's you know love is all we need

{Refrain}

We are the world, we are the children  
We are the ones who make a brighter day, so let's start giving  
There's a choice we're making, we're saving our own lives  
It's true we make a better day, just you and me

/ G A D - // Bm - A - / G A D - /

Well send them your heart, so they know that someone cares  
And their lives will be stronger and free  
As God has shown us by turning stone to bread  
So we all must lend a helping hand

{Refrain}

When you're down and out, there seems no hope at all  
But if you just believe, there's no way we can fall  
Let us realize that a change can only come  
When we stand together as one

/ Gm C D - // Bm - A - / G - Asus4 A /

{Refrain twice}

## We Beseech Thee

Godspell  
Stephen Schwartz

Father hear thy children's call  
Humbly at thy feet we fall  
Prodigals confessing all  
We beseech thee, hear us  
We thy call have disobeyed  
Into paths of sin have strayed  
And repenting have delayed  
We beseech thee, hear us

/ C - F C / - - Bb G / Am C7 F D7 / C - Bb C / :

{Refrain}  
Come sing about love that caused us first to be  
Come sing about love that made the stone and tree  
Come sing about love that draws us lovingly  
We beseech thee, hear us

/ Am - E7 Am / - - Dm E / Am C7 F D7 / C - Bb C /

Sick! we come to thee for cure  
Guilty! we seek thy mercy sure  
Evil! we long to be made pure  
We beseech thee, hear us  
Blind! we pray that we may see  
Bound! we pray to be made free  
Stained! we pray for sanctity  
We beseech thee, hear us

{Refrain}

By the gracious saving call  
Spoken tenderly to all  
Who have shared man's guilt and fall  
We beseech thee, hear us  
By the love that longs to bless  
Pitying our sore distress  
Leading us to holiness  
We beseech thee, hear us

*Boom, chick-a-boom, chick-a-boom, chick-chick...*

/ C - - F C / :

Grant us hope from earth to rise  
And to strain with eager eyes  
Towards the promised heavenly prize  
We beseech thee, hear us

/ D - G Dsus4 / D - C A / Bm D7 G E7 / D - C D /

Come sing about love that caused us first to be  
Come sing about love that made the stone and tree  
Come sing about love (love!) love (love!)  
Come on, sing about love (love!) love (love!)  
Come on, sing about love (love!) love (love!)  
That draws us lovingly  
We beseech thee, hear us

/ Bm - F#7 Bm / - - Em F# / Bm D7 G E7 // Bm D7 / G - / D - C D /

*Boom, chick-a-boom, chick-a-boom, chick-chick...*

/ D - - G D / :

## We Didn't Start the Fire

Billy Joel

Harry Truman, Doris Day, Red China, Johnnie Ray  
South Pacific, Walter Winchell, Joe DiMaggio  
Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, Studebaker, television  
North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe

/ G - D - / Am - C - / :

Rosenbergs, H-bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjom  
Brando, "The King and I" and "The Catcher in the Rye"  
Eisenhower, vaccine, England's got a new queen  
Marciano, Liberace, Santayana goodbye

{Refrain}  
We didn't start the fire  
It was always burning since the world's been turning  
We didn't start the fire  
No we didn't light it, but we tried to fight it

/ G D / Am / C / :

Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, Nasser and Prokoffiev  
Rockefeller, Campanella, Communist Bloc  
Roy Cohn, Juan Peron, Toscanini, dacron  
Dien Bien Phu falls, "Rock Around the Clock"

Einstein, James Dean, Brooklyn's got a winning team  
Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, Elvis Presley, Disneyland  
Bardot, Budapest, Alabama, Krushchev  
Princess Grace, "Peyton Place," trouble in the Suez

{Refrain}

Little Rock, Pasternak, Mickey Mantle, Kerouac  
Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, "Bridge on the River Kwai"  
Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, California baseball  
Starkweather, homicide, children of thalidomide

/ Am - Em - / Am - D - / :

Buddy Holly, "Ben Hur," space monkey, Mafia  
Hula hoops, Castro, Edsel is a no-go  
U-2, Syngman Rhee, payola and Kennedy  
Chubby Checker, "Psycho," Belgians in the Congo

{Refrain}

Hemingway, Eichmann, "Stranger in a Strange Land"  
Dylan, Berlin, Bay of Pigs invasion  
"Lawrence of Arabia," British Beatlemania  
Ole Miss, John Glenn, Liston beats Patterson  
Pope Paul, Malcolm X, British politician sex  
JFK, blown away, what else do I have to say

{Refrain}

Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, Richard Nixon back again  
Moon shot, Woodstock, Watergate, punk rock  
Begin, Reagan, Palestine, terror on the airline  
Ayatollah's in Iran, Russians in Afghanistan

"Wheel of Fortune," Sally Ride, heavy metal suicide  
Foreign debts, homeless vets, AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz  
Hypodermics on the shores, China's under martial law  
Rock and roller cola wars, I can't take it anymore

We didn't start the fire  
It was always burning since the world's been turning  
We didn't start the fire  
But when we are gone, will it still burn on and on and on and on

/ G - D - / Am - C - / 1st / Am - D - - - /

{Refrain to Fade}

## We May Never Pass This Way Again

Seals and Crofts

Life, so they say  
Is but a game and they'd let it slip away  
Love, like the autumn sun  
Should be dyin' but it's only just begun

/ E - G#m7 - / Amaj7 - E - / :

Like the twilight in the road up ahead  
They don't see just where we're goin'  
And all the secrets in the universe  
Whisper in our ears  
All the years that come and go  
Take us up, always up

/ Fmaj7 - Cmaj7 - /// Fmaj7 Em / A B / C D /

{Refrain}

We may never pass this way again (4x)

/ Bm7 - Dmaj7 - ///

Dreams, so they say  
Are for the fools and they let 'em drift away  
Peace, like the silent dove  
Should be flyin' but it's only just begun

Like Columbus in the olden days  
We must gather all our courage  
Sail our ships out on the open seas  
Cast away our fears and  
All the years that come and go  
Take us up, always up

{Refrain}

So - I wanna laugh while the laughin' is easy  
I wanna cry when it makes it worthwhile  
I may never pass this way again  
That's why I want it with you

/ C7 - G7 - // C C#dim7 G E7 / A7sus4 A7 Am7 - /

'Cause you make me feel like I'm more than a friend  
Like I'm the journey and you're the journey's end  
I may never pass this way again  
That's why I want it with you, baby

{Refrain}

## We Will All Go Together When We Go

Tom Lehrer

When you attend a funeral  
It is sad to think that sooner or later  
Those you love will do the same for you  
And you may have thought it tragic  
Not to mention other adjec-  
tives, to think of all the weeping they will do  
But don't you worry

/ Em - / B7 - / Em - C7 B7 / Em - / B7 - / Em F#7 B7 - /

No more ashes, no more sackcloth  
And an armband made of black cloth  
Will someday never more adorn a sleeve  
For if the bomb that drops on you  
Gets your friends and neighbors too  
There'll be nobody left behind to grieve

/ Em - / F - / B7 - E - / E E7 A F#7 / B7 - E B7 /

And we will all go together when we go  
What a comforting thought that is to know.  
Universal bereavement, an inspiring achievement  
Yes, we will all go together when we go

/ E - A - / - F#m B7 - / E E7 A F#m / B7 - E C7 /

We will all go together when we go  
All suffused with an incandescent glow  
No one will have the endurance to collect on his insurance  
Lloyd's of London will be loaded when they go

/ F - Bb - / - Gm C7 - / F F7 Bb Gm / C7 - F C#7 /

Oh we will all fry together when we fry  
We'll be french fried potatoes by and by  
There will be no more misery when the world is our rotisserie  
Yes, we will all fry together when we fry

/ F# - E - / - - Eb - / - - / E - / Bb7 - Eb - /

Down by the old maelstrom  
There'll be a storm before the calm

/ Eb F7 Bb7 - / Bb7 G7 Cm B7 /

And we will all bake together when we bake  
There'll be nobody present at the wake  
With complete participation in that grand incineration  
Nearly three billion hunks of well-done steak

Oh we will all char together when we char  
And let there be no moaning of the bar  
Just sing out a Te Deum when you see that ICBM  
And the party will be "come as you are"

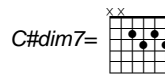
Oh we will all burn together when we burn  
There'll be no need to stand and wait your turn  
When it's time for the fallout  
And Saint Peter calls us all out  
We'll just drop our agendas and adjourn

You will all go directly to your respective Valhallas  
Go directly, do not pass Go, do not collect two hundred dollahs

/ G#m C#7 / F#m B7 /

And we will all go together when we go  
Ev'ry Hottentot and ev'ry Eskimo  
When the air becomes uranious, we will all go simultaneous  
Yes we all will go together, when we all go together  
Yes, we all will go together when we go

/ E - A - / - F#m B7 - / E E7 A F#m / B7 - C#7 - / F#m B7 E - /



## We Will Rock You

Queen

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise  
Playing in the street gonna be a big man some day  
You got mud on your face you big disgrace  
Kickin' your can all over the place singing  
We will we will rock you  
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man, hard man  
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day  
You got blood on your face you big disgrace  
Waving your banner all over the place  
We will we will rock you, sing it  
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man, poor man  
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day  
You got mud on your face you big disgrace  
Somebody better put you back into your place  
We will we will rock you, sing it  
We will we will rock you  
Everybody, we will we will rock you  
We will we will rock you, all right

## We Work the Black Seam

Sting

This place has changed for good  
Your economic theory said it would  
It's hard for us to understand  
We can't give up our jobs the way we should

/ AmG Am AmG Am / :

Our blood has stained the coal  
We tunneled deep inside the nations soul  
We matter more than pounds and pence  
Your economic theory makes no sense

{Refrain}  
One day in a nuclear age  
They may understand our rage  
They build machines that they can't control  
And bury the waste in a great big hole  
Power was to become cheap and clean  
Grimy faces were never seen  
But deadly for twelve thousand years  
Is carbon fourteen  
We work the black seam together  
We work the black seam together

/ F - C - / G - Am - / : / F - C - / G - Fmaj7 - /  
/ AmG Am AmG Am / :

The seam lies underground  
Three million years of pressure packed it down  
We walk through ancient forest lands  
And light a thousand cities with our hands

Your dark satanic mills  
Have made redundant all our mining skills  
You can't exchange a six inch band  
For all the poisoned steams in Cumberland

{Refrain}

And should the children weep  
The turning world will sing their souls to sleep  
When you have sunk without a trace  
The universe will suck me into place

{Refrain}

We work the black seam together  
We work the black seam together

## We're an American Band

Grand Funk Rail Road

Out on the road for forty days  
Last night in Little Rock put me in a haze  
Sweet, sweet Connie, a-doin' her act  
She had the whole show and that's a natural fact

/ D - / C G / :

Up all night with Freddie King  
I got to tell you, poker's his thing  
Booze and ladies keep me right  
As long as we can make it to the show tonight

/ G D / C D / G D / F G /

{Refrain}  
We're an American band  
We're an American band  
We come into your town  
We'll help you party down  
We're an American band

/ D - / C - / Bb / C / D - /

Four young chiquitas in Omaha  
Waiting for the band to return from the show  
Feelin' good, feelin' right and it's Saturday night  
The hotel detective, he was out of sight

Now these fine ladies, they had a plan  
They was out to meet the boys in the band  
They said, come on, dudes, let's get it on  
And we proceeded to tear that hotel down

{Refrain twice}

We're an American band, *ooh!*  
We're an American band, *ooh!*  
We're an American band, *ooh!*

/ D C / :

## We're At War Again

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

We're at war again, and I don't know the reason why  
I can't understand why so many have to die  
We're at war again, hear their battle cry  
We're at war again, you and I

/ D - - - / G - Em A / D - Bm - / G A D - /

We're at war again, 'cause I saw it on TV  
Watch the anchormen tally up the casualties  
Like some sport event, what's the score again?  
We're at war again, you and me

Do you hear the men who tell us why they need this war  
With their empty lies, I can't believe them any more  
Is it oil again, or just because we can?  
We're at war again, we're at war

So take a stand again, add your voice into the roar  
Hand in hand again, peace is what we're calling for  
Across the land again, there'll be war no more  
No more war, my friend, no more war

We're at war again, and I don't know the reason why  
I can't understand why so many have to die  
We're at war again, hear their battle cry  
We're at war again, you and I

## We're Not Gonna Take It

Twisted Sister

{Refrain}

Oh we're not gonna take it  
No, we ain't gonna take it  
Oh we're not gonna take it anymore

/ D - A - / D - G - / D - A - D - A - /

We've got the right to choose it  
There ain't no way we'll lose it  
This is our life, this is our song

We'll fight the powers that be just  
Don't pick our destiny 'cause  
You don't know us, you don't belong

{Refrain}

Oh you're so condescending  
Your gall is neverending  
We don't want nothin', not a thing from you

Your life is trite and jaded  
Boring and confiscated  
If that's your best, your best won't do

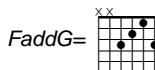
We're right, we're free, we'll fight, you'll see

/ D - D# - E - A - - - /

{Refrain}

## We're Not Gonna Take It

The Who



Welcome to the camp, I guess you all know why we're here  
My name is Tommy and I became aware this year  
If you want to follow me, you've got to play pinball  
And put in your earplugs, put on your eyeshades  
You know where to put the cork

/ G - C - - - G - / F - - - Em - - - /  
/ Eb - - - G - - - / C G C G / C - G FG /

Hey you getting drunk, so sorry, I've got you sussed  
Hey you smoking Mother Nature, this is a bust  
Hey, hung up old Mr. Normal, don't try to gain my trust  
'Cause you ain't gonna follow me any of those ways  
Although you think you must

We're not gonna take it (4x)

/ G - C FC ///

We're not gonna take it  
Never did and never will  
We're not gonna take it  
Gonna break it, gonna shake it  
Let's forget it better still

/ C - G - / F C G - / C - G - / F - C - / Bb Am G - C FC / G - C FC /

Now you can't hear me, your ears are truly sealed  
You can't speak either, 'cause your mouth is filled  
You can't see nothing, and pinball completes the scene  
Here comes Uncle Ernie to guide you to  
Your very own machine

We're not gonna take it(4x)

We're not gonna take it  
Never did and never will  
Don't want no religion  
And as far as we can tell  
We ain't gonna take you  
Never did and never will  
We're not gonna take you  
We forsake you, gonna rape you  
Let's forget you better still

/ C - G - / F C G - / : / C - G - / F - C - /  
/ Bb Am G - C FC G - C FC G - - - /

We forsake you, gonna rape you  
Let's forget you better still

/ FaddG - C - / Bb Am7 A - E D E D /

See me, feel me, touch me, heal me {4X}

/ Ebmaj7 - Fsus4 F Fsus4 F G - / :  
/ Ebmaj7 - Fsus4 F Fsus4 F Esus4 - E - Bsus4 - B - /

Listening to you, I get the music  
Gazing at you, I get the heat  
Following you, I climb the mountains  
I get excitement at your feet

/ A B C - / A B E - / A B C - / G D Bsus4 - B - /

Right behind you I see the millions  
On you I see the glory  
From you I get opinions  
From you I get the story

{Repeat last two verses to fade}

## We've Got Tonight

Bob Seger

I know it's late, I know you're weary  
I know your plans don't include me  
Still here we are, both of us lonely  
Longing for shelter from all that we see  
Why should we worry, no one will care girl  
Look at the stars so far away  
We've got tonight, who needs tomorrow  
We've got tonight babe, why don't you stay

/ A E D E / A D6 A E / A D6 A - /  
/ A D6 A E /// A D6 A - //

Deep in my soul, I've been so lonely  
All of my hopes, fading away  
I've longed for love, like everyone else does  
I know I'll keep searching, even after today  
So there it is girl, I've said it all now  
And here we are babe, what do you say  
We've got tonight, who needs tomorrow  
We've got tonight babe, why don't you stay

I know it's late, I know you're weary  
I know your plans don't include me  
Still here we are, both of us lonely  
Both of us lonely

/ C - A - // D F A Dmaj7 / A Dmaj7 A - /

We've got tonight, who needs tomorrow  
Let's make it last, let's find a way  
Turn out the light, come take my hand now  
We've got tonight babe, why don't you stay  
O-o-oh, why don't you stay

/ A D6 A E // A D6 A - // Dmaj7 D6 A E A - - /

## Wear Your Love Like Heaven

Donovan [Capo 3]

Color in sky Prussian blue  
Scarlet fleece changes hue  
Crimson ball sinks from view

/ Em D G D / :

{Refrain}

Wear your love like heaven

*Wear your love like*

Wear your love like heaven

*Wear your love like*

Wear your love like heaven

*Wear your love*

Lord, kiss me once more, fill me with song

Allah, kiss me once more that I may, that I may

Wear my love like heaven

*Wear my love like*

Wear my love like heaven

*Wear my love*

La la, la la la, la la la, la la la

/ Em - Bm - /// Em - - - // 1st // G D Em Bm /

Color sky Havana lake  
Color sky rose carmethene  
Alizarian crimson

{Refrain}

Can I believe what I see  
All I have wished for will be  
All our race proud and free

{Refrain}

## Weekend in New England

Randy Edelman

Last night, I waved goodbye, now it seems years  
I'm back in the city, where nothin' is clear  
But thoughts of me holdin' you, bringin' us near, and tell me

/ C Em Fmaj7 G // F C Dm7 G7 /

{Refrain}

When will our eyes meet  
When can I touch you  
When will this strong yearnin' end  
And when will I hold you again

/ C Dm7 // C Dm7 Am D7 / Dm7 G7 C Dm7 - C /

Time in New England, took me away  
Long rocky beaches and you by the bay  
We started a story whose end must now wait, and tell me

{Refrain}

... / Dm7 G7 C /

I feel the change comin', I feel the wind blow  
I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow, oh  
With you I could bring out all the love that I have  
With you there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad, and tell me

/ C Dm7 C Dm7 / C Dm7 Am FC / F C Dm7 C / F C Dm7 G7 /

{Refrain}

Again

/ C Dm7 C - /

## The Weight

The Band

Intro: / G G/F# Em7 D C - - - //

I pulled into Nazareth, was feeling 'bout half past dead  
I just need some place where I can lay my head  
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me, where a man might find a bed?"  
He just grinned and shook my hand, "No" was all he said

/ G - Bm - C - G - ///

{Refrain}

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny, and you put the load right on me

/ G D C - G D C - / G D C - - - - / (Intro)

I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide  
Then I saw old Carmen and the devil walking side by side  
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown"  
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around"

{Refrain}

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say  
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day  
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"  
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna  
Lee company?"

{Refrain}

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog  
Said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog"  
I said, "Wait a minute Chester, you know, I'm a peaceful man"  
He said, "That's OK, boy, won't you feed him when you can"

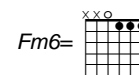
{Refrain}

Catch a Cannonball, now take me down the line  
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time  
To get back to miss Fanny, you know she's the only one  
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone

{Refrain}

## Welcome Back

Welcome Back Kotter  
John Sebastian



Welcome back, your dreams were your ticket out  
Welcome back to that same old place that you laughed about  
Well, the names have all changed since you hung around  
But those dreams have remained and they've turned around

/ Dm7 - Dm7/G G7 Cmaj7 - // Em7 A7 Dm7 - / Fm6 - Am7 - /

{Refrain}

Who'd have thought they'd lead ya (*who'd have thought they'd lead ya*)  
**Back here where we need ya** (back here where we need ya )  
**Yeah, we tease him a lot 'cause we've got him on the spot**  
**Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back**  
**Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back**

/ D9 - - - / F G7 F G7 / Dm7 - Dm7/G G7 / C - F6 G6 //

Welcome back, we always could spot a friend  
Welcome back, and I smile when I think how you must have been  
And I know what a scene you were learning in  
Was there something that made you come back again

{Refrain}

And what could ever lead ya (*what could ever lead ya*)...



Yeah, we tease him a lot (*welcome back, welcome back*)  
 'Cause we've got him on the spot (*welcome back, welcome back*)  
 Yeah, we tease him a lot 'cause we've got him on the spot  
 Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back  
 Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back  
 Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back  
 Welcome back

/ C - Dm7/G G7 /// C - F6 G6 /// C - - - /

## Welcome to the Machine

Pink Floyd

Welcome my son  
 Welcome to the machine  
 Where have you been  
 It's all right, we know where you've been  
 You've been in the pipe line filling in time  
 Provided with toys and scouting for boys  
 You bought a guitar to punish your ma  
 And you didn't like school  
 And you know you're nobody's fool  
 So welcome to the machine

/ Em - / Cmaj7 - Em - - - / C - / Am - Em - - - / Cmaj7 - - - / Em - - - /  
 / C - - - / Em - / - - - / Cmaj7 - - - Em - - - /

Welcome my son  
 Welcome to the machine  
 What did you dream  
 It's all right, we told you what to dream  
 You dreamed of a big star  
 He played a mean guitar  
 He always ate in the steak bar  
 He loved to drive in his Jaguar  
 So welcome to the machine

/ Em - / Cmaj7 - Em - - - / C - / A - Em - - - / Cmaj7 - - - / Em - - - /  
 / C - - - / Em - / - - - / Cmaj7 - - - Em - - - /

## Wells Fargo Wagon

Music Man  
 Meredith Wilson

Oho, the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' down the street  
 Oh please let it be for me  
 Oho, the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' down the street  
 I wish, I wish I knew what it could be

/ G - - - / D7 - G - / :

I got a box of maple sugar on my birthday  
 In March I got a gray mackinaw  
 And once I got some grapefruit from Tampa  
 Montgomery Ward sent me a bathtub and a crosscut saw

/ Am - G - /// A7 - D7 - /

Oho, the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' now  
 Is it a prepaid surprise or C.O.D.?  
 It could be curtains or dishes or a double boiler  
 Or it could be, *yes it could be, yes you're right, it surely could be*  
 Somethin' special, *some thin' very, very special now*  
 Just for me

/ G - - - / D7 - G - / - Bm Dm6 E7 / A7 - - - / D7 - - - / G - - - /

Oho, the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' down the street  
 Oh don't let him pass my door  
 Oho, the Wells Fargo Wagon is a-comin' down the street  
 I wish I knew what he was comin' for

I got some salmon from Seattle last September  
 And I expect a new rockin' chair

I hope I get my raisins from Fresno  
 The D.A.R. have sent a cannon for the courthouse square

Oho, the Wellth Fargo Wagon ith a-comin' now  
 I don't know how I can ever wait to thee  
 It could be thumthin' for thomeone who ith no relathion  
 But it could be thumethin' thpecial jutht for me

Oho, you Wells Fargo Wagon, keep a comin'  
 Oho, you Wells Fargo Wagon, keep a comin'  
 Oho, you Wells Fargo Wagon, don't you dare to make  
 A stop until you stop for me

/ G - - - / D7 - - - / G - C - / G - D7 - G - - - /

## Werewolves of London

Warren Zevon

I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand  
 Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain  
 He was looking for a place called Lee Ho Fook's  
 Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein

/ D6D(v) C6C(iii) GGsus4 G / :

{Refrain}  
 Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London  
 Ah-ooooo  
 Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London  
 Ah-ooooo

If you hear him howling around your kitchen door  
 You better not let him in  
 Little old lady got mutilated late last night  
 Werewolves of London again

{Refrain}

He's the hairy-handed gent who ran amok in Kent  
 Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair  
 You better stay away from him  
 He'll rip your lungs out, jim  
 Ha, I'd like to meet his tailor

{Refrain}

Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen  
 Doing the werewolves of London  
 I saw Lon Chaney Jr. walking with the Queen  
 Doing the werewolves of London  
 I saw a werewolf drinking a piña colada at Trader Vic's  
 His hair was perfect

Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London  
 Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London

## Wernher Von Braun

Tom Lehrer

Gather round while I sing you of Wernher von Braun  
A man whose allegiance is ruled by expedience  
Call him a Nazi, he won't even frown  
"Ha, Nazi schmazi," says Wernher von Braun

/ G7 - C - / G7 C G7 C / G7 - C A7 / Dm C G7 C /

Don't say that he's hypocritical  
Say rather that he's apolitical  
"Once the rockets are up, who cares where they come down  
That's not my department," says Wernher von Braun

/ B7 - Em - // G7 - C A7 / Dm C G7 C /

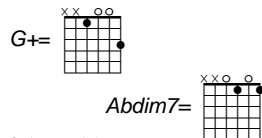
Some have harsh words for this man of renown  
But some think our attitude should be one of gratitude  
Like the widows and cripples in old London town  
Who owe their large pensions to Wernher von Braun

You too may be a big hero  
Once you've learned to count backwards to zero  
"In German oder English I know how to count down  
Und I'm learning Chinese," says Wernher von Braun

## What a Wonderful World

George Weiss and Bob Thiele

I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see them bloom for me and you  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



/ G Bm C Bm / Am7 G B7 Em / Eb - Am7 D7 G G+ Cmaj7 D7 /

I see skies of blue and clouds of white  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

... / Eb - Am7 D7 G C G - /

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces of people going by  
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do?"  
They're really saying "I love you"

/ D7 - G - // Em D Em D / Em Abdim7 Am7 D7 /

I hear babies cryin', I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world

... / Eb - Am7 D7 G - Abdim7 E7 / Am7 - Am7/D D7 G C G - /

## What Aren't You Telling Me

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

{Refrain}  
What aren't you telling me  
I say, what aren't you telling me  
Careful words they're all I've heard  
But in your eyes it's plain to see  
You don't want to lie or make me cry  
What aren't you telling me

/ G - / G7 - / C - / G - / D C / G - /

You come home at night, you don't say a word  
About what you did today  
We sit around and watch TV  
Without anything to say  
Who's gonna tell you when I finally go  
That I've gone away

{Refrain}

You won't say you love me, it's not your style  
I guess I'm supposed to know  
When you hold me in your arms  
Sometimes it's oh so cold  
You say good night, turn out the light  
I might as well be alone

{Refrain}

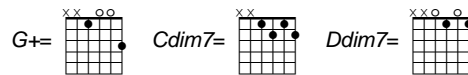
When we fight your lips get tight  
You won't even look at me  
I pour out my heart through burning tears  
I need you to fight for me  
But you won't give, and I got nothing left  
Your heart is breaking me

{Refrain}

## What Do the Simple Folk Do

Camelot

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe



What do the simple folk do  
To help them escape when they're blue  
The shepherd who is ailing  
The milkmaid who is glum  
The cobbler who is wailing  
From nailing his thumb

/ F - C F - - - / - - C F7 Bb - - - / Gm7 - Am - /  
/ Dm - C - / Gm7 - Am F7 / Gm7 Dm6 C - /

When they're beset and besieged  
The folk not noblessly obliged  
However do they manage  
To shed their weary lot  
Oh, what do simple folk do  
We do not

/ " / " / Dm - Am - / Gm7 - A Bbm /  
/ F Am/maj7 Cm Gm7 F - Gm7 C7 F - - Gm7 / F - - - /

I have been informed  
By those who know them well  
They find relief in quite a clever way  
When they're sorely pressed  
They whistle for a spell  
And whistling seems to brighten up their day  
And that's what simple folk do  
So they say

/ Bb - F7 - / Bb C7 F - / BbF BbGm7 F7 - Bb F7 Bb - /  
/ Dm - A7 - / Dm Dm6 A7 - / F F7 Dm7 Gm7 A Gm A Bbm /  
/ F C Cdim7 Gm7 F - C7 - F - - Gm7 / F - - C7 /

They whistle?  
So they say  
[Whistling]

/ F - - Gm7 / F - - - /

What else do the simple folk do  
To perk up the heart and get through  
The wee folk and the grown folk  
Who wander to and fro  
Have ways known to their own folk  
We throne folk don't know

/ G - D G - - - / - - D G7 C - - / Am7 - Bm - /  
/ Em - D - / Am7 - Bm G7 / Am7 Em6 D - /

When all the doldrums begin  
What keeps each of them in his skin  
What ancient native custom  
Provides the needed glow  
Oh, what do simple folk do  
Do you know

/ " / " / Em - Bm - / Am7 - B Cm /  
/ G G+ Dm Am7 G - D7 - G - - Am7 / G - - - /

Once along a road  
I came upon a lad  
Singing in a voice three times his size  
When I asked him why  
He told me he was sad  
And singing always made his spirits rise  
So that's what simple folk do  
I surmise

/ C Am7 Dm7 G7 / C D7 G - / CG CAm7 G7 - C G7 C - /  
/ Em - Am B7 / Em Em6 B7 - / G G7 Em7 Am7 B Am B Cm /  
/ G D Ddim7 Am7 G - D7 - G - - Am7 / G - - D7 /

They sing?  
I surmise

/ G - - Am7 / G - - - /

Arise, my love! Arise, my love!  
Apollo's lighting the skies, my love  
The meadows shine with columbine  
And daffodils blossom away

/ Bb - F - / Bb C7 F - / Bb Eb BbC7 Fb / Bb C F - /

Hear Venus call to one and all  
Come taste delight while you may  
The world is bright and all is right  
And life is merry and gay

/ Bb Eb F7 / Bb C FGm7 F / Bb - Eb F7 / Bb C7 F - /

What else do the simple folk do  
They must have a system or two  
They obviously outshine us  
At turning tears to mirth  
Have tricks a royal highness  
Is minus from birth

What then I wonder do they  
To chase all the goblins away  
They have some tribal sorc'ry  
You haven't mentioned yet  
Oh, what do simple folk do  
To forget

Often I am told  
They dance a fiery dance  
And whirl 'til they're completely uncontrolled  
Soon the mind is blank  
And all are in a trance  
A vi'lent trance astounding to behold  
And that's what simple folk do  
So I'm told

[Dancing]

What else do the simple folk do  
To help them escape when they're blue  
They sit around and wonder  
What royal folk would do  
And that's what simple folk do  
Really?

I have it on the best authority  
Yes, that's what simple folk do

/ G - D G - - - / - - D G7 F6 - - - / Am7 - Bm - /  
/ Am7 - B7 Cm / G G+ Dm Am7 G - D7 - G - - - /  
/ B7 - - - / G - - - Em6 A7 Bm D7 G - - - /

## What I Did for Love

Chorus Line

Marvin Hamlisch and Edward Kleban

Kiss today goodbye  
The sweetness and the sorrow  
Wish me luck, the same to you  
But I can't regret what I did for love  
What I did for love

/ C - A7sus A7 / Dm7 - Fm - / C G D9 - - - / Fm - - - / G - G7 - /

Look my eyes are dry  
The gift was ours to borrow  
It's as if we always knew  
But I won't forget what I did for love  
What I did for love

Gone  
Love is never gone  
As we travel on  
Love's what we'll remember

/ Am Am7 Fmaj7 E7 / Am Am7 B7 - / Em - G A7 / Fm - G7 - /

Kiss today goodbye  
And point me to tomorrow  
We did what we had to do  
Won't forget, can't regret  
What I did for love  
What I did for love  
What I did for

/ C - A7sus A7 / Dm7 - Fm - / C G Am Am7 D7 - /  
/ F C Dm7 G7 / C C7 Fm - //

Love  
Love is never gone  
As we travel on  
Love's what we'll remember

Kiss today goodbye  
And point me toward tomorrow  
We did what we had to do  
Won't forget, can't regret  
What I did for love  
What I did for love  
What I did for love

... / C - - - /

## What Do You Hear in These Sounds

Dar Williams

I don't go to therapy to find out if I'm a freak  
I go and I find the one and only answer every week  
And it's just me and all the memories to follow  
Down any course that fits within a fifty minute hour  
And we fathom all the mysteries, explicit and inherent  
When I hit a rut, she says to try the other parent  
And she's so kind, I think she wants to tell me something  
But she knows that it's much better if I get it for myself, and she says

/ D - G A // D - Bm - / G G/F# Em - / 1st // Bm - G - / Em - A - /

{Refrain}  
Ooh, aah  
What do you hear in these sounds, and  
Ooh, aah  
What do you hear in these sounds

/ D - Bm - / G G/F# Em - / :

I say I hear a doubt, with the voice of true believing  
And the promises to stay, and the footsteps that are leaving  
And she says, "Oh," I say, "What?" She says "Exactly"  
I say, "What, you think I'm angry, does that mean you think I'm  
angry?"  
She says, "Look, you come here every week with jigsaw pieces  
of your past  
It's all on little soundbites, and voices out of photographs  
And that's all yours, that's the guide, that's the map  
So tell me, where does the arrow point to, who invented roses and

{Refrain}

And when I talk about therapy, I know what people think  
That it only makes you selfish and in love with your shrink  
But oh how I loved everybody else  
When I finally got to talk so much about myself

/ G - A - // Bm - G - / Em - A - /

And I wake up, and I ask myself what state I'm in  
And I say, well, I'm lucky 'cause I am like East Berlin  
I had this wall, and what I knew of the free world  
Was that I could see their fireworks, and I could hear their radio  
And I thought that if we met, I would only start confessing  
And they'd know that I was scared, they would know that I was  
guessing  
But the wall came down, and there they stood before me  
With their stumbling and their mumbling and their calling out,  
just like me

{As Refrain}  
And ooh, aah  
The stories that nobody hears, and  
Ooh, aah  
I collect these sounds in my ears  
Ooh, aah  
That's what I hear in these sounds  
Ooh, aah  
That's what I hear in these, that's what I hear in these sounds

/ D - Bm - / G G/F# Em - / : / D - Bm - /  
/ G G/F# Em - D - Bm - G G/F# Em D /

## What I Like About You

The Romantics

/ E A D A / :

Hey, ah-ha  
Hey, ah-ha

What I like about you  
You hold me tight  
Tell me I'm the only one  
Going to come over tonight

{Refrain}  
Keep on whispering in my ear  
Tell me all the things that I wanna hear  
'Cause that's true - *That's what I like*  
That's what I like about you - *That's what I like about you*

What I like about you  
You really know how to dance  
When you go up, down, jump around  
Think about true romance, yeah

{Refrain}

That's what I like about you - *That's what I like about you*  
That's what I like about you - *That's what I like*

Break: / G D G A - - B - /

What I like about you  
You keep me warm at night  
Never wanna let you go  
Know you make me feel alright, yeah

{Refrain}

That's what I like about you  
*That's what I like about you*  
{Repeat 4x}

Hey, ah-ha  
Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, ah-ha  
Hey, ah-ha  
Hey!

## What's Your Name

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Well, it's eight o'clock in Boise, Idaho  
I'll find my limo driver, Mister, take us to the show  
I've done made some plans for later on tonight  
I'll find a little queenie and I know I can treat her right

/ A - G D / A - E - / A - G D G / A E A - /

{Refrain}  
What's your name, little girl, what's your name  
Shootin' you straight, little girl, won't you do the same

/ D - G - //

Back at the hotel, Lord, we got such a mess  
It seems that one of the crew had a go with one of the guests, ah yes  
Well, the police said we can't drink in the bar, what a shame  
Won't you come upstairs, girl, and have a drink of champagne

{Second Refrain}  
What's your name, little girl, what's your name  
Shootin' you straight, little girl, for there ain't no shame

{Refrain}

Nine o'clock the next day and I'm ready to go  
 I got six hundred miles to ride and do one more show, oh no  
 Can I get you a taxi home, it sure was grand  
 When I come back here next year I wanna see you again

{Second Refrain}

{Refrain}

## Whatever Became of Hubert?

Tom Lehrer

Whatever became of Hubert  
 Has anyone heard a thing  
 Once he shone on his own  
 Now he sits home alone  
 And waits for the phone to ring

Once a fiery liberal spirit  
 Ah, but now when he speaks he must clear it  
 Second fiddle's a hard part, I know  
 When they don't even give you a bow

"We must protest his treatment, Hubert"  
 Says each newspaper reader  
 As someone once remarked to Schubert  
 "Take us to your Lieder"

Sorry about that

Whatever became of you, Hubert  
 We miss you, so tell us please  
 Are you sad, are you cross, are you gathering moss  
 While you wait for the boss to sneeze

Does Lyndon, recalling when he was VP  
 Say, "I'll do unto you like they did unto me"  
 Do you dream about staging a coup  
 Hubert, what happened to you

## When Doves Cry

Prince

Dig if you will the picture  
 Of you and I engaged in a kiss  
 The sweat of your body covers me  
 Can you my darling, can you picture this

/ Am - G - / - - Am - / :

Dream if you can a courtyard  
 An ocean of violets in bloom  
 Animals strike curious poses  
 They feel the heat, the heat between me and you

{Refrain}

How can you just leave me standing  
 Alone in a world that's so cold, so cold  
 Maybe I'm just to demanding  
 Maybe I'm just like my father, too bold  
 Maybe you're just like my mother  
 She's never satisfied, she's never satisfied  
 Why do we scream at each other  
 This is what it sounds like  
 When doves cry

/ " / " / : / Am - G - / G Em Am - /

Touch if you will my stomach  
 Feel how it trembles inside  
 You've got the butterflies all tied up  
 Don't make me chase you  
 Even doves have pride

{Refrain twice}

## When Fall Comes to New England

Cheryl Wheeler

When fall comes to New England  
 The sun slants in so fine  
 And the air's so clear you can almost hear  
 The grapes grow on the vine

/ G - D G / C G D - / C G D Em / C<sup>-</sup> - D - /

The nights are sharp with starlight  
 And the days are cool and clean  
 And in the blue sky overhead  
 The northern geese fly south instead  
 And leaves are Irish setter red  
 When fall comes to New England

/ " / " / C G D G // C G D Em - / C G D G /

When fall comes to New England  
 And the wind blows off the sea  
 Swallows fly in a perfect sky  
 And the world was meant to be

When the acorns line the walkways  
 Then winter can't be far  
 From yellow leaves a blue jay calls  
 Grandmothers walk out in their shawls  
 And chipmunks run the old stone walls  
 When fall comes to New England

The frost is on the pumpkin  
 The squash is off the vine  
 And winter warnings race across the sky  
 The squirrels are on to something  
 And they're working overtime  
 The foxes blink and stare and so do I

/ C - / Em D G / C - D - / :

'Cause when fall comes to New England  
 Oh I can't turn away  
 From fading light on flying wings  
 And late good-byes a robin sings  
 And then another thousand things  
 When fall comes to New England  
 When fall comes to New England

... / C G D Em - / C G D - G - /

## When I Go

Dave Carter

Come, lonely hunter, chieftain and king  
I will fly like the falcon when I go  
Bear me my brother under your wing  
I will strike fell like lightning when I go

/ Am - C G / Dsus2 FG Am - / :

I will bellow like the thunder drum, invoke the storm of war  
A twisting pillar spun of dust and blood up from the prairie floor  
I will sweep the foe before me like a gale out on the snow  
And the wind will long recount the story, reverence and glory,  
when I go

/ C - G - / Dm - Am - / C - G - /  
/ Dsus2 - F G Am - C G Dsus2 FG Am - /

Spring, spirit dancer, nimble and thin  
I will leap like coyote when I go  
Tireless entrancer, lend me your skin  
I will run like the gray wolf when I go

I will climb the rise at daybreak, I will kiss the sky at noon  
Raise my yearning voice at midnight to my mother in the moon  
I will make the lay of long defeat and draw the chorus slow  
I'll send this message down the wire and hope that someone wise  
is listening when I go

And when the sun comes, trumpets from his red house in the east  
He will find a standing stone where long I chanted my release  
He will send his morning messenger to strike the hammer blow  
And I will crumble down uncountable in showers of crimson  
rubies when I go

Sigh, mournful sister, whisper and turn  
I will rattle like dry leaves when I go  
Stand in the mist where my fire used to burn  
I will camp on the night breeze when I go

And should you glimpse my wandering form out on the borderline  
Between death and resurrection and the council of the pines  
Do not worry for my comfort, do not sorrow for me so  
All your diamond tears will rise up and adorn the sky beside me  
when I go

## When I, Good Friends, Was Called to the Bar

Trial By Jury  
Gilbert and Sullivan

When I, good friends, was call'd to the bar  
I'd an appetite fresh and hearty  
But I was, as many young barristers are  
An impecunious party  
I'd a swallow-tail coat of a beautiful blue  
And a brief which I bought of a booby  
A couple of shirts, and a collar or two  
And a ring that looked like a ruby

*He'd a couple of shirts, and a collar or two  
And a ring that look'd like a ruby*

At Westminster Hall I danc'd a dance  
Like a semi-despondent fury  
For I tho't I never should hit on a chance  
Of addressing a British jury  
But I soon got tired of third-class journeys  
And dinners of bread and water  
So I fell in love with a rich attorney's  
Elderly, ugly daughter

*So he fell in love with a rich attorney's  
Elderly, ugly daughter*

The rich attorney, he jump'd with joy  
And replied to my fond professions  
"You shall reap the reward of your pluck, my boy  
At the Bailey and Middlesex Sessions  
You'll soon get used to her looks," said he  
"And a very nice girl you will find her  
She may very well pass for forty-three  
In the dusk, with a light behind her"

*She has often been taken for forty three  
In the dusk, with a light behind her*

The rich attorney was good as his word  
The briefs came trooping gaily  
And every day my voice was heard  
At the Sessions or ancient Bailey  
All thieves, who could my fees afford  
Relied on my orations  
And many a burglar I've restored  
To his friends and his relations

*And many a burglar he's restored  
To his friends and his relations*

At length I became as rich as the Gurneys  
An incubus then I thought her  
So I threw over that rich attorney's  
Elderly, ugly daughter  
The rich attorney my character high  
Tried vainly to disparage  
And now, if you please, I'm ready to try  
This breach of promise of marriage

*And now, if you please, he's ready to try  
This breach of promise of marriage*

For now I'm a judge  
*And a good judge, too*  
Yes, now I'm a judge  
*And a good judge, too*  
Though all my law be fudge  
Yet I'll never, never budge  
And I'll live and die a judge  
*And a good Judge too*

## When I Was a Boy

Dar Williams

[Grossly simplified chords - original was in an alternate tuning with an overabundance of sus2s.]

I won't forget when Peter Pan  
Came to my house, took my hand  
I said I was a boy, I'm glad he didn't check  
I learned to fly, I learned to fight  
I lived a whole life in one night  
We saved each other's lives out on the pirate's deck

/ G - / G/B - / C - G/B D - /

And I remember that night  
When I'm leaving a late night with some friends  
And I hear somebody tell me it's not safe  
Someone should help me  
I need to find a nice man to walk me home

/ C - / G/B - C - / G/B - / D - // (G)

When I was a boy, I scared the pants off of my mom  
Climbed what I could climb upon  
And I don't know how I survived  
I guess I knew the tricks that all boys knew  
And you can walk me home, but I was a boy, too

/ G - G/B - / C - G/B D - / C - G/B - /  
/ C - G/B D - / C - G/B - D - - / G - G/B - C - G/B D - /

I was a kid that you would like  
 Just a small boy on her bike  
 Riding topless, yeah, I never cared who saw  
 My neighbor come outside to say  
 "Get your shirt," I said "No way  
 It's the last time I'm not breaking any law"

And now I'm in a clothing store  
 And the sign says, "Less is More"  
 More that's tight means more to see  
 More for them, not more for me  
 That can't help me climb a tree in ten seconds flat

When I was a boy, see that picture, that was me  
 Grass-stained shirt and dusty knees  
 And I know things have gotta change  
 They got pills to sell, they've got implants to put in  
 They've got implants to remove  
 But I am not forgetting  
 That I was a boy too

And like the woods where I would creep  
 It's a secret I can keep  
 Except when I'm tired, except when I'm being caught off guard  
 I've had a lonesome awful day  
 The conversation finds its way  
 To catching fire-flies out in the backyard

And I tell the man I'm with  
 About the other life I lived  
 And I say now you're top gun  
 I have lost and you have won  
 And he says, "Oh no, no, can't you see

When I was a girl, my mom and I we always talked  
 And I picked flowers everywhere that I walked  
 And I could always cry, now even when I'm alone I seldom do  
 And I have lost some kindness  
 But I was a girl too  
 And you were just like me, and I was just like you"

## When I Was a Young Man

Last Unicorn  
 Peter S. Beagle

When I was a young man and very well thought of  
 I couldn't ask aught that the ladies denied  
 I nibbled their hearts like a handful of raisins  
 And I never spoke love but I knew that I lied

But I said to myself "Ah, they none of them know  
 The secret I shelter and savor and save  
 I wait for the one who will see through my seeming  
 And I'll know when I love by the way I behave"

The years drifted over like clouds in the heavens  
 The ladies went by me like snow on the wind  
 I charmed and I cheated, deceived and dissembled  
 And I sinned and I sinned and I sinned and I sinned

But I said to myself, "Ah, they none of them see  
 There's part of me pure as the whisk of a wave  
 My lady is late but she'll find I've been faithful  
 And I'll know when I love by the way I behave"

At last came a lady both knowing and tender  
 Saying you're not at all what they take you to be  
 I betrayed her before she had quite finished speaking  
 And she swallowed cold poison and jumped in the sea

And I say to myself when there's time for a word  
 As I gracefully grow more debauched and depraved  
 "Ah, love may be strong, but a habit is stronger  
 And I knew when I loved by the way I behaved"

## When We Grow Up

Free to Be You and Me  
 Stephen Lawrence and Shelley Miller

[Performed by Diana Ross]

When we grow up will I be pretty  
 Will you be big and strong  
 Will I wear dresses that show off my knees  
 Will you wear trousers twice as long

/ D Dsus4 D Dsus4 ///

{Refrain}  
 Well, I don't care if I'm pretty at all  
 And I don't care if you never get tall  
 I like what I look like and you're nice small  
 We don't have to change at all

/ Am7 G D - // G D EmA D7 / G A D - /

Hey, when we grow up, will I be a lady  
 Will you be an engineer  
 If I have to wear things like perfume and gloves  
 I can still pull the whistle while you steer

{Refrain}

[Modulate up 1/2 step]

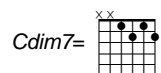
When I grow up, I'm gonna be happy  
 And do what I like to do  
 Like makin' noise, and makin' faces  
 And makin' friends like you

And when we grow up, do you think we'll see  
 That I'm still like you, and you're still like me  
 I might be pretty, you might grow tall  
 But we don't have to change at all

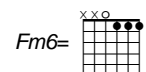
I don't want to change, see, 'cause  
 I still want to be your friend  
 For ever and ever and ever

## When You Wish Upon a Star

Pinocchio  
 Ned Washington and Leigh Harline



When you wish upon a star  
 Makes no difference who you are  
 Anything your heart desires  
 Will come to you



/ C A7 Dm - / G7 - Cdim7 C / - Cdim7 Dm - / F G7 C G7 /

If your heart is in your dream  
 No request is too extreme  
 When you wish upon a star  
 Like dreamers do

/ " / " / " / F G7 C - /

Fate is kind  
 She brings to those who love  
 The sweet fulfillment of  
 Their secret longing

/ Fm6 Em C - / Dm G7 Cdim7 C / Am - D7 - / Fm - G7 - /

Like a bolt out of the blue  
 Fate steps in and pulls you through  
 When you wish upon a star  
 Your dreams come true

/ C A7 Dm - / G7 - Cdim7 C / - Cdim7 Dm - / F G7 Am - F G7 C - /

## When You Are Old and Gray

Tom Lehrer

Ebdim7=



Since I still appreciate you  
Let's find love while we may  
Because I know I'll hate you  
When you are old and gray

/ G - - - / E7 - Am - / - - D7sus4 D7 / Am7 D7 G - /

So say you love me here and now  
I'll make the most of that  
Say you love and trust me  
For I know you'll disgust me  
When you're old and getting fat

/ G - - - / E7 - Am AmE7 / Am C / G E7 / A7 D7 G - /

An awful debility, a lessened utility  
A loss of mobility is a strong possibility  
In all probability I'll lose my virility  
And you your fertility and desirability  
And this liability of total sterility  
Will lead to hostility and a sense of futility  
So let's act with agility while we still have facility  
For we'll soon reach senility and lose the ability

/ G - C Am / D7 - G - / - - Ebdim7 - / Em - A7 D7 / :

Your teeth will start to go, dear  
Your waist will start to spread  
In twenty years or so, dear  
I'll wish that you were dead

I'll never love you then at all  
The way I do today  
So please remember  
When I leave in December  
I told you so in May

## When You're In Love with a Beautiful Woman

Dr. Hook [Capo 6]

When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
It's hard  
When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
You know it's hard

*It's hard, you know it gets so hard*  
Everybody wants her, everybody loves her  
Everybody wants to take your baby home

/ G6 - - - / D - - - / : / Bm - - - / G D Em A /

When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
You watch your friends  
*Watch your friends, you gotta watch your friends*  
When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
It never ends

*It never ends, you know it never ends*  
You know that it's crazy, you want to trust her  
Then somebody hangs up when you answer the phone

When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
You go it alone

Maybe it's just an ego problem  
Problem is I've been fooled before  
By fair weathered friends and faint hearted lovers  
And every time it happens  
It just convinces me more

/ C - G - / D - G A / G - D Bm - / Em G - - / A - - - /

When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
You watch her eyes

*Watch her eyes, baby, watch her eyes*  
When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
You look for lies

*Look for lies, baby, lookin' for lies*  
Everybody tempts her, everybody tells her  
She's the most beautiful woman they know

When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
You go it alone

When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
You watch your friends

*Watch your friends, you better watch your friends, you better look out*  
When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
Oh, it never ends

*It never ends, you know it never ends*

When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
You watch her eyes

*Watch her eyes, baby, watch her eyes, you better watch her eyes*  
When you're in love with a beautiful woman  
Keep lookin' for lies

*Keep lookin' for lies, keep lookin' for lies*  
When you're in love with a beautiful woman...

## Where Do I Go

Hair  
James Rado

Where do I go? Follow the river  
Where do I go? Follow the gulls  
Where is the something, where is the someone  
That tells me why I live and die

/ Dm7 G7 C - // Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 / Gm7 C7 F - /

Where do I go? Follow the children  
Where do I go? Follow their smiles  
Is there an answer in their sweet faces  
That tells me why I live and die

Follow the windsong, follow the thunder  
Follow the neon in young lovers' eyes  
Down to the gutter, up to the glitter  
Into the city where the truth lies

/ F Eb F Eb / F F#m7 B7 Em / G F G F / G F D7 G7 /

Where do I go? Follow the children...

Follow the windsong...

Where do I go? Follow my heartbeat  
Where do I go? Follow my hand  
Where will they lead me, and will I ever  
Discover why I live and die  
I live and die

Why do I live  
*Beads, flowers*  
Why do I die  
*Freedom, happiness*

Tell me where do I go  
*Beads, flowers*  
Tell me why, tell me where

*Freedom, happiness*  
Tell me why, tell me where  
*Beads, flowers*

Tell me why  
*Freedom*

/ D C D C / :



## Where Everybody Knows Your Name

Cheers

Gary Portnoy and Judy Hart Angelo

Making your way in the world today  
Takes everything you've got  
Taking a break from all your worries  
Sure would help a lot  
Wouldn't you like to get away

/ G D /// Dm6 E7 Am - /

All those nights when you've got no lights  
The check is in the mail  
And your little angel  
Hung the cat up by its tail  
And your third fiancée didn't show

Sometimes you want to go  
Where everybody knows your name  
And they're always glad you came  
You want to be where you can see  
Our troubles are all the same  
You want to be where everybody knows your name

/ C - / G F C D // Bm C // Bm CD G D G D /

Roll out of bed, Mr. Coffee's dead  
The morning's looking bright  
And your shrink ran off to Europe  
And didn't even write  
And your husband wants to be a girl

Be glad there's one place in the world  
Where everybody knows your name  
And they're always glad you came  
You want to go where people know  
People are all the same  
You want to go where everybody knows your name

Where everybody knows your name  
And they're always glad you came  
{Repeat to fade}

/ G F C D / :

## Where the Streets Have No Name

U2

I want to run, I want to hide  
I want to tear down the walls that hold me inside  
I want to reach out and touch the flame  
Where the streets have no name, uh-huh-huh

/ D - - - / D - G - / Bm - A - / C9 - - - /

I want to feel sunlight on my face  
I see the dust cloud disappear without a trace  
I want to take shelter from the poison rain  
Where the streets have no name, oh huh

{Refrain}

Where the streets have no name  
Where the streets have no name  
We're still building then burning down love, burning down love  
And when I go there, I go there with you  
It's all I can do

/ D - // G - - - / Bm - A - / D - - - /

The cities a flood, and our love turns to rust  
We're beaten and blown by the wind, trampled in dust  
I'll show you a place high on a desert plain  
Where the streets have no name, ah ha

{Refrain}

Our love turns to rust

We're beaten and blown by the wind, blown by the wind  
Oh, then I see it go, see our love turn to rust  
Oh, we're beaten and blown by the wind, blown by the wind  
Oh, when I go there, I go there with you  
It's all I can do

(D) / G - - - / D - - - G - - - / Bm - A - / D - - - /

## Which Way Is Down

Gunther Anderson and Donna Dubé

We walked out through the door into a cold November rain  
Late at night or early morning, darkness just the same  
We'd come in separately, we didn't know that we were leaving  
there together  
Say goodnight and go your way, that's how it's supposed to end

/ C - F - / C - F G / F - C Am G - / C - F C /

But I don't even know which way is down tonight  
The cold wind blows the rain across my face  
Two old friends embrace, and then the night's supposed to  
fill the space between them  
And I don't even know which way is down

/ F - C - // F - Am - G - / F - C - /

I put my arms around her to say fare you well, my friend  
She put her arms around me, saying 'til we meet again  
But something felt so warm and right I wanted to keep holding  
her forever  
She held me tight, I felt the world melt and fall away

And I don't even know which way is down tonight  
The cold wind and the rain don't touch my skin  
We're standing on a corner, with our bodies wrapped so  
tight around each other  
And I don't even know which way is down

We stood there lost in joy and hunger, silent and complete  
The hours passed like minutes in the air beneath our feet  
Holding fast together, rising high above the cold and lonely city  
We closed our eyes against the night, afraid of looking down

And I don't even know which way is down tonight  
Your silent love and warmth they fill my soul  
Until the morning light arrived to show us we had never left  
the ground  
And I don't even know which way is down

A smile upon my lips betrayed by sadness in my eyes  
We cursed the morning, pushing back the light that filled the sky  
The hardest thing we ever did was letting go to say goodbye, and  
going home  
So afraid of what we'd find when next we'd meet again

And every way I go will take me down today  
The cold wind and the rain seep in my soul  
But buried in my heart is still the feeling that we shared  
within in our arms  
Oh, tell me that at least you're still my friend  
Oh, won't you tell me that at least you're still my friend

## While My Guitar Gently Weeps

The Beatles

I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping  
While my guitar gently weeps  
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping  
Still my guitar gently weeps

/ Am Am7/G Am6 Fmaj7 / Am G D E / 1st / Am G C E7 /

I don't know why nobody told you  
How to unfold your love  
I don't know how someone controlled you  
They bought and sold you

/ A C#m F#m C#m / Bm - E - / :

I look at the world and I notice it's turning  
While my guitar gently weeps  
With every mistake we must surely be learning  
Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know how you were diverted  
You were perverted too  
I don't know how you were inverted  
No one alerted you

I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping  
While my guitar gently weeps  
I look at you all  
Still my guitar gently weeps

## Whip It

Devo

Crack that whip  
Give the past the slip  
Step on a crack  
Break your momma's back

/ E - D A ///

When a problem comes along you must whip it  
Before the cream sits out too long you must whip it  
When something's going wrong you must whip it

Now whip it - into shape  
Shape it up, get straight  
Go forward, move ahead  
Try to detect it - it's not too late  
To whip it, whip it good

/ C - G - / D - C - : / C - - - /

When a good time turns around you must whip it  
You will never live it down unless you whip it  
No one gets their way until they whip it

I say whip it  
Whip it good  
I say whip it  
Whip it good

/ E G C - / E G D - : /

{Repeat first two verses}

Now whip it - into shape  
Shape it up, get straight  
Go forward, move ahead  
Try to detect it - it's not too late  
To whip it - into shape  
Shape it up, get straight  
Go forward, move ahead  
Try to detect it - it's not too late  
To whip it, whip it good

## White Coral Bells

Trad and Anon

{Sung as a round}

White coral bells upon a slender stalk  
Lilies-of-the valley line the garden walk  
Oh don't you wish that you could hear them ring?  
That will happen only when the fairies sing

## White Rabbit

Jefferson Airplane

One pill makes you larger  
And one pill makes you small  
And the ones that mother gives you  
Don't do anything at all  
Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

/ F# - / G - / F# - / G - / A C D A - /

And if you go chasing rabbits  
And you know you're going to fall  
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar  
Has given you the call  
Call Alice when she was just small

When the men on the chessboard  
Get up and tell you where to go  
And you've just had some kind of mushroom  
And your mind is moving low  
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

/ E - / A - / E - / A - / F# - - - /

When logic and proportion  
Have fallen sloppy dead  
And the White Knight is talking backwards  
And the Red Queen's off with her head  
Remember what the dormouse said  
Feed your head, feed your head

/ F# - / G - / F# - / G - / A C D A - / E A E A /

## White Room

Cream

In the white room with black curtains near the station  
Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings  
Silver horses ran down moonbeams in your dark eyes  
Dawnlight smiles on you leaving my contentment

/ Am C D FG Am C D FG ///

I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines  
Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves

/ G - D - F - E - / G - D - F - G - A - - - /

You said no strings could secure you at the station  
Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows  
I walked into such a sad time at the station  
As I walked out, felt my own need just beginning

I'll wait in the queue when the trains come back  
Lie with you where the shadows run from themselves

At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd  
Consolation for the old wound now forgotten  
Yellow tigers crouched in jungles in her dark eyes  
She's just dressing, goodbye windows, tired starlings

I'll sleep in this place with the lonely crowd  
Lie in the dark where the shadows run from themselves

## A Whiter Shade of Pale

Procol Harum

We skipped the light fandango  
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
I was feeling kind of seasick  
But the crowd called out for more

/ C - Am - / F - Dm - / G - Em G7 / C - Am - /

The room was humming harder  
As the ceiling flew away  
When we called out for another drink  
The waiter brought a tray

/ F - Dm - / G - Em G7 / C - Am - / F - Dm G7 /

{Refrain}

And so it was that later  
As the miller told his tale  
That her face at first just ghostly  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

/ C - Am C / F - Dm - / G - Em G7 / C F C G7 /

She said there is no reason  
And the truth is plain to see  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
And would not let her be

One of sixteen vestal virgins  
Who were leaving for the coast  
And although my eyes were open  
They might just as well been closed

{Refrain}

And so it was that later

## Who Are You

The Who

{Opening}

Who are you, who who, who who  
Who are you, who who, who who  
Who are you, who who, who who  
Who are you, who who, who who

/ E - D - AE EA E - / :

I woke up in a Soho doorway  
A policeman knew my name  
He said, "You can go sleep at home tonight  
If you can get up and walk away"

/ E - D - / A - C G / :

I staggered back to the Underground  
And the breeze blew back my hair  
I remembered throwin' punches around  
And preachin' from my chair

Well, who are you  
Who are you, who who, who who  
I really want to know  
Who are you, who who, who who  
Tell me, who are you  
Who are you, who who, who who  
'Cause I really want to know  
Who are you, who who, who who

I took the tube back out of town  
Back to the rolling pin  
I felt a little like a dying clown  
With a streak of Rin Tin Tin

I stretched back and I hiccupped  
And looked back on my busy day  
Eleven hours in the tin pan  
God, there's got to be another way

Well, who are you / Who are you...  
Oh, who are you / Who are you...  
Come on, tell me, who are you / Who are you...  
Oh, who the fuck are you / Who are you...

I know there's a place you walked  
Where love falls from the trees  
My heart is like a broken cup  
I only feel right on my knees

I spill out like a sewer hole  
Yet still receive your kiss  
How can I measure up to anyone now  
After such a love as this

Well, who are you / Who are you...  
Come on, tell me, who are you / Who are you...  
Oh, I really want to know / Who are you...  
Tell me, tell me, who are you / Who are you...  
Come on, come on, who / Who are you...  
Oh, who the fuck are you / Who are you...  
Who are you / Who are you...  
Oh, tell me who are you / Who are you, who-o-o  
I really want to know, oh I really want to know  
Come on, tell me who are you, you, you, oh you

.../ E - D A - - - / C - A - / G - E - /

## Who Can It Be Now?

Men At Work

Who can it be knocking at my door  
Go away, don't come 'round here no more  
Can't you see that it's late at night  
I'm very tired, and I'm not feeling right  
All I wish is to be alone  
Stay away, don't you invade my home  
Best off if you hang outside  
Don't come in - I'll only run and hide

/ D - C - / Bm - - BmA / :

Who can it be now (4X)

/ Bm - - - / Asus4 - - - / :

Who can it be knocking at my door  
Make no sound, tip-toe across the floor  
If he hears, he'll knock all day  
I'll be trapped, and here I'll have to stay  
I've done no harm, I keep to myself  
There's nothing wrong with my state of mental health  
I like it here with my childhood friend  
Here they come, those feelings again

Who can it be now (4X)

Is it the man come to take me away  
Why do they follow me  
It's not the future that I can see  
It's just my fantasy

/ Em - A - - - - /

Who can it be now (4X)

Oh-oh-oh, who can it be now  
Oh-way-oh, who can it, who can it  
Oh-oh-oh, who can it be now  
Oh-way-oh, yeah yeah yeah

/ A - - - G - - - - - /

## Who Will Buy

Oliver!  
Lionel Bart

Who will buy this wonderful morning  
Such a sky you never did see  
Who will tie it up with a ribbon  
And put it in a box for me

/ Em - Am7 Em / Em - Am B7 / 1st / Em7 - G6 - /

So I could see it at my leisure  
Whenever things go wrong  
And keep it as a treasure  
To last my whole life long

/ Am D7 G - // Bm - F#m - / Bm F#7 B7 - /

Who will buy this wonderful feeling  
I'm so high I swear I could fly  
Me oh my, I don't want to lose it  
So what am I to do to keep this sky so blue  
There must be someone who will buy

/ Em - Am7 Em / Em - Am B7 / 1st / Am7 Am7/D G Em / C B7 Em - /

Who will buy this wonderful morning...

There'll never be a day so sunny  
It could not happen twice  
Where is the man with all the money  
It's cheap at half the price

Who will buy this wonderful feeling  
I'm so high I swear I could fly  
Me oh my, I don't want to lose it  
So what am I to do to keep this sky so blue  
There must be someone who will buy

## Who'll Stop the Rain

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Long as I remember the rain been comin' down  
Clouds of myst'ry pourin' confusion on the ground  
Good men through the ages tryin' to find the sun  
And I wonder, still I wonder who'll stop the rain

/ G - C G / G Em C G / C G C G / C D Em G /

I went down Virginia seekin' shelter from the storm  
Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow  
Five year plans and new deals wrapped in golden chains  
And I wonder, still I wonder who'll stop the rain

Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more  
The crowd had rushed together tryin' to keep warm  
Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears  
And I wonder, still I wonder who'll stop the rain

## Who's Crying Now

Journey

It's been a mystery, and still they try to see  
Why somethin' good can hurt so bad  
Caught on a one-way street, the taste of bittersweet  
Love will survive somehow some way

/ AmG AmG Fmaj7 - / Dm Em AmG Am / :

{Refrain}

One love feeds the fire, one heart burns desire  
I wonder, who's cryin' now  
Two hearts born to run, who'll be the lonely one  
I wonder, who's crying now

So many stormy nights, so many wrong-or-rights  
Neither could change their headstrong ways  
And in a lover's rage, they turn another page  
The fightin' is worth the love they say

{Refrain}

Only so many tears you can cry  
'Til the heartache is over  
And now you can say your love  
Will never die

/ F Dm Am - / F Dm / C G Bb - / AmG Am /

{Refrain}

## Who's Next

Tom Lehrer

First we got the bomb, and that was good  
'Cause we love peace and motherhood  
Then Russia got the bomb, but that's okay  
'Cause the balance of power's maintained that way  
Who's next

/ Dm - C Dm / - - G - / Bb - - - / A7 - - Dm / Ebm Ab Ebm Ab /

France got the bomb, but don't you grieve  
'Cause they're on our side, I believe  
China got the bomb, but have no fears  
They can't wipe us out for at least five years  
Who's next

/ Ebm - C# Ebm / - - Ab - / B - - - / Bb7 - - Ebm / Em A Em A /

Then Indonesia claimed that they  
Were gonna get one any day  
South Africa wants two, that's right  
One for the black and one for the white  
Who's next

/ Em - D Em / - - A - / C - - - / B7 - - Em / Fm Bb Fm Bb /

Egypt's gonna get one too  
Just to use on you know who  
So Israel's getting tense  
Wants one in self defense  
"The Lord's our shepherd," says the psalm  
But just in case, we better get a bomb  
Who's next

/ Fm - - - - - / - - - Ab - Fm C7 / 1st /  
/ Fm Eb C# Bbm / C7 - - - / Fm Bb Fm C#7 / F#m B F#m B /

Luxembourg is next to go  
And, who knows, maybe Monaco  
We'll try to stay serene and calm  
When Alabama gets the bomb  
Who's next, who's next, who's next, who's next

/ F#m - E F#m / - - B - / D - - - / C#7 - - F#m /  
/ G - Em - Bm - D7 - Gm C Gm - /

## Why Can't I

Liz Phair [Capo 2]

Get a load of me, get a load of you  
Walking down the street and I hardly know you  
It's just like we were meant to be  
Holding hands with you when we're out at night  
Got a girlfriend you say it isn't right  
And I've got someone waiting, too

/ A - E / - F#m - / D E / :

What it is, it's just the beginning  
We're already wet and were gonna go swimming

/ D - / E - /

{Refrain}

Why can't I breathe whenever I think about you  
Why can't I speak whenever I talk about you  
It's inevitable, it's a fact  
That were gonna get down to it, so tell me  
Why can't I breathe whenever I think about you

/ F#m D A E // D - / E - / 1st /

Whenever I think about you (4x)

/ A - / D - / F#m - / D - /

Isn't this the best part of breaking up  
Finding someone else you can't get enough of  
Someone who wants to be with you too  
It's an itch we know we are gonna scratch  
Gonna take a while for this egg to hatch  
But wouldn't it be beautiful

Here we go, we're at the beginning  
We haven't fucked yet but my head's spinning

{Refrain}

High enough for you to make me wonder, where it's going  
High enough for you to pull me under, something's growing  
Out of this that we can't control, baby I'm dying

/ F#m - D - // E - - - - /

Why can't I breathe whenever I think about you  
Why can't I speak whenever I talk about you

/ F#m D A E //

{Refrain}

Whenever I think about you (4x)

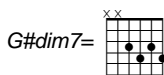
## Why Can't the English

My Fair Lady  
Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

Look at her a prisoner of the gutter  
Condemned by every syllable she utters  
By rights she should be taken out and hung  
For the cold-blooded murder of the English tongue  
Aw!

Aw! Heavens what a sound!  
This is what the British population  
Calls an elementary education  
Oh come sir, I think you picked a poor example!  
Did I?

/ D - Eb7 - // D - A7 - / B7 - - - / E - D - / C# - B7 - /



Hear them down in Soho square  
Dropping h's everywhere  
Speaking English any way they like  
You sir, did you go to school?  
What do you tike me for, a fool?  
No one taught him take instead of tike

/ Bb - / F7 Bb / - - C7 - / C#7 C7 // C#7 C7 F7 - /

Hear a Yorkishman or worse  
Hear a Cornishman converse  
I'd rather hear a choir singing flat  
Chickens cackling in a barn, just like this one  
G'on!

G'on! I ask you sir, what sort of word is that?  
It's aw and g'on that keep her in her place  
Not her wretched clothes and dirty face

/ Bb - / F7 Bb / - - Eb - / C7 F# Bb Ab7 / C C# C - / - C# C C7 /

Why can't the English  
Teach their children how to speak  
This verbal class distinction  
By now should be antique  
If you spoke as she does, sir  
Instead of the way you do  
Why you might be out selling flowers too  
I beg your pardon, sir!

/ F - / C7 - // F - // Bb Gm7 / F C7 F - /

An Englishman's way of speaking  
Absolutely classifies him  
The moment he talks  
He makes some other Englishmen despise him  
One common language I'm afraid we'll never get  
Oh why can't the English learn to

/ E7 Am / E7 Am/maj7 / G7 C / G7 C7 /  
/ F - Gm - / F - Gm7 C7 /

Set a good example  
To people whose English is painful to your ears  
The Scots and the Irish leave you close to tears  
There even are places where English completely disappears  
In America they haven't used it for years

/ F D / A7 D A7 D - / A7 - D - / E B7 G#dim7 B7 E - /

Why can't the English  
Teach their children how to speak  
Norwegians learn Norwegian  
The Greeks are taught their Greek  
In France every Frenchman  
Knows his language from A to Zed  
The French don't care what they do actually  
As long as they pronounce it properly

/ F - / C7 - // F - // Gm Gm7 /

Arabians learn Arabian  
With the speed of summer lightning  
And the Hebrews learn it backwards  
Which is absolutely frightening  
But use proper English, you're regarded as a freak  
Oh why can't the English  
Why can't the English  
Learn to speak!

/ E7 Am / E7 Am/maj7 / G7 C / G7 C7 / F - Gm - /  
/ F - - - / Dm7 - / Gm7 C7 F - /

## Why Does the Sun Shine

They Might Be Giants [Capo 3]

{Refrain}

The sun is a mass of incandescent gas  
A gigantic nuclear furnace  
Where hydrogen is built into helium  
At a temperature of millions of degrees

/ D - G - / D - A - / D - G - / D A D - /

Yo, ho, its hot, the sun is not  
A place where we could live  
But here on Earth there'd be no life  
Without the light it gives

/ D G D G / D - A - / D - G - / D A D - /

We need its light, we need its heat  
We need its energy  
Without the sun, without a doubt  
There'd be no you and me

{Refrain}

The sun is hot...

*It is so hot that everything on it is a gas Iron, copper, aluminum, and many others.*

The sun is large...

*If the sun were hollow, a million Earths would fit inside And yet, the sun is only a middle size star.*

The sun is far away...

*About 93 million miles away, and that's why it looks so small.*

And even when it's out of sight, the sun shines night and day

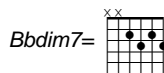
The sun gives heat, the sun gives light  
The sunlight that we see  
The sun light comes from our own sun's  
Atomic energy

*Scientists have found that the sun is a huge atom smashing machine.  
The heat and light of the sun come from the nuclear reactions of hydrogen, carbon, nitrogen and helium.*

{Refrain}

## The Wiener Schnitzel Waltz

Tom Lehrer



Do you remember the night I held you so tight  
As we danced to the wiener schnitzel waltz  
The music was gay, and the setting was Viennese  
Your hair wore some roses, or perhaps they were peonies  
I was blind to your obvious faults  
As we danced 'cross the scene  
To the strains of the wiener schnitzel waltz

/ G - - - / - Bbdim7 D7 - / G - D7 - / Em - B7 - /  
/ Em - A9 - / G - / Am7 D G - /

Oh, I drank some champagne from your shoe, la la la  
I was drunk by the time I got through, la la la  
I didn't know as I raised that cup  
It had taken two bottles to fill the thing up

/ G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 / - - G - / D7 - G E7 / A7 - D7 - /

It was I who stepped on your dress, la la la  
The skirts all came off, I confess, la la la  
Revealing for all of the others to see  
Just what it was that endeared you to me

I remember the night I held you so tight  
As we danced to the wiener schnitzel waltz  
Your lips were like wine, if you'll pardon the simile  
The music was lovely and quite Rudolf Frimly  
I drank wine, you drank chocolate malts  
And we both turned quite green  
To the strains of the wiener schnitzel waltz

## Wild Horses

The Rolling Stones

Childhood living is easy to do  
The things you wanted, I bought them for you  
Graceless lady, you know who I am  
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

/ Bm - G Gsus4G Bm - G Gsus4G / Am - C CD G Gsus4G D DC /  
/ 1st / Am - C CD G - D - /

{Refrain}

Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me away

/ Am - C CD G F C - //

I watched you suffer, a dull, aching pain  
Now you decided to show me the same  
No sweeping exits or off-stage lines  
Can make me feel bitter, or treat you unkind

{Refrain}

I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie  
I have my freedom but I don't have much time  
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried  
Let's do some living after we die

{Refrain}

... We'll ride them someday

## Wild Night

Van Morrison

As you brush your shoes, stand before the mirror  
And you comb your hair, grab your coat and hat  
And you walk wet streets tryin' to remember  
All the wild night breezes in your mem'ry ever

/ Em - G - // Em - G Em / C D G - /

{Refrain}

And everything looks so complete  
When you're walkin' out on the street  
And the wind catches your feet  
Sends you flyin', cryin'  
Ooo-woo-wee, wild night is calling  
Ooo-ooh-wee, wild night is calling

/ Em C /// D - / Em C D Em C D G - //

And all the girls walk by dressed up for each other  
And the boys do the boogie-woogie on the corner of the street  
And the people, passin' by stare in wild wonder  
And the inside juke-box roars out just like thunder

{Refrain}

The wild night is calling  
The wild night is calling

/ Em - G - //

Come on out and dance  
Whoa, come on out and make romance  
Come on out and dance  
Come on out, make romance

/ Em - / G - / C / D G - /

## Wild Thing

The Troggs

{Refrain}  
Wild thing you make my heart sing  
You make everything groovy, wild thing

/ A A D E E D A A D E E D //

Wild thing, I think I love you  
But I wanna know for sure  
Come on and hold me tight  
I love you

/ G A G A ... ///

{Refrain}

Wild thing, I think you move me  
But I wanna know for sure  
So c'mon and hold me tight  
You move me

{Refrain}

Wild thing  
C'mon, c'mon, wild thing  
Shake it, shake it, wild thing  
{Repeat to fade}

## The Wild West Is Where I Want to Be

Tom Lehrer

Along the trail you'll find me lopin'  
Where the spaces are wide open  
In the land of the old A.E.C., yahoo  
Where the scenery's attractive  
And the air is radioactive  
Oh, the wild west is where I wanna be

/ D - / G - / D - A - / D - / G D / - A D - /

Mid the sagebrush and the cactus  
I'll watch the fellas practice  
Droppin' bombs through the clean desert breeze, yahoo  
I'll have on my sombrero  
And of course I'll wear a pair o'  
Levis over my lead B.V.D.'s

I will leave the city's rush  
Leave the fancy and the plush  
Leave the snow and leave the slush and the crowds  
I will seek the desert's hush  
Where the scenery is lush  
How I long to see the mush-room clouds

/ G - / D - / A - D - / G - / D - / E - A - /

'Mid the yuccas and the thistles  
I'll watch the guided missiles  
While the old F.B.I. watches me, yahoo  
Yes, I'll soon make my appearance  
Soon as I can get my clearance  
'Cause the wild west is where I wanna be

## Wild World

Cat Stevens

Now that I've lost everything to you  
You say you wanna start something new  
And it's breakin' my heart you're leavin'  
Baby, I'm grievin'

/ Am D7 G / Cmaj7 F / Dm E / E /

But if you wanna leave, take good care  
I hope you have a lot of nice things to wear  
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

/ " / " / Dm E G7 /

{Refrain}  
Ooh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
Ooh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

/ C G F - / G F C - / C G F - / G F C D E /

You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do  
And it's breakin' my heart in two  
Because I never wanna see you a sad girl  
Don't be a bad girl

But if you wanna leave, take good care  
I hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware  
Beware

{Refrain}

La-la-la la la...  
Baby, I love you  
But if you wanna leave, take good care  
I hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware  
Beware

{Refrain twice}

## Wilder than Her

Fred Eaglesmith

Well I'm wilder than her, and what else can I say  
But I guess that's why she fell in love with me  
She's a house on fire, she's got all those charms  
I'm a house on fire, too, but I got four alarms

/ G - D - / C - G D / G - D - / C - G D /

{Refrain}

And I'm wilder than her, and it drives her out of her mind  
I guess she thought that she was just one of a kind  
But she's a summer storm, and I'm a hurricane  
One just blows through town, one blows the town away  
And I'm wilder than her

... / G Gsus4 G Gsus4 /

When we go drivin' in our cars, racing through the night  
She can drive as fast as me but she stops at all the lights  
She says it's 'cause I'm crazy and she's probably right  
But I think that the reason is that I'm twice as wild

{Refrain}

But when she takes my hand and she looks me in the eye  
I see something that I've never seen in my life  
She takes the fire and turns it down low  
She takes the night and makes it not so cold  
She takes the distance and breaks it into miles  
She makes my life just a little less wild

/ C - G G7 / C - G D / G - D - / C - G D / G - D - / C - G D /

{Refrain}

## Wildflower Song

Lui Collins

Too many times I've fallen for a bold, flirtatious smile  
My emotions had a way of breaking loose and running wild  
'Till recently I reined them in, behind a casual front  
I'm older now and wiser, not so quick to fall in love

/ G - C G / C G D - / G C G C D / G - C D G /

{Refrain}

Then why did I waken this morning with a song inside my head  
Why the smile upon my lips, the lift in every step  
And why, when I walked among summer wildflowers of widest  
range of hue  
Were all the colors brightened by the memory of you

/ G - C G / - - C D / G C Am D / G C D G /

Love, for all its newborn joy, may later take its toll  
For expectations not quite met may finally come to boil  
For all the pleasures gained in love, I've been too often burned  
I've sworn to live alone and keep the distance I have earned

... / C G D G /

{Refrain}

Last night you warmed my kitchen with the crinkle of your eyes  
Brought my home a comfort it has missed for a long time  
And though I'm scared of letting down the barriers inside  
Already you have touched my heart to melt away the ice

And so I awoke this morning with a song inside my head  
With a smile upon my lips, a lift in every step  
And then when I walked among summer wildflowers of widest  
range of hue  
The colors all grew brighter with the memory of you

And so I awoke this morning with a song inside my head  
With a smile upon my lips, a lift in every step  
And now when I walk among summer wildflowers of widest  
range of hue  
The colors all grow brighter with the memory of you

## William's Doll

Free to Be You and Me

Mary Rodgers and Sheldon Harnick

*[Adapted from the book "William's Doll" copyright 1972 by Charlotte Zolotow. By permission of Harper & Row.]*

When my friend William was five years old  
He wanted a doll, to hug and hold  
"A doll," said William, "is what I need  
To wash and clean, and dress and feed

/ G - D - / D7 - G - / :

"A Doll to give a bottle to  
And put to bed when day is through  
And any time my doll gets ill  
I'll take good care of it," said my friend Bill

/ C D G // Am Am7 Em / C - Am - Cm7 - - - /

A doll, a doll, William wants a doll  
Don't be a sissy said his best friend Ed  
Why should a boy want to play with a doll  
Dolls are for girls said his cousin Fred  
Don't be a jerk, said his older brother  
"I know what to do," said his father to his mother

/ Cm7 - - - / Bm7 - - - / : / C - C7 - / D - D7 - /

So his father bought him a basketball  
A badminton set, and that's not all  
A bag of marbles, a baseball glove  
And all the things a boy would love

And Bill was good at every game  
Enjoyed them all, but all the same  
When Billy's father praised his skill  
"Can I please have a doll now," said my friend Bill

... / C - Am - D - - - /

A doll, a doll, William wants a doll  
A doll, a doll, William wants a doll

/ Bm7 - - - / Am - Am7 D7 /

Then William's grandma arrived one day  
And wanted to know what he liked to play  
And Bill said, "Baseball's my favorite game  
I like to play, but all the same

"I'd give my bat and ball and glove  
To have a doll that I could love"  
"How very wise," his grandma said  
Said Bill, "but everyone says this instead"

... / C - Am - E - - - /

A doll, a doll, William wants a doll  
A doll, a doll, William wants a doll

/ C#m7 - - - / Bm7 - D E /

So William's grandma, as I've been told  
Bought William a doll, to hug and hold  
And William's father began to frown  
But grandma smiled, and calmed him down

/ A - E - / E7 - A - / :



Explaining, William wants a doll  
 So when he has a baby someday  
 He'll know how to dress it, put diapers on double  
 And gently caress it to bring up a bubble  
 And care for his baby as every good father  
 Should learn to do

/ D E D A / D E Bsus4 B / Bm Bm/maj7 / Bm7 E7 /  
 / F#m F#m/maj7 / Fm7 B7 /

William has a doll, William has a doll  
 'Cause someday he is gonna be a father, too

/ AA6 A AA6 A / D - D7 E7 A - /

## Willie and the Hand Jive

Johnny Otis

I know a cat named Way Out Willie  
 He's got a cool little chick named Rockin' Millie  
 He can walk and stroll and Susie Q  
 And do that crazy hand jive too

/ G - - - / / C7 - - - / G - - - /

Papa told Willie, you'll ruin my home  
 You and that hand jive have got to go  
 Willie said, Papa, don't put me down  
 They're doin' the hand jive all over town

### Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doin' that crazy hand jive

/ C7 - G - D7 C7 G - /

Mama, Mama look at Uncle Joe  
 He's doin' that hand jive with sister Flo  
 Grandma gave baby sister a dime  
 Said, do that hand jive one more time

Well, the doctor and the lawyer and Indian chief  
 They all dig that crazy beat  
 Way Out Willie gave 'em all a treat  
 When he did that hand jive with his feet / **Hand jive...**

Willie and Millie got married last fall  
 They had a little Willie Junior, and a-that ain't all  
 You know, the baby got famous in his crib, you see  
 Doin' that hand jive on TV / **Hand jive...**

## Windmills

Alan Bell

In days gone by, when the world was much younger  
 Men harnessed the wind to work for mankind  
 Seamen built tall ships to sail on the ocean  
 While landsmen built wheels the corn for to grind

/ G - C G // G D C G / 1st /

{Refrain}

And around and around and around went the big sail  
 Turning the shaft and the great wooden wheel  
 Creaking and groaning, the millstones kept turning  
 Grinding to flour the good corn from the field

In Flanders and Spain and the lowlands of Holland  
 And the kingdoms of England and Scotland and Wales  
 Windmills sprang up all along the wild coastline  
 Ships of the land with their high canvas sails

{Refrain}

In Lancashire, lads were taught at the good earth  
 Ploughing and sowing as the seasons declare  
 Waiting to reap all the rich, golden harvest  
 While the miller is idle, his mill to repair

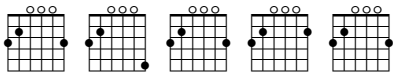
{Refrain}

Windmills of wood all blackened by weather  
 Windmills of stone, glaring white in the sun  
 Windmills like giants all ready for tilting  
 Windmills that died in the gales and the sun

{Refrain}

## Winter Woods

Peter Mayer

[ Riff for G:  ]

I fly sometimes  
 Through the frozen trees in the winter woods  
 In their robes of white  
 Chanting silently in the winter woods  
 Like a forest abbey choir, whispering hymns of snow and ice  
 In Excelsis to the cold and Hosanna to the sky, Hosanna

/ G - - - / C - G - / :  
 / Eb Gm Eb Gm C Eb D Em / Eb Gm Eb Gm C Eb D - /

And holy trees  
 They know when I'm in the winter woods  
 And they bid me sing  
 And I comply, in the winter woods  
 But I stumble in my turn, because I cannot find the words  
 In that church of birch and pine, the only word that comes to  
 mind is "beautiful"

Like a forest abbey choir, whispering hymns of snow and ice  
 In Excelsis to the cold and Hosanna to the sky, Hosanna

So, quietly  
 I sing "beautiful" in the winter woods  
 And the trees agree  
 They all agree in the winter woods  
 We all agree in the winter woods  
 Amen, Amen

... / C - G - // C - G - C - G - /

## Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

So  
So you think you can tell  
Heaven from Hell  
Blue skies from pain  
Can you tell a green field  
From a cold steel rail  
A smile from a veil  
Do you think you can tell

/C-/D-/Am-/G-/D-/C-/Am-/G-/

Did they get you to trade  
Your heroes for ghosts  
Hot ashes for trees  
Hot air for a cool breeze  
Cold comfort for change  
Did you exchange  
A walk on part in the war  
For a lead role in a cage

How I wish, how I wish you were here  
We're just two lost souls  
Swimming in a fish bowl  
Year after year  
Running over the same old ground  
What have we found  
The same old fears  
Wish you were here

## Witch Doctor

Ross Bagdaserian, Jr.

I told the witch doctor I was in love with you  
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you  
And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do  
He said that

/D---//A-D-/x/

{Refrain}  
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang (4x)

/D G D A / D G E A D /:

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true  
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice  
And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice  
He said that

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
You've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser  
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart  
So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser  
And he taught me the way to win your heart

/A-D-///E-A-/

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say  
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do  
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say  
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do  
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you, oh, baby

{Refrain}

## With a Little Bit of Luck

My Fair Lady

Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe

The Lord above gave man an arm of iron  
So he could do his job and never shirk  
The Lord above gave man an arm of iron - but  
**With a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck**  
Someone else'll do the blinkin' work  
**With a little bit, with a little bit**  
**With a little bit of luck** you'll never work

/C G C -//F--E7/F-G C /F G C -/G-C-/C G C -/

The Lord above made liquor for temptation  
To see if man could turn away from sin  
The Lord above made liquor for temptation - but  
**With...** / When temptation comes you'll give right in  
**With...** you'll give right in

Oh, you can walk the straight and narrow  
But with a little bit of luck you'll run amok

/F-C-/D-G-/

The gentle sex was made for man to marry  
To share his nest and see his food is cooked  
The gentle sex was made for man to marry-but  
**With...** / You can have it all and not get hooked  
**With...** you won't get hooked  
With a little bit, with a little bit  
With a little bit of bloomin' luck

The Lord above made man to help is neighbor  
No matter where, on land, or sea, or foam  
The Lord above made man to help his neighbor - but  
**With...** / When he comes around you won't be home  
**With...** you won't be home

They're always throwin' goodness at you  
But with a little bit of luck a man can duck

Oh, it's a crime for man to go philanderin'  
And fill his wife's poor heart with grief and doubt  
Oh, it's a crime for man to go philanderin', but  
**With...** / You can see the bloodhound don't find out  
**With...** she won't find out  
With a little bit, with a little bit  
With a little bit of bloomin' luck

He doesn't have a tuppence in his pocket  
The poorest bloke you'll ever hope to meet  
He doesn't have a tuppence in his pocket-but  
**With...** / He'll be movin' up to easy street  
**With...** he's movin' up  
With a little bit, with a little bit  
With a little bit of bloomin' luck

## With or Without You

U2

See the stone set in your eyes  
See the thorn twist in your side  
I wait for you  
Sleight of hand and twist of fate  
On a bed of nails she makes me wait  
And I wait, without you  
With or without you, with or without you

/D A /Bm G /D A Bm G /:/D A Bm G /

Through the storm we reach the shore  
 You give it all but I want more  
 And I'm waiting for you  
 With or without you, with or without you ah ha  
 I can't live with or without you

{Bridge}  
 And you give yourself away  
 And you give yourself away  
 And you give, and you give  
 And you give yourself away

My hands are tied  
 My body bruised, she's got me with  
 Nothing to win  
 And nothing left to lose

{Bridge}

With or without you, with or without you, o-oh  
 I can't live with or without you  
 O-o-o-oh, o-o-o-o-oh  
 O-o-o-oh, o-oh  
 With or without you, with or without you, o-oh  
 I can't live with or without you  
 With or without you

## Within You Without You

The Beatles

*[They say it's just a droning C chord; improvise.]*

We were talking  
 About the space between us all  
 And the people  
 Who hide themselves behind a wall  
 Of illusion  
 Never glimpse the truth  
 Then it's far too late  
 When they pass away

We were talking  
 About the love we all could share  
 When we find it  
 To try our best to hold it there  
 With our love, with our love  
 We could save the world, if they only knew

Try to realize it's all within yourself  
 No one else can make you change  
 And to see you're really only very small  
 And life flows on within you and without you

We were talking  
 About the love that's gone so cold  
 And the people  
 Who gain the world and lose their soul  
 They don't know  
 They can't see  
 Are you one of them

When you've seen beyond yourself  
 Then you may find, peace of mind is waiting there  
 And the time will come when you see we're all one  
 And life flows on within you and without you

## Without You

Pete Ham and Tom Evans

No I can't forget this evening  
 Or your face as you were leaving  
 But I guess that's just the way the story goes  
 You always smile but in your eyes your sorrow shows  
 Yes it shows

/ D - / Bm - / G - F# - / Bm Bm7 G - / D - A - /

No I can't forget tomorrow  
 When I think of all my sorrow  
 When I had you there but then I let you go  
 And now it's only fair that I should let you know  
 What you should know

{Refrain}  
 I can't live, if living is without you  
 I can't live, I can't give any more  
 I can't live, if living is without you  
 I can't give, I can't give any more

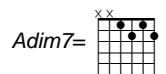
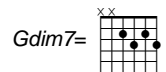
/ D - Bm - / G - A - / :

{Repeat First Verse, Refrain}

If living is without you

## Without You

My Fair Lady  
 Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe



What a fool I was, what a dominated fool  
 To think you were the earth and sky  
 What a fool I was, what an animated fool  
 What a mutton-headed dolt was I  
 No, my reverberating friend  
 You are not the beginning and the end

/ C - D7 - / - - B - / E7 E E7 E - / Ab C# - / D DEb D - / Dm - A G7 /

There'll be spring every year without you  
 England still will be here without you  
 There'll be fruit on the tree and a shore by the sea  
 There'll be crumpets and tea without you

/ C Cmaj7 Am C - / Am G7 - / Dm7 G7 Em7 Gdim7 /  
 / Am6 B7 Em G7 /

Art and music will thrive without you  
 Somehow Keats will survive without you  
 And there still will be rain on that plain down in Spain  
 Even that will remain without you  
 I can do without you

... / C - Am/maj7 F C - /

You dear friend who talk so well  
 You can go to Hartford, Heresford and Hampshire

/ Ab - Eb7 - Ab Adim7 Eb7 - / Ab - G - A7 D7 G7 - /

They can still rule the land without you  
 Windsor Castle will stand without you  
 And without much ado, we can all muddle through  
 Without you

/ C - - - / F - D7 - / C - F Dm7 / C - - C7 /

Without your pulling it the tide comes in  
 Without your twirling it the earth can spin  
 Without your pushing them the clouds roll by  
 If they can do without you, ducky, so can I  
 I shall not feel alone without you  
 I can stand on my own without you  
 So go back in your shell, I can do bloody well  
 Without you

/ F - - - / - - C7 - / F7 - D7 Bm7 / F Dm7 C#7Eb7 Ab7 /  
 / C# - - - / F# - Eb7 - / C# - F# Eb7Ab7 / C# - - - /

## Woad

Trad and Anon

[To the tune of Men of Harlech]

What's the use of wearing braces  
Hats and spats and shoes with laces  
Vests and coats you buy in places  
Down on Brompton Road

/ C A m C - / F - G7 - / C F C - / C G7 C - /

What's the use of shirts of cotton  
Studs that always get forgotten  
Such affairs are simply rotten  
Better far is Woad

Woad's the stuff to show men  
Woad to scare your foemen  
Boil it to a brilliant blue  
And rub it on your legs and your abdomen

/ G - - - / C - - - / C A m C E m / C A m C - /

Ancient Britons never hit on  
Anything as good as Woad to fit on  
Neck and knees and where you sit on  
Tailors, you be blown

/ F C F C / D7 - G7 - / C F C - / C G7 C - /

Romans came across the channel  
All dressed up in tin and flannel  
Half a pint of Woad per man'll  
Clothe us more than these

Saxons, ye may save your stitches  
Building beds for bugs in britches  
We have Woad to clothe us, which is  
Not a nest for fleas

Romans, save your armor  
Saxons, your pajamas  
Hairy coats were made for goats  
Gorillas, yaks, retriever dogs, and llamas

So march on Snowdon with your Woad on  
Never mind if you get rained or snowed on  
Never need a button sewed on  
Woad for us today

## The Woman Next Door

Romanovsky and Phillips [Capo 2]

Have you met the woman next door?  
I see her sometimes at the grocery store  
She never says much, she's rather withdrawn  
But she always will tell you  
Yes she always will say  
That nothing is wrong

/ D - - - / D - E m A / E m A D / G A // D - - - /

Have you talked to the woman next door?  
She has a young boy who just turned four  
And a husband who works in an office downtown  
She acts kind of nervous  
Yes she seems afraid  
When he's around

Have you seen the woman next door?  
She looks as if she's been through a war  
A bruise on her arm and a scar on her face  
I asked her a question  
Yes I asked how it happened  
But she wouldn't say

Last night I heard the woman next door  
Desperate cries that I couldn't ignore  
She was pleading with him to leave her alone  
I was trembling with fear as I picked up the phone  
And I hoped and I prayed that she would survive  
As I waited on edge for help to arrive  
And I thought of her son and I wished that her screams  
Wouldn't find their way into his innocent dreams  
Ooh, ooh

/ D - / D6 D7 / G G m / A A7 B m - / D - / D6 D7 /  
/ G G m / A A7 B m - / G A B m - G A D - /

Have you met the woman next door?  
She needs compassion and support  
She's finally safe now alone with her son  
But the process of healing  
Yes the long night of healing  
Has just begun

Ooh, ooh

/ G A B m - G A D - /

## Won't Get Fooled Again

The Who

We'll be fighting in the streets  
With our children at our feet  
And the morals that they worship will be gone  
And the men who spurred us on  
Sit in judgement of all wrong  
They decide and the shotgun sings the song

/ G - C - // G - C - D - - - / 1st, 2nd / G - C - D - - F C /

{Refrain}  
I'll tip my hat to the new constitution  
Take a bow for the new revolution  
Smile and grin at the change all around  
Pick up my guitar and play  
Just like yesterday  
Then I'll get on my knees and pray  
We don't get fooled again

/ C G C G /// F - D7 - // F - C - - - C7 - / - - G - /

The change, it had to come  
We knew it all along  
We were liberated from the fold, that's all  
And the world looks just the same  
And history ain't changed  
'Cause the banners, they are flown in the next war

{Refrain}

I'll move myself and my family aside  
If we happen to be left half alive  
I'll get all my papers and smile at the sky  
Though I know that the hypnotized never lie

/ A A s u s 4 A - / D - - - / G - - - / A7 - - - / A - - G D //

There's nothing in the streets  
Looks any different to me  
And the slogans are replaced, by-the-bye  
And the party on the left  
Is now the party on the right  
And the beards have all grown longer overnight

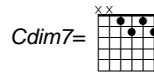
{Refrain}

Don't get fooled again, no, no

Meet the new boss  
Same as the old boss

## Won't You Be My Neighbor

Fred Rogers



It's a beautiful day in this neighborhood  
A beautiful day for a neighbor  
Would you be mine  
Could you be mine

/ C A7 / Dm7 G7 / C A7 / Dm7 G7 /

It's a neighborly day in this beauty wood  
A neighborly day for a beauty  
Would you be mine  
Could you be mine

I've always wanted to have a neighbor just like you  
I've always wanted to live in a neighborhood with you

/ F A7 Dm Cdim7 / C Dm7 Cdim7 G7 /

So, let's make the most of this beautiful day  
Since we're together we might as well say  
Would you be mine, could you be mine  
Won't you be my neighbor  
Won't you please, won't you please  
Please won't you be my neighbor

/ C A7 / Dm7 G7 / CA7 Dm7 / G7 C / F Em7 Dm Em7 / Dm7 G7 C - /

## The Wonderful Thing About Tiggers

Richard and Robert Sherman

The wonderful thing about Tiggers  
Is Tiggers are wonderful things  
Their tops are made out of rubber  
Their bottoms are made out of springs  
They're bouncy, trouncy, flouncy, pouncy  
Fun, fun, fun, fun, fun  
But the most wonderful thing about Tiggers is  
I'm the only one

/ D7 - G - /// C G C G / A7 - D - / G D Em Cm / D7 - G - /

Oh, the wonderful thing about Tiggers  
Is Tiggers are wonderful chaps  
They're loaded with vim and vigor  
They love to leap in your laps  
They're jumpy, bumpy, clumpy, thumpy  
Fun, fun, fun, fun, fun  
But the most wonderful thing about Tiggers is  
I'm the only one

Tiggers are cuddly fellas  
Tiggers are awfully sweet  
Everyone else is jealous  
That's why I repeat

/ C - G - /// A7 - D7 - /

{First Verse}

I-i-i'm-m-m the only one  
Grrrrrrrrrrrr!

/ D7 - G - ! /

## Wonderful Tonight

Eric Clapton

It's late in the evening  
She's wondering what clothes to wear  
She puts on her makeup  
And brushes her long blonde hair  
And then she asks me  
Do I look all right  
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

/ G D / C D / : / C D / G<sup>-</sup> Em / C D G D /

We go to a party  
And everyone turns to see  
This beautiful lady  
That's walking around with me  
And then she asks me  
Do you feel all right  
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

I feel wonderful  
Because I see the love light in your eyes  
And the wonder of it all  
Is that you just don't realize  
How much I love you

/ C / D G<sup>-</sup> Em / C D / / G - /

It's time to go home now  
And I've got an aching head  
So I give her the car keys  
She helps me to bed  
And then I tell her  
As I turn out the light  
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight  
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

## Wonderful World (Don't Know Much)

Sam Cooke

Don't know much about history  
Don't know much biology  
Don't know much about a science book  
Don't know much about the French I took  
But I do know that I love you  
And I know that if you love me too  
What a wonderful world this would be

/ A F#m / Bm E / : / A D / / E A /

Don't know much about geography  
Don't know much trigonometry  
Don't know much about algebra  
Don't know what a slide rule is for  
But I know that one and one is two  
And if this one could be with you  
What a wonderful world this would be

Now, I don't claim to be an "A" student  
But I'm trying to be  
For maybe by being an "A" student baby  
I can win your love for me

/ E7 A / / B7 - / Bm7 E7 /

{Repeat first verse}

## Wondrous Stories

Jon Anderson [Capo 4]

I awoke this morning, love laid me down by the river  
Drifting I turned on up stream, bound for my forgiver  
In the giving of my eyes to see your face  
Sound did silence me, leaving no trace  
I beg to leave, to hear your wondrous stories  
Beg to hear your wondrous stories, la la la

/ G - C - / G - Gm - / Bbm - F - / Bbm - F / C F C F / C F C F C Em C /

He spoke of lands not far, nor lands they were in his mind  
Of fusion captured high, where reason captured his time  
In no time at all he took me to the gate  
In haste I quickly checked the time, if I was late  
I had to leave, to hear your wondrous stories  
Had to hear your wondrous stories, la la la

Hearing  
Hearing, hearing your wondrous stories  
Hearing your wondrous stories

/ F - Bbm - / F C F C F / C F C F C Em C /

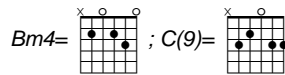
It is no lie I see deeply into the future  
Imagine everything, you're close, and were you there  
To stand so cautiously at first and then so high  
As he spoke my spirit climbed into the sky  
I bid it to return to hear your wondrous stories  
Return to hear your wondrous stories  
Return to hear your wondrous stories, la la la...

Hearing, hearing, hearing, hearing, hearing

/ C F C F C F C F C F /

## The Wood Song

Indigo Girls



The thin horizon of a plan is almost clear  
My friends and I have had a tough time  
Bruising our brains hard up against change  
All the old dogs and the magician

/ G - A7sus4 - / C(9) D G - / :

Now I see we're in the boat in two-by-twos  
Only the heart that we have for a tool we could use  
And the very close quarters are hard to get used to  
Love weighs the hull down with it's weight

{Refrain}  
But the wood is tired, and the wood is old  
And we'll make it fine, if the weather holds  
But if the weather holds, we'll have missed the point  
That's where I need to go

/ G - A7sus4 - / C(9) D G - / :

No way construction of this tricky plan  
Was built by other than a greater hand  
With a love that passes all our understanding  
Watching closely over the journey

Yeah, but what it takes to cross the great divide  
Seems more that all the courage I can muster up inside  
But we get to have some answers when we reach the other side  
The prize is always worth the rocky ride

{Refrain}

... / C(9) D Em B7 E - /

Sometimes I ask to sneak a closer look  
Skip to the final chapter of the book  
And then maybe steer us clear from some of the pain it took  
To get us where we are this far

/ A - Bm4 - / E - Asus2 A / 1st / E - C(9) C Dsus4 D /

But the question drowns in it's futility  
Even I have got to laugh at me  
No one gets to miss the storm of what will be  
Just holding on for the ride

{Refrain}

## Wooden Ships

David Crosby

If you smile at me  
I will understand  
'Cause that is something  
Everybody everywhere does in the same language

/ Em - / Am Fmaj7 / :

I can see by your coat, my friend  
You're from the other side  
There's just one thing I've got to know  
Can you tell me please, who won

Say, can I have some of your purple berries  
Yes, I've been eating them for six or seven weeks now  
Haven't got sick once  
Prob'ly keep us both alive

Wooden ships on the water, very free, and easy  
Easy, you know the way it's supposed to be  
Silver people on the shoreline let us be  
Talkin' 'bout very free, and easy

/ Em - GA D /// C - Em - Am Fmaj7 /

Horror grips us as we watch you die  
All we can do is echo your anguished cries  
Stare as all human feelings die  
We are leaving, you don't need us

Go take a sister, then, by the hand  
Lead her away from this foreign land  
Far away, where we might laugh again  
We are leaving, you don't need us

And it's a fair wind  
Blowin' warm out of the south over my shoulder  
Guess I'll set a course and go

/ Em - Am Fmaj7 // Em - - - /

## Woodstock

Joni Mitchell

[As recorded by Crosby, Stills and Nash]

Well, I came upon a child of God  
He was walking along the road  
And I asked him, tell me, where are you going  
This he told me

/ G - - - / C - - - // G - - - /

Said, I'm going down to Yasgur's farm  
Gonna join in a rock and roll band  
Got to get back to the land  
And set my soul free

{Refrain}  
 We are stardust, we are golden  
*Stardust*  
 We are billion-year-old carbon  
*Golden*  
 And we got to get ourselves back to the garden

/ C - G - / C - - - / Bb - F - C - G - G7 - /

Well then, can I roam beside you  
 I have come to lose the smog  
 And I feel myself a cog  
 In something turning

And maybe it's the time of year  
 Yes, and maybe it's the time of man  
 And I don't know who I am  
 But life is for learning

{Refrain}

By the time we got to Woodstock  
 We were half a million strong  
 And everywhere was a song  
 And a celebration

And I dreamed I saw the bomber death planes  
 Riding shotgun in the sky  
 Turning into butterflies  
 Above our nation

We are stardust, we are golden  
*Stardust*  
 We are caught in the devil's bargain  
*Golden*  
 And we got to get ourselves back to the garden

## Workin' at the Carwash Blues

Jim Croce

Well, I had just got out from the county prison  
 Doin' ninety days for non-support  
 Tried to find me an executive position  
 But no matter how smooth I talked  
 They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a genius  
 The man say, "We got all that we can use."  
 Now I got them **steadily depressin', low down mind messin'**  
**Working at the car wash blues**

/ G - - - / D7 - - - - / D7 - G - / - - - - / C - Am - / G D C G / C - G - /

Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned  
 Office in a swivel chair  
 Talkin' some trash to the secretaries  
 Sayin', "Hey, now mama, come on over here"  
 Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag  
 And walkin' home in soggy old shoes  
 With them **steadily depressin', low down mind messin'...**

You know a man of my ability  
 He should be smokin' on a big cigar  
 But till I get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait  
 In my rubber suit a-rubbin' these cars

/ C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / D7 - - - /

Well, all I can do is a shake my head  
 You might not believe that it's true  
 For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls  
 Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes  
 So baby, don't expect to see me  
 With no double martini in any high-brow society dos  
 Cause I got them **steadily depressin'...**

So baby, don't expect to see me  
 With no double martini in any high-brow society dos  
 Cause I got them **steadily depressin'...**  
 Yeah I got them **steadily depressin'...**

## Worms

Trad and Anon

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me  
 I'll go out and dig some worms  
 Long thin skinny ones  
 Big fat juicy ones  
 See how they wriggle and squirm

Bite their heads off  
 Suck their juice out  
 Throw their skins away  
 Nobody knows how much I thrive  
 On worms three times a day

Long thin skinny ones slip down easily  
 Big fat juicy ones stick  
 Hold your head back  
 Squeeze their tail  
 And their juice just goes drip, drip

## Wrapped Around Your Finger

The Police

You consider me the young apprentice  
 Caught between the Scylla and Charibdes  
 Hypnotized by you if I should linger  
 Staring at the ring around your finger

/ Am - Em7 - Am - Em7 - / / / /

I have only come here seeking knowledge  
 Things they would not teach me of in college  
 I can see the destiny you sold  
 Turned into a shining band of gold

... / Am - Em7 - Am - - - Am7 /

{Refrain}  
 And I'll be wrapped around your finger  
 I'll be wrapped around your finger

/ G - - - Fmaj7 F Fmaj7 F / / Em - Dm7 - / Am - - - Em7 Am - - - Em7 /

Mephistopheles is not your name  
 But I know what you're up to just the same  
 I will listen hard to your tuition  
 You will see it come to it's fruition

{Refrain}

Devil and the deep blue sea behind me  
 Vanish in the air you'll never find me  
 I will turn your face to alabaster  
 When you'll find your servant is your master

/ Am - Em7 - Fmaj7 - G - / Dm9 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - G - /  
 / 1st / Dm9 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - - - /

{As Refrain}  
 Whoa, you'll be wrapped around my finger  
 You'll be wrapped around my finger  
 You'll be wrapped around my finger  
 Whoa-oh

## Wouldn't It Be Nice

The Beach Boys

*Intro: / A F#m Bm D / A F#m C - /*

Wouldn't it be nice if we were older  
Then we wouldn't have to wait so long  
And wouldn't it be nice to live together  
In the kind of world where we belong

*/ F - - - / Bb - Gm7 - / 1st / Bb - Gm7 C7 /*

You know it's gonna make it that much better  
When we can say goodnight and stay together

*/ Dm7 - Cm - / Dm7 - Am7 - Gm7 - C7 - /*

Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up  
In the morning when the day is new  
And after having spent the day together  
Hold each other close the whole night through

What happy times together we've been spending  
I wish that every kiss was never ending

Oh, wouldn't it be nice

*/ F - - - /*

Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray it might come true  
*Run-run-wheooo*

Baby, then there wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do  
We could be married - *We could be married*  
And then we'd be happy - *And then we'd be happy*  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice

*/ Dmaj7 - Gmaj7 - F#m7 - Bm7 - //  
/ F#m7 - Bm7 - / F#m7 - C7 - / F - - - /*

You know it seems the more we talk about  
It only makes it worse to live without it  
But lets talk about it

But wouldn't it be nice?

Run-run-wheooo  
Ba, ba ba ba ba ba  
Good night, baby  
Run-run-wheooo  
Ba, ba ba ba ba ba  
Sleep tight, baby

*/ F - - / :*

## Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Gordon Lightfoot

The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down  
Of the big lake they called Gitchee Gumee  
The lake, it is said, never gives up her dead  
When the skies of November turn gloomy  
With a load of iron ore, 26,000 tons more  
Than the Edmund Fitzgerald weighed empty  
That good ship and true was a bone to be chewed  
When the gales of November came early

*/ Asus2 Em GD Asus2 / :*

The ship was the pride of the American side  
Coming back from some mill in Wisconsin  
As the big freighters go, it was bigger than most  
With a crew and good captain well seasoned  
Concluding some terms with a couple of steel firms  
When they left fully loaded for Cleveland  
And later that night when the ship's bell rang  
Could it be the north wind they'd been feelin'

The wind in the wires made a tattletale sound  
And a wave broke over the railing  
And every man knew as the captain did too  
'Twas the witch of November come stealin'  
The dawn came late and the breakfast had to wait  
When the gales of November came slashin'  
When afternoon came it was freezin' rain  
In the face of a hurricane west wind

When supertime came, the old cook came on deck  
Sayin', "Fellas, it's too rough to feed ya"  
At seven p.m., a main hatchway caved in  
He said "Fellas, it's been good to know ya"  
The captain wired in he had water comin' in  
And the good ship and crew was in peril  
And later that night when its lights went out of sight  
Came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Does anyone know where the love of God goes  
When the waves turn the minutes to hours  
The searchers all say they'd have made Whitefish Bay  
If they'd put fifteen more miles behind her  
They might have split up or they might have capsized  
They may have broke deep and took water  
And all that remains is the faces and the names  
Of the wives and the sons and the daughters

Lake Huron rolls, Superior sings  
In the rooms of her ice-water mansion  
Old Michigan steams like a young man's dreams  
The islands and bays are for sportsmen  
And farther below Lake Ontario  
Takes in what Lake Erie can send her  
And the iron boats go as the mariners all know  
With the gales of November remembered

In a musty old hall in Detroit they prayed  
In the Maritime Sailors' Cathedral  
The church bell chimed 'til it rang 29 times  
For each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald  
The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down  
Of the big lake they called Gitchee Gumee  
Superior, they said, never gives up her dead  
When the gales of November come early

## The Wreck of the Old 97

David George

On one cloudless morning I stood on the mountain  
Just watching the smoke from below  
It was coming from a tall, slim smokestack  
Way down on the southern railroad

*/ G - C - / G - D - / G - C - / G D G - /*

It was 97, the fastest train  
Ever ran the southern line  
All the freight trains and pass'gers take the side for 97  
For she's bound to be at stations on time

They gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia  
Saying, "Stevie, you're way behind time  
This is not 38, but it's Old 97  
You must put her into Spencer on time"



He looked 'round and said to his black greasy fireman  
 "Just shovel in a little more coal  
 And when I cross that old White Oak Mountain  
 You can just watch Old 97 roll"

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville  
 And the lie was a three-mile grade  
 It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes  
 And you see what a jump that she made

He was going down the grade making 90 miles an hour  
 When his whistle began to scream  
 He was found in that wreck with his hand on the throttle  
 He was scalded to death by the steam

Did she ever pull in? No, she never pulled in  
 And at 1:45 he was due  
 For hours and hours has the switchman been waiting  
 For that fast mail that never pulled through

Did she ever pull in? No, she never pulled in  
 And that poor boy, he must be dead  
 Oh, yonder he lays on the railroad track  
 With the cart wheels over his head

97, she was the fastest train  
 That the south had ever seen  
 But she run so fast on that Sunday morning  
 That the death score was numbered 14

Now, ladies, you must take warning  
 From this time now and on  
 Never speak harsh words to your true loving husband  
 He may leave you and never return

## Year of the Cat

Al Stewart

On a morning from a Bogart movie  
 In a country where they turn back time  
 You go strolling through the crowd like Peter Lorre  
 Contemplating a crime  
 She comes out of the sun in a silk dress running  
 Like a watercolor in the rain  
 Don't bother asking for explanations  
 She'll just tell you that she came  
 In the year of the cat

/Cmaj7 D Em - /// Am7 - D7 - /:

She doesn't give you time for questions  
 As she locks up your arm in hers  
 And you follow 'till your sense of which direction  
 Completely disappears  
 By the blue tiled walls near the market stalls  
 There's a hidden door she leads you to  
 These days, she says, I feel my life  
 Just like a river running through  
 The year of the cat

She looks at you so coolly  
 And her eyes shine like the moon in the sea  
 She comes in incense and patchouli  
 So you take her, to find what's waiting inside  
 The year of the cat

/B - C - /G - D - /B - C - /G - F C D - /Cmaj7 D Em - //

Well morning comes and you're still with her  
 And the bus and the tourists are gone  
 And you've thrown away your choice and lost your ticket  
 So you have to stay on  
 But the drumbeat strains of the night remain  
 In the rhythm of the new-born day  
 You know sometime you're bound to leave her  
 But for now you're going to stay  
 In the year of the cat

## YMCA

The Village People

[Capo 3]

Young man, there's no need to feel down  
 I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground  
 I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town  
 There's no need to be unhappy

/D --- /Bm --- /G --- /A G A G /

Young man, there's a place you can go  
 I said, young man, when you're short on your dough  
 You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find  
 Many ways to have a good time

{Refrain}

It's fun to stay at the YMCA  
 It's fun to stay at the YMCA  
 They have everything for a man to enjoy  
 You can hang out with all the boys  
 It's fun to stay at the YMCA  
 It's fun to stay at the YMCA  
 You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal  
 You can do whatever you feel

/D --- /Bm --- /Em Em/maj7 Em7 Em6 /A --- /

Young man, are you listening to me  
 I said, young man, what do you want to be  
 I said, young man, you can make real your dreams  
 But you got to know this one thing

No man does it all by himself  
 I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf  
 And just go there, to the YMCA  
 I'm sure they can help you today

{Refrain}

Young man, I was once in your shoes  
 I said, I was down and out with the blues  
 I felt no man cared if I were alive  
 I felt the whole world was so jive

That's when someone came up to me  
 And said, young man, take a walk up the street  
 There's a place there called the YMCA  
 They can start you back on your way

{First part of refrain}

{As Refrains}

YMCA  
 It's fun to stay at the YMCA  
 Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down  
 Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground

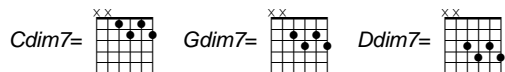
YMCA  
 It's fun to stay at the YMCA  
 Young man, young man, are you listening to me  
 Young man, young man, what do you wanna be

YMCA  
 You'll find it at the YMCA  
 Young man, young man, does it all by himself  
 Young man, young man, put your pride on the shelf

YMCA  
 And just go to the YMCA  
 Young man, young man, I was once in your shoes  
 Young man, young man, I was down with the blues

# Ya Got Trouble

Music Man  
Meredith Wilson



Well, ya got trouble, my friend  
Right here, I say trouble right here in River City

/ A7 - - - /

Why, sure, I'm a billiard player, certainly mighty proud  
I say I'm always mighty proud to say it  
I consider the hours I spend with a cue in my hand are golden  
Help you cultivate horse sense and a cool head and a keen eye  
'Jever take and try to find an iron clad leave  
To yourself from a three-rail billiard shot?

/ A7 - - - / - - Bm7 - / E7 - Bm7 - Gm - E7 - /  
/ Bm7 - - Gdim7 - - / A - - - / A7 - - F7 E7 - /

But just as I say it takes judgement, brains and maturity  
To score in a balk-line game  
I say that any boob can take and shove a ball in a pocket  
And I call that sloth  
The first big step on the road to the depths of degreda-

/ A - - - / - - - D6 - / - - - / Cdim7 - A - G F#7 /

I say, first - medicinal wine from a teaspoon  
Then beer from a bottle  
And the next thing you know your son is playin'  
For money in a pinchback suit  
And listenin' to some big out-o'-town jasper  
Hearin' him tell about horserace gamblin'  
Not a wholesome trottin' race, no  
But a race where they set down right on the horse  
Like to see some stuck up jockey boy settin' on Dan Patch?  
Make your blood boil, well I should say

/ B7 - E7 - / - - - / A - - - / - - - Gdim7 / Bm7 Gdim7 Bm7 - /  
/ E7 - Bm7 - / Gm - E7 - / Ddim7 - - F7 A - E7 - / A - - - /

Now, friends, let me show you what I mean  
You got one, two, three, four  
Five, six pockets in a table  
Pockets that mark the difference between  
A gentleman and a bum with a capital  
'B' and that rhymes with 'P' and that stands for 'pool'

/ A - - - / D - - - / - - Cdim7 - / F#m7 - F#6 - / Bm7 - E7 - A - /

And all week long, your River City youth'll be  
Fritterin' away, I say, your young men'll be fritterin'  
Fritterin' away their noontime, suppertime, choretime, too  
Hit the ball in the pocket  
Never mind gettin' dandelions pulled or the screen door patched  
Or the beefsteak pounded  
Never mind pumpin' any water 'til your parents are caught  
With a cistern empty on a Saturday night and that's trouble

/ A - - - / - - - - - / - - - Bm7 - / - - E7 - /  
/ Bm7 - Gm6 - / - - E7 - / - - - / - - A7 - - - /

Yes, ya got lots and lots o' trouble  
I'm thinkin' of the kids in the knickerbockers, shirttails, young  
ones  
Peekin' in the pool hall window after school  
Ya got trouble, folks, right here in River City  
With a capital 'T' and that rhymes with 'P'  
And that stands for 'pool'

/ A7 - - - / D6 - - - / - - D7 - A C#7 / F#7 - B7 - / E7 - A - /

Now I know all you folks are the right kind of parents  
I'm gonna be perfectly frank  
Would you like to know what kind of conversation goes on  
While they're loafin' around that hall  
They'll be tryin' out Bevo, tryin' out Cubebs  
Tryin' out Tailor Mades like cigarette fiends  
And braggin' all about how they're gonna  
Cover up a tell-tale breath with Sen-Sen  
One fine night they leave the pool hall  
Headin' for the dance at the Arm'ry  
Libertine men and scarlet women and ragtime  
Shameless music that'll drag your son, your daughter  
Into the arms of a jungle animal instinct massteria!  
Friends, the idle brain is the devil's playground, trouble!

/ A - - - / - - - - - / E7 - - - / - - - Bm7 / Gdim7 - - E7 / - - - /  
/ A - - - / - - - A - - - D - / - - - Cdim7 - / A - F#7 - B7 - E7 - /  
/ E7 - - - A - - - /

*Oh, we got trouble*  
Right here in River City  
*Right here in River City*  
With a capital 'T' and that rhymes with 'P'  
And that stands for 'pool'  
*That stands for pool*

/ A - - - / E7 - - - /

We surely got trouble  
*We surely got trouble*  
Right here in River City  
*Right here*  
Gotta figure out a way to keep the young ones  
Moral after school - *Our children's children gonna have*  
*Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble...*

/ E7 - - - / - - Gdim7 - / - - / E7 - A - - - /

{Freely}  
Mothers of River City  
Heed that warning before it's too late  
Watch for the tell-tale signs of corruption  
The minute your son leaves the house  
Does he rebuckle his knickerbockers below the knee?  
Is there a nicotine stain on his index finger?  
A dime novel hidden in the corncrib?  
Is he starting to memorize jokes  
From Cap'n Billy's Whizbang?  
Are certain words creeping into his conversation?  
Words like... swell?  
And... 'so's your old man'?

Well if so, my friends, ya got trouble  
*Oh, we got trouble*  
Right here in River City  
*Right here in River City*  
With a capital 'T' and that rhymes with 'P' and that stands for  
'pool'  
*That stands for pool*

/ A - - - / - - / E7 - - - /

We've surely got trouble  
*We surely got trouble*  
Right here in River City  
*Right here*  
Remember the Maine, Plymouth Rock and the Golden Rule?  
*Our children's children gonna have trouble*

/ E7 - - - / - - Gdim7 - / - - E7 - A - - - /

Oho, we got trouble  
We're in terrible, terrible trouble  
That game with the fifteen numbered balls is the devil's tool  
*Devil's tool*

/ A - - - / - - - - D - - - /

Yes, we've got trouble, trouble, trouble  
Oh, yes, we got trouble here, we got big, big trouble  
With a 'T'

*With a capital 'T'*  
And that rhymes with 'P'  
*That rhymes with 'P'*  
And that stands for pool  
*That stands for pool*

/ D - Cdim7 - / A - F#7 - / B7 - - - / E7 - - - / A - - - D Eb A - /

## Yer So Bad

Tom Petty

My sister got lucky, married a yuppie  
Took him for all he was worth  
Now she's a swinger dating a singer  
I can't decide which is worse

/ Am D G Am / Am D G - / :

{Refrain}

But not me baby, I've got you to save me  
Oh, yer so bad, best thing I ever had  
In a world gone mad, yer so bad

/ Em C G D // GD C - GD C - //

My sister's ex-husband can't get no lovin'  
Walks around dog-faced and hurt  
Now he's got nothin', head in the oven  
I can't decide which is worse

{Refrain twice}

## Yo Ho (A Pirate's Life for Me)

George Bruns and Xavier Atencio [Capo 3]

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me  
We pillage, we plunder, we rifle, and loot  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho  
We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

/ D GD DA D / Bm F#m // G D / E A /

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me  
We extort, we pilfer, we filch, and sack  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho  
Maraud and embezzle, and even high-jack  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me  
We kindle and char, inflame and ignite  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho  
We burn up the city, we're really a fright  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho

We're rascals, scoundrels, villains, and knaves  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho  
We're devils and black sheep, really bad eggs  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me  
We're beggars and blighters, ne'er-do-well cads  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho  
Aye, but we're loved by our mommies and dads  
Drink up, me 'earties, yo ho

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me

## Yoda

"Weird Al" Yankovic

[To the tune of "Lola" by the Kinks]

Intro: / C C D E - /

I met him in a swamp down in Dagobah  
Where it bubbles all the time  
Like a giant carbonated soda  
S-O-D-A, soda  
I saw the little runt sitting there on a log  
I asked him his name  
And in a raspy voice he said Yoda  
Y-O-D-A, Yoda, Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda

/ E - / A D / E - A - / E - / A D / E - A D C C D E /

Well, I've been around but I ain't never seen  
A guy who looks like a muppet  
But he's wrinkled and green  
Oh my Yoda, Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda  
Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand  
How he can lift me in the air  
Just by raisin' his hand  
Oh my Yoda, Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda, Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda

Well, I left home just a week before  
And I'd never, ever been a Jedi before  
But Obi-Wan, he set me straight, of course  
He said, "Go to Yoda and he'll show you the Force"

/ B7 - / F#7 - / A - / A7 - /

Now, I'm not the kind that would argue with Ben  
So it looks like I'm gonna start all over again  
With my Yoda, Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda, Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda  
Yoda, Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda, Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda

So I used the Force, I picked up a box  
I lifted some rocks while I stood on my head  
Well I won't forget what Yoda said

/ AE B7 AE B7 / AE B7 EB7 F#7 / B7 - /

He said, "Luke, stay away from the darker side  
And if you start to go astray let the Force be your guide"  
Oh my Yoda  
Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda

"I know Darth Vader's really got you annoyed  
But, remember if you kill him then you'll be unemployed"  
Oh my Yoda  
Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda

Well, I heard my friends really got in a mess  
So I'm gonna have to leave Yoda, I guess  
But I know that I'll be coming back some day  
I'll be playin' this part 'til I'm old and gray

The long-term contract I had to sign  
Says I'll be making these movies till the end of time  
With my Yoda  
Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda  
Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda

Yoda  
Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda  
Yo-Yo-Yo-Yo Yoda  
{Repeat to fade}

## Yogi Bear

W. Hanna, J. Barbera and H. Curtin

Yogi Bear is smarter than the average bear  
Yogi Bear is always in the ranger's hair  
At a picnic table, you will find him there  
Stuffing down more goodies than the average bear

/ A - B7 - / E7 - A - / - - B7 - / A - E7 A /

He will sleep to noon but before it's dark  
He'll have every picnic basket that's in Jellystone Park  
Yogi has it better than a millionaire  
That's because he's smarter than the average bear

/ Em7 Am7A7 D - / B7 - - E7 / A - F#7 - / B7 - E7 A /

## You Are the Woman

Firefall

{Refrain}  
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of  
I knew it from the start  
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart

/ D F#m Em A ///

It's not so much the things you say to me  
It's not the things you do  
It's how I feel each time you're close to me  
That keeps me close to you

/ G - D DA // G - D - / Em - A - /

{Refrain}

It's not so much your pretty face I see  
It's not the clothes you wear  
It's more that special way you look at me  
That always keeps me there, woh-oh

{Refrain}

It's hard to tell you all the love I'm feelin'  
That's just not my style  
You got a way to set my senses reelin'  
Every time you smile, woh

/ A - - - / D A G - / A - - - / D A Em - A - /

{Refrain}

Of my heart, ooh, woh my heart

## You Can Call Me Al

Paul Simon [Capo 3]

A man walks down the street  
He says why am I soft in the middle, now  
Why am I soft in the middle  
The rest of my life is so hard  
I need a photo opportunity  
I want a shot at redemption  
Don't want to end up a cartoon  
In a cartoon graveyard  
Bone digger, bone digger  
Dogs in the moonlight  
Far away my well-lit door  
Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly  
Get these mutts away from me  
You know I don't find this stuff amusing anymore

/ D A / G A / :

{Refrain}

If you'll be my bodyguard  
I can be your long lost pal  
I can call you Betty  
And Betty, when you call me  
You can call me Al

A man walks down the street  
He says why am I short of attention  
Got a short little span of attention  
And, whoa, my nights are so long  
Where's my wife and family  
What if I die here  
Who'll be my role-model  
Now that my role-model is  
Gone, gone  
He ducked back down the alley  
With some roly-poly little bat-faced girl  
All along, along  
There were incidents and accidents  
There were hints and allegations

{Refrain}

Call me Al

A man walks down the street  
It's a street in a strange world  
Maybe it's the third world  
Maybe it's his first time around  
Doesn't speak the language  
He holds no currency  
He is a foreign man  
He is surrounded by the  
Sound, sound  
Cattle in the marketplace  
Scatterlings and orphanages  
He looks around, around  
He sees angels in the architecture  
Spinning in infinity  
He says Amen! and Hallelujah!

{Refrain}

Call me Al  
Na, na na na...

If you'll be my body guard, ooh  
I can call you Betty, ooh  
If you'll be my body guard, ooh  
I can call you Betty, ooh

## You Can't Always Get What You Want

The Rolling Stones

I saw her today at the reception  
A glass of wine in her hand  
I knew she was gonna meet her connection  
At her feet was a footloose man

/ C - F - ///

{Refrain}

You can't always get what you want (3x)  
**But if you try sometimes, well you might find you'll get what you need**

/ C - F - /// Dm - F - C - F - /

I went down to the demonstration  
To get my fair share of abuse  
Singing "we're gonna vent our frustrations  
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

{Refrain}

**But if you try sometimes, well you just might find...**

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore  
To get your prescription filled  
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy  
And man, did he look pretty ill

We decided that we would have a soda  
My favorite flavor, cherry red  
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy  
And he said one word to me, and that was "dead"  
I said to him

{Refrain}

**But if you try sometimes, you just might find...**

I saw her today at the reception  
In her glass was a bleeding man  
She was practiced at the art of deception  
Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands

{Refrain twice}

**But if you try sometimes, you just might find  
You just might find...**

*Recorded song has a full choir singing the first verse as an introduction,  
then Mick Jagger repeating it. I've deleted the choir's verse for  
simplicity.*

## **You Don't Love Me Any More**

"Weird Al" Yankovic

We've been together for so very long  
But now things are changing, oh I wonder what's wrong  
Seems you don't want me around  
The passion is gone and the flame's died down

/ C Cmaj7 / Gm Dm / - G / Dm F G /

I guess I lost a little bit of self-esteem  
That time that you made it with the whole hockey team  
You used to think I was nice  
Now you tell all your friends that I'm the Antichrist

Oh, why did you disconnect the brakes on my car  
That kind of thing is hard to ignore  
Got a funny feeling you don't love me anymore

/ Bb F / C G / Dm F C - /

I knew that we were having problems when  
You put those piranhas in my bathtub again  
You're still the light of my life  
Oh darling, I'm begging, won't you put down that knife

You know, I even think it's kinda cute the way  
You poison my coffee just a little each day  
I still remember the way that you laughed  
When you pushed me down the elevator shaft

Oh, if you don't mind me asking, what's this poisonous  
cobra  
Doing in my underwear drawer  
Sometimes I get to thinking you don't love me anymore

You slammed my face down on the barbecue grill  
Now my scars are all healing, but my heart never will  
You set my house on fire  
You pulled out my chest hairs with an old pair of pliers

Oh, you think I'm ugly and you say I'm cheap  
You shaved off my eyebrows while I was asleep  
You drilled a hole in my head  
Then you dumped me in a drainage ditch and left me for dead

Oh, you know this really isn't like you at all  
You never acted this way before  
Honey, something tells me you don't love me anymore  
Oh no no, got a funny feeling you don't love me anymore

## **You Don't Mess Around With Jim**

Jim Croce

Uptown got it's hustlers  
Bowery got it's bums  
And 42nd street got big Jim Walker  
He's a pool shootin' son of a gun  
Ya, he's big and dumb as a man can come  
But stronger than a country hoss  
And when the bad folks all get together at night  
You know they all call big Jim boss, just because, and they say

/ G7 - /// C7 - // D7 C7 / D7 C7 GC G /

{Refrain}

You don't tug on Superman's cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger  
And you don't mess around with Jim, da do da do...

/ C7 G / C7 G7 / C7 - / D7 GC G7C D7 - /

Well out of south Alabama come a country boy  
He said, "I'm looking for a man named Jim  
I am a pool shootin' boy, my name is Willie McCoy  
But down home they call me Slim  
And I'm looking for the king of 42nd street  
He's driving a drop top Cadillac  
Last week he took all my money, and it may sound funny  
But I've come to get my money back," and everybody said, Jack,  
don't you know

{Refrain}

Well a hush fell over the pool room  
When Jim he come boppin' off the street  
And when the cuttin' was done  
The only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's  
feet

And he was cut in 'bout a hundred places  
And he was shot in a couple more  
And you better believe they sung a different kind of story  
When big Jim hit the floor

{As Refrain}

You don't tug on Superman's cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger  
And you don't mess around with Slim, da, do, da, do...

{Repeat}

{Spoken}

Yeah, big Jim got his hat  
Find out where it's at  
And not hustling people strange to you  
Even if you do got a two piece custom made pool cue

## You Love the Thunder

Jackson Browne

When you look over your shoulder  
And you see the light that you have left behind  
When you think it over, do you ever wonder  
What it is that holds your life so close to mine

/ D A G - // D A Bm - / G A G A /

You love the thunder and you love the rain  
What you see revealed within the anger is worth the pain  
And before the lightning fades and you surrender  
You've got a second to look at the dark side of a man

You love the thunder, you love the rain  
You know your hunger, oo, like you know your name  
I know you wonder how you ever came  
To be a woman in love with a man in search of the flame

/ G A G A // D - Bm - / G - D A /

Draw the shades and light the fire  
For the night, it holds you and it calls your name  
And just like your lover knows your desire  
And the crazy longing that time will never tame

You love the thunder, oo, you love the rain  
You know your hunger, oo, like you know your name  
I got your number, if its still the same  
And you can dream, but you can never go back the way  
you came

You love the thunder, oo, you love the rain  
You know your hunger, oo, like you know your name  
You love the thunder, oo, you love the rain  
I got your number, oo love the rain  
La la la la la la la la...

/ G A G A / :

## You May Be Right

Billy Joel

Friday night I crashed your party  
Saturday I said I'm sorry  
Sunday came and trashed me out again  
I was only having fun  
Wasn't hurting anyone  
And we all enjoyed the weekend for a change

/ A - // A - E - / Bm - / G - / E - A - /

I've been stranded in the combat zone  
I walked through Bedford Stuy alone  
Even rode my motorcycle in the rain  
And you told me not to drive  
But I made it home alive  
So you said that only proves that I'm insane

{Refrain}  
You may be right, I may be crazy  
But it just may be a lunatic you're looking for  
Turn out the light, don't try to save me  
You may be wrong for all I know, but you may be right

/ E - A - / E D F#m A / E - A - / D E A - /

Remember how I found you there  
Alone in your electric chair  
I told you dirty jokes until you smiled  
You were lonely for a man  
I said take me as I am  
'Cause you might enjoy some madness for awhile

Now think of all the years you tried to  
Find someone to satisfy you  
I might be as crazy as you say  
If I'm crazy then it's true  
That it's all because of you  
And you wouldn't want me any other way

{Refrain twice}

You may be wrong but you may be right (6x)

/ A A A 7 / :

## You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished 'em well  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the  
chapel bell  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "It goes to show you never can tell"

/ C - - - / - - G - / - - - - / - - C - /

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale  
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out  
well  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "It goes to show you never can tell"

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast  
Seven hundred little records, all blues, rock, rhythm and jazz  
But when the sun went down, the volume went down as well  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "It goes to show you never can tell"

They bought a souped up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53  
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary  
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "It goes to show you never can tell"

They had a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the  
chapel bell  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "It goes to show you never can tell"

## You Never Give Me Your Money

The Beatles

You never give me your money  
You only give me your funny paper  
And in the middle of negotiations  
You break down

/ Am 7 Dm / G C / Fmaj 7 Dm 6 E 7 / Am - /

I never give you my number  
I only give you my situation  
And in the middle of investigation  
I break down

... / Am - C G 7 /

Out of college, money spent  
See no future, pay no rent  
All the money's gone, nowhere to go  
Any jobber got the sack  
Monday morning, turning back  
Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go  
But oh, that magic feeling, nowhere to go  
Oh, that magic feeling, nowhere to go  
Nowhere to go

/ C E 7 / Am C 7 / F G C - / : / Bb - F - C - - - / :

One sweet dream  
 Pick up the bags and get in the limousine  
 Soon we'll be away from here  
 Step on the gas and wipe that tear away  
 One sweet dream came true today  
 Came true today  
 Came true today, yes it did  
 My my my...

/A7 B7 / C E7 A7 - / D7 G7 / D7 G7 A - / B7 C G A / C G A - //

One two three four five six seven  
 All good children go to Heaven  
 {Repeat to fade}

/C - /A - /:

## You Shook Me All Night Long

AC/DC

She was a fast machine, she kept her motor clean  
 She was the best damn woman that I ever seen  
 She had the sightless eyes, telling me no lies  
 Knockin' me out with those American thighs  
 Taking more than her share, had me fighting for air  
 She told me to come but I was already there

/G - C - /D - G - /:

{Refrain}  
 'Cause the walls start shaking, the earth was quaking  
 My mind was aching and we were making it  
 And you shook me all night long  
 Yeah, you shook me all night long

/G - C - /D - - - /G - C G D - C C/B //

Working double time on the seduction line  
 She was one of a kind, she's just mine all mine  
 She wanted no applause, just another course  
 Made a meal out of me and came back for more  
 Had to cool me down to take another round  
 Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing

{Refrain}

And knocked me out and then you shook me all night long  
 You had me shakin' and you shook me all night long  
 Yeah you shook me, well you took me

/G - C G D - C C/B //D - C - /

You really took me and you shook me all night long  
 Ooooh, you shook me all night long  
 Yeah, yeah, you shook me all night long  
 Your really took me and you shook me all night long  
 Yeah you shook me, yeah you shook me  
 All night long

/ " / / / /D - C - /D - - - /

## You Wear It Well

Rod Stewart

I had nothing to do on this hot afternoon  
 But to settle down and write you a line  
 I been meaning to phone ya, but from Minnesota  
 Hell, it's been a very long time

(D) / G - - - /A - D - /:

You wear it well  
 A little old fashioned but that's all right

/A - /Em D G A - D /

I suppose you're thinking, "I bet he's sinking  
 Or he wouldn't get in touch with me"  
 For I ain't begging or losing my head  
 I sure do want you to know

That you wear it well  
 There ain't a lady in the land so fine, oh my

Remember those basement parties, your brother's karate  
 All day rock and roll shows  
 The homesick blues and the radical views  
 Haven't left a mark on you

You wear it well  
 A little out of time but I don't mind

**But I ain't forgetting that you were once mine**  
**But I blew it without even trying**  
**Now I'm eating my heart out**  
 Trying to get a letter through

/G - D - //G - /A - D - - - /

Since you've been gone it's hard to carry on

/Em D G A - D /

I want to write about the birthday gown that I bought in town  
 As you sat down and cried on the stairs  
 You knew it didn't cost the earth but for what it's worth  
 You made me feel like a millionaire

And you wear it well  
 Madame Onassis got nothing on you

Well my coffee's cold, and I'm gettin' told  
 That I gotta get back to work  
 So when the sun goes low and you're home all alone  
 Think of me and try not to laugh

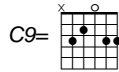
And I'll wear it well  
 I don't object if you call collect

**But I ain't forgetting...**  
 Trying to get back to you

Since that's been said, what's left to address?

## You're Aging Well

Dar Williams



Why is it that as we grow older and stronger  
The road signs point us adrift and make us afraid  
Saying "You never can win," "Watch your back," "Where's your  
husband?"  
Oh, I don't like the signs that the sign makers made

/ G - C9 - / G/B - C9 - / Am - Em - / Am Em C9 D - /

So I'm going to steal out with my paint and brushes  
I'll change the directions, I'll hit every street  
It's the Tinseltown scandal, the Robin Hood vandal  
She goes out and steals the King's English  
And in the morning you wake up and the signs point to you

... / Am Em C9 - / D - - - /

They say, "I'm so glad that you finally made it here  
You thought nobody cared, but I did, I could tell"  
And, "This is your year," and "It always starts here"  
And o-o-oh, "You're aging well"

/ G - C9 - // G/B - C9 - / Am Em C9 D G - C9 - G/B - C9 - /

Well I know a woman with a collection of sticks  
She could fight back the hundreds of voices she heard  
And she could poke at the greed, she could fend off her need  
And with anger she found she could pound every word

But one voice got through, caught her up by surprise  
It said, "Don't hold us back we're the story you tell"  
And no sooner than spoken, a spell had been broken  
And the voices before her were trumpets and tympani  
Violins, basses and woodwinds and cellos, singing

"We're so glad that you finally made it here  
You thought nobody cared, but we did, we could tell  
And now you'll dance through the days while the orchestra  
plays  
And o-o-oh, you're aging well"

Now when I was fifteen, oh I knew it was over  
The road to enchantment was not mine to take  
'Cause lower calf, upper arm should be half what they are  
I was breaking the laws that the sign makers made

And all I could eat was the poisonous apple  
And that's not a story I was meant to survive  
I was all out of choices, but the woman of voices  
She turned round the corner with music around her  
She gave me the language that keeps me alive, she said

"I'm so glad that you finally made it here  
With the things you know now, that only time could tell  
Looking back, seeing far, landing right where we are  
And o-o-oh, you're aging  
O-o-oh and I am aging  
O-o-oh, aren't we aging well?"

... / Am Em C9 D // Am Em C9 D G - C9 - G - - - /

## You're Going to Lose That Girl

The Beatles

If you don't take her out tonight  
She's going to change her mind  
*She's going to change her mind*  
And I will take her out tonight  
And I will treat her kind  
*I'm going to treat her kind*

/ D F#7 / Em7 A7 / :

You're going to lose that girl  
*Yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl*  
You're going to lose that girl  
*Yes, yes, you're going to lose that girl*

/ D Bm / Em7 A7 /

If you don't treat her right, my friend  
You're going to find her gone  
*You're going to find her gone*  
'Cause I will treat her right, and then  
You'll be the lonely one  
*You're not the only one*

You're going to lose that girl, yes, yes...  
You're going to lose that girl, yes, yes...  
You're going to lose that girl, yes, yes...  
I'll make a point  
Of taking her away from you, yeah  
*Watch what you do*

The way you treat her what else can I do

/ D Bm / Em7 A7 / Em C / F Bb F - / - Bb Eb G /

If you don't take her out tonight  
She's going to change her mind  
*She's going to change her mind*  
And I will take her out tonight  
And I will treat her kind  
*I'm going to treat her kind*

You're going to lose that girl, yes, yes...  
You're going to lose that girl, yes, yes...  
You're going to lose that girl

... / Em C D - /

## You're in My Heart

Rod Stewart

I didn't know what day it was when you walked into the room  
I said hello unnoticed, you said goodbye too soon  
Breezin' through the clientele, spinnin' yarns that were so lyrical  
I really must confess right here that the attraction was purely physical

/ D - C#m - Bm - Amaj7 - ///

I took all those habits of yours, which in the beginning were  
hard to accept  
Your fashion sense, your Beardsley prints I chalked up to experience  
The redheaded lady with a Dutch accent who tried to change my  
point of view  
Her ad lib lines were well rehearsed, but my heart poured out for you

... / D - C#m - Bm - D G /

{Refrain}  
You're in my heart, you're in my soul  
You'll be my breath should I grow old  
You are my lover, you're my best friend  
You're in my soul

/ C - G - // C - G / CBm Am G - /



My love for you is immeasurable, my respect for you immense  
 You're ageless, timeless, lace and fineness, you're beauty and  
 elegance  
 You're a rhapsody, a comedy, you're a symphony and a play  
 You're every love song ever written, but honey what do you see  
 in me

{Refrain}

You're an essay in glamour, please pardon the grammar, but  
 you're every schoolboy's dream  
 You're Celtic, United, but baby I've decided you're the best team  
 I've ever seen  
 And there have been many affairs, many times I felt to leave  
 But I bite my lip and turn around, 'cause you're the warmest  
 thing I ever found

{Repeat Refrain}

## You're My Home

Billy Joel [Capo 3]

When you look into my eyes  
 And you see the crazy gypsy in my soul  
 It always comes as a surprise  
 When I feel my withered roots begin to grow  
 Well I never had a place that I could call my very own  
 That's all right, my love, 'cause you're my home

/ D Dmaj7 D7sus4 - / G Em7 A - / :  
 / F#m7 - G - Em7 / G A D Dmaj7 G A /

When you touch my weary head  
 And you tell me everything will be all right  
 You say, "Use my body for your bed  
 And my love will keep you warm throughout the night"  
 Well I'll never be a stranger and I'll never be alone  
 Whenever we're together, that's my home

Home can be the Pennsylvania Turnpike  
 Indiana's early morning dew  
 High up in the hills of California  
 Home is just another word for you

/ Bm A D - / Bm A G - / :

{Instrumental as verse}

Well I never had a place that I could call my very own  
 That's all right, my love, 'cause you're my home

If I travel all my life  
 And I never get to stop and settle down  
 Long as I have you by my side  
 There's a roof above and good walls all around  
 You're my castle, you're my cabin and my instant pleasure dome  
 I need you in my house 'cause you're my home

You're my home

/ D Dmaj7 G A / :

## You're Never Fully Dressed Without a Smile

Annie  
 Martin Charnin and Charles Strouse

Hey, hobo man, hey Dapper Dan  
 You both got your style, but brother  
 You're never fully dressed without a smile

/ G - Gmaj7 - / G6 - G G6 / D7 - - - G G6 D7 - /

You're clothes may be "Beau Brummely"  
 They stand out a mile, but brother  
 You're never fully dressed without a smile

Who cares what they're wearing  
 On Main Street or Saville Row  
 It's what you wear from ear to ear  
 And not from head to toe that matters

/ C - Cm - / G B7 Em - / D - Em - / Bm7 E7 A7 D7 /

So, Senator, so, janitor  
 So long for awhile, remember  
 You're never fully dressed  
 Though you may wear the best  
 You're never fully dressed without a smile

/ G - Gmaj7 - / G6 - Bm7 E7 / Am7 - D7 - /  
 / Bm7 - Dm6 E7 / Am7 - - D7 G - - - /

## You're No Good

Clint Ballard, Jr.

Feeling better, now that we're through  
 Feeling better, 'cause I'm over you  
 I've learned my lesson, it left a scar  
 Now I see how you really are

/ Am D Am D // F G C - / Am D E - /

{Refrain}  
 You're no good, you're no good, you're no good  
 Baby, you're no good, I'm gonna say it again  
 You're no good, you're no good, you're no good  
 Baby, you're no good

/ Am D Am D ///

I broke a heart that's gentle and true  
 Well, I broke a heart over someone like you  
 I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee  
 I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

{Refrain}

I'm telling you now, baby, that I'm goin' my way  
 Forget about you, baby, 'cause I'm leaving this day

/ Am D Am D //

{Refrain}

Oh, oh, oh  
 You're no good, you're no good, you're no good  
 Baby, you're no good

## You're Sixteen (You're Beautiful and You're Mine)

Richard and Robert Sherman

You come on like a dream  
Peaches and cream  
Lips like strawberry wine  
**You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine**  
Mine all mine

/ C - / E7 - / F - C - / D7 - G7 - C - G7 - /

You're all ribbons and curls  
Ooh, what a girl  
Eyes that sparkle and shine  
**You're sixteen...**  
Mine all mine, mine, mine

{Bridge}  
You're my baby, you're my pet  
We fell in love on the night we met  
You touched my hand, my heart went pop  
Ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop

/ E7 - - - / A7 - - - / D7 - - - / G7 - - - /

You walked out of my dreams  
And into my arms  
Now you're my angel divine  
**You're sixteen...**

{Bridge}

You walked out of my dreams  
And into my car  
Now you're my angel divine  
**You're sixteen... (3X)**

## You're So Vain

Carly Simon

You walked into the party  
Like you were walking onto a yacht  
Your hat strategically dipped below one eye  
Your scarf it was apricot  
You had one eye in the mirror  
As you watched yourself gavotte  
And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner  
They'd be your partner, and

/ Em7 - - - / C GC Em7 - / : / Cmaj7 D Bm7 Em7 / C - G / - D C - - - /

{Refrain}  
You're so vain  
You probably think this song is about you  
You're so vain  
I'll bet you think this song is about you  
Don't you? Don't you?

/ G - - - / Am7 - G - / Em7 - / Cmaj7 - D - / - - /

You had me several years ago  
When I was still quite naïve  
Well, you said that we made such a pretty pair  
And that you would never leave  
But you gave away the things you loved  
And one of them was me  
I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee  
Clouds in my coffee, and

{Refrain}

I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee  
Clouds in my coffee, and

/ G D C - / - - /

{Refrain}

Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga  
And your horse naturally won  
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia  
To see the total eclipse of the sun  
Well, you're where you should be all the time  
And when you're not, you're with  
Some underworld spy or the wife of a close friend  
Wife of a close friend, and

{Refrain}

## You're the One that I Want

Grease

John Farrar

I got chills, they're multiplying  
And I'm losing control  
'Cause the power you're supplying  
It's electrifying (*electrifying*)

/ Am - - - / F - C - / E - Am - / - - /

You better shape up, 'cause I need a man  
And my heart is set on you  
You better shape up, you better understand  
To my heart I must be true  
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

/ C - Em - / Am - F - / : / F - /

{Refrain}

You're the one that I want, oo-oo-oo, honey  
*You are the one I want*  
The one that I want, oo-oo-oo, honey  
*You are the one I want*  
The one that I want, oo-oo-oo  
*You are the one I want*  
The one I need, oh yes indeed

/ C - CBb F /// G - - - /

If you're filled with affection  
You're to shy to convey  
Better take my direction  
Feel your way

I better shape up, 'cause you need a man  
I need a man who can keep me satisfied  
I better shape up if I'm gonna prove  
You better prove that my faith is justified  
Are you sure, yes I'm sure down deep inside

{Refrain twice}

## You've Got to Be Carefully Taught

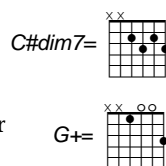
South Pacific

Rodgers and Hammerstein

You've got to be taught to hate and fear  
You've got to be taught from year to year  
It's got to be drummed in your dear little ear  
You've got to be carefully taught

/ G - D9 - /// G Am7 G - /

You've got to be taught to be afraid  
Of people whose eyes are oddly made  
And people whose skin is a different shade  
You've got to be carefully taught



You've got to be taught before it's too late  
 Before you are six or seven or eight  
 To hate all the people your relatives hate  
 You've got to be carefully taught  
 You've got to be carefully taught

/ Cmaj7 G+ Cmaj7 G+ / Cmaj7 G+ Cmaj7 C#dim7 /  
 / D7sus4 - D7 - / G G7 Cmaj7 C#dim7 / D7sus4 - G - /

## You've Got to Hide Your Love Away

The Beatles

Here I stand head in hand  
 Turn my face to the wall  
 If she's gone I can't go on  
 Feelin' two-foot small

/ G D F G / C - F C / 1st / C - F C D - /

Everywhere people stare  
 Each and every day  
 I can see them laugh at me  
 And I hear them say

Hey you've got to hide your love away  
 Hey you've got to hide your love away

/ G - C - Dsus4 D Dsus2 D / :

How could I even try  
 I can never win  
 Hearing them, seeing them  
 In the state I'm in

How could she say to me  
 Love will find a way  
 Gather round all you clowns  
 Let me hear you say

Hey you've got to hide your love away  
 Hey you've got to hide your love away

## You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin'

Righteous Brothers

You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips  
 And there's no tenderness like before in your fingertips  
 You're trying hard not to show it, baby  
 But baby, baby I know it

/ C - D - // Em F#m / G A /

{Refrain}  
 You've lost that lovin' feeling  
 Whoa, that lovin' feeling  
 You've lost that lovin' feeling  
 Now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa

/ D Em / A D / - Em / C - D - /

Now there's no welcome look in your eyes when I reach for you  
 And now you're starting to criticize little things I do  
 It makes me just feel like crying, baby  
 'Cause baby, something beautiful is dying

{Refrain}

Baby, baby, I'd get down on my knees for you  
 If you would only love me like you used to do, yeah  
 We had a love, a love, a love you don't find everyday  
 So don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip away

/ DG AG DG AG / :

Baby, baby, baby, baby  
 I beg of you please, please  
 I need your love, I need your love, I need your love, I need your love  
 So bring it on back, so bring it on back, bring it on back, so bring  
 it on back

/ DG AG / :

{Second refrain}  
 Bring back that lovin' feeling  
 Whoa, that lovin' feeling  
 Bring back that lovin' feeling  
 'Cause it's gone, gone, gone  
 And I can't go on, no

... / C - /

{Second refrain}

## Yours Is No Disgrace

Yes

Yesterday a morning came, a smile upon your face  
 Caesar's palace, morning glory, silly human race  
 On a sailing ship to nowhere, leaving any place  
 If the summer change to winter, yours is no disgrace

/ Bm7 - Bm7E E // G - - - / A - - - /

Battleships confide in me and tell me where you are  
 Shining, flying, purple wolfhound, show me where you are  
 Lost in summer, morning, winter, travel very far  
 Lost in musing circumstances, that's just where you are

Yesterday a morning came, a smile upon your face  
 Caesar's palace, morning glory, silly human, silly human race  
 On a sailing ship to nowhere, leaving any place  
 If the summer change to winter, yours is no, yours is no disgrace  
 Yours is no disgrace, yours is no disgrace

/ Bm7 - - C / Bm7 - - C Bm7 - / : / C Bm7 C - /

Death defying, mutilated armies gather near  
 Crawling out of dirty holes, their morals, their morals disappear  
 Yesterday a morning came, a smile upon your face  
 Caesar's palace, morning glory, silly human, silly human, silly  
 human race  
 On a sailing ship to nowhere, leaving any place  
 If the summer change to winter, yours is no, yours is no disgrace  
 Yours is no disgrace, yours is no disgrace

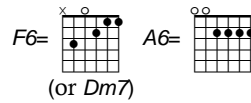
/ D Bm G6 C / D Bm G6 C Bm - - / : / 1st /  
 / D Bm G6 C Bm / C Bm C /

{Repeat "Battleships confide in me" verse}

/ Bm7 - Bm7E E // G Dm7 - G / A Em7 - A /

## Young Americans

David Bowie



They pulled in just behind the fridge  
He lays her down, he frowns  
"Gee, my life's a funny thing  
Am I still too young?"  
He kissed her then and there  
She took his ring, took his babies  
It took him minutes, took her nowhere  
Heaven knows she'd have taken anything

/ C - / Dm7 - / F - / G - / :

All night, she wants the young American  
Young American, young American  
She wants the young American  
All right, but she wants the young American

/ F6 - G6 - / C - / Dm7 - / F6 - G6 - /

Scanning life through the picture window  
She finds the slinky vagabond  
He coughs as he passes her Ford Mustang  
Heaven forbid she'd take anything  
But the freak and his type, all for nothing  
He misses a step and cuts his hand  
Showing nothing he swoops like a song  
She cries, "Where have all papa's heroes gone?"

All night, she wants the young American  
Young American, young American  
She wants the young American  
All right, but she wants the young American

All the way from Washington  
Her breadwinner begs off the bathroom floor  
"We live for just these twenty years  
Do we have to die for the fifty more"

All right, he wants the young American  
Young American, young American  
He wants the young American  
All right, but he wants the young American

Interlude: / Am - Em - F - G - /

Do you remember your president Nixon  
Do you remember the bills you have to pay  
Or even yesterday

/ Am Em C G / Am Em Fmaj7 F6 / E - /

Interlude: / D - Em - Bb(X) - G(VII) - D(V) - /

Have you been the un-American  
Just you and your idol singing falsetto about  
Leather, leather everywhere, and  
Not a myth left from the ghetto  
Well, well, well, would you carry a razor  
In case, just in case of depression  
Sit on your hands on a bus of survivors  
Blushing at all the Afro-Sheeners  
Ain't that close to love  
Well ain't that poster love  
Well it ain't that Barbie doll  
Her heart's been broken just like you have

/ D - / Em7 - / G - / A - / :

All night, all night, want the young American  
Young American, young American  
You want the young American  
All right, you want the young American

/ G6 - A6 - / D - / Em7 - / G6 - A6 - /

You ain't a pimp and you ain't no hustler  
*Young American, young American*  
A pimp's got a Caddy and a lady got a Chrysler  
*You want the young American*  
Black's got respect, white's got his soul train  
*All night*  
Mama's got cramps and look at your hands shake  
I heard the news today, oh boy  
I got a suite and you got defeat  
Ain't there a man who can say no more  
*All night*  
Ain't there a woman I can sock on the jaw  
Ain't there a child I can hold without judging  
*Young American, young American*  
Ain't there a pen that will write before they die  
*You want the young American*  
Ain't you proud that you've still got faces  
*All night*  
And ain't there one damn song that can make me  
Break down and cry

All night, I want the young American  
Young American, young American  
I want the young American  
All right, I want the young American  
{Repeat}

## Your Mother Should Know

The Beatles

Let's all get up and dance to a song  
That was a hit before your mother was born  
Though she was born a long, long time ago

/ Am F / A7 Dm / G7 CEm7 A7 /

{Refrain}  
Your mother should know  
*You're mother should*  
Your mother should know  
*Know*

/ D7 G7 / C E7 / :

Sing it again  
Let's all get up and dance to a song  
That was a hit before your mother was born  
Though she was born a long, long time ago

{Refrain}

Lift up your hearts and sing me a song  
That was a hit before your mother was born  
Though she was born a long, long time ago

{Refrain twice}

Sing it again  
Da-da-da-da...  
Though she was born a long, long time ago

{Refrain three times}

## Your Smiling Face

James Taylor [Capo 4]

Whenever I see your smiling face  
I have to smile myself  
Because I love you, yes, I do  
And when you give me that pretty little pout  
It turns me inside out  
There's something about you, baby, I don't know

/ C - Am - / F - G - / C - Am - F - G - / :

{Refrain}  
 Isn't it amazing a man like me  
 Can feel this way  
 Tell me how much longer  
 It will grow stronger every day  
 Oh, how much longer

/ Am G F - / C - Am - / F - C - / F - - - G - - - / A - - - /

I thought I was in love a couple of times  
 Before with the girl next door  
 But that was long before I met you  
 Now I'm sure that I won't forget you  
 And I thank my lucky stars  
 That you are who you are  
 And not just another lovely lady  
 Sent down to break my heart

/ D - Bm - / G - A - / :

{Refrain}

/ Bm A G - / D - Bm - / G - D - / G - - - A - - - / B7 - - - /

No one can tell me that I'm doing it wrong today  
 Whenever I see you smile at me  
 No one can tell me that I'm doing it wrong today  
 Whenever I see your smilin' face my way  
 No one can tell me that I'm doing it wrong today  
 No one can tell me that I'm doing it wrong today

/ E C#m A B / :

## Your Song

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside  
 I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
 I don't have much money but boy if I did  
 I'd buy a big house where we both could live

/ D Gmaj7 A F#m / Bm Bm7 Bm6 G / D A F#7 Bm / D Em7 G A /

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no  
 Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show  
 I know it's not much but it's the best I can do  
 My gift is my song and this one's for you

/ " / " / " / D Em7 G D /

{Refrain}

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
 It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
 That I put down in words  
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world

/ A Bm Em7 G // Bm Bm7 Bm6 Em / D Em G A /

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
 Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross  
 But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song  
 It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do  
 You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
 Anyway the thing is what I really mean  
 Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

{Refrain}

## Your State's Name Here

Lou and Peter Berryman

Sometimes when the grass is blown by the breeze  
 There's a far away look in the leaves of the trees  
 A memory returns, heartbreakingly clear  
 Of a place I call home, **[Your state's name here]**

No sky could be deeper, no water so clear  
 As back in the meadows of **[Your state's name here]**  
 I'm gonna go back, although I don't know when  
 There's no other place like **[Your state's name here]**

{Chorus:}

Oh **[Your state's name here]**, oh **[Again]**, what a state  
 I have not been back since **[A reasonable date]**  
 Where the asphalt grows soft in July every year  
 In the warm summer mornings of **[Your state's name here]**

My grampa would come and turn on the game  
 And fall asleep drinking **[Your local beer's name]**  
 While gramma would sing in the garden for hours  
 To all of **[The names of indigenous flowers]**

The songs that she sang were somewhat obscure  
 She learned from the local townspeople I'm sure  
 The language they use is not very clear  
 Like **[Place a colloquialism right here]**

{Refrain}

I'd love to wake up where **[The state songbird]** sings  
 Where they manufacture **[The names of some things]**  
 Like there on the bumper, a sticker so clear  
 An I, then a heart, and then **[Your state's name here]**

Whisper it soft, it's a song to my ear  
**[Your state's name here, your state's name here]**  
 It's there I was born and it's there I'll grow old  
 By the rivers of blue and the arches of gold

{Refrain}

## Your Mama Don't Dance

Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina

{Refrain}

Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' roll  
 Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' roll  
 When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town  
 Where do you go to rock and roll

/ G7 C7 G7 - / C7 - G7 - / D7 C7 / G7 - /

The old folks say that you gotta end your day by ten  
 If you're out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a sin  
 There just ain't no excuse and you know you're gonna lose and  
 never win  
 I'll say it again - and it's all because

{Refrain}

You pull into a drive-in and find a place to park  
 You hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark  
 You're just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze  
 There's a light in your eye and then a guy says  
 "Out of the car, long hair!"  
 Oo-wee, you're comin' with me, the local police - and it's all because

/ C - - - - / D7 C7 G - /

{Refrain}

Where do you go to rock and roll {3X}

/ G7 - / :

## Zehn Kleine Jägermeister

Die Toten Hosen

Ein kleiner Jägermeister war nicht gern allein  
'Drum lud er sich zum Weihnachtsfest neun Jägermeister ein

/ G - CD7 G / CD GEm AmD7 G /

Zehn kleine Jägermeister rauchten einen Joint  
Den einen hat es umgehaun, da warens nur noch neun  
Neun kleine Jägermeister wollten gerne erben  
Damit es was zu erben gab, musste einer sterben  
Acht kleine Jägermeister fuhren gerne schnell  
Sieben fuhren nach Düsseldorf und einer fuhr nach Köln

/ G - CD7 G / C G D7 G /

{Refrain}  
Einer für alle, alle für einen  
Wenn einer fort ist, wer wird denn gleich weinen  
Einmal trifft jeden, ärger dich nicht  
So gehts im Leben, du oder ich

/ G - - D / - - - G / - - - C / - - D G /

Sieben kleine Jägermeister war'n beim Rendezvous  
Bei einem kam ganz unverhofft der Ehemann hinzu  
Sechs kleine Jägermeister wollten Steuern sparen  
Einer wurde eingelocht, fünf durften nachbezahlen  
Fünf kleine Jägermeister wurden kontrolliert  
Ein Polizist nahm's zu genau, da warn sie noch zu viert

{Refrain}

{Bridge}  
Einmal muss jeder gehn  
Und wenn dein Herz zerbricht  
Davon wird die Welt nicht untergehen  
Mensch ärger dich nicht!

/ C - G - / D7 - G - / C - G - / D7 - G - /

Vier kleine Jägermeister bei der Bundeswehr  
Sie tranken um die Wette, den besten gibt's nicht mehr  
Drei kleine Jägermeister gingen ins Lokal  
Dort gabs zwei Steaks mit Bohnen und eins mit Rinderwahn  
Zwei kleine Jägermeister baten um Asyl  
Einer wurde angenommen, der andre war zuviel

{Refrain}

{Bridge}

Ja, davon wird die Welt nicht untergehen  
Mensch ärger dich nicht!

/ C - G - / D7 - G - /

Ein kleiner Jägermeister war nicht gern allein  
'Drum lud er sich zum Osterfest neun neue Meister ein

/ A - DE7 A / DE AF#m BmE7 A /

## Ziggy Stardust

David Bowie

Intro: / G D C EmD G D C EmD /

Ziggy played guitar  
Jamming good with Weird and Gilly  
And the Spiders from Mars  
He played it left hand  
But made it too far  
Became the special man  
Then we were Ziggy's band

/ G - / Bm - C - / D - / G - / Em - / Am - / C - /

Ziggy really sang  
Screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo  
Like some cat from Japan  
He could lick 'em by smiling  
He could leave 'em to hang  
Came on so loaded, man  
Well hung and snow-white tan

So where were the Spiders  
While the fly tried to break our balls  
With just the beer light to guide us  
So we bitched about his fans  
And should we crush his sweet hands

/ Am G F FG // Am G F - / D - / E - / (Intro)

Ziggy played for time  
Jiving us that we were voodoo  
And the kids were just crass  
He was the nazz  
With God-given ass  
He took it all too far  
But boy could he play guitar

Making love with his ego  
Ziggy sucked up into his mind  
Like a leper messiah  
When the kids had killed the man  
I had to break up the band

Oh yeah  
Oooh  
Ziggy played guitar

/ Intro / C - G - /

10 Kleine Jagermeister .....	532
100 Names .....	332
1000 times no (Do You Sing Any Dylan).....	106
12:30 (Young Girls Are Coming to the Canyon).....	1
17 .....	24
1941 .....	1
1952 Vincent Black Lightning .....	1
19th Nervous Breakdown .....	2
25 or 6 to 4 .....	1
2525 .....	224
42nd Street Lullaby of Broadway .....	283
5.15 .....	2
50 Ways to Kill an Ensign .....	134
50 Ways to Leave Your Lover .....	135
500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be) .....	214
59th Street Bridge Song .....	2
7 Bridges Road .....	397
73 men sailed up (Ride Captain Ride) .....	375
8 Days a Week .....	121
8 Miles High .....	122
99 Luftballons .....	3
99 Red Balloons .....	3
A thousand times no (Do You Sing Any Dylan) .....	106
A You're Adorable .....	3
Accidentally Like a Martyr .....	4
Across the Universe .....	4
Addams Family .....	4
Adirondack Morning (Walter) .....	487
Affirmation .....	4
After the Goldrush .....	5
Afternoon Delight .....	5
Against All Odds .....	5
Agony .....	6
Airline Amy .....	6
Alabama Song (Whiskey Bar) .....	7
Alice's Restaurant .....	7
All Along the Watchtower .....	9
All Day and All of the Night .....	9
All for the Best .....	9
All Good Gifts .....	9
All I Need Is a Miracle .....	10
All in the Family Theme .....	461
All My Loving .....	10
All She Wants to Do Is Dance .....	10
All the Time in the World .....	10
All the Young Dudes .....	11
All Things Dull and Ugly .....	11
All You Need Is Love .....	11
All You Zombies .....	12
Allentown .....	12
Alma .....	12
Already Gone .....	13
Amazing Spider-Man, The .....	424
America .....	13
American Dream .....	14
American Pie .....	14
American Roulette .....	15
American Woman .....	15
Amie .....	16
Anatevka .....	16
And She Was .....	16
And the Band Played Waltzing Matilda .....	17
And We Danced .....	17
Angel .....	18
Angel Eyes .....	18
Angel of the Morning .....	18
Annie .....	19
Annie Tomorrow .....	468
You're Never Fully Dressed Without a Smile .....	527
Annie Get Your Gun Anything You Can Do, I Can Do Better .....	22
Another Brick in the Wall .....	19
Another Mystery .....	20
Another One Bites the Dust .....	20

Another Saturday Night .....	20
Anticipation .....	21
Anyone for Tennis .....	21
Anything Goes .....	21
Anything You Can Do, I Can Do Better .....	22
April Come She Will .....	22
Aquarius .....	22
Are You Lonesome Tonight .....	23
Are You Lonesome Tonight (Top Secret) .....	22
Are You Out There .....	23
Are You Sleeping .....	23
Aristocats Ev'rybody Wants to Be a Cat .....	125
As Tears Go By .....	24
As Time Goes By .....	24
Astronaut Dreams .....	24
At Seventeen .....	24
At the Copa (Copacabana) .....	85
At the Hop .....	25
Authority Song .....	25
Baba O'Riley .....	25
Baby Love .....	26
Babysitter's Here, The .....	26
Back in the U.S.S.R. .....	26
Back on the Chain Gang .....	27
Bad Company .....	27
Bad Moon Rising .....	27
Bad, Bad Leroy Brown .....	28
Baker Street .....	28
Ballad of Billy the Kid, The .....	28
Ballad of Gilligan's Island, The .....	157
Ballad of Honest Sam, the .....	29
Ballad of Jed Clampett, The .....	37
Ballad of John and Yoko, The .....	29
Ballad of Sandy Gray, The .....	52
Banana Splits Theme .....	29
Band on the Run .....	30
Band Played Waltzing Matilda, The .....	17
Bang a Gong .....	30
Bang the Drum All Day .....	30
Barbara Ann .....	31
Bare Necessities, The .....	31
Bargain .....	32
Battle of Evermore, The .....	32
Be Back Soon .....	32
Be Prepared .....	33
Be Sure to Wear Some Flowers in Your Hair (San Francisco) .....	388
Beat Goes On, The .....	33
Beat It .....	34
Beautiful Boy .....	34
Because .....	34
Bee's Wing .....	34
Before the Parade Passes By .....	35
Behind Blue Eyes .....	35
Bei Mir Bist Du Schoen .....	36
Bein' Green .....	36
Being for the Benefit of Mr. Kite! .....	36
Believe It or Not .....	36
Best of Times, The (La Cage Aux Folles) .....	37
Best of Times, The (Styx) .....	37
Beverly Hillbillies, The .....	37
Bicycle Built for Two (Daisy Bell) .....	91
Big Country .....	222
Big Italian Rose .....	38
Big Shot .....	38
Biko .....	38
Billboard Song, The .....	39
Billie Jean .....	39
Birdhouse in Your Soul .....	40
Black Boys/White Boys .....	40
Black Dog .....	41
Black Friday .....	41
Black Magic Woman .....	41
Black Velvet .....	42
Black Water .....	42

Blessing .....	42	Calling All Angels .....	63
Blinded by the Light .....	42	Calypso .....	63
Blister in the Sun .....	43	Camelot .....	
Blood of the Ancients .....	43	C'est Moi .....	60
Blue Bayou .....	43	I Wonder What the King Is Doing Tonight .....	209
Blue Suede Shoes .....	44	Lusty Month of May, The .....	283
Blue Velvet .....	44	Seven Deadly Virtues, The .....	397
Bluenose .....	44	Simple Joys of Maidenhood, The .....	408
Bobby McGee .....	293	What Do the Simple Folk Do .....	496
Bodhisattva .....	44	Can You Read My Mind .....	63
Bohemian Rhapsody .....	45	<i>Can you tell me how to get to</i> (Sesame Street) .....	397
Bonnie Jean (I'll Go Home with) .....	212	Candle in the Wind .....	65
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy .....	45	Candle on the Water .....	66
Bookends .....	46	Candles in the Rain (Lay Down) .....	253
Border Song .....	46	Candy Man .....	66
Boris the Spider .....	46	Can't Buy Me Love .....	64
Born Free .....	46	Can't Find My Way Home .....	64
Born in the U.S.A. .....	46	Can't Help Falling in Love .....	64
Born on the Bayou .....	47	Can't Keep It In .....	64
Born to Be Wild .....	47	Can't Smile Without You .....	64
Born to Run .....	47	Can't Take My Eyes Off of You .....	65
Boston ("Doc Pablo" Cohn) .....	48	Can't You See .....	65
Boston (Tom Lehrer) .....	48	Captain Jack .....	66
Box of Rain .....	48	Car 54 Where Are You .....	66
Boy in the Bubble, The .....	48	Carefree Highway .....	67
Boy Named Sue, A .....	49	Carefully Taught .....	528
Boys Are Back in Town, The .....	49	Carnival People .....	67
Boys of Summer .....	50	Carrie Anne .....	67
Brady Bunch, The .....	50	Carrot Juice Is Murder .....	68
Brain Damage / Eclipse .....	50	Carry On .....	68
Brand New Key (I've Got a Brand New Pair of Roller Skates)		Carry On Wayward Son .....	68
.....	215	Carwash Blues .....	517
Brandy .....	50	Casey Jones .....	69
Brandy (Mandy) .....	289	Cat Came Back, The .....	69
Brave Sir Robin .....	51	Catch a Wave .....	70
Breakdown .....	51	Cats .....	
Breakfast at Tiffany's .....	51	Memory .....	296
Breakfast in America .....	52	Cat's in the Cradle .....	69
Breakfast in Hell .....	52	Cause I'm a Blond .....	70
Breakup Song, The .....	52	Cecilia .....	70
Breathe in the Air .....	53	Celluloid Heroes .....	71
Bridge Over Troubled Water .....	53	Center Field .....	71
Brigadoon .....		Centerfold .....	72
Come to Me, Bend to Me .....	81	C'est La Vie (You Never Can Tell) .....	524
I'll Go Home with Bonnie Jean .....	212	C'est Moi .....	60
My Mother's Wedding Day .....	312	Chain, The .....	72
There But for You Go I .....	455	Change Partners .....	72
Bright College Days .....	54	Change Passwords .....	73
Bright Side of Life, The .....	54	Changes .....	73
<i>Bring back my Bonnie to me</i> (My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)		Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes .....	74
.....	309	Chapel of Love .....	74
British Bank, A .....	54	Chattanooga Choo-Choo .....	74
British Tar, A .....	55	Cheers Theme (Where Everybody Knows Your Name) ....	503
Brokedown Palace .....	55	Chess .....	
Broken Arrow .....	55	Deal, The .....	98
Brown Eyed Girl .....	56	Embassy Lament .....	122
Bruces' Philosophers Song .....	56	I Know Him So Well .....	201
Brush Up Your Shakespeare .....	56	Nobody's Side .....	323
Buffalo Soldier .....	57	One Night in Bangkok .....	334
Build Me Up Buttercup .....	57	Pity the Child .....	351
Bully in the Alley .....	58	Chicago .....	74
Bungalow Bill .....	84	Child Ballad #243 (The House Carpenter's Wife) .....	188
Bungle in the Jungle .....	58	Child Ballad #278 (The Devil and the Farmer's Wife) .....	100
Burnin' for You .....	58	Children of the Sun .....	75
Burning Down the House .....	58	Chim Chim Cher-ee .....	75
Burning Times .....	59	Chitty Chitty Bang Bang .....	76
Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee .....	59	Chorus Line .....	
Bus Stop .....	60	One .....	331
By My Side .....	60	What I Did for Love .....	497
Bye Bye Love .....	60	Christians and the Pagans, The .....	76
<i>C. C. Rider</i> (Jenny Take a Ride) .....	233	Christmas Carol, A .....	76
Cabaret .....	61	Cinnamon Girl .....	77
Cable TV .....	62	Circle Chant .....	77
Cage Aux Folles, La .....	248	Circle of Life, the .....	77
California Dreaming .....	62	Climb Every Mountain .....	78
California Girls .....	62	Close to You .....	78
Call Me the Breeze .....	63	Closer to Fine .....	78



Closer to Home (I'm Your Captain) .....	215
Closer to the Heart .....	79
Cock-Eyed Optimist, A .....	79
Coconut .....	79
Cold Missouri Waters .....	80
Cold River Waltz .....	80
Come Dancing .....	80
Come from the Heart .....	80
Come Go with Me .....	81
Come On Get Happy .....	81
Come Sail Away .....	81
Come to Me, Bend to Me .....	81
Come Together .....	82
Come, Come Sisterhood .....	82
Comedy Tonight .....	82
Comfortably Numb .....	82
Coming Around Again .....	83
Coming in the Air Tonight .....	223
Coming into Los Angeles .....	83
Condor Pasa, El .....	122
Conquistador .....	83
Consider Yourself .....	84
Continuing Story of Bungalow Bill, The .....	84
Convoy .....	84
Cool for Cats .....	85
Copacabana .....	85
Corner of the Sky .....	86
Cotton Fields .....	86
Could We Start Again Please .....	86
Count Your Sheep (Tender Shepherd) .....	454
Country Road .....	86
Cover of Rolling Stone, On the .....	329
Coward of the County .....	87
Cows with Guns .....	88
Cranes Over Hiroshima .....	87
Crazy Little Thing Called Love .....	88
Crazy on You .....	88
Creeque Alley .....	89
Cripple Creek .....	480
Crocodile Man .....	89
Crocodile Rock .....	90
Cross-Eyed Mary .....	90
Crossroads .....	90
Crystal Ball .....	90
Da Doo Ron Ron .....	91
Daisy Bell (A Bicycle Built for Two) .....	91
Daisy Jane .....	91
Dammit Janet .....	92
Dance Hall Days .....	92
Dance with Me .....	92
Dance, Dance, Dance .....	93
Dancing in the Moonlight .....	93
Dancing Queen .....	93
Dancing with Myself .....	94
Daniel .....	94
Danny's Song .....	94
Dare to Be Stupid .....	95
Darkest Hour .....	95
Darlington County .....	96
Day in the Life, A .....	96
Day Tripper .....	96
Daybreak .....	97
Daydream .....	97
Daydream Believer .....	97
Dead Flowers .....	97
Deal, The .....	98
Dear Diary .....	98
Dear Mr. Fantasy .....	98
Deep Deep Sound, The .....	99
Deep Soul Diver .....	99
Delta Dawn .....	99
Denmark 1943 .....	100
Derivative Song, The .....	99
Devil and the Farmer's Wife, The .....	100
Devil Went Down to Georgia, The .....	101
Devil with the Blue Dress .....	101
Did You Ever Have to Make Up Your Mind .....	102

Did You Plant Love .....	102
Different Drum .....	102
Difficult Run .....	102
Dimming of the Day, The .....	103
Dirty Laundry .....	103
Dirty Water .....	103
Distant Melody .....	104
Dixie Chicken .....	104
Do It Again .....	104
Do Wah Diddy Diddy .....	104
Do You Believe in Magic .....	105
Do You Know Where You're Going To .....	105
Do You Love Me .....	106
Do You Sing Any Dylan .....	106
Do Your Ears Hang Low .....	107
Doctor My Eyes .....	107
Does Anybody Really Know What Time It Is .....	107
Does Your Mother Know .....	108
<i>Doesn't anybody stay in one place (So Far Away)</i> .....	415
Don Quixote .....	108
Dona, Dona (New Verse) .....	115
Donna .....	115
Donna (Hair) .....	115
Don't Answer Me .....	108
Don't Ask Me Why .....	109
Don't Be Cruel .....	109
Don't Bring Me Down .....	109
Don't Cross the River .....	110
Don't Cry Out Loud .....	110
Don't Do Me Like That .....	110
Don't Fear the Reaper .....	110
Don't Give Up .....	111
Don't Give Up On Us .....	112
<i>Don't know much about history (Wonderful World)</i> .....	515
Don't Let It Show .....	112
Don't Let the Sun Go Down on Me .....	112
Don't Let's Start .....	112
Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree .....	113
Don't Stop .....	113
Don't Stop Believin' .....	114
Don't Think Twice, It's All Right .....	114
Don't Worry, Be Happy .....	114
Donuts, Donuts .....	116
Down at the Twist and Shout .....	116
Down by the River .....	116
Down on the Corner .....	117
Down Under .....	117
Downbound Train .....	117
Dream On .....	118
Dream Weaver .....	118
Dreams .....	118
Drift Away .....	118
Drive (Incubus) .....	119
Drive (REM) .....	119
Drive (The Cars) .....	119
Driver 8 .....	120
Drops of Jupiter .....	120
Dust in the Wind .....	120
Earth Angel (Will You Be Mine) .....	121
Easy to Be Hard .....	121
Eating Goober Peas .....	164
Eclipse (Brain Damage / Eclipse) .....	50
Eddie's Teddy .....	121
Eight Days a Week .....	121
Eight Miles High .....	122
El Condor Pasa .....	122
Electric Company .....	
L-Y .....	248
Silent E .....	406
Elements, The .....	122
Embassy Lament .....	122
Eminence Front .....	123
Emotional Rollercoaster .....	123
Empty .....	124
End of the Line .....	124
Enterprise Theme (Faith of the Heart) .....	130
Escape (The Pina Colada Song) .....	124

Eve of Destruction.....	125
Even the Losers .....	125
Every Breath You Take.....	126
Every Little Thing She Does Is Magic .....	126
Every Sperm Is Sacred .....	126
Everybody Hurts .....	127
Everything I Own .....	127
Everything in Its Own Time.....	128
Everything Is Beautiful .....	128
Everything's All Right .....	128
Evil Ways.....	129
Ev'rybody Wants to Be a Cat .....	125
Excitable Boy .....	129
Extraordinary .....	129
Eye of the Hurricane, The.....	130
Faith of the Heart .....	130
Faithfully .....	131
Fall of the Peacemakers .....	131
Fall On Me.....	131
Fame.....	132
Fame .....	132
I Sing the Body Electric.....	204
Out Here On My Own .....	339
Far from the Home I Love .....	132
Fast Car .....	132
Fat Bottomed Girls.....	133
Fearless .....	133
Feed the Birds .....	133
Feelin' Alright.....	133
<i>Feelin' groovy</i> (59th Street Bridge Song).....	2
Feelin' Stronger Every Day .....	134
Felix the Cat.....	134
Feliz Navidad.....	134
Fiddler on the Roof .....	134
Fiddler on the Roof .....	16
Anatevka .....	106
Do You Love Me.....	106
Far from the Home I Love .....	132
Fiddler on the Roof.....	134
Matchmaker, Matchmaker .....	292
Miracle of Miracles .....	299
Tradition .....	470
Fifty Ways to Kill an Ensign .....	134
Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover.....	135
Fifty-Ninth Street Bridge Song .....	2
Fight Fiercely, Harvard!.....	135
Find the Cost of Freedom .....	135
Fire Inside, The .....	136
Fires of Calais, The.....	136
First Lord's Song, The .....	136
Fishin' Hole, The .....	137
Five Fifteen .....	2
Five Hundred Miles (I'm Gonna Be) .....	214
Fixing a Hole .....	137
Flesh Failures (Let the Sunshine In), The.....	138
Flintstones, The.....	138
Flipper .....	138
Floor Show .....	138
Flowers (Nothing But) .....	139
Fly Like an Eagle.....	140
Folk Music Is the Final Refuge of the Weird .....	140
Folk Song Army, The .....	140
Folksinger's Lament, The.....	140
Follow Me .....	141
Fool on the Hill, The .....	141
Fooing Yourself.....	141
For Emily, Wherever I May Find Her .....	142
For My Lady.....	142
For No One.....	142
For Real.....	142
For What It's Worth .....	143
For Your Eyes Only .....	143
Forever Young .....	144
Fortress Around Your Heart.....	144
Fortunate Son.....	144
Frank Mills.....	144

Free Bird .....	145
Free Fallin'.....	145
Free Man in Paris .....	145
Free to Be You and Me.....	146
Free to Be You and Me .....	146
Free to Be You and Me.....	146
Glad to Have a Friend Like You.....	160
Helping .....	181
It's All Right to Cry .....	229
Parents Are People .....	343
Sisters and Brothers .....	410
When We Grow Up .....	501
William's Doll .....	510
Freedom To .....	146
Freeze Frame.....	146
Friday on My Mind .....	146
Friend of the Devil.....	147
Friends Theme (I'll Be There for You).....	211
From a Distance .....	147
From Russia with Love.....	147
From the Beginning .....	148
F-Troop .....	130
Fumbling Towards Ecstasy .....	148
Fun, Fun, Fun .....	148
Funny Girl .....	347
People .....	347
Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum, A .....	82
Comedy Tonight .....	82
Future's So Bright I Gotta Wear Shades, The .....	149
Gabriel's Mother's Highway Ballad #16 Blues.....	149
Galaxy Song, The .....	149
Galileo .....	150
Gallows Pole .....	150
Gambler, The .....	150
Games Without Frontiers.....	151
Garden Party .....	151
Garnet's Homemade Beer.....	152
Gary, Indiana .....	152
Gasoline Alley .....	152
Gee, Mom, I Wanna Go Home.....	152
Gentle Arms of Eden .....	153
George Murphy .....	153
Get Back.....	154
<i>Get it on</i> (Bang a Gong).....	30
Get Me to the Church On Time.....	154
Get Off My Cloud.....	154
Get Up, Stand Up .....	154
Gettin' In Tune .....	155
Getting Better .....	155
Ghost .....	156
Ghost Riders in the Sky.....	156
Ghostbusters.....	156
Giants in the Sky.....	157
Gigi .....	203
I Remember It Well .....	203
Thank Heaven for Little Girls .....	454
Gilligan's Island (The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle) .....	157
Gimme Some Lovin' .....	158
Gimme Three Steps.....	158
Girl Crazy .....	198
I Got Rhythm.....	198
Girl with Your Name, A .....	158
Give a Little Bit .....	159
Give Me a Martian Rover .....	159
Give Me Love.....	159
Give Me One Reason.....	160
Give Peace a Chance.....	160
Glad to Have a Friend Like You .....	160
Glory Days.....	160
Glory, Glory .....	161
Go and Say Goodbye .....	161
Go to the Mirror Boy .....	161
Go Your Own Way .....	162
God Part II .....	162
God Said .....	162
God Save the People .....	390

Godspell		
All for the Best	9	
All Good Gifts	9	
By My Side	60	
Light of the World	263	
On the Willows	331	
Save the People	390	
We Beseech Thee	490	
Godzilla	163	
Going to California	163	
<i>Going to the chapel</i> (Chapel of Love)	74	
Going Up the Country	163	
Gold Dust Woman	163	
Gold Upon the Trees	164	
Golden Slumbers/Carry that Weight/The End	164	
Goober Peas	164	
Good Book, The	164	
Good Day Sunshine	165	
Good Lovin'	165	
Good Morning Starshine	165	
Good Morning, Good Morning	166	
Good Old Way, The (Sweet Hope of Glory)	444	
Good Times Roll	166	
Good Vibrations	166	
Goodbye England's Rose	167	
Goodbye Stranger	167	
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road	168	
Goodnight Saigon	168	
Gospel-Sermon (God Said)	162	
Graceland	168	
Grandma's Feather Bed	169	
Granite Mills, The	169	
Grease		
You're the One that I Want	528	
Greatest American Hero Theme	36	
Green Acres	169	
<i>Green alligators and long-necked geese</i> (The Unicorn)	479	
Green Grass and High Tides	170	
Greenback Dollar	170	
Grinch, The	170	
Guilt Trip	170	
Gypsy		
Let Me Entertain You	257	
H. R. Pufnstuf	171	
Hair	171	
Hair		
Aquarius	22	
Black Boys/White Boys	40	
Donna	115	
Easy to Be Hard	121	
Flesh Failures (Let the Sunshine In), The	138	
Frank Mills	144	
Good Morning Starshine	165	
Hair	171	
I Got Life	198	
Manchester England	289	
Sodomy	416	
Where Do I Go	502	
Half Breed	172	
Hammer and a Nail	172	
Handy Man	172	
Happy Birthday	172	
Happy Christmas (War Is Over)	173	
Happy Days	174	
Happy Jack	174	
Happy Together	174	
Happy Trails	174	
Happytown	175	
Hard Day's Night, A	175	
Harriet Tubman, Additional Verse	175	
Have Some Madeira, M'Dear	176	
Have You Ever Seen the Rain	176	
Hawkmooon 269	175	
He Knew (Portrait)	358	
Heard It in a Love Song	176	
Heard It Through the Grapevine	176	
Heart of Glass	177	
Heart of Gold	177	
Heart of Rock and Roll	177	
Heart of the Appaloosa, The	178	
Heartache Tonight	178	
Heartbreak Hotel	178	
Hell	179	
Hello Dolly	179	
Hello Dolly		
Before the Parade Passes By	35	
Hello Dolly	179	
Put On Your Sunday Clothes	364	
Hello Goodbye	180	
Hello Little Girl	180	
Hello Muddah, Hello Faddah (A Letter from Camp)	180	
Help	181	
Help Me, Rhonda	181	
Helping	181	
Helpless	181	
Helplessly Hoping	182	
Helter Skelter	182	
Here Comes the Rain Again	182	
Here Comes the Sun	182	
Hey Joe	183	
Hey Jude	183	
Hey Little Minivan	184	
Hey Nineteen	183	
Hey You	184	
<i>Hey, you</i> (Get Off My Cloud)	154	
Higher and Higher	184	
Hippy, Hippy Shake, The	185	
HMS Pinafore		
British Tar, A	55	
First Lord's Song, The	136	
Homecoming Queen's Got a Gun, The	185	
Homegrown Tomatoes	186	
Honesty	186	
Honky Tonk Women	186	
Horse with No Name, A	186	
Hot in the City	187	
Hot Rod Lincoln	187	
Hotel California	188	
Hound Dog	188	
House at Pooh Corner	188	
House Carpenter's Wife, The	188	
Housewarming	189	
How Can There Be Peace	189	
How Deep Is Your Love	190	
<i>How long to the</i> (Point of Know Return)	355	
How Much Is that Doggie in the Window	190	
How Sweet It Is	190	
How Would I Know	190	
Hungry Heart	191	
Hungry Like the Wolf	191	
Hunting Song, The	191	
Hurdy Gurdy Man	192	
Hymn to Him, A	192	
I Am a Rock	192	
<i>I am no mermaid</i> (No Mermaid)	320	
<i>I am superman</i> (Superman)	441	
I Am the Very Model of a Modern Major General	193	
I Am What I Am	193	
I Am Woman	193	
<i>I beg your pardon</i> (Rose Garden)	382	
I Can't Say No	194	
I Can See Clearly Now	194	
I Can't Get No Satisfaction	389	
I Can't Watch This	194	
I Could Have Danced All Night	195	
<i>I don't know where I'm a-gonna go</i> (Volcano)	484	
I Don't Like Mondays	196	
<i>I don't want no more of Army life</i> (Gee, Mom, I Wanna Go Home)	152	
I Drink Alone	196	
I Feel Fine	195	
I Feel like a Woman	288	
<i>I fell in love with a</i> (Roller Derby Queen)	382	
<i>I fight authority</i> (Authority Song)	25	

I Fought the Law .....	196
I Get Around .....	197
I Got a Name .....	197
I Got It from Agnes .....	197
I Got Life .....	198
I Got Plenty o' Nuttin' .....	198
I Got Rhythm .....	198
I Got You Babe .....	199
I Have Confidence .....	199
I Have the Touch .....	200
I Heard It Through the Grapevine .....	176
I Hold Your Hand in Mine .....	200
I Hope You Dance .....	200
I Know Him So Well .....	201
I Like Them Big and Stupid .....	201
I Love Onions .....	202
I Love Trash .....	202
I Me Mine .....	202
I Need You .....	202
I Only Want to Be with You .....	203
I Remember It Well .....	203
I Saw Her Standing There .....	203
I Shot the Sheriff .....	204
I Sing the Body Electric .....	204
I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For .....	204
<i>I think it's going to be a long, long time</i> (Rocket Man) .....	380
I Wanna Be Sedated .....	204
I Wanna Go Back to Dixie .....	205
I Wanna Learn a Love Song .....	205
I Want It Now .....	206
I Want to Hold Your Hand .....	206
I Want to Hold Your Hand (German) .....	206
I Want to Know What Love Is .....	206
I Want You to Want Me .....	207
I Was Only Joking .....	207
I Was Only Kidding .....	208
<i>I was so much older then</i> (My Back Pages) .....	309
I Will Stand Fast .....	208
I Will Survive .....	208
I Wonder What the King Is Doing Tonight .....	209
I Won't Back Down .....	209
<i>I won't fear love</i> (Fumbling Towards Ecstasy) .....	148
I Write the Songs .....	210
I'd Do Anything .....	210
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing .....	210
I'd Love to Change the World .....	211
I'd Really Love to See You Tonight .....	211
Idiot, The .....	217
If .....	217
<i>If I could</i> (Talk to the Animals) .....	449
If I Ever Sing a Love Song .....	218
If I Had a Boat .....	218
If I Had a Million Dollars .....	218
If I Only Had a Job .....	218
If I Were a Moose .....	219
If She Knew What She Wants .....	220
If You Could Read My Mind .....	220
If You See Her, Say Hello .....	219
If You Wanna Be Happy .....	220
<i>If you're going to</i> (San Francisco) .....	388
Iko Iko .....	221
I'll Be There for You .....	211
I'll Feel a Whole Lot Better .....	211
I'll Follow the Sun .....	212
I'll Go Home with Bonnie Jean .....	212
I'll Have to Say I Love You in a Song .....	212
<i>I'll stop the world and</i> (Melt with You) .....	296
I'll Try .....	212
Ille Ont Change Ma Chanson .....	275
I'm a Believer .....	213
I'm a Boy .....	213
I'm a Lumberjack .....	213
I'm Free .....	214
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) .....	214
I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Outa My Hair .....	214
<i>I'm not crazy, I'm just a little</i> (Unwell) .....	479
<i>I'm on top of the world</i> (Top of the World) .....	469

I'm Your Captain .....	215
<i>Immanuel Kant</i> (Bruces' Philosophers Song) .....	56
Immigrant Song .....	221
Immigration Man .....	221
In a Big Country .....	222
In My Hour of Darkness .....	222
In Old Mexico .....	222
<i>In the afterlife</i> (Hell) .....	179
In the Air Tonight .....	223
In the City .....	223
In the Living Years .....	223
<i>In the middle of our street</i> (Our House) .....	338
In the Midnight Hour .....	224
In the Mood .....	224
In the Name of Love .....	360
In the Summertime .....	224
In the Year 2525 .....	224
In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida .....	225
Incense and Peppermints .....	225
Inchworm .....	225
Industrial Disease .....	226
Into the Woods .....	
Agony .....	6
Giants in the Sky .....	157
Hello Little Girl .....	180
On the Steps of the Palace .....	330
Irish Ballad, The .....	226
Is There Anybody Here .....	226
<i>Isn't it awfully nice to have a penis</i> (Penis Song/not the Noel Coward Song) .....	346
Istanbul (Not Constantinople) .....	227
It Ain't Gonna Rain No More, No More .....	227
It Ain't Necessarily So .....	228
It Came Out of the Sky .....	228
It Don't Come Easy .....	228
It Makes a Fellow Proud to Be a Soldier .....	228
It Never Rains in Southern California .....	229
<i>It's a beautiful day in this neighborhood</i> (Won't You Be My Neighbor) .....	515
It's All Right to Cry .....	229
<i>It's been such a long time</i> (Long Time) .....	272
It's Hard .....	230
It's Hard to Be Humble .....	230
It's In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song) .....	403
<i>It's not easy</i> (Bein' Green) .....	36
It's Not Unusual .....	230
<i>It's not what I'd sing when I'm sober</i> (The Folksinger's Lament) .....	140
It's So Easy .....	230
It's Still Rock and Roll to Me .....	231
It's the End of the World As We Know It (And I Feel Fine) .....	231
It's Too Late .....	231
I've Got a Brand New Pair of Roller Skates (You've Got a Brand New Key) .....	215
I've Got a Golden Ticket .....	216
I've Gotta Crow .....	216
I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face .....	215
I've Had the Time of My Life .....	465
I've Just Seen a Face .....	216
I've Seen All Good People .....	217
Ivy Says .....	232
Jack and Diane .....	232
Jackie .....	232
Jagged Edge of the Land, The .....	232
Jailhouse Rock .....	233
Jennifer Juniper .....	233
Jenny Take a Ride .....	233
Jerusalem .....	234
Jesus Christ Superstar .....	
Could We Start Again Please .....	86
Everything's All Right .....	128
King Herod's Song .....	246
Pilate's Dream .....	350
Jet Airliner .....	234
Jet Plane .....	234
Joey .....	234

Johnny Angel .....	235
Johnny B. Goode .....	235
Johnny Can't Read .....	235
Join Together .....	236
Joker, The .....	236
Jolly Holiday .....	236
Joy to the World .....	237
Jug Band Music .....	237
Juke Box Hero .....	237
Jumbies, The .....	238
Jump Shout Boogie .....	238
Jumping Jack Flash .....	239
Jungle Book	
Bare Necessities, The .....	31
Jungle Love .....	239
Just a Song Before I Go .....	239
Just the Two of Us .....	240
Just the Way You Are .....	240
Just What I Needed .....	239
Just You Wait .....	240
Karn Evil 9 (1st Impression Pt. 2) .....	241
Kate and the Ghost of Lost Love .....	241
Kathy's Song .....	242
Katmandu .....	242
Keep Yourself Alive .....	242
Keeping the Faith .....	243
Keys to the Kingdom .....	243
Kid Fears .....	244
Killer Queen .....	244
Killing Me Softly .....	245
Kind of Hush, A .....	245
King Herod's Song .....	246
King of Pain .....	245
Kismet	
Sands of Time .....	389
Kiss Me Kate	
Brush Up Your Shakespeare .....	56
Knight of the Rose, The .....	246
Knights of the Round Table .....	246
Knock Three Times .....	247
Knockin' on Heaven's Door .....	247
Knowing Me, Knowing You .....	247
Kodachrome .....	247
Kokomo .....	248
Komm gib mir deine Hand .....	206
La Cage Aux Folles .....	248
La Cage Aux Folles	
Best of Times, The .....	37
I Am What I Am .....	193
La Cage Aux Folles .....	248
Lady .....	249
Lady Madonna .....	249
Landslide .....	249
Lang Town, The .....	250
Lark in the Morning .....	250
Lasagna .....	250
Last dance with Mary Jane (Mary Jane's Last Dance) .....	291
Last Night of the World .....	251
Last Saskatchewan Pirate .....	251
Last Song, The .....	251
Last Train .....	252
Last Train to Clarksville, The .....	252
Last Unicorn	
Last Unicorn, The .....	252
When I Was a Young Man .....	501
Last Unicorn, The .....	252
Laverne and Shirley Theme .....	287
Lawyers, Guns and Money .....	252
Lay Down (Candles in the Rain) .....	253
Lay Down Sally .....	253
Learning to Fly .....	253
Leather and Lace .....	254
Leaving on a Jet Plane .....	234
Legend of a Mind .....	254
Legs .....	254
Lemon Tree .....	255
Lemon Tree (Fool's Garden) .....	254

Leonard Cohen's Day Job .....	255
Leslie Is Different .....	256
Let 'Em In .....	256
Let It Grow .....	256
Let It Rain .....	257
Let me be your (Teddy Bear) .....	453
Let Me Entertain You .....	257
Let My Love Open the Door .....	257
Let the Day Begin .....	258
Let the Good Times Roll .....	166
Let the Sunshine In (The Flesh Failures) .....	138
Let Your Love Flow .....	258
Let's give them (Something to Talk About) .....	418
Let's Go Crazy .....	258
Let's Go Fly A Kite .....	259
Let's go to the hop (At the Hop) .....	25
Let's Live for Today .....	259
Letter from Camp, A .....	180
Letter, The .....	259
Levon .....	260
Lida Rose/Will I Ever Tell You .....	260
Lido Shuffle .....	260
Life During Wartime .....	261
Life Holds On .....	261
Life I Lead, The .....	261
Life in a Northern Town .....	262
Life in the Fast Lane .....	262
Life of Brian, The	
Bright Side of Life, The .....	54
Life's Been Good .....	262
Light My Fire .....	263
Light of the World .....	263
Lights .....	263
Like a Rolling Stone .....	264
Like the Back of My Hand .....	264
Lily, Rosemary, and the Jack of Hearts .....	265
Limelight .....	265
Lion King	
Circle of Life, the .....	77
Lion Sleeps Tonight, The .....	266
Listen to the Music .....	266
Little Bit Me, A Little Bit You, A .....	266
Little Bit of Luck, A .....	512
Little Deuce Coupe .....	266
Little Mermaid	
Part of Your World .....	344
Under the Sea .....	478
Living in the Past .....	267
Living Next Door to Alice .....	267
Lizzie Borden .....	267
Load Out, The / Stay .....	268
Lobachevsky .....	268
Loco-Motion, The .....	269
Locomotive Breath .....	269
Lodi .....	269
Logical Song, The .....	270
Lola .....	270
Lollipop .....	270
Lonely Goatherd, The .....	271
Lonely People .....	271
Long and Winding Road, The .....	271
Long Cool Woman in a Black Dress .....	272
Long Run, The .....	272
Long Time .....	272
Long time between trains (Time Between Trains) .....	464
Long Train Runnin' .....	273
Long, Long Way from Home .....	273
Longer .....	273
Longest Night of the Year, The .....	274
Longest Time .....	274
Look Through Any Window .....	274
Look What They've Done to My Song .....	275
Lookin' for my Donna (Donna) .....	115
Lookin' Out My Back Door .....	273
Lord of the Dance .....	276
Losing My Religion .....	275
Louie, Louie .....	275

L-O-V-E .....	248
Love Boat, The.....	276
Love Hurts .....	276
Love Is the Seventh Wave.....	277
Love Me Do.....	277
Love Me Like a Rock .....	277
Love Me Tender.....	278
Love Potion #9 .....	278
Love Reign O'er Me .....	278
Love Song .....	278
Love Stinks .....	279
Love the One You're With.....	279
Love Will Keep Us Together.....	279
Lovely Rita .....	280
Lovely to See You .....	280
Lover's Cross.....	280
Lovers in a Dangerous Time .....	280
Lovin', Touchin', Squeezin' .....	281
Low Rider, The .....	281
Low Spark of High Heeled Boys .....	281
Lucille.....	282
Lucky Man.....	282
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds .....	282
Luka .....	282
Lullaby of Broadway .....	283
Lusty Month of May, The.....	283
L-Y .....	248
Lyin' Eyes .....	284
Mad Fiddler of the North Country .....	284
Madeira, M'Dear.....	176
Maggie May.....	284
Magic.....	285
Magic Carpet Ride .....	285
Magic Man.....	285
Magic to Do .....	286
Mairzy Doats .....	286
Make It with You .....	286
Makin' Whoopee .....	286
Making Our Dreams Come True.....	287
Mama Terra .....	287
Man Has Dreams, A.....	287
Man on the Moon .....	288
Man! I Feel like a Woman .....	288
Manchester England.....	289
Mandy .....	289
Manic Monday.....	289
Man's Too Strong, The .....	288
Many a New Day .....	290
Margaritaville.....	290
Maria .....	290
Marlene on the Wall.....	291
Martian Rover .....	159
Mary Jane's Last Dance.....	291
Mary Poppins .....	
British Bank, A .....	54
Chim Chim Cher-ee .....	75
Feed the Birds.....	133
Jolly Holiday .....	236
Let's Go Fly A Kite .....	259
Life I Lead, The .....	261
Man Has Dreams, A .....	287
Perfect Nanny, The .....	347
Sister Suffragette .....	410
Spoonful of Sugar .....	424
Stay Awake .....	427
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious .....	440
Masochism Tango, The .....	292
Mass .....	
God Said .....	162
Matchmaker, Matchmaker.....	292
Matter of Trust, A .....	292
Maxwell's Silver Hammer .....	293
Mayberry RFD Theme .....	137
Me and Bobby McGee.....	293
Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard.....	294
Me and My Arrow .....	294
Me and You and a Dog Named Boo .....	294

Mean Mr. Mustard/Polythene Pam .....	294
Meanies .....	295
Meaning of Life, the .....	
Every Sperm Is Sacred .....	126
Galaxy Song, The.....	149
Penis Song (not the Noel Coward Song).....	346
Medical Love Song, A .....	295
Melancholy Man.....	295
Mellow Yellow .....	296
Melt with You .....	296
Memory.....	296
Memphis, Tennessee .....	297
Mercedes Benz (Additional Verse).....	297
Message in a Bottle .....	297
Mexicali Blues .....	297
Michelle .....	298
Mickey Mouse Club March, The .....	298
Midnight Rider .....	298
Midnight Special.....	298
<i>Might as well be</i> (Walking on the Sun) .....	486
Mighty Quinn, The .....	299
Mikado .....	
Three Little Maids from School .....	461
Tit-Willow .....	467
Miracle of Miracles .....	299
Missing Song .....	299
Mississippi Squirrel Revival.....	300
Mister Ed.....	300
MLF Lullaby .....	300
Monday, Monday.....	301
Money .....	301
Money for Nothing .....	301
Monkees Theme .....	302
Monster Mash, The.....	302
Monty Python and the Holy Grail .....	
Brave Sir Robin .....	51
Knights of the Round Table .....	246
Moondance .....	302
Moose Song, The .....	303
More Than a Feeling.....	303
More Than Words .....	303
Morning Bird.....	304
Mother .....	304
Mother's Little Helper .....	304
Mountain Music .....	305
Movin' Out .....	305
Movin' Right Along .....	306
Mr. Rogers .....	515
Mr. Soul .....	306
Mr. Spaceman .....	305
Mr. Tambourine Man .....	306
Mrs. Robinson .....	307
Muppet Movie .....	
Movin' Right Along.....	306
Rainbow Connection, The .....	367
Muppet Show Theme Song, The .....	307
Murder .....	307
Murder By Numbers .....	307
Murderous Toy, The .....	308
Muruche.....	308
Music in My Mother's House .....	308
Music Man .....	
Gary, Indiana .....	152
Lida Rose/Will I Ever Tell You.....	260
Pick a Little, Talk a Little .....	349
Wells Fargo Wagon.....	495
Ya Got Trouble .....	520
Muskrat Love .....	309
Must of Got Lost .....	309
My Back Pages .....	309
My Best Friend's Girl .....	310
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean.....	309
My Boyfriend's Back .....	310
My Fair Lady .....	
Get Me to the Church On Time .....	154
Hymn to Him, A .....	192
I Could Have Danced All Night.....	195

I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face	215
Just You Wait	240
Rain in Spain, The	366
Show Me	405
Why Can't the English	507
With a Little Bit of Luck	512
Without You	513
My Generation	310
My Home Town	311
My Life	311
My Mother's Wedding Day	312
My My, Hey Hey	311
My Oh My	311
My Old School	312
My Patronus	312
My Sweet Lord	313
My Way	314
Mystery	314
Nashville Cats	313
National Brotherhood Week	314
Nature's Way	315
Neunundneunzig Luftballons	3
Never Been to Spain	315
<i>Never make a pretty woman your wife (If You Wanna Be Happy)</i>	220
Never Never Land	315
Never Set the Cat on Fire	316
New Math	316
New York State of Mind	316
New York's Not My Home	317
Night Before, The	317
Night Chicago Died, The	317
Night Moves	318
Nights in White Satin	318
Nightshift	318
Nineteen Fifty Two Vincent Black Lightning	1
Nineteen Forty-One	1
Nineteenth Nervous Breakdown	2
Ninety-Nine Red Balloons	3
No Anchovies Please	319
No Business Like Show Business	457
No Fear	319
No Matter What	319
No Mermaid	320
No No Song, The	320
No Sugar Tonight/New Mother Nature	320
No Surrender	321
No Time	321
No Time at All	322
Nobody Does It Better	321
Nobody Home	322
Nobody Told Me	322
Nobody's Side	323
Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)	324
Not the Noel Coward Song	346
Nothing But Flowers	139
Nothing Compares 2 U	324
Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da	324
Ode to Billie Joe	324
Oedipus Rex	325
Oh Lord, It's Hard to Be Humble	230
Oh Lord, Won't You Buy Me a PC/AT	325
Oh! Darling	325
Oh, No! (What We Gonna Do?)	326
Ohio	326
Oklahoma!	
I Cain't Say No	194
Many a New Day	290
People Will Say We're In Love	348
Surrey With the Fringe on Top, The	442
Ol' Man River	326
Old Apartment, The	327
Old Dominion	327
Old Dope Peddler, The	328
Old Fashioned Love Song	328
Old Man	328
Old Man Down the Road, The	328

Old Time Religion (Additional Verses)	329
Old Time Rock 'N' Roll	329
Oliver!	
Be Back Soon	32
Consider Yourself	84
I'd Do Anything	210
Oom-Pah-Pah	336
Reviewing the Situation	374
Who Will Buy	506
On the Cover of Rolling Stone	329
On the Other Shore	330
On the Steps of the Palace	330
On the Turning Away	330
On the Willows	331
One (A Chorus Line)	331
One (Harry Nilsson)	331
One (U2)	332
<i>One eyed, one horned, flyin' (The Purple People Eater)</i>	363
One Fine Day	331
One Hundred Names	332
One Love (People Get Ready)	332
One More Minute	333
One More Saturday Night	333
One Night in Bangkok	334
One that I Want, The	528
One Tin Soldier	334
One Toke Over the Line	333
One Voice	334
One Way Out	335
One Week	335
Only in Your Heart	336
Only the Good Die Young	336
Oom Pah-Pah	336
Oompa Loompa Songs, The	337
Open Arms	337
Operator	338
Operator (That's Not the Way It Feels)	338
Ordinary Town	338
Our House (Graham Nash)	339
Our House (Madness)	338
Out Here On My Own	339
Out of the Blue (My My, Hey Hey)	311
Over at the Frankenstein Place	340
Over the Hills and Far Away	340
Overture/It's a Boy	340
P.O.V. Waltz	340
Padstow May Day Song	341
Paint By Numbers	341
Paint It Black	341
Paperback Writer	342
Paradise by the Dashboard Light	342
Parents Are People	343
Part of Your World	344
Particle Man	344
Partridge Family Theme	81
Passionate Kisses	345
PC/AT	325
Peace of Mind	345
Peaceful Easy Feeling	345
Peggy Sue	346
Peggy-o	346
Penis Song (not the Noel Coward Song)	346
Penny Lane	346
People	347
People Are People	347
People Are Strange	347
People Will Say We're In Love	348
Perfect Nanny, The	347
Peter Pan	
Distant Melody	104
I've Gotta Crow	216
Never Never Land	315
Tender Shepherd	454
Pete's Dragon	
Candle on the Water	66
Philosopher's Song, The	56
Photograph (disappear fear)	348

Photograph (Ringo Starr).....	348
Photographs and Memories .....	348
Piano Man .....	349
Pick a Little, Talk a Little.....	349
Pictures of Lily .....	350
Pilate's Dream .....	350
Pina Colada Song (Escape) .....	124
Pinball Wizard .....	350
Pink Houses .....	351
Pinocchio	
When You Wish Upon a Star.....	501
Pippin	
Corner of the Sky .....	86
Extraordinary .....	129
Love Song .....	278
Magic to Do .....	286
No Time at All.....	322
Simple Joys.....	407
Pirate's Life for Me, A .....	521
Pirates of Penzance	
I Am the Very Model of a Modern Major General .....	193
Pirates Who Don't Do Anything, The .....	351
Pity the Child .....	351
Plastic Jesus .....	352
Play That Funky Music .....	353
Play, The.....	354
Pleasant Valley Sunday.....	354
Please Come to Boston .....	354
Please Please Me .....	355
Point of Know Return .....	355
Point, The	
Are You Sleeping.....	23
Me and My Arrow.....	294
P.O.V. Waltz .....	340
Think About Your Troubles .....	459
Poisoning Pigeons in the Park .....	355
Pollution .....	356
Polly Wolly Doodle.....	356
Pony Man, The .....	356
Poor Poor Pitiful Me .....	356
Pop Muzik .....	357
Popeye .....	357
Porgy and Bess	
I Got Plenty o' Nuttin.....	198
It Ain't Necessarily So .....	228
Portrait (He Knew) .....	358
Positively 4th Street .....	358
Potato .....	358
Power of Two.....	359
Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition.....	359
Pretender, The.....	360
Pretzel Logic .....	359
Pride (In the Name of Love) .....	360
Prince Charming Tango.....	360
Prince Lir's Song.....	501
Prince of Darkness.....	361
Prince's Panties, The.....	361
Professor's Song, The.....	362
Promises .....	362
Proud Mary.....	362
Pure Imagination.....	362
Purple People Eater, The .....	363
Put On Your Sunday Clothes.....	364
Putting On the Ritz .....	363
Queen of Argyll, The .....	364
Queen of the Rodeo .....	364
Question .....	365
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.....	365
Ra Ra Rasputin .....	366
Radar Love .....	366
Rain in Spain, The.....	366
Rainbow Connection, The .....	367
Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head .....	367
Rainy Day Women #12 & 35 .....	368
Rainy Days and Mondays.....	367
Ramblin' Man .....	368
Rapid Roy (the Stock Car Boy) .....	368

Rave On .....	368
Rawhide .....	369
Ray of Hope, A.....	369
Real Me, The .....	370
Real Men.....	370
Rebel Rebel.....	370
Rebel Yell .....	371
Red Line Song, The .....	48
Redemption Song .....	371
Reeling in the Years .....	371
Relay, The .....	372
Renegade.....	372
Requiem (for the Giants) .....	372
Rescue Me.....	373
Return of the Red Baron .....	373
Return to Neverland	
I'll Try .....	212
Return to Sender .....	373
Reviewing the Situation .....	374
Revolution.....	374
Rhiannon.....	374
Rhinestone Cowboy.....	375
Ride Captain Ride.....	375
Riders on the Storm .....	375
Riding the Storm Out.....	376
Rio .....	376
River, The.....	376
Road to Nowhere.....	377
Roadkill on the Infobahn.....	377
Rock and Roll Band .....	379
Rock and Roll Never Forgets .....	379
Rock and Roll Woman.....	379
Rock Around the Clock.....	379
Rock 'N Me .....	378
Rock 'n' Roll High School.....	378
Rock 'n' Roll Music .....	378
Rock This Town .....	380
Rocket Man .....	380
Rockin' Pneumonia and the Boogie Woogie Flu .....	380
Rockville (Don't Go Back to).....	380
Rocky Horror Picture Show	
Dammit Janet .....	92
Eddie's Teddy.....	121
Floor Show .....	138
Over at the Frankenstein Place.....	340
Science Fiction - Double Feature .....	393
Sweet Transvestite.....	444
Time Warp, The.....	466
Touch-a Touch-a Touch-a Touch Me.....	470
Rocky Raccoon.....	381
Rocky Top.....	381
Roland the Headless Thompson Gunner .....	381
Roll Over Beethoven .....	382
Roller Derby Queen .....	382
Rose Garden.....	382
Rosemary .....	383
Rosie (Jackson Browne) .....	383
Rosie (The Mollys).....	383
Rough Boys .....	383
Rowing Song, The .....	384
Rubber Duckie.....	384
Ruby Tuesday.....	384
<i>Ruler of the Queen's Navy (The First Lord's Song)</i> .....	136
Run Through the Jungle .....	384
Runaway Train .....	385
Runnin' Down a Dream .....	385
Running on Empty.....	385
Russians .....	386
Safety Dance.....	386
Saga Begins, The.....	386
Sally Simpson .....	387
San Francisco .....	388
San Tropez .....	388
Sand and Water .....	388
Sandman .....	388
Sands of Time.....	389
Satisfaction (I Can't Get No) .....	389



Saturday in the Park .....	389
Saturday Night .....	390
Saturday Night's Alright for Fighting .....	390
Save the People .....	390
Say Goodbye to Hollywood .....	391
Say I Love You in a Song .....	212
Say That You Love Me .....	391
SCA Birthday Song .....	172
Scarborough Fair .....	391
Scattered to the Wind .....	392
Scenes from an Italian Restaurant .....	392
Science Fiction - Double Feature .....	393
Scotsman, The .....	393
Scott and Jamie .....	394
Sea of Love .....	393
Seasons in the Sun .....	394
Second Hand News .....	395
Secret Agent Man .....	395
Secure Yourself .....	395
<i>See see rider</i> (Jenny Take a Ride) .....	233
Seeker, The .....	396
Sellin' All My Stuff on E-Bay .....	396
Send Me No Wine .....	396
Send the Marines .....	396
Sesame Street .....	397
Bein' Green .....	36
Sesame Street .....	397
Somebody Come and Play .....	417
Seven Bridges Road .....	397
Seven Deadly Virtues, The .....	397
Seventeen .....	24
<i>Seventy-three men sailed up</i> (Ride Captain Ride) .....	375
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band .....	397
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Reprise) .....	398
Shaddap You Face .....	398
Shades of Gray .....	398
Shaking the Tree .....	398
Shame on You .....	399
Shape I'm In, The .....	399
Sharp Dressed Man .....	399
Shaving Cream .....	400
She Came In Through the Bathroom Window .....	399
She Loves You .....	400
<i>She said so</i> (I Feel Fine) .....	195
<i>She wore</i> (Blue Velvet) .....	44
Shelter from the Storm .....	402
Shelter from the Storm (Bob Dylan) .....	402
She's Always a Woman .....	400
She's Leaving Home .....	401
She's My Girl .....	401
She's Not There .....	401
Shine On You Crazy Diamond .....	402
Ships .....	403
Shoop Shoop Song, The (It's In His Kiss) .....	403
Shooting Star .....	404
Shop Around .....	404
<i>Shop at Macy's and love me tonight</i> (Are You Lonesome Tonight) .....	22
Shores of Botany Bay, The .....	403
Short People .....	404
Should I Stay or Should I Go .....	405
Show Me .....	405
Show Me the Way to Go Home .....	405
<i>Show me the way to the next</i> (Alabama Song/Whiskey Bar) ....	7
Showboat .....	
Ol' Man River .....	326
Signs .....	406
Silent E .....	406
Silly Love Songs .....	406
Simple Joys .....	407
Simple Joys of Maidenhood, The .....	408
Sing .....	407
Singing in the Rain .....	407
Singing in the Shower .....	408
Sink the Censorship .....	408
Sipping Cider through a Straw .....	409

Sister Christian .....	409
Sister Golden Hair .....	409
Sister Suffragette .....	410
Sisters and Brothers .....	410
Sit on My Face .....	410
Skating Away (on the Thin Ice of a New Day) .....	410
<i>Skyrockets in flight</i> (Afternoon Delight) .....	5
Slip Jigs and Reels .....	411
Slip Kid .....	411
Slip Sliding Away .....	412
Smells Like Nirvana .....	412
Smells Like Teen Spirit .....	412
Smile When You're Ready .....	413
Smoke from a Distant Fire .....	413
Smoke on the Water .....	413
Smokin' in the Boy's Room .....	414
Smut .....	414
Snoopy vs. the Red Baron .....	414
Snoopy's Christmas .....	415
So Far Away (Carole King) .....	415
So Far Away (Dire Straits) .....	415
So Long, Mom (A Song for World War III) .....	416
So You Want to Be a Rock and Roll Star .....	416
Sodomy .....	416
Solsbury Hill .....	416
Some Enchanted Evening .....	417
<i>Some kind of help</i> (Helping) .....	181
Some Kind of Wonderful .....	417
Somebody Come and Play .....	417
Somebody to Love .....	418
Something .....	418
Something in the Way She Moves .....	418
Something to Talk About .....	418
Something's Coming .....	419
Sometimes Goodbye .....	419
Sometimes When We Touch .....	420
Son of a Preacher Man .....	420
Son of a Scoundrel .....	420
Son of a Son of a Sailor .....	421
Song for World War III, A (So Long, Mom) .....	416
Sorcerer .....	
Sorcerer's Song, The .....	421
Sorcerer's Song, The .....	421
Soul Man .....	422
Sound of Music .....	
Climb Every Mountain .....	78
I Have Confidence .....	199
Lonely Goatherd, The .....	271
Maria .....	290
South Pacific .....	
Cock-Eyed Optimist, A .....	79
I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Outa My Hair .....	214
Some Enchanted Evening .....	417
You've Got to Be Carefully Taught .....	528
Southern Cross .....	422
Southern Man .....	422
Souvenirs .....	422
Space Man .....	423
Space Oddity .....	423
Spider-Man .....	424
Spirit in the Sky .....	424
Splish Splash .....	424
Spoonful of Sugar .....	424
Spring Street .....	425
Squeeze Box .....	425
Stairway to Heaven .....	426
Stand .....	426
Stand By Me .....	425
Standing on the Corner .....	426
Stay .....	427
Stay (the Load Out) .....	268
Stay Awake .....	427
Stay Up Late .....	427
Stayin' Alive .....	428
Stealin' .....	428
Steam Away (Tshotsholosa) .....	473
Stewball .....	428

Stick to the Craythur.....	428
Still the One .....	429
Still the Same .....	429
Stir It Up .....	430
<i>Stop the world and (Melt with You)</i> .....	296
Stop! in the Name of Love .....	430
<i>Stop, children, what's that sound (For What It's Worth)</i> .....	143
Stop, Stop, Stop.....	430
Story in Your Eyes, The.....	431
Strange Brew .....	431
Stranger, The.....	431
Strawberry Fields Forever .....	432
Stray Cat Strut .....	432
Stress.....	432
Stuck in the Middle with You .....	433
Stupid Texas Song .....	433
Substitute .....	434
Subterranean Homesick Blues .....	434
Suffragette City.....	434
Sugar Magnolia .....	435
Suicide Is Painless .....	435
Suitcase, The .....	436
Suite: Judy Blue Eyes.....	436
Sultans of Swing.....	437
Summer Breeze .....	437
Summer in the City.....	437
Summer of '69 .....	438
Summertime Blues, The.....	438
<i>Sun is a mass of incandescent gas (Why Does the Sun Shine)</i> .....	508
Sunday Bloody Sunday .....	438
Sunday Morning Sunshine .....	437
Sundown.....	438
<i>Sunny day (Sesame Street)</i> .....	397
Sunset Grill .....	439
Sunshine .....	439
Sunshine on My Shoulders.....	439
Sunshine Superman .....	440
Super Freak.....	440
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious .....	440
Superman.....	441
Surf City.....	441
Surfin' Safari.....	441
Surfin' U.S.A. ....	442
Surreal Estate Broker .....	442
Surrey With the Fringe on Top, The.....	442
<i>Sweet and low (Lida Rose/Will I Ever Tell You)</i> .....	260
Sweet Dreams (Are Made of This) .....	443
Sweet Gypsy Rose .....	443
Sweet Home Alabama .....	444
Sweet Home Chicago .....	444
Sweet Hope of Glory .....	444
<i>Sweet Kate, open your gate (Kate and the Ghost of Lost Love)</i> .....	241
Sweet Transvestite.....	444
Swimming to the Other Side .....	445
Sympathy for the Devil.....	446
Tainted Love.....	445
Take a Chance on Me .....	446
Take a Look at Me Now (Against All Odds) .....	5
Take It Easy .....	447
Take It on the Run.....	447
Take It to the Limit.....	447
Take Me Home .....	448
Take Me to the Pilot .....	448
Take the Long Way Home.....	448
Take the Money and Run .....	448
Takin' Care of Business.....	449
Tales of Brave Ulysses .....	449
Talk to the Animals .....	449
Tangled Up in Blue.....	450
Tanglewood Tree.....	450
Taxi .....	451
Taxman.....	451
Teach Your Children .....	452
Teacher .....	452
Tear My Stillhouse Down .....	452
Tears in Heaven .....	452

Teddy Bear .....	453
Television Theme Song .....	4
Addams Family.....	461
All in the Family .....	29
Banana Splits .....	37
Beverly Hillbillies, The.....	50
Brady Bunch, The.....	66
Car 54 Where Are You.....	503
Cheers.....	130
Enterprise.....	134
Felix the Cat.....	138
Flintstones, The.....	138
Flipper .....	211
Friends.....	130
F-Troop .....	157
Gilligan's Island.....	36
Greatest American Hero.....	169
Green Acres .....	171
H. R. Pufnstuf .....	174
Happy Days .....	287
Laverne and Shirley.....	276
Love Boat, The.....	137
Mayberry RFD.....	298
Mickey Mouse Club, The .....	300
Mister Ed .....	302
Monkees .....	307
Muppet Show, The.....	81
Partridge Family .....	357
Popeye .....	369
Rawhide.....	395
Secret Agent.....	397
Sesame Street .....	424
Spider-Man .....	130
Star Trek Enterprise.....	494
Welcome Back Kotter.....	522
Yogi Bear .....	453
Tell Her About It .....	453
Tempted .....	454
Tender Shepherd.....	454
Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out .....	454
Tequila Sunrise .....	454
Thank Heaven for Little Girls.....	455
That'll Be the Day .....	455
That's All .....	338
That's Not the Way It Feels (Operator) .....	456
Them Stars .....	105
Theme from Mahogany.....	455
There But for You Go I.....	456
There Is a Mountain.....	456
There Is Love (Pagan Version) .....	455
There's a Delta for Every Epsilon .....	245
There's a Kind of Hush.....	457
There's No Business Like Show Business .....	143
<i>There's something happening here (For What It's Worth)</i> .....	457
These Boots Are Made for Walking.....	458
These Dreams.....	63
<i>They call me the breeze (Call Me the Breeze)</i> .....	458
They Don't Know .....	52
<i>They don't write 'em like that any more (The Breakup Song)</i> .....	78
<i>They long to be (Close to You)</i> .....	152
<i>They say that in the Army (Gee, Mom, I Wanna Go Home)</i> .....	458
Thick as a Brick .....	457
Thin Ice, The .....	458
Things We Do for Love, The.....	459
Think.....	459
Think About Your Troubles .....	460
Think of Me.....	460
This Is the Life.....	460
This Kiss.....	461
Those Were the Days .....	106
<i>Thousand times no, a (Do You Sing Any Dylan)</i> .....	461
Three Little Maids from School.....	462
Thriller .....	462
Thunder Road .....	461
Ticket to Ride .....	463
Tide Is High, The.....	463
Tie a Yellow Ribbon .....	463

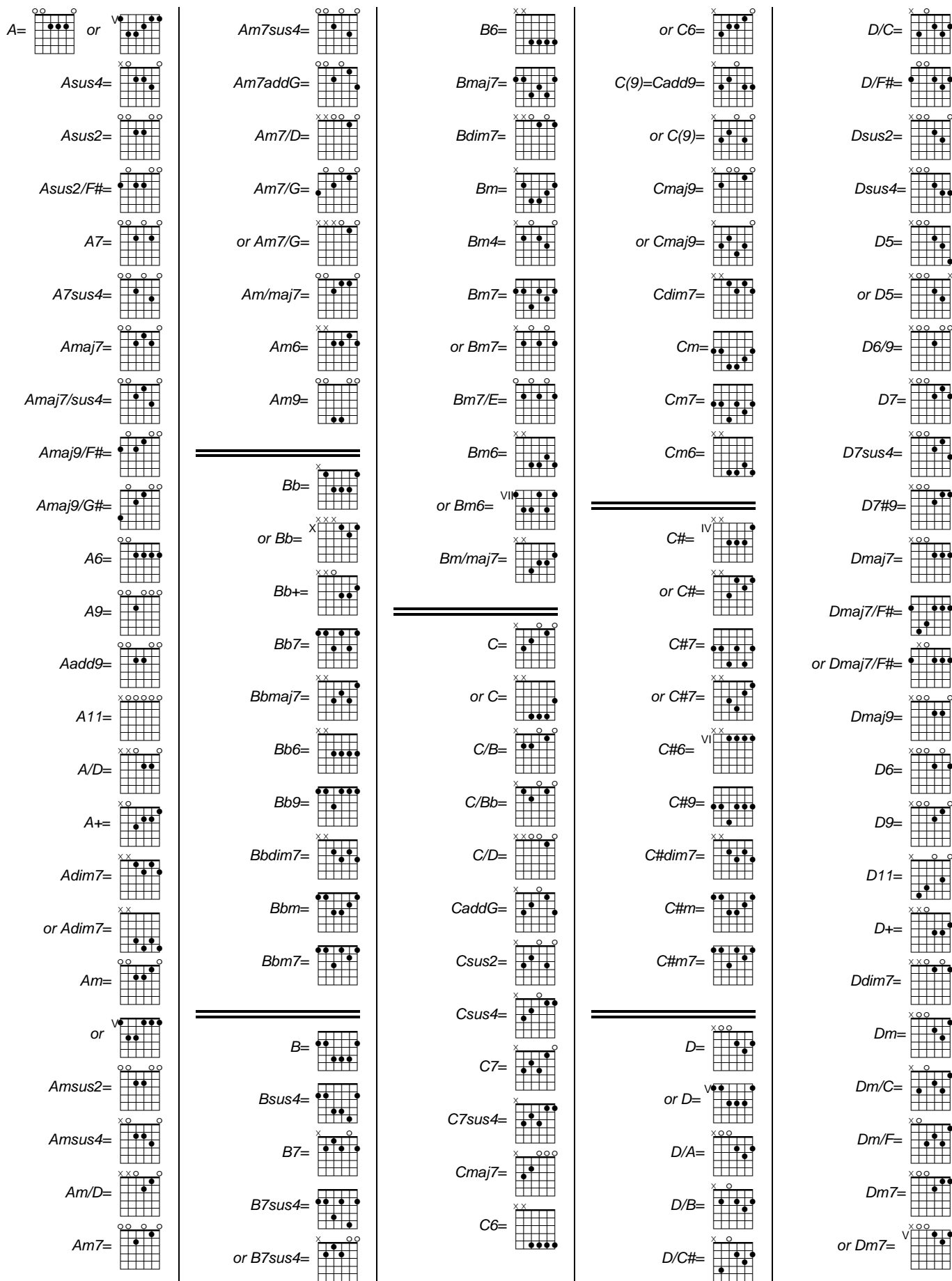
Till the Morning Comes.....	463
Time .....	463
Time Between Trains.....	464
Time for Me to Fly .....	464
Time in a Bottle.....	464
Time Is On My Side .....	464
Time of My Life, The .....	465
Time of the Season .....	465
Time Passages .....	465
Time Warp, The.....	466
Times They Are A-Changin', The (Add'l Verse).....	466
Tin Man.....	466
Tiny Dancer .....	466
Tit-Willow .....	467
To Sir, with Love .....	467
Tommy Can You Hear Me.....	468
Tomorrow.....	468
Tom's Diner.....	467
Tonight's the Night.....	468
Too Old to Rock and Roll (and Too Young to Die).....	468
Top of the World.....	469
Top Secret .....	
Are You Lonesome Tonight.....	22
Total Eclipse of the Heart .....	469
Touch of Grey.....	470
Touch-a Touch-a Touch-a Touch Me.....	470
Tra La La Song, The (Banana Splits Theme) .....	29
Tradition.....	470
Traditional Folksinger's Lament, The.....	106
Train in Vain.....	471
Travelin' Band.....	471
Trees, The .....	471
Trial By Jury .....	
When I Good Friends Was Called to the Bar .....	500
Trigger Happy.....	472
Trouble (Ya Got Trouble).....	520
Trouble in Paradise .....	472
Truckin'.....	473
Tshotsholosa .....	473
Tuesday Afternoon.....	473
Turn It Around.....	474
Turn the Page.....	474
Turn the World Around .....	474
TVC 15 .....	475
Twelve Thirty (Young Girls Are Coming to the Canyon).....	1
Twentieth Century Fox, A .....	475
Twenty-Five or Six To Four .....	1
Twenty-five Twenty-five .....	224
Twilight Zone.....	475
Twist and Shout .....	476
Twisted.....	476
<i>Two girls for every boy</i> (Surf City).....	441
Two of Us .....	476
Two Out of Three Ain't Bad .....	476
Uncle John's Band.....	477
Under the Boardwalk .....	477
Under the Sea.....	478
Undun .....	478
Unicorn, The.....	479
United We Stand.....	479
Unwell .....	479
Unworthy .....	480
Up Around the Bend .....	480
Up on Cripple Creek.....	480
Uptown Girl.....	481
Us and Them .....	481
Van Diemen's Land .....	481
Vatican Rag, The.....	482
Veggie Tales .....	
Oh, No! (What We Gonna Do?) .....	326
Pirates Who Don't Do Anything, The .....	351
Ventura Highway .....	482
Veronica .....	482
Veteran of the Psychic Wars .....	482
Vincent .....	483
Vincent Black Lightning 1952 .....	1
Voice, The.....	484

Volcano .....	484
Wake Up, Little Susie .....	483
Walk Away Renee .....	484
Walk in the Irish Rain, A .....	485
Walk Like an Egyptian .....	485
Walk of Life, The.....	485
Walk on the Wild Side.....	486
Walking on Sunshine .....	486
Walking on the Sun .....	486
Walls and Windows.....	486
Walter .....	487
Wanderer, The.....	487
Wanted Dead or Alive .....	487
Washington Work Song.....	488
Wasted on the Way .....	488
Way It Is, The.....	488
Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key .....	489
We All Come from the Mother .....	489
We Are the Champions.....	489
We Are the World .....	489
We Beseech Thee.....	490
We Didn't Start the Fire .....	490
<i>We don't have to change at all</i> (When We Grow Up) .....	501
We May Never Pass This Way Again.....	491
We Will All Go Together When We Go.....	491
We Will Rock You .....	492
We Work the Black Seam .....	492
Wear Your Love Like Heaven.....	494
Weekend in New England.....	494
Weight, The.....	494
Welcome Back.....	494
Welcome to the Machine .....	495
Wells Fargo Wagon.....	495
We're an American Band .....	492
We're At War Again .....	492
We're Not Gonna Take It (The Who).....	493
We're Not Gonna Take It (Twisted Sister) .....	493
Werewolves of London.....	495
Wernher Von Braun.....	496
West Side Story .....	
America .....	13
Something's Coming.....	419
We've Got Tonight .....	493
What a Wonderful World .....	496
What Aren't You Telling Me.....	496
What Do the Simple Folk Do.....	496
What Do You Hear in These Sounds.....	498
What Have They Done to My Song, Ma .....	275
What I Did for Love .....	497
What I Like About You .....	498
What We Gonna Do? (Oh, No!) .....	326
Whatever Became of Hubert? .....	499
What's Your Name .....	498
When Doves Cry .....	499
When Fall Comes to New England .....	499
When I Go .....	500
When I Good Friends Was Called to the Bar .....	500
When I Was a Boy.....	500
When I Was a Young Man .....	501
When We Grow Up.....	501
When You Are Old and Gray .....	502
When You Wish Upon a Star.....	501
When You're In Love with a Beautiful Woman .....	502
Where Are the Simple Joys of Maidenhood.....	408
Where Do I Go.....	502
Where Everybody Knows Your Name .....	503
Where the Streets Have No Name.....	503
Which Way Is Down .....	503
While My Guitar Gently Weeps.....	504
Whip It.....	504
Whiskey Bar (Alabama Song) .....	7
White Coral Bells.....	504
White Rabbit .....	504
White Room.....	504
Whiter Shade of Pale, A.....	505
Who Are You.....	505
Who Can It Be Now?.....	505

Who Will Buy .....	506
Who'll Stop the Rain.....	506
Who's Crying Now .....	506
Who's Next .....	506
Why Can't I.....	507
Why Can't the English .....	507
Why Does the Sun Shine .....	508
Wiener Schnitzel Waltz, The .....	508
Wild Horses .....	508
Wild Night .....	508
Wild Thing.....	509
Wild West Is Where I Want to Be, The .....	509
Wild World.....	509
Wilder than Her .....	510
Wildflower Song .....	510
Will I Ever Tell You (Lida Rose).....	260
William's Doll .....	510
Willie and the Hand Jive.....	511
Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory	
Candy Man.....	66
I Want It Now .....	206
I've Got a Golden Ticket .....	216
Oompa Loompa Songs, The.....	337
Pure Imagination .....	362
Rowing Song, The .....	384
Windmills .....	511
Winter Woods.....	511
Wish You Were Here .....	512
Witch Doctor .....	512
With a Little Bit of Luck.....	512
With or Without You .....	512
Within You Without You.....	513
<i>Without love</i> (Long Train Runnin') .....	273
Without You (Harry Nilsson) .....	513
Without You (My Fair Lady).....	513
Woad .....	514
Woman Next Door, The.....	514
Wonderful Thing About Tiggers .....	515
Wonderful Tonight.....	515
Wonderful World (Don't Know Much) .....	515
Wondrous Stories .....	516
Won't Get Fooled Again.....	514
Won't You Be My Neighbor .....	515
Wood Song, The .....	516
Wooden Ships .....	516
Woodstock.....	516
Workin' at the Carwash Blues .....	517
Worms.....	517
Wouldn't It Be Nice.....	518

Wrapped Around Your Finger .....	517
Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald.....	518
Wreck of the Old 97, The .....	518
Ya Got Trouble.....	520
Year of the Cat .....	519
Yer So Bad .....	521
YMCA .....	519
Yo Ho (A Pirate's Life for Me) .....	521
Yoda .....	521
Yogi Bear .....	522
You Are the Woman.....	522
You Can Call Me Al .....	522
You Can't Always Get What You Want .....	522
<i>You didn't stand by me</i> (Train in Vain).....	471
You Don't Love Me Any More .....	523
You Don't Mess Around With Jim .....	523
<i>You got a lotta nerve</i> (Positively 4th Street) .....	358
You Love the Thunder .....	524
You May Be Right .....	524
You Never Can Tell.....	524
You Never Give Me Your Money .....	524
You Shook Me All Night Long .....	525
You Wear It Well .....	525
Young Americans .....	530
Young Girls Are Coming to the Canyon (Twelve Thirty) .....	1
<i>Your love keeps lifting me</i> (Higher and Higher).....	184
Your Mama Don't Dance.....	531
Your Mother Should Know.....	530
Your Smiling Face .....	530
Your Song .....	531
Your State's Name Here .....	531
You're Aging Well .....	526
You're Going to Lose That Girl.....	526
You're in My Heart .....	526
<i>You're just too good to be true</i> (Can't Take My Eyes Off of You)	
.....	65
You're My Home .....	527
You're Never Fully Dressed Without a Smile .....	527
You're No Good .....	527
You're Sixteen (You're Beautiful and You're Mine) .....	528
You're So Vain.....	528
You're the One that I Want .....	528
Yours Is No Disgrace.....	529
You've Got to Be Carefully Taught.....	528
You've Got to Hide Your Love Away.....	529
You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin'.....	529
Zehn Kleine Jagermeister .....	532
Ziggy Stardust.....	532

## Guitar Chords



Dm7/G=	Emaj7/G#=	F=	F#m9=	Gm6=
or Dm7/G=	E6=	or V	F#m/maj7=	or Gm6=
Dm6=	E7sus4=	F7=	F#m+=	or Gm6=
Dm9=	E9=	FaddG=Fadd9=	G=	Gm9=
Dm/maj7=	EaddF=	Fmaj7=	or G=	
	E+=	Fsus4=	G/A=	Ab=
Eb=	Edim7=	F6=	G/B=	Ab/G=
or Eb=	Em=	Fmaj9=	G/C=	Absus4=
Ebsus2=	Em/C#=	Fdim7=	G/F=	Ab7=
Ebsus4=	Em/D=	Fm=	G/F#=	or Ab7=
Eb7=	Em/D#=	Fm7=	Gsus4=	Abmaj7=
Ebmaj7=	Em/F#=	or Fm7=	G7=	or Abmaj7=
Eb6=	Em/G=	Fm6=	G7sus4=	Ab6=
or Eb6=	or Em/G=	Fm9=	Gmaj7=	Abdim7=
Ebdim7=	Emsus4=		G6=	or
Ebm=	Em7=	F#=	G6/A=	Abm=
or Ebm=	Em7/A=	F#sus4=	G9=	Abm7=
Ebm7=	or Em7/A	F#7=	Gadd9=	or Abm7=
or Ebm7=	or Em7=	F#7sus4=	G+=	
	Em6=	F#maj7=	Gdim7=	
E=	Em9=	F#6=	Gm=	
or E=	Emadd9=	F#dim7=	or Gm=	
Esus4=	Em/maj7=	or F#dim7=	Gm7=	
E7=	Em11=	F#m=	or Gm7=	
E7sus4=	or Em11=	F#m7=		
Emaj7=		F#m6=		

August, 2004

Printed using Monotype Calisto 9-pt at 90% of single spacing; Arial 8-pt for chord lists; and FretQwik 12-pt for fingering charts.

Brought to you by the number 5 and the letters G and D.

Our heartfelt thanks to all the friends who helped make this book a reality.