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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

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

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

CHORUS

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 its one of us I'm sure we'll both will see, won't you look at me and tell me







CHORUS 2x

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

CHORDS: A G D :|| A G D A G D | A G D A D | C D | C E

A G D :|| Bm E

End: A G D :|| A D Fmaj7 A

/ A - G D / / / A - D - F* - G* - A* /
V  VII  V 
(F*=  ; G*=  ; A*= )

And She Was (Talking Heads)

<p>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</p> <p>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</p> <p>The world was moving and she was right there with it (and she was) The world was moving she was floating above it (and she was) and she was</p> <p>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</p> <p>Moving into the universe Drifting this way and that Not touching ground at all Up above the yard</p>	<p>CHORUS</p> <p>She was glad about it - no doubt about it She isn't sure where she's gone No time to think about what to tell them No time to think about what she's done And she was</p> <p>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</p> <p>CHORUS</p> <p>Joining the world of missing persons (and she was) Missing enough to feel alright (and she was)</p>
---	--

CHORDS:

E A E :|| E A E :|| Bb F C F :|| Bb G C

E A D A | E A D A :||

Bm G

Angie *(Rolling Stones)*

Angie, Angie, when will those clouds all disappear?
Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here?

With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
You can't say we're satisfied

But Angie, Angie, you can't say we never tried

Angie, you're beautiful, but ain't it time we said good-bye?
Angie, I still love you, remember all those nights we cried?

All the dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke
Let me whisper in your ear:
Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here?

Oh, Angie, don't you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet
I hate that sadness in your eyes

But Angie, Angie, ain't it time we said good-bye?

With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
You can't say we're satisfied

But Angie, I still love you, baby
Ev'rywhere I look I see your eyes
There ain't a woman that comes close to you
Come on baby, dry your eyes

But Angie, Angie, ain't it good to be alive?
Angie, Angie, they can't say we never tried

CHORDS:

Am (7) E7 | G F->C C desc. riff :||
Am (7) E7 | G F -> C :||

G Dm Am | C F G
Dm Am

Any Major Dude *(Steely Dan)*

I never seen you looking so bad my funky one
You tell me that your superfine mind has come undone

CHORUS:

Any major dude with half a heart surely will tell you my friend
Any minor world that breaks apart falls together again
When the demon is at your door
In the morning it won't be there no more
Any major dude will tell you

Have you ever seen a squonk's tears? Well, look at mine
The people on the street have all seen better times

CHORUS

I can tell you all I know, the where to go, the what to do
You can try to run but you can't hide from what's inside of you

CHORUS

CHORDS: Intro: A / G Verse: A A(C#) D / A A(C#) G /

Chorus: Bm7 F#m7 G#m7 :|| Bm7 AMaj7 G F#m7 B7 A / G F#m7 D G A

Bridge: F#m7 G#m7 AMaj7 C#m7 F#m7 G#m7 Bm7

Anyone for Tennis *(The Cream)*

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

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

[Bridge]

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

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 chessboard while death rolls out the dice
Anyone for tennis wouldn't that be nice

Chords: G C G :||

D7 C :|| Bridge: D (up 2) E | C B A G :||

Aqualung *(Jethro Tull)* **CAPO**

Sitting on a park bench - eyeing little girls with bad intent.
Snot running down his nose - greasy fingers smearing shabby clothes.
Drying in the cold sun - Watching as the frilly panties run.
Feeling like a dead duck - spitting out pieces of his broken luck.

Sun streaking cold - an old man wandering lonely.
Taking time the only way he knows.
Leg hurting bad, as he bends to pick a dog-end
He goes down to the bog and warms his feet.

Feeling alone - the army's up the road
Salvation à la mode and a cup of tea.
Aqualung my friend - don't start away uneasy
You poor old sod, you see, it's only me.

Do you still remember December's foggy freeze
When the ice that clings on to your beard is screaming agony.
And you snatch your rattling last breaths
With deep-sea-diver sounds,
And the flowers bloom like madness in the spring.

Sun streaking cold - an old man wandering lonely.
Taking time the only way he knows.
Leg hurting bad, as he bends to pick a dog-end
He goes down to the bog and warms his feet.

Feeling alone - the army's up the road
Salvation à la mode and a cup of tea.
Aqualung my friend - don't start away uneasy
You poor old sod, you see, it's only me.

CAPO 3rd fret | Riff 1 + C#5 D#5 F5 (F#5) C#5 + (Riff 2)
Em D A Am Em D

Athena (The Who)

Athena, I had no idea how much I'd need her
In peaceful times I hold her close and I feed her
My heart starts palpitating when I think my guess was wrong
But I think I'll get along
She's just a girl - she's a bomb

Athena, all I ever want to do is please her
My life has been so settled and she's the reason
Just one word from her and my troubles are long gone
But I think I'll get along
She's just a girl - she's a bomb

Just a girl just a girl (x3) She's just a girl

Athena, my heart felt like a shattered glass in an acid bath
I felt like one of those flattened ants you find on a crazy path
I'd of topped myself to give her time she didn't need to ask
Was I a suicidal psychopath?
She's just a girl - she's a bomb

Consumed, there was a beautiful white horse I saw on a dream stage
He had a snake the size of a sewer pipe living in his rib cage
I felt like a pickled priest who was being flambéed
You were requisitioned blondie
She's just a girl - she's a bomb I'm happy, I'm ecstatic

Just a girl just a girl (x3) She's just a girl

Athena, you picked me up by my lapels and screamed "leave her"
It felt like waking up in heaven on an empty meter
And now you're stuck with a castrated leader
And I hate the creep, I didn't mean that
She's a bomb I just said it She's a bomb I didn't mean it, please She's a bomb

Athena, I had no idea how much I need her
My life has been so settled and she's the reason
Just one word from her and my troubles are long gone
But I get along

CHORDS:

A E D E :|| G > D > G > D :||

A D E :||

Atlantis *(Donovan)*

The continent of Atlantis was an island
Which lay before the great flood
In the area we now call the Atlantic Ocean.
So great an area of land, that from her western shores,
Those beautiful sailors journeyed
To the south and the North Americas with ease,
In their ships with painted sails.
To the east Africa was a neighbor across
A short strait of sea miles.
The great Egyptian age is but a
Remnant of the Atlantian culture.

The antediluvian Kings colonized the world;
All the Gods who play a part in the
Mythological dramas in all legends
from all lands were from fair Atlantis.
Knowing her fate, Atlantis sent out ships
to all corners of the earth.
On board were the twelve, the poet,
the physician, the farmer, the scientist,
the magician, and the other so-called Gods of our legends.
Tho' Gods they were
And as the elders of our time choose to remain blind,
let us rejoice and let us sing and dance and ring in the new.

Hail Atlantis!

Way down below the ocean
Where I wanna be
She may be

CHORDS: C D F C G

Bad Moon Rising (*Creedence Clearwater Revival*)

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

CHORUS:

Don't go around tonight,
Well, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

I hear hurricanes a-blowin'
I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers overflowin'
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Don't go around tonight,
Well, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

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

CHORUS 2x

CHORDS:

D A G |

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'll drink the night away
And forget about everything.

This city desert makes you feel so cold
It's got so many people but it's got no soul
And it's 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.

Way down the street there's a light in his place,
He opens 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 movin', you know he's never gonna stop movin',
'Cause he's rollin', he's the rollin' 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.

CHORDS:

Verse: A / Em / G / D

Chorus: Dm / Am :|| C G D

Black (*Pearl Jam*)

Sheets of empty canvas, untouched sheets of clay
Her legs spread out before me as her body holds still
All five horizons revolved around her soul as the earth to the sun
Now the air I tasted and breathed has taken a turn

Oooo, and all I taught her was everything
Oooo, I know she gave me all that she wore
And now my bitter hands shake beneath the clouds of what was everything
All the pictures sent all been washed in black ... tattooed everything

I take a walk outside, I'm surrounded by some kids at play
I can feel their laughter, so why do I sear?

And twisted thoughts that spin round my head, I'm spinnin'
Oh I'm spinnin', how quick the sun can drop away
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass of what was everything
All the pictures sent all been washed in black ... tattooed everything
All the love gone bad turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see, all that I am, all that I'll be yeah heah

Uhuh...uhuh...oooh
I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
I know you'll be a sun in somebody else's sky
But why, why, why can't it be...why can't it be mine?

CHORDS:

E A :|| C Em :|| D C Em

Bron-Yr-Aur Stomp (*Led Zeppelin*) *TUNING*

Ah, caught you smiling at me, that's the way it should be,
Like a leaf is to a tree, so fine.

Ah, all the good times we had I sang love songs so glad
Always smiling never sad, so fine.

As we walk down a country lane I'll be singing a song
Hear me calling your name.
Hear the wind whisper in the trees,
Telling Mother Nature about you and me.

Well, if the sun shines so bright, or our way its darkest night
The road we choose is always right, so fine.
Ah, can your love be so strong when so many loves go wrong?
Will our love go on and on and on?

As we walk down a country lane, I'll be singing a song,
Hear me calling your name.
Hear the wind whisper in the trees,
Telling Mother Nature about you and me.

My, my la de la, come on now, it ain't too far.
Tell your friends all around the world,
Ain't no companion like a blue-eyed girl.
Come on now, well, let me tell you what you're missing,
Missing round them brick walls.

So of one thing I am sure, it's a friendship so pure,
Angels singing all around my door, so fine.

Yeah, ain't but one thing to do, spend my natural life with you.
You're the finest dog I knew, so fine.

When you're old and your eyes are dim, there ain't no old Shep gonna happen again.
We'll still go walking down country lanes, I sing the same old song,
Hear me call your name.

TUNING: C F C F A F (alternate D) / BREAK: 12th fret / 3rd > 5th

Brown-Eyed Girl (*Van Morrison*)

Hey where did we go, days when the rain came.
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game.
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey, skippin' and a jumpin'
In the misty mornin' fog with our hearts a thumpin' at you,
The Brown - Eyed Girl
You're my Brown - Eyed Girl

Now what ever happened, Tuesday is so slow,
Goin' down the old man river, with a transistor radio
Standin' in the sunlight laughin'
Hidin' behind a rainbow wall
Slippin' and a slidin', all along the waterfall with you,
The Brown - Eyed Girl
You're my Brown - Eyed Girl.

Do you remember when, ah we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la dee dah
Sha la la la la la la la la la dee dah
La dee dah

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 overcome thinkin' bout,
Makin love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you.
The Brown - Eyed Girl
You, my Brown - Eyed Girl.

Do you remember when, ah we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la dee dah
Sha la la la la la la la la la dee dah
La dee dah

CHORDS:

G C | G D7 :|| C D G Em | C D G (D7)

By The Way *(Red Hot Chili Peppers)*

Standing in line to see the show tonight
And there's a light on, Heavy glow
By the way I tried to say I'd be there... waiting for
Danni the girl is singing songs to me
Beneath the marquee... overload

Steak Knife Card Shark
Con Job Boot Cut

Skin that flick She's such a little DJ
Get there quick By street but not the freeway
Turn that trick To make a little leeway
Beat that nic But not the way that we play

Dog Town Blood Bath
Rib Cage Soft Tail

Standing in line to see the show tonight
And there's a light on, Heavy glow
By the way I tried to say I'd be there... waiting for

Black Jack Dope Dick
Pawn Shop Quick Pick

Kiss that dyke I know you want to hold one
Not on strike But I'm about to bowl one
Bite that mike I know you never stole one
Girls that like A story so I told one

Song Bird Main Line
Cash Back Hard top

Standing in line to see the show tonight
And there's a light on, Heavy glow
By the way I tried to say I'd be there... waiting for
Danni the girl is singing songs to me
Beneath the marquee... of her soul
By the way I tried to say I'd be there... waiting for (Repeat Chorus)

Chords: F C Am :|| Dm

Can't Find My Way Home (*Blind Faith*)

Come down off your throne and leave your body alone
Somebody must change
You are the reason I've been waiting so long
Somebody holds the key
Well, I'm near the end and I just ain't got the time
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home

Come down on your own and leave your body alone
Somebody must change
You are the reason I've been waiting all these years
Somebody holds the key
Well, I'm near the end and I just ain't got the time
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home

CHORDS: D/C D/B D/Bb D/A F G D :||

G A D Em G D/F# Em D

Centerfold *(J. Geils Band)*

Does she walk? Does she talk? Does she come complete?
My homeroom homeroom angel, always pulled me from my seat

She was pure like snowflakes no one could ever stain
The memory of my angel could never cause me pain

Years go by I'm lookin' through a girly magazine
And there's my homeroom angel on the pages in-between

My blood runs cold
My memory has just been sold
My angel is the centerfold
Angel is the centerfold (Repeat)

Slipped me notes under the desk, while I was thinkin' 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
Something had a hold on me when angel passed close by

Those soft and fuzzy sweaters - too magical to touch
Too see her in that negligee is really just too much

It's okay 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 you car, yes we will, we'll take your car and drive it
We'll 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!

CHORDS:

G F C F :||

Em C D :||

Cherub Rock (*Smashing Pumpkins*)

Freak out
And give in
Doesn't matter what you believe in
Stay cool
And be somebody's fool this year
'cause they know
Who is righteous, what is bold
So I'm told

Who wants honey
As long as there's some money
Who wants that honey?

Hipsters unite
Come align for the big fight to rock (for you)
But beware
All those angels with their wings glued on
'cause deep down
We are frightened and we're scared
If you don't stare

Who wants honey
As long as there's some money
Who wants that honey?

Let me out
Let me out
Let me out
Let me out

Tell me all of your secrets
Cannot help but believe this is true
Tell me all of your secrets
I know, I know, I know
Should have listened when I was told

CHORDS: [Riff] D A :|| D A C G :||

Clara Clairvoyant *(Donovan)*

Clara Clairvoyant Consultation ten to four
In shadows Leave skepticism at the door

Oh ooh, rap tap top of tabletop
If you've anyone you'd like to talk to
While livin' on the other side ... Contact

Clara Clairvoyant Her consultation is ten to four

Kathy Kathlick-er In the box from three to four
In shadows Leave genitals at the door

Oh ooh, but but ... tap tap
Have you any perfunction to confess
To the lovers gazin' on the other side

Kathy Kathlicker She's in the box from three to four

Rocky Rock'n'Roller Sometimes up sometimes down
In the long run Take the path down off the ground
Between Lost beliefs and worst fears

Have any idea how much you have
Not quite nothin' and not quite all

Psychedelic yogi's gotta very
Groovy groovy guru

CHORDS:

E F# A B :|| F# A C# B

Closing Time *(Semisonic)*

Closing time - open all the doors and let you out in to the world
Closing time - turn all of the lights on over every boy and every girl
Closing time - one last call for alcohol, so finish your whiskey or beer
Closing time - you don't have to go home but you can't stay here

I know who I want to take me home
I know who I want to take me home
I know who I want to take me home
Take me home

Closing time - time for you to go out to the places you will be from
Closing time - this room won't be open 'til your brothers or your sisters come
So gather up your jackets, and move it to the exits
I hope you have found a friend
Closing time - every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

Yeah, I know who I want to take me home
I know who I want to take me home
I know who I want to take me home
Take me home

Closing time - time for you to go back to the places you will be from

I know who I want to take me home
I know who I want to take me home
I know who I want to take me home
Take me home

Closing time - every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end ...

CHORDS:

G D Am C :||

Bb G | G D Am C

Cocaine (J.J. Cale / Eric Clapton)

If you wanna hang out you've got to take her out - cocaine.
If you wanna get down, down on the ground - cocaine.
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - cocaine.

If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues - cocaine.
When your day is done and you wanna run - cocaine.
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - cocaine.

If your thing is gone and you wanna ride on - cocaine.
Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back - cocaine.
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - cocaine.

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - cocaine.

CHORDS: E D D E :|| E D C B |

Colours (Donovan)

Yellow is the color of my true love's hair
In the morning when we rise
In the morning when we rise
That's the time – that's the time - I love the best

Green's the color of the sparklin' corn
In the morning when we rise
In the morning when we rise
That's the time – that's the time - I love the best

Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I see her Mm-hmm
When I see her uh-huh
That's the time – that's the time - I love the best

Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without thinkin' mm - hmm
Without thinkin' mm - hmm
Of the time - of the time - when I've been loved

CHORDS: E A E | A E | B A E

Come On In My Kitchen *(R. Johnson)*

You better come on into my kitchen,
Cause it's got to be raining outdoors.

When a woman's in trouble, everybody puts her down
She look for her good man, Lord he can't be found.
You better come on into my kitchen,
Cause it's going to be raining outdoors.

There's a cold wind blowin',
Leaves tremblin' on the trees,
Don't you know that that good girl, Yah she's leaving me.
You better come on into my kitchen,
Cause it's going to be raining outdoors.

The woman I've been lovin' left with my best friend,
That joker got lucky, stole her back again.
You better come on into my kitchen,
Cause it's going to be raining outdoors.

Well that good girl's leaving, she ain't coming back.
Took her last nickel from her notion sack
You better come on into my kitchen,
Cause it's going to be raining outdoors.

Mama's dead and gone, Father's nowheres to be,
I ain't got nobody to love and care for me.
You better come on into my kitchen,
Cause it's going to be raining outdoors.

Yes, it's going to be raining outdoors.
Yes, it's going to be raining outdoors.

CHORDS: G7 C7 Eb7 / G7 D7 G7 [Riff]

Comfortably Numb (Pink Floyd)

Hello ... Is there anybody in there?
Just nod if you can hear me --- is there anyone home?

Come on, now ... I hear you're feeling ... down.
Well I can ease your pain, get you on your feet again.

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

OK ... Just a little pinprick. [ping]
There'll be no more -- aaaaaahhhh!
But you may feel a little sick

Can you 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

CHORDS: Bm A | G F#/Dsus2 Em | Bm :||

D A :|| C D :|| x2

A __ (B) C | D

Coming into Los Angeles (Arlo Guthrie)

Coming in from London
From over the pole
Flying in a big airliner
Chickens flying everywhere around the plane
Could we ever feel much finer?

Coming into Los Angeles
Bringing in a couple of keys
Don't touch my bags if you please
Mister Customs Man

There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico
No, he couldn't look much stranger
Walking in the hall with his things and all
Smiling, said he was the Lone Ranger

CHORUS

Hip woman walking on a moving floor
Tripping on the escalator
There's a man in the line
And she's blowing his mind
Thinking that he's already made her

CHORUS

Coming in from London
From over the pole
Flying in a big airliner
Chickens flying everywhere around the plane
Could we ever feel much finer?

CHORUS

Am Am/G D/F# F | C E E7

Am Am/G D :|| Am Am/G D/F# F C E E7

Cowgirl in the Sand *(Neil Young)*

Hello cowgirl in the sand
Is this place at your command
Can I stay here for a while
Can I see your sweet, sweet smile?

Old enough now to change your name
When so many love you is it the same?
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game.

Hello ruby in the dust
Has your band begun to rust
After all the sin we've had
I was hopin' that we'd turn back

Old enough now to change your name
When so many love you is it the same
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game.

Hello woman of my dreams
This is not the way it seems
Purple words on a gray background
To be a woman and to be turned down

Old enough now to change your name
When so many love you is it the same?
It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game.

CHORDS: Am / F :|| C G Fmaj7 G :||

Chorus: Dm Em C F / Dm Em C F / Dm C F

Dallas (Unreleased Single) (*Steely Dan*)

I lived in no holy house but the Grand Hotel
Back streets of this old town I know so well
And I've drunken no holy wine save Muscatel
And now my friend I got to go
You tell everyone I know
I'm sayin' goodbye

Bye, bye Dallas
I can't stay, should've been at the Palace
Yesterday
Bye, bye Dallas
Got to go
And I remember when they told me so

Right now I'm wonderin' where the good times are gone
All the things I never loved
And they're what's mine
A hot city and an empty park
Can make a man think on
And I been living low so long
I gotta get back where I belong

Bye, bye Dallas
I can't stay, should've been at the Palace
Yesterday

Hey no father
It's understood
Livin' low undercover
I'm/You're no good
Bye bye Dallas

CHORDS:

G C :|| G | Am | F | Am | G :||

D Am :|| (x3)

C (B) Em | D C (B) Em | C (B) Am D

Deal (*Grateful Dead*)

Since it costs a lot to win
And even more to lose
You and me bound to spend some time
Wondering what to choose

Goes to show you don't ever know
Watch each card you play and play it slow
Wait until your deal come round
Don't you let that deal go down

I been gambling here abouts
For ten good solid years
If I told you all that went down
It would burn off both your ears

It goes to show you don't ever know
Watch each card you play and play it slow
Wait until your deal come round
Don't you let that deal go down

Since you poured the wine for me
And tightened up my shoes
I hate to leave you sitting there
Composing lonesome blues

It goes to show you don't ever know
Watch each card you play and play it slow
Wait until your deal come round
Don't you let that deal go down
Don't you let that deal go down, no
Don't you let your deal go down

CHORDS:

A C#7 F#m D7 / A F# B D :|| A G D :|| (A)

Dear Mr. Fantasy (*Traffic*)

Dear Mister Fantasy play us a tune
Something to make us all happy
Do anything take us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar
Make it snappy
You are the one who can make us all laugh
But doing that you break out in tears
Please don't be sad if it was a straight mind you had
We wouldn't have known you all these years

CHORUS: ooh – aah

[Repeat Verse]

CHORDS: A G D A [Riff] / F#Maj A (x3) G [Riff]

Desire (U2)

(Yeah)

Lover, I'm on the street
Gonna go where the bright lights
And the big city meet
With a red guitar...on fire
Desire

She's a candle burning in my room
Yeah I'm like the needle, needle and a spoon
Over the counter with a shotgun
Pretty soon everybody got one
And the fever when I'm beside her
Desire, desire...

And the fever...getting higher
Desire, desire...burning, burning

She's the dollars
She's my protection
Yeah she's a promise
In the year of election
Oh sister, I can't let you go
Like a preacher stealing hearts at a traveling show
For love or money money money
money money money money money
money money money
And the fever, getting higher
Desire, desire, desire, desire
Desire, desire

CHORDS: D A E :||

Do You Know What I Mean (Lee Michaels)

Been forty days since I don't know when
I just saw her with my best friend
Do you know what I mean? Do you know, know what I mean?

I just saw her yesterday
I just saw her, asked her to stay
Do you know what I mean? Lord, Do you know what I mean?

Her and Bobby were steppin out
Her and Bobby didn't know I found out
Do you know what I mean? Do you know, know what I mean?

So I asked her if she still cared
She didn't hear me, she just stared
Do you know what I mean? Lord, Do you know what I mean?

And then she said
Lee you haven't loved me in nearly four years
You haven't noticed that I held back my tears
And now you have, but it's really too late
Better find yourself another girl
Better find another girl Better find uh, another place

She just left me yesterday
She just left me, had nothing to say
Do you know what I mean? Oh, do you know what I mean?

She's a dandy, yes indeed
She's a dandy, but now she's free
Do you know what I mean? Lord, do you know what I mean?

Been forty days since I don't know when
I just saw her with my best friend
Do you know what I mean? Lord, do you know what I mean?

I just saw her yesterday
I just saw her, learn how to stay
Do you know what I mean? Lord, Do you know what I mean?

CHORDS:

C C / C-F-C C

G F C :|| Bridge: Am F :|| Am F G F C

Down by the River *(Neil Young)*

Be on my side, I'll be on your side
There is no reason for you to hide
It's so hard for me stayin' here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride

She could drag me over the rainbow
And send me away

Down by the river
I shot my baby
Down by the river
Dead

Take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today

She could drag me over the rainbow
And send me away

Down by the river
I shot my baby
Down by the river

CHORDS:

Em7 A :|| Cm7 [C no hi-c] Bm Cm7 Bm Cm7 D

G D (D) A :||

Dukes of Hazzard Theme *(Waylon Jennings)*

Just some good ole boys
Never meanin' no harm
Beats all you never saw
Been in trouble with the law
Since the day they was born

Straightnin' the curves
Flattenin' the hills
Someday the mountain might get 'em
But the law never will

Chorus:

Makin' their way
The only way they know how
That's just a little bit more
Than the law will allow

Just some good ole boys
Wouldn't change if they could
Fightin' the system
Like two modern-day Robin Hoods

CHORUS

I'm a good ole boy
You know my mama loves me
But she don't understand
I keep showin' my hands
And not my face on TV

REPEAT CHORUS

CHORDS: E A | E B E

B E

Eurotrash Girl (Cracker)

Well I've been up to Paris,
Went down to Barcelona,
And I'll search the world over,
Yeah, I'll search the world over

and I've slept in a park.
someone broke in my car.
for my angel in black.
for a Euro-trash Girl.

Took the train down to Athens,
Some Swiss junkie in Turin,
Yeah, I'll search the world over
Yeah, search the world over

and I slept in a fountain.
ripped me off for my cash.
for my angel in black.
for a Eurotrash Girl.

The CRS on the metro,
On my knees for the sergeant,
Yeah, I'll search the world over
Yeah, I'll search the world over

shook me down for a bribe.
when my passport arrived.
for my angel in black.
for a Euro-trash Girl

Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl.
Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl.

Called my mom from a payphone,
She said "I sent you to college...
And the waitress that he married,
You know she never did like me,

I said "I'm down to my last."
now go call your dad."
well she hung up the phone.
but I can stand on my own.

Sold my plasma in Amsterdam,
Buying drinks at the Melk Weg,
And I'll search the world over
Yeah, I'll search the world over

Spent it all in a night,
for a soldier in drag.
for my angel in black.
for a Eurotrash Girl

Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl.
Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl.

Yeah, I'll search the world over
Yeah, I'll search the world over

for my angel in black.
for a Eurotrash Girl

Got a tattoo in Berlin,
A rose and a dagger
And I'll search the world over
Yeah, I'll search the world over

and a case of the crabs
on the palm of my hand.
for my angel in black.
for a Eurotrash Girl.

Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl.
Euro-trash Girl, Euro-trash girl.

CHORDS: C G :|| F C G C

Feelin' Alright (*Traffic*)

Seems I got to have a change of scene
Cause every night I have the strangest dreams
Imprisoned by the way it could've been
Left here on my own or so it seems
I got to leave before I start to scream
But someone's locked the door and took the key

Feelin' alright
I'm not feelin' too good myself
Feelin' alright
Not feelin' too good myself

Boy you sure took me for one big ride
Even now I sit and wonder why
And when I think of you I start to cry
I just can't waste the time I must keep dry
Got to stop believin' in all your lies
Cause I got too much to do before I die

CHORUS

Don't get too lost in all I say
'Cause at the time I really felt that way
That was then and now it's today
Can't get off yet and so I'm here to stay
Before someone comes along and takes my place
With a different name and yes a different face

CHORDS: C F

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

She said it's really not my habit to intrude
Furthermore, I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued
But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover
Fifty ways to leave your lover

Just slip out the back, Jack
Make a new plan, Stan
You don't need to be coy, Roy
Just get yourself free
Hop on the bus, Gus
You don't need to discuss much
Just drop off the key, Lee
And get yourself free

REPEAT CHORUS

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 would 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

CHORUS 2x

CHORDS: Em D6 [xx0432] Cm7 B7 | Em D#6 [xx1212] F#6 [xx4545] B7 :||

Em Am Em | Chorus: G Bb C :||

Fire on the Mountain (*Grateful Dead*)

Long distance runner what you standing there for?
Get up, get off, get out of the door
You're playing cold music on the bar room floor,
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core
There's a dragon with matches loose on the town
Take a whole pail of water just to cool him down

Fire - Fire On the Mountain (x4)

Almost aflame still you don't feel the heat
Takes all you got just to stay on the beat
You say it's a living, we all gotta eat
But you're here alone there's no one to compete
If mercy's in business I wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true

Long distance runner what you holdin out for?
Caught in slow motion in your dash to the door
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
You gave all you got, why you wanna give more?
The more that you give, why, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really cannot fake

CHORDS: B A

Forty Thousand Headmen (*Traffic*)

Forty thousand headmen couldn't make me change my mind
If I had to take the choice between the deaf man and the blind
I know just where my feet should go and that's enough for me
I turned around and knocked them down and walked across the sea

Hadn't traveled very far when suddenly I saw
Three small ships a-sailing out towards a distant shore
So lighting up a cigarette I followed in pursuit
And found a secret cave where they obviously stashed their loot

Filling up my pockets, even stuffed it up my nose
I must have weighed a hundred tons between my head and toes
I ventured forth before the dawn had time to change its mind
And soaring high above the clouds I found a golden shrine

Laying down my treasure before the iron gate
Quickly rang the bell hoping I hadn't come too late
But someone came along and told me not to waste my time
And when I asked him who he was he said, 'Just look behind'

So I turned around and forty thousand headmen bit the dirt
Firing twenty shotguns each and man it really hurt
But luckily for me they had to stop and then reload
And by the time they'd done that I was heading down the road

CHORDS: Em w/ riff (022000 / 024000, etc.)

Em Am7 Bm7 / Am7 Bm7 / Am7 Bm7 G Em :||

Chorus: E7 A7 :||

Freebird (*Lynyrd Skynyrd*)

If I leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me
For I must be traveling on now
There's too many places I've got to see

If I stay here with you girl
Things just couldn't be the same
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you cannot change

Oh, and the bird you cannot change
And this bird you cannot change
Lord knows I can't change

Bye-bye babe, it's been sweet, love
'Though this feeling I can't change
But please don't take this so badly
'Cause Lord knows I'm to blame

But if I stay here with you girl
Things just couldn't be the same
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you cannot change

Oh, and the bird you cannot change
And this bird you cannot change
Lord knows I can't change
Lord help me I can't change

Oh No, I can't change
Won't you fly free bird yeah

CHORDS: G F#m7 Em | F C D :||

F C D :|| G Bb C :||

Friend of the Devil (Grateful Dead)

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.

Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

Set out runnin' but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine,
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

Set out runnin' but I take my time,
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine,
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

CHORDS:

G C :|| D Am :|| D Am D |

Gallows Pole *(Led Zeppelin)*

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while,
I think I see my friends coming riding many a mile.
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 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 many a mile.
Brother, did you get me some silver?
Did you get a little gold?
What did you bring me my brother to save 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, hang man, 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 dome shady bower, save me from the wrath of this man.
Please take him, save me from the wrath of this man.

Hangman, hangman, upon your face a smile,
Pray tell me that I'm free to ride, ride for many a mile.
Yes you got a fine sister, she warmed my blood from cold.
She brought my blood to boiling hot to keep you from the gallows pole.
Your brother brought me silver, your sister warmed my soul,
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.

Goin' Up the Country (*Canned Heat*)

I'm going up the country
Babe, don't you wanna go?
I'm going up the country
Babe, don't you wanna go?
I'm going to some place where I've never been before

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 just cannot say
But we might even leave the U.S.A.
'Cause it's a brand new game, and I want to play

No use of you running or screaming and crying
'Cause you got a home as long as I got mine.

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

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 ...

Did she make you cry
Make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love
Is it over now, do you know how
Pick up the pieces and go home

Rock on - ancient queen
Follow those who pale
In your shadow

Rulers make bad lovers
You better put your kingdom up for sale

Did she make you cry
Make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love
Is it over now, do you know how
Pick up the pieces and go home.

CHORDS: Dm (no F#, add Bb) | G C | G Dm :||

Bb G | C Dm :||

Heart of Gold *(Neil Young)*

I want to live, I want to give
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
It's these expressions I never give

That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

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 for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

Keep me searching for a heart of gold
You keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.

CHORDS

Em D | Em C D G :||

Heard It through the Grapevine (CCR)

Ooh, Bet you're wond'ring 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. Oooh ...

I heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would you be mine
Oooh, I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey, honey yeah

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

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

People say you die from what you see, na na not from what you hear
I can't help bein' confused; if it's true, won't you tell me dear
Do you plan to let me go for the other guy that you knew before? Oo

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

CHORDS: [Riff: D:0030 0032] Dm A7 G / B G Dm G / Dm A7 G

Heaven Is In Your Mind *(Traffic)*

You ride on the swing in and out of the bars
Capturing moments of life in a jar
Playing with children, acting as stars

Guiding your visions to heaven
And heaven is in your mind

Take extra care not to lose what you feel
The apple you're eating is simple and real
Water the flowers that grow at your heel

Guiding your visions to heaven
And heaven is in your mind

Ride on the swing in and out of the bars
Capturing moments of life in a jar
Playing with children, acting as stars

Guiding your visions to heaven
And heaven is in your mind

CHORDS:

Intro: E F G E :||

D A E :|| D A B |

D E | D E F# || (F# C# Bb F#)

Hey Gyp (Donovan)

I'll buy you a Chevrolet,
Buy you a Chevrolet
I'll buy you a Chevrolet.
Just give me some of your love (x3)

I don't want your Chevrolet,
I don't want your Chevrolet, yeah,
I don't want your Chevrolet.
Just give me some of your love, man,
Just give me some of your love,
If you just give me some of your love, man,
Just give me some of your love.

I'll buy a Ford Mustang,
I'll buy you a Ford Mustang
I'll buy you a Ford Mustang.
Just give me some of your love now, (x3)

I'll buy you a Cadillac
I'll buy you a Cadillac
I'll buy you a Cadillac.
If you just give me some of your love, gal (x3)

I don't want your Cadillac car
'Cause you're all shiny black
I don't want your Cadillac.
If you just give me some of your love, gal (x3)

I'll buy you a sugar cube,
I'll buy you a sugar cube.
If you just give me some of your love, gal (x3)

I don't want to go for no trip (x3)
Just give me some of your love, gal (Til end)

CHORDS: A G

Hey Hey, My My *(Neil Young)*

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll can never die
There's more to the picture
Than meets the eye
Hey hey, my my

Out of the blue and into the black
You pay for this, but they give you that
And once you're gone, you can't come back
When you're out of the blue and into the black

The king is gone but he's not forgotten
Is this the story of Johnny Rotten?
It's better to burn out than to fade away
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

CHORDS: Am G F :|| C G Am F | Am G F

Hey Hey What Can I Do *(Led Zeppelin)*

Wanna tell you about the girl I love
My she looks so fine
She's the only one that I been dreamin' of
Maybe someday she will be all mine
I wanna tell her that I love her so
I thrill with her every touch
I need to tell her she's the only one I really love

I got a woman, wanna ball all day
I got a woman, she won't be true, no
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time
I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

Sunday morning when we go down to church
See the menfolk standin' in line
I said they come to pray to the Lord
With my little girl, looks so fine
In the evening when the sun is sinkin' low
Everybody's with the one they love
I walk the town, Keep a-searchin' all around
Lookin' for my street corner girl

I got a woman, wanna ball all day
I got a woman, she won't be true, no no
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time
I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

In the bars, with the men who play guitars
Singin', drinkin' and rememberin' the times
My little lover does a midnight shift
She followed around all the time
I guess there's just one thing a-left for me to do
Gonna pack my bags and move on my way
Cause I got a worried mind
Sharin' what I thought was mine
Gonna leave her where the guitars play

I got a woman, she won't be true, no no
I got a woman, wanna ball all day
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time
I got a little woman and she won't be true

CHORDS: G D F C :|| GG FF C :||

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
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And the sky with no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
But the air was full of sound

I've 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 ...

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 river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad to think it was dead

CHORUS

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 it's life underground
And a perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
But the humans will give no love

CHORUS

CHORDS: Em D 6/9 [200200] :|| Em9 [020002] Dmaj9 [000220]

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
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 face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year, you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that 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'
He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine'
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 face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

(continued next page)

Mirrors on the ceiling,
The pink champagne on ice
And she said 'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'
And in the master's chambers,
They gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives,
But they just can't kill the beast

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 checkout any time you like,
But you can never leave!

CHORDS:

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

G D / Em Bm7 [224232] / G D Em F#

Hurdy-Gurdy Man *(Donovan)*

Thrown like a star in my vast sleep I open my eyes to take a peek
To find that I was by the sea gazing with tranquility
'Twas then that the Hurdy Gurdy Man came singing songs of love
Then when the Hurdy Gurdy Man came singing songs of love

Hurdy gurdy hurdy gurdy hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang (x3)

Histories of ages past unenlightened shadows cast
Down through all eternity the crying of humanity
'Tis then that the Hurdy Gurdy Man comes singing songs of love
Then that the Hurdy Gurdy Man comes singing songs of love

Hurdy gurdy hurdy gurdy hurdy gurdy gurdy he sang (x3)

[Lost Verse of George]

WHEN THE TRUTH GETS BURIED DEEP
BENEATH THE THOUSAND YEARS OF SLEEP
TIME DEMANDS A TURN AROUND
AND ONCE AGAIN THE TRUTH IS FOUND.

Yeah, George!

CHORDS: G Bm C D (x2) / F C G

Hymn 43 (*Jethro Tull*)

Oh father high in heaven
Smile down upon your son
Who's busy with his money games
His women and his gun

Oh Jesus save me!

And the unsung Western hero
He killed an Indian or three
And when he made his name in Hollywood
To set the white man free

Oh Jesus save me!

If Jesus saves, well, He'd better save Himself
From the gory glory seekers who use His name in death

Oh Jesus save me!

I saw him in the city and on the mountains of the moon
His cross was rather bloody
He could hardly roll His stone

Oh Jesus save me!

CHORDS:

D C A | D C G | D C (B)C (Bb)C A G

D C | G

(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction *(Rolling Stones)*

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.

When I'm drivin' in my car
And that man comes on the radio
And 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

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

When I'm watchin' my TV
And that man comes on to tell me
How white my shirts can be
Well he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke
The same cigarettes as me
I can't get no, oh no no no
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

I can't get no satisfaction
I can't get no girlie action
'cause I try and I try and I try and I try
I can't get no, I can't get no

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 losing streak
I can't get no, oh no no no
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

CHORDS: Riff [A: 22 245 5 4 2] E A :|| E B E A

I Know You Rider *(Grateful Dead)*

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in his arms

Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West

Well the sun gonna shine in my back door some day
Well the sun gonna shine in my back door some day
March winds gonna blow all my troubles away

Wish I was a headlight on a north-bound train
Wish I was a headlight on a north-bound train
I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain

CHORDS: D C G / C G C G D

I'd Love to Change The World *(Ten Years After)*

Everywhere is freaks and hairies
Dykes and fairies
Tell me where is sanity

Tax the rich, feed the poor
'til there are no rich no more

I'd love to change the world
But I don't know what to do
So I'll leave it up to you

Population keeps on breeding
Nation bleeding, still more feeding
Economy

Life is funny, skies are sunny
Bees make honey, who needs money
Monopoly

I'd love to change the world
But I don't know what to do
So I'll leave it up to you

Oh yeah !

World pollution, there's no solution
Institution, electrocution
Just black and white, rich or poor
Them and us, stop the war

I'd love to change the world
But I don't know what to do
So I'll leave it up to you

CHORDS: Em G Am C B7 :||

I'm An Asshole (*Denis Leary*)

Folks, I'd like to sing a song about the American Dream - About me, about you
About the way our American hearts beat way down in the bottom of our chests
About that special feeling we get in the cockles of our hearts
Maybe below the cockles, maybe in the sub cockle area,
Maybe in the liver, maybe in the kidneys, maybe even in the colon, we don't know

I'm just a regular Joe, with a regular job
I'm your average white, suburbanite slop
I like football and porno and books about war
I got an average house, with a nice hardwood floor
My wife and my job, my kids and my car
My feet on my table, and a Cuban cigar

But sometimes that just ain't enough to keep a man like me interested
No I gotta go out and have fun at someone else's expense
I drive really slow in the ultra fast lane
While people behind me are going insane

I'm an asshole (he's an asshole)
I'm an asshole (he's an asshole, such an asshole)

I use public toilets and I piss on the seat
I walk around in the summer time saying "How about this heat!"

Sometimes I park in the handicap spaces
While handicapped people make handicap faces

Maybe I shouldn't be singing this song
Ranting and raving and carrying on
Maybe they're right when they tell me I'm wrong - Nah!

CHORDS: D C/D Bb/D

Know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna get myself a 1967 Cadillac El Dorado, hot-fuckin'-pink, with whaleskin hubcaps and all-leather cow interior and big brown baby seal eyes for headlights... yeah! And I'm gonna drive around in that baby doing 115 miles an hour, getting 1 mile per gallon, suckin' down quarter pound cheeseburgers from McDonald's in the old-fashioned non-biodegradable Styrofoam containers... yeah! And when I'm done suckin' down those greaseball burgers I'm gonna toss the Styrofoam containers right out the side, and there ain't a goddamn thing anybody can do about it. You know why? Because we got the bombs, that's why... yeah! Two words--nuclear fuckin' weapons, OK? Russia, Czechoslovakia, Romania, they can have all the democracy they want...they can have a democracy cakewalk right through the middle of Tiananmen Square and it won't make a lick of fuckin' difference, because we got the bombs, OK? John Wayne's not dead--he's frozen! And when we find a cure for cancer, we're gonna thaw out the Duke and he's gonna be pretty pissed off. You know why? You ever taken a cold shower? Well, multiply that by 15 million times--that's how pissed off the Duke's gonna be. I'm gonna get the Duke and John Casavetti and Sam Peckinpaw and a case of fuckin' whisky and drive...[HEY, HEY, you really are an asshole] Why don't you shut up and sing the song ...

I'm Your Captain / Closer to Home *(Grand Funk Railroad)*

Everybody, listen to me
And return me my ship
I'm your captain, I'm your captain
Although I'm feeling mighty sick

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 ...

I can feel the hand, of a stranger
And it's tightening, around my throat
Heaven help me, Heaven help me
Take this stranger from my boat

I'm your captain, I'm your captain
Although I'm feeling mighty sick
Everybody, listen to me
And return me, my ship

CHORDS: D Dsus2 Dsus4 CM7 (x32033)
Dm Bb Dm Bb Dm Bb F A

Jack N' Diane (John Mellencamp)

Little ditty about Jack and Diane
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland
Jackie's gonna be a football star
Diane debutante backseat of Jackie's car

Suckin' on a chilli dog outside the Tastee Freeze
Diane sittin' on Jackie's lap he's got his hands between her knees
Jackie say, "Hey Diane let's run off behind a shady tree
Dribble off those Bobby Brooks let me do what I please"
And Jackie say a

CHORUS:

Oh yeah life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
Oh yeah life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone They walk on

Jackie sits back reflects his thoughts for a moment
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean
Well you know Diane we oughtta run off to the city
Diane says, "Baby you ain't missin' nothing"
Jackie say a

CHORUS

Little ditty about Jack and Diane
Two American kids doin' the best they can

CHORDS: Intro: A E6[002100] A E6 D[x04232]
Verse: A E6 D E6 / A E6 D E6 A :||
Bridge: A Asus4 E D E
Chorus: A E6 D E6 :|| A E6 D E A E D E A

Jane Says (*Jane's Addiction*)

Jane says, "I'm done with Sergio"
He treats me like a rag doll
She hides The television
Says I don't owe him nothing
But if he comes back again, tell him
To wait right here for me, or just
Try again tomorrow

I'm gonna kick tomorrow - Gonna kick tomorrow

Jane says, "Have you seen my wig around?"
I feel naked without it
She knows They all want her to go
But that's O.K. man she don't like them anyway
Jane says she's goin' away to Spain
When she gets my money saved
Gonna start tomorrow

I'm gonna kick tomorrow - Gonna kick tomorrow

She gets mad, starts to cry
She takes a swing but She can't hit
She don't mean no harm, she just don't know
What else to do about it

Jane goes to the store at 8:00
She walks up on St. Andrews
She waits And gets her dinner there
She pulls her dinner from her pocket
Jane says, "I ain't never been in love", I don't know what it is
She only knows if someone wants her
I want them if they want me
I only know they want me

CHORDS:

G | A (with riff- 4th:4-2 5th: 4-2 :||

Gsus#11 [xx2233] G

Knocking 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.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

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.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

CHORDS:

G D Am | G D C :||

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

Kodachrome, give us those nice bright colors
Give us the greens of summers
Makes you think all the world's but a sunny day Oh yeah
I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photograph
So momma, don't take my Kodachrome away

If you took all the girls I knew when I was single
And brought them all together for one night
I know they'd never match my sweet imagination
And everything looks worse in black and white

CHORDS:

E (Emaj7) / A (riff) / F#m B E /
A (C#) F# | Bm E / A D / B E / A (C#) F# :||

F F7 Bb Gm C7 F Gm
C7 F F7 Bb Gm C7 F

F7-Bb-D7-G7 / Cm F / Bb Eb Cm / C F Bb D G
Cm F Bb Eb / Eb C7 F Bb

Lake of Fire (Nirvana/Meat Puppets)

Where do bad folks go when they die?
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
They go to the lake of fire and fry
Won't see 'em again 'til the fourth of July

Now I knew a lady who came from Duluth
She got bit by a dog with a rabid tooth
She went to her grave just a little too soon
And flew away howlin' on a yellow moon

Where do bad folks go when they die?
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
They go to the lake of fire and fry
Won't see 'em again 'til the fourth of July

Now people howl and people moan
And look for a dry place to call their own
And try to find somewhere to rest their bones
For the angels and the devil fight to make 'em their own

Where do bad folks go when they die?
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
They go to the lake of fire and fry
Won't see 'em again 'til the fourth of July

CHORDS:

F#5 E5 A5 / F#5 B5 A5 / F#5 E5 A5 / B5 E5 F#5
Barre: C#m A C#m G# / C#m A B C#m

Lola (*The Kinks*)

I met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like Cherry Cola C-O-L-A 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" L-O-L-A Lola, lo lo lo Lola

Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy,
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine Oh my Lola, lo lo lo Lola
Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand
why she walks like a woman and talks like a man
Oh my Lola, lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo 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?"

Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy, but when I looked in her eyes,
I almost fell for my Lola, Lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo Lola

I pushed her away. I walked to the door.
I fell to the floor. I got down on my knees.
I looked at her, and she at me.

Well that's the way that I want it to stay.
I always want it to be that way for my Lola. Lo lo lo Lola.
Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls.
It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world,
Except for Lola. Lo lo lo Lola. Lo lo lo Lola.

Well I left home just a week ago,
And I never ever kissed a woman before,
Lola smiled and took me by the hand,
She said, "Little boy, gonna make you a man."

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man,
But I know what I am and that I'm a man, and so is Lola.
Lo lo lo Lola. Lo lo lo Lola.

CHORDS E A D :|| (C)

B7 F# A |

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

There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn
A dinosaur Victrola listening 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 flying spoon? Doo, doo doo.
Wondrous apparition provided by magician

Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band
Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon? Doo, doo doo
Bother me tomorrow, today, I'll buy no sorrows

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
Bother me tomorrow, today, I'll buy no sorrows

Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

CHORDS:

Bb Gm Eb | Bb F :|| Bb

F Eb Bb | Bb Gm F

Low (*Cracker*)

Sometimes I wanna take you down
Sometimes I wanna get you low
Brush your hair back from your eyes
Take you down let the river flow

Sometimes I go and walk the street
Behind a green sheet of glass
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles

Being with you girl like being low
Hey, Hey, Hey like being stoned
Being with you girl like being low
Hey, Hey, Hey like being stoned

A million poppies gonna make me sleep
Just one rose it knows your name
The fruit is rusting on the vine
A fruit is calling from the trees

Hey don't you wanna go down
Like some junky cosmonaut
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles

CHORUS

Blue, blue is the sun
Brown, brown is the sky
Green, green are her eyes
A million miles, a million miles

Hey don't you wanna go down
Like some disgraced cosmonaut
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles

CHORDS: D C E G with riff 1

Mary Jane's Last Dance (Tom Petty)

She grew up in an Indiana town
Had a good-lookin' ma who never was around
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

Then she moved down here at the age of eighteen
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

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

Well I don't know but I've been told,
You never slow down, you never grow old
I'm tired of screwin' up, tired of goin' down,
Tired of myself, 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
(Chorus)

There's pigeons down in Market Square
She's standing in her underwear
Lookin' down from a hotel room
Nightfall will be coming 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 the last number, I walked to the road

(Chorus)

CHORDS: Am G D A :||

Medicated Goo (*Traffic*)

Pretty Polly Possum what's wrong with you?
Your body's kinda weak and you think there's nothing we can do
Good Golly Polly shame on you
Cause Molly made a stew that'll make a newer girl out of you

So follow me, its good for you
That good old fashioned Medicated Goo
Ooo-ooo, aint' it good for you?
My own homegrown recipe'll see you thru

Freaky Freddy Frolic had some, I know
He was last seem picking green flowers in a field of snow
Get ready Freddy, they're sure to grow
Mother Nature just blew it and there's nothing really to it I know

So follow me, its good for you
That good old fashioned Medicated Goo
Ooo-ooo, aint' it good for you?
My own homegrown recipe'll see you thru

Auntie Franny Prickett and Uncle Lou
They made some Goo now they really sock it to their friends
Frantic friends and neighbors charge the door
They caught a little whiff now they're digging it and seeking more

REPEAT CHORUS

CHORDS:

D7no3 [x00210] G | G F#/D Em D | C D :||

D7no3 G | D\C/D :||

Mother *(Pink Floyd)*

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?
Oooooowaa mother, should I build a wall?

Mother, should I run for president?
Mother, should I trust the government?
Mother, will they put me in the firing line?
Oooooowaa is it just a waste of time?

Hush, my baby. baby, don't you cry.
Momma's gonna make all of your nightmares come true.
Momma's gonna put all of her fears into you.
Momma's gonna keep you right here under her wing.
She won't let you fly, but she might let you sing.
Momma's gonna keep baby cozy and warm.
Oooo babe (x3)
Of course momma's gonna help build a wall.

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?
Oooooowaa mother, will she break my heart?

Hush, my baby. baby, don't you cry.
Momma's gonna check out all your girlfriends for you.
Momma won't let anyone dirty get through.
Momma's gonna wait up until you get in.
Momma will always find out where you've been.
Momma's gonna keep baby healthy and clean.
Oooo babe (x3)
you'll always be baby to me.

Mother, did it need to be so high?

Mother's Little Helper *(Rolling Stones)*

What a drag it is getting old

"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

"Things are different today," I hear every mother say
Cooking fresh food for a husband's just a drag
So she buys an instant cake
And she burns her frozen steak

Doctor please, some more of these
Outside the door, she took four more
What a drag it is getting old

"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

CHORUS

"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

CHORDS:

Am / D / Em

Em / F D / G C (B) Am

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

I was smoking with the boys upstairs
When I heard about the whole affair
I said oh no, William and Mary won't do

Well I did not think the girl could be so cruel
And I'm never going back to my old school

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
Living like a gypsy queen in a fairy tale

Well I hear the whistle but I can't go
I'm gonna take her down to Mexico
She said oh no, Guadalajara won't do

CHORUS

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 U.S. Mail

Well I hear the whistle but I can't go
I'm gonna take her down to Mexico
She said oh no, Guadalajara won't do

CHORUS

CHORDS: G Em | C D G :||

C D | G Em | G Em | C D C Bm7 Em :|| G

Mysterious Ways (U2)

Johnny take a walk with your sister the moon
Let her pale light in to fill up your room
You've been living underground, eating from a can
You've been running away from what you don't understand ... Love

She's slippy You're sliding down
Will she be there
When you hit the ground? (ah)

It's alright, it's alright, it's alright
She moves in mysterious ways
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright
She moves in mysterious ways

Johnny take a dive with your sister in the rain
Let her talk about the things you can't explain
To touch is to heal, to hurt is to steal
If you want to kiss the sky, better learn how to kneel
On your knees boy

She's the wave She'll turn the tide
She sees the man inside the child, yeah

CHORUS

It's alright, it's alright, it's alright
Lift my days, light up my nights, love

One day you will look... back and you'll see... where
You were held... how by this love... while
You could stand there you could move on this moment
Follow this feeling

CHORDS: A D A E :|| A D

Chorus: A D C G

Bridge: E | A D A G | A D C G

Nightmare Hippy Girl (*Beck*)

She took me off my guard with disappointment
I got sucked inside of her apartment
She's got dried-up flowers, flaky skin
A beaded necklace and a bottle of gin

She's a nightmare hippy girl
With her skinny fingers fondlin' my world
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty
Self-conscious and a little bit ... fruity

It's a new age let-down in my face
She's so spaced out and there ain't no space
She's got marijuana on the bathroom tile
I'm caught in a vortex, she's changin' my style

She's a nightmare hippy girl
With her skinny fingers fondlin' my world
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty
Uptight and a little bit ... snooty

She's a magical, sparklin' tease
She's a rainbow chokin' the breeze
She's busting out onto the scene
With nightmare bogus poetry
She's a melted avocado on the shelf
She's the science of herself
She's spaz-ing out on a cosmic level
And she's meditating with the devil
She's cooking salad for breakfast
She's got tofu the size of Texas
She's a witness to her own glory
She's a never-ending story
She's a frolicking depression
She's a self-inflicted obsession
She's got a thousand lonely husbands
She's playin' footsie in another dimension
She's a goddess milking the time for all that it's worth

CHORDS: Bb A :||

C | G F C :||

No Leaf Clover *(Metallica)*

And it feels right this time
On his crash course with the big time
Pays no mind to the distant thunder
New day fills his head with wonder ... boy

Says it feels right this time
Turned it 'round and found the right line
"Good day to be alive, sir"
"Good day to be alive", he says

Then it comes to be
That the soothing light
At the end of your tunnel
Was just a freight train comin' your way (x2)

Don't it feel right like this?
All the pieces fall to his wish
"Sucker for that quick reward, boy"
"Sucker for that quick reward", they say

Then it comes to be
That the soothing light
At the end of your tunnel
Was just a freight train coming your way

Then it comes to be
That the soothing light
At the end of your tunnel
Was just a freight train coming your way
It's coming your way... it's coming your way
Here comes

Am B7 [riff] | C B7 [Riff]

Am B7 C B7

Em Am B7 Am :|| C Em C D B7

No Rain (*Blind Mellon*)

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain
I like watchin' the puddles as they gather rain
And all I can do is just pour some tea for two
And speak my point of view
But it's not sane, it's not sane

I just want some one to say to me
I'll always be there when you awake
You know I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today
So stay with me and I'll have it made

And I don't understand why I sleep all day
And I start to complain that there's no rain
And all I can do is read a book to stay awake
And it rips my life away, but it's a great escape
Escape ...escape ... escape ...

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain
Ya don't like my point of view
Ya think I'm insane
Its not sane...it's not sane

CHORUS

CHORDS: E D A / G E :||

Chorus: E / D

No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature (Guess Who)

No Sugar Tonight

Lonely feeling, deep inside
Find a corner where I can hide
Silent footsteps crowding me
Sudden darkness, but I can see

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...

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

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...

Capo 4th Fret

D (C) D G :||

D C | G D :||

New Mother Nature

Jock-o 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

You're driven back not 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

'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

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 CHORUS

No Capo

F# | B7 F#7 | E F#

Nobody's Fault But Mine *(Led Zeppelin)*

Nobody's fault but mine
Nobody's fault but mine
Try to raise my soul to light
Nobody's fault but mine

Got a bible in my home
Got a bible in my home
Try to raise my soul to light
Nobody's fault but mine, yeah

Sister, she taught me to roll
My sister, she taught me to roll
I rolled there, Lord, the light
Nobody's fault but mine

I got a monkey on my back
I got a monkey on my back, back, back
I raise my soul to light
Nobody's fault but mine

Nobody's fault but mine
Nobody's fault but mine
I raise my soul to light
Nobody's fault but mine

TUNE DOWN 1 STEP

CHORDS: A (G) A / A (G) E / A (C) D / E A

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?

She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere,
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

I sat on a rug, biding 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 awoke I was alone, this bird had flown.
So I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood.

CHORDS:

E progression | Em A

Old Man (Neil Young)

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were (x2)

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
Rollin' home to you.

Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you
I need someone to love me the whole day through
Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

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.

CHORDS: FM7 / D F C G D F C F
D F C G D C F G / D Am7 Em7 G

Patience (*Guns 'N' Roses*)

Shed a tear 'cause I'm missin' you
I'm still alright to smile
Girl, I think about you
Every day now
Was a time when I wasn't sure
But you set my mind at ease
There is no doubt
You're in my heart now

Said, woman, take it slow
It'll work itself out fine
All we need is just a little patience
Said, sugar, make it slow
And we'll come together fine
All we need is just a little patience

I sit here on the stairs
'Cause I'd rather be alone
If I can't have you right now
I'll wait, dear
Sometimes I get so tense
But I can't speed up the time
But you know, love
There's one more thing to consider

Said, woman, take it slow
And things will be just fine
You and I'll just use a little patience

Said, sugar, take the time
'Cause the lights are shining bright
You and I've got what it takes
To make it, We won't fake it,
I'll never break it
'cause I can't take it

[whistle]
...little patience, mm yeah, mm yeah need
a little patience, yeah

I BEEN WALKIN' THE STREETS AT NIGHT
JUST TRYIN' TO GET IT RIGHT
HARD TO SEE WITH SO MANY AROUND
YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE BEING STUCK IN
THE CROWD
AND THE STREETS DON'T CHANGE BUT
BABY THE NAME
I AIN'T GOT TIME FOR THE GAME
'CAUSE I NEED YOU YEAH, YEAH, BUT I
NEED YOU
OO, I NEED YOU
WHOA, I NEED YOU
OO, ALL THIS TIME

CHORDS: C G A D :|| C G C Em / C G D

Peace Frog (*The Doors*)

There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles
Blood in the streets, it's up to my knee
Blood in the streets in the town of Chicago
Blood on the rise, it's following me
Think about the break of day

She came and then she drove away
Sunlight in her hair

Blood in the streets runs a river of sadness
Blood in the streets it's up to my thigh
Yeah the river runs red down the legs of a city
The women are crying red rivers of weepin'

She came into town and then she drove away
Sunlight in her hair

Indians scattered on dawn's highway bleeding
Ghosts crowd the young child's fragile eggshell mind

Blood in the streets in the town of New Haven
Blood stains the roofs and the palm trees of Venice
Blood in my love in the terrible summer
Bloody red sun of Phantastic L.A.

Blood screams her brain as they chop off her fingers
Blood will be born in the birth of a nation
Blood is the rose of mysterious union

There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles
Blood in the streets, it's up to my knee
Blood in the streets in the town of Chicago
Blood on the rise, it's following me

CHORDS: G C / E G F# A

Pearl of the Quarter (*Steely Dan*)

On the water down in New Orleans
My baby's the pearl of the quarter
She's a charmer like you never seen
Singing voulez, voulez, voulez vous

Where the sailor spend his hard-earned pay
Red beans and rice for a quarter
You can see her almost any day
Singing voulez, voulez, voulez vous

CHORUS:

And if you hear from my Louise
Won't you tell her I love her so
Please make it clear
When her day is done
She got a place to go

I walked alone down the miracle mile
I met my baby by the shine of the martyr
She stole my heart with her Cajun smile
Singing voulez, voulez, voulez vous

She loved the million dollar words I say
She loved the candy and the flowers that I bought her
She said she loved me and was on her way
Singing voulez, voulez, voulez vous

CHORUS

CHORDS: Intro: C G / F Em7 / D6[xx0211] BbMaj7 AMaj7
Verse: C G F Em7 :|| D6 BbMaj7 AMaj7
Chorus: x06454 x05650 x04232 x0343x x02010 D6 C :||

Pictures of Matchstick Men *(Status Quo)*

When I look up to the sky
I see your eyes, a funny kind of yellow
I rush home to bed, I sunk my head
I see your face underneath my pillow
I wake next morning, tired still yawning
See your face come peeking through my window

Pictures of matchstick men and you
Images of matchstick men and you
All I ever see is them and you

Windows echo your reflection
When I look in their direction gone
When will all this haunting stop
Your face, it just won't leave me alone

Pictures of matchstick men and you
Images of matchstick men and you
All I ever see is them and you

You in the sky, you with the sky
You make me cry, your eyes

You in the sky, you with the sky
You make me cry, your eyes

Picture of matchstick men and
Picture of matchstick men and
Picture of matchstick men and

CHORDS: D F C G :|| G A D

Bb F C | Bb F A

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.

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's got to be a twist
That pinball wizard's got such a supple wrist

How do you think he does it? I don't know!
What makes him so good?

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 has a replay, 'n' never tilts at all...
That deaf dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a mean pin ball.

I thought I was the Bally table king
But I just handed my pinball crown to him.

Even at 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 kid, sure plays a mean pinball.

CHORDS: [Intro] 004432 004430 004420 004320 004220 004400 005400
004320 x2

Verse: 709970 (Bsus4) 709870 (B) / Asus4 A / Gsus4 G / F#sus4 F#
Chorus: B A D E x2 / E F# B x2 / G D (Dsus4)

Pink Houses *(John Mellencamp)*

There's a black man with a black cat
Living in a black neighborhood
He's got an interstate runnin' through his front yard
You know, he think, that he's got it so good
And there's a woman in the kitchen cleanin' up the evening slop
And he looks at her and says: hey darling, I can remember when you could stop a clock

Chorus:

Oh but ain't that America for you and me
Ain't that America we're something to see baby
Ain't that America, home of the free
Little pink houses for you and me

Well there's a young man in a t-shirt
Listening to a rock 'n' roll station
He's got greasy hair, greasy smile
He says: Lord, this must be my destination
'cuz they told me, when I was younger
Boy, you're gonna be president
But just like everything else, those old crazy dreams
Just kinda came and went

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 they ain't no big deal
'cause the simple man baby pays for the thrills,
The bills and the pills that kill

CHORUS

CHORDS: G C :|| G . . . | F C G ||

Plush (*Stone Temple Pilots*)

And I feel that time's a wasted go
So where ya going to tommorrow?
And I see that these are lies to come
Would you even care?

And I feel it
And I feel it

Where ya going for tommorrow?
Where ya going with that mask I found?
And I feel, and I feel
When the dogs begin to smell her
Will she smell alone?

And I feel, so much depends on the weather
So is it raining in your bedroom?
And I see, that these are the eyes of disarray
Would you even care?

And I feel it
And she feels it

Where ya going to tommorrow?
Where ya going with that mask I found?
And I feel, and I feel
When the dogs begin to smell her
Will she smell alone?

CHORDS: G [1-up D7] D7sus4 G
G F#/D F C EbM7

Poor Tom (Led Zeppelin) TUNING

Here's a tale of Tom
Who worked the rivers run
His wife would cook his meat
As he would care at the wheel

Said poor Tom, Seventh Son - Always knew what's goin on

Ain't a thing that you can hide from Tom
There ain't nothing that you can hide from Tom

Worked for thirty years, sharin' hopes and fears
Dreamin' of the day, he could turn and say

Poor Tom, work's gone - Lazin' out in the noonday sun

Ain't a thing that you can hide from Tom
Ain't nothing that you can hide from Tom

His wife was Ellie May, one of many games she played
When Tom was out of town, she couldn't keep her dresses down

Poor Tom, Seventh Son - Always knew what's goin on

Ain't a thing that you can hide from Tom
Ain't nothing that you can hide from Tom

And so it was one day, people got to Ellie May
Tom took a gun in his hand, and stopped all the runnin' around

Poor Tom, Seventh Son - Gotta die for what you've done

All those years of work are thrown away
To ease your mind is that all you can say?
But what about that grandson on your knee?
And railroad's son is the best he could be

TUNING: C G C G C E

Redemption Song *(Bob Marley)*

Old pirates yes they rob I
Sold I to the merchant ships
Minutes after they took I from the
Bottom less pit
But my hand was made strong
By the hand of the almighty
We forward in this generation triumphantly
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom
Cause all I ever had redemption songs, redemption songs

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

Won't you help to sing, these songs of freedom
Cause all I ever had, redemption songs, redemption songs, redemption songs

REPEAT 2nd VERSE and CHORUS

CHORDS:

G Em7 / C B Am / G Em / C D

Chorus: G C D :|| Em C D G

Riki Tiki Tavi *(Donovan)*

Better get into what you gotta get into
Better get into it now, no slacking please
'Cause the United Nations ain't really united
And the organizations they ain't really organized

Riki tiki tavi mongoose is gone
Riki tiki tavi mongoose is gone
Won't be coming around for to kill your snakes no more my love
Riki tiki tavi mongoose is gone

Everybody who read the Jungle Book knows that Riki tiki tavi's a
Mongoose who kills snakes
Well when I was a young man I was led to believe there were organizations
To kill my snakes for me
I was told i.e. the church i.e. the government i.e. school
But when I got a little older, I learned I had to kill them myself

People walk around they don't know what they're doing
They been lost so long they don't know what they've been looking for
Well, I know what I'm a looking for but I just can't find it
I guess I gotta look inside of myself some more

CHORUS

People walk around they taking and they dropping the drip-drip
They don't know what they doing to the pretty method system
Well I've taken every drug there is to take and I know
That a natural high is the best high in the world
Oh, natural high, best high in the world

CHORDS: F C G

Ring of Fire *(Johnny Cash)*

Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

I Fell Into a Burning Ring of Fire
I Went Down, Down, Down
And The Flames Went Higher
And It Burns, Burns, Burns
The Ring of Fire
The Ring of Fire

[Interlude]

CHORUS

The Taste of Love Is Sweet
When Hearts like Ours Meet
I Fell For You like A Child
Oh, But the Fire Went Wild

CHORUS

[Interlude]

CHORUS

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
The Ring of Fire
The Ring of Fire

CHORDS: G / C :|| D C G

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 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 Magil 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.

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.

CHORDS: Am7 D G C B7

Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty)

It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down
I had the radio on, I was drivin'
The trees went by, me and Del were singin'
Little Runaway, I was flyin'

Yeah runnin' down a dream
That never would come to me
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
I'm runnin' down a dream

I felt so good, like anything was possible
I hit cruise control and rubbed my eyes
The last three days the rain was unstoppable
It was always cold, no sun shine

Yeah runnin' down a dream
That never would come to me
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
I'm runnin' down a dream

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

Yeah runnin' down a dream
That never would come to me
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
I'm runnin' down a dream

CHORDS: Riff 1

E D :|| Chorus: D G E | E G A :||

Santa Monica (Watch the World Die) (Everclear)

I am still living with your ghost
Lonely and dreaming of the west coast
I don't want to be your downtime
I don't want to be your stupid game

With my big black boots and an old suitcase
I do believe I'll find myself a new place
I don't want to be the bad guy
I don't want to do your sleepwalk dance anymore
I just want to see some palm trees
Go and try to shake away this disease

We can live beside the ocean
Leave the fire behind
Swim out past the breakers
Watch the world die

I am still dreaming of your face
Hungry and hollow for all the things you took away
I don't want to be your good time
I don't want to be your fall-back crutch anymore

I'll walk right out into a brand new day
Insane and rising in my own weird way
I don't want to be the bad guy
I don't want to do your sleepwalk dance anymore

I just want to feel some sunshine
I just want to find some place to be alone

We can live beside the ocean
Leave the fire behind
Swim out past the breakers
And watch the world die

CHORDS: [Barre] G/(E) D D->E C C->A G
C C->D G G->E D C G

Sex and Candy (*Marcy Playground*)

Hanging around downtown by myself
And I had so much time to sit and think about myself
And then there she was
Like double cherry pie yeah there she was
Like disco superfly

I smell sex and candy here
Who's that lounging in my chair
Who's that casting devious stares in my direction
Mama this surely is a dream
Yeah mama this surely is a dream

Hanging around downtown by myself
And I had too much caffeine and I was thinking about myself
And then there she was
In platform double suede yeah there she was
Like disco lemonade

I smell sex and candy here
Who's that lounging in my chair
Who's that casting devious stares in my direction
Mama this surely is a dream
Yeah mama this surely is a dream
Yeah mama this surely is a dream

I smell sex and candy here
Who's that lounging in my chair
Who's that casting devious stares in my direction
Mama this surely is a dream
yeah mama this surely is a dream
yeah mama this surely is a dream
yeah mama this lost in my dreams

CHORDS: Bm / G / F#m :||

Chorus: D (D6) A (A6) B G A :|| D A B G

Share the Land *(The Guess Who)*

Have you been around
Have you done your share of comin' down
On different things that people do
Have you been aware
You got brothers and sisters who care
About what's gonna happen to you in a year from now

Maybe I'll be there to shake your hand
Maybe I'll be there to share the land
That they'll be givin' away
When we all live together
I'm talkin' 'bout together now

REPEAT CHORUS

Did you pay your dues
Did you read the news
This mornin' when the paper landed in your yard
Do you know their names
Can you play their games
Without losin' track and comin' down a bit too hard
Oh!

CHORUS 2x

CHORDS:

Bm E | G A D F#:|| B F# | E B | F# E B

She Talks to Angels (*Black Crowes*) *TUNING*

She never mentions the word addiction
In certain company
Yes, she'll tell you she's an orphan
After you meet her family

She says she talks to angels they call her out by her name
Oh yeah she talks to angels says they call her out by her name
She says she talks to angels says they all know her name
Oh yeah she talks to angels says they call her out by her name

She paints her eyes black as night now
Pulls those shades down tight
Yeah she gives a smile when the pain comes
The pain gonna make everything alright, alright

CHORUS

She keeps a lock of hair in her pocket
She wears a cross around her neck
Yes, the hair is from the little boy
And the cross is someone she has not met, not yet

CHORUS

She don't know no lover
Not any man I ever seen
To her that ain't nothing
But to me, yeah me, it means everything

Repeat 2nd verse and chorus

Standard Tuning:

E (A) E :|| B A E

TUNING: EAEG#BE

CHORDS: [Open] 002100 :|| Chorus: 777777 555555

Signs (Five Man Elektrical Band)

And the sign says "long hair freaky people need not apply"
So I put my hair under my hat and I went in to ask him why
He said you look like a fine outstanding young man I think you'll do
So I took off my hat I said "Imagine that, (huh) Me working for you"

Signs, signs
Everywhere there's signs
Blocking up the scenery
Breaking my mind
Do this, don't do that
Can't you read the sign

And the sign says "Anybody caught trespassing will be shot on sight"
So I jumped the fence and I yelled at the house, Hey! What gives you the right?
To put up a fence and keep me out or to keep Mother Nature in
If God was here He'd tell it to your face: "Man, you're some kind of sinner"

CHORUS

Oh say now, mister, can't you read
You got to have a shirt and tie to get a seat
You can't watch, no, you can't eat - you ain't supposed to be here

And the sign says "You got to have a membership card to get inside"

And the sign says "Everybody welcome, come in, kneel down and pray"
But then they passed around a plate at the end of it all
And I didn't have a penny to pay
So I got me a pen and paper and I made up my own fucking sign
I said "Thank you Lord for thinking about me, I'm alive and doing fine"

CHORUS 2x

CHORDS:

C G D G | D A G A
Bm G | D A G A

D C G :|| D A C
A G D :|| C D G D

Sister Golden Hair *(America)*

Well, I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damn 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

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 been one poor correspondent, and I 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

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?
Now I been one poor correspondent, and I 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

CHORDS

C#m A E Esus4 E | F#m C#m B A

E G#m A E G#m | A F#m C#m G#m A

F#m A E Esus4 E

B A E :|| F#m G#m A

Something in the Air (*Thunderclap Newman*)

TUNING

Call out the instigator
Because there's something in the air
We've got to get together sooner or later
Because the revolution's here.

And you know it's right
And you know that it's right
We have got to get together
We have got to get it together now.

Run through the fields and houses
'Cause there's something in the air
We've got to get together sooner or later
Because the revolution's here.

And you know it's right
And you know that it's right
We have got to get together
We have got to get it together now.

Call out the instigator
Because there's something in the air
We've got to get together sooner or later
Because the revolution's here.

TUNING: E B E G# B E

CHORDS: [open] / 220100 | Modulate up 1 whole step

Chorus:

E |-----|
B |-----|
G#|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
E |---0-----0-----0-----0-----|
B |--5-----5-3-----3-2-----2-0-----0-|
E |-----|

Soul Kitchen *(The Doors)*

Well, the clock says it's time to close now
I guess I'd better go now
I'd really like to stay here all night
The cars crawl past all stuffed with eyes
Street lights share their hollow glow
Your brain seems bruised with numb surprise
Still one place to go
Still one place to go

Let me sleep all night in your soul kitchen
Warm my mind near your gentle stove
Turn me out and I'll wander baby
Stumblin' in the neon groves

Well, your fingers weave quick minarets
Speak in secret alphabets
I light another cigarette
Learn to forget, learn to forget
Learn to forget, learn to forget

Let me sleep all night in your soul kitchen
Warm my mind near your gentle stove
Turn me out and I'll wander baby
Stumblin' in the neon groves

Well the clock says it's time to close now
I know I have to go now
I really want to stay here
All night, all night, all night

CHORDS:

A D() :|| E D :||

Space Oddity (David Bowie)

Ground Control to Major Tom
Ground Control to Major Tom
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

Ground Control to Major Tom
Commencing countdown, engines on
Check ignition 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

This is Major Tom to Ground Control
I'm stepping through the door
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
And the stars look very different ... today

For here
Am I sitting in a tin can
Far above the world
Planet Earth is blue
And there's nothing I can do **[Break]**

Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles
I'm feeling very still
And I think my spaceship 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? (x3)

CHORDS: C / Em :|| Am Amaj7 D7 || C E7 F | Fm C F :||

Fmaj7 Em7 :|| Bbmaj7 Am G F || Break: C F G A A :||
(033210) (023230)

G E7 Am Amaj7 | D7 C D7 ...

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

Look out kid, it's somethin' you did
God knows when but you're doin' it again
You better duck down the alley way
Lookin' for a new friend, the man in the coon-skin cap
In the big pen wants eleven dollar bills - You only got ten

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 try "No Doz"
Better stay away from those that carry around a fire hose
Keep a clean nose watch the plainclothes
You don't need a weatherman to know which way the wind blows

Get sick, get well, hang around an ink well
Ring bell, hard to tell if anything is 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 users, cheaters, six-time losers
Hang around the theaters girl by the whirlpool
Lookin' for a new fool, don't follow leaders, watch the 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 handles

CHORDS: A / D / E

Sugar Mountain (Neil Young)

<p>Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain With the barkers and the colored balloons You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon, You're leaving there too soon.</p> <p>It's so noisy at the fair But all your friends are there And the candy floss you had And your mother and your dad</p> <p>Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain With the barkers and the colored balloons You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon You're leaving there too soon</p> <p>There's a girl just down the aisle Oh, to turn and see her smile You can hear the words she wrote As you read the hidden note</p> <p>Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain With the barkers and the colored balloons You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon You're leaving there too soon</p>	<p>Now you're underneath the stairs And you're givin' back some glares To the people who you met And it's your first cigarette</p> <p>Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain With the barkers and the colored balloons You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon You're leaving there too soon</p> <p>Now you say you're leavin' home 'Cause you want to be alone Ain't it funny how you feel When you're findin' out it's real?</p> <p>Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain With the barkers and the colored balloons You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon You're leaving there too soon</p> <p>Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain with the barkers and the colored balloons You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain Though you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon You're leaving there too soon</p>
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CHORDS:

G F9

Dm G

Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

The tax man's taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home
Blazing on a sunny afternoon
And I can't sail my yacht
He's taken everything I've got
All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
I got a big fat mama trying to break me
And I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Blazing on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime (x3)

My girlfriend's run off with my car
And gone back to her ma and pa
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty
Now I'm sitting here
Sipping at my ice cold beer
Blazing on a sunny afternoon

Help me, help me, help me sail away
Well give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
'cause I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Blazing on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime (x3)

(Repeat Chorus)

CHORDS: Dm Dm(C) Dm(B) Dm (Bb) | A A(G) A(F) A(E)

Dm C7 | F C7 | A A(G) A(F) A(E) :||

CHORUS: D G | C7 F A7 || Dm G :|| F A | Dm Dm(C) Dm (B) etc

NOTE: Yes, I know the actual lyric is "lazing on a sunny afternoon". But I'm blazing, and hell, it's my damn interpretation of the whole thing anyway so why don't you go get yourself a beer and start singing it "blazing"!

Sweet Home Alabama *(Lynyrd Skynyrd)*

Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the Southland
I miss ol' 'Bama once again
And I think it's a sin, yes

Well I heard Mr. Young sing about her
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor [Hoo, Hoo, Hoo]
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you?
Tell the truth

CHORUS

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you?

CHORUS

CHORDS:

D Csus2 G :|| ^ F C | D ^

Sympathy for the Devil (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
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

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

I 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

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name
Ah, what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game

I watched with glee
While your kings and queens
Fought for ten decades
For the gods they made
I shouted out, who killed the Kennedys?
When after all, it was you and me

CHORDS: E D A (D) :|| B E :||

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reach Bombay

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game
[oh yeah, get down, baby]

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
But what's confusing you
Is just the nature of my game

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 politics
Or I'll lay your soul to waste

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game

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

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 bankbook wasn't big enough
Me, I'm standing on the side of the road, rain falling on my shoes
I'm heading out to the old east coast, lord knows I've paid some dues

Getting through; tangled up in blue

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 sad dark night, both agreeing it was best

She turned around to look at me as I was walking away
And I heard her say over my shoulder, we'll meet again some day
On the avenue, tangled up in blue

I was living 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 happened to be employed
Yeah I was working for a while on a fishing boat, right outside of Delacroix

And all the while I was alone, the past was close behind
I've seen a lot of women, but she never escaped my mind
And I just grew tangled up in blue

She was working at a topless bar, and I stopped in for a beer
I just kept looking at the side of her face in the spotlight so clear
Now, later on the crowd thinned out, and I was just about to do the same
She's standing there in that back of my chair, she said, don't I know your name?

Well 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; we were tangled up in blue.

(next page)

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 thirteenth century

Every one of those words rang true and glowed like burning coal
Pouring off of 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, yeah
There was music in the cafes at night
And revolution in the air

That's when he started into dealing with slaves
And something inside of her died, just died
She had to sell everything she owned
And she froze up inside

And finally, when the bottom fell out, I became withdrawn
The only thing I knew how to do was to keep on keeping on
Like a bird that flew
Tangled up in blue

Now I'm heading back again, I got to get to her somehow
And all the people that I used to know, they're an illusion to me now
Some are mathematicians, some are carpenters' wives
I don't know how it all got started, I dunno what they're doing with their lives

But 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

CHORDS: A G (x3) D / E A A D (x2) / E - D G A

The End (*The Doors*)

This is the end Beautiful friend
This is the end My only friend, the end

Of our elaborate plans, the end
Of everything that stands, the end
No safety or surprise, the end
I'll never look into your eyes...again

Can you picture what will be
So limitless and free
Desperately in need...of some...stranger's hand
In a...desperate land

Lost in a Roman...wilderness of pain
And all the children are insane
All the children are insane
Waiting for the summer rain, yeah

There's danger on the edge of town
Ride the King's highway, baby
Weird scenes inside the gold mine
Ride the highway west, baby

Ride the snake, ride the snake
To the lake, the ancient lake, baby
The snake is long, seven miles
Ride the snake...he's old, and his skin is cold

The west is the best
The west is the best
Get in, and we'll do the rest

The blue bus is callin' us
The blue bus is callin' us
Driver, where you taken' us
This is the End

CHORDS: Dm / C Dm :|| C G D :|| C Dm G Dm :||

The Gambler (Kenny Rogers)

On a warm summers evening
On a train bound for nowhere
I met up with a gambler
We were both too tired to sleep

So we took turns at staring
Out the window at the darkness
The boredom overtook us
And he began to speak

He said, son I've made a 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

You got to know when to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
And 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

Every gambler knows
That the secret to survive is
Knowing what to throw away

And knowing what to keep
'Cos every hand's a winner
And every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for
Is that I end asleep

And when he finished speakin'
He turned back for the window
Crushed out the cigarette
Faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness
The gambler he broke even
But in his final words I found
An ace that I could keep

CHORUS repeats 3x

CHORDS:

E A E | A E B | E A E | A E | A E B

The Letter (*The Box Tops*)

Give me a ticket for an aeroplane
I ain't got time to take a fast train
Lonely days are gone
I'm going home, my baby just wrote me a letter

I don't care how much money I've got to spend
I've got to get back to my baby again
Lonely days are gone
I'm going home; my baby just wrote me a letter

(x2):

Well she wrote me a letter, said she couldn't live without me no more
Listen mister, can't you see I've got to get back to my baby once more?
Anyway (yeah)
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane
I ain't got time to take a fast train
Lonely days are gone
I'm going home, my baby just wrote me a letter

My baby just wrote me a letter

CHORDS: Am F G D | Am F E Am :||

C G F C G :|| E7

The Needle and the Damage Done *(Neil Young)*

I caught you knockin' at my cellar door
I love you baby, can I have some more?
Oh, oh, the damage done

I hit the city and I lost my band
I watched the needle take another man
Gone, gone, the damage done

I sing this song because I love the man
I know that some of you don't understand
Milk blood to keep from runnin' out

I've seen the needle and the damage done
A little part of it in everyone
But every junkie's like a setting sun

CHORDS:

D (C) (B) (Bb)

The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald (*Gordon Lightfoot*)

CAPO

The legend lives on from the chippewa on down
Of the big lake they called "Gitche Gumee"
The lake, it is said, never gives up her dead
When the skies of November turn gloomy
With a load of iron ore twenty-six thousand 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.

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 tattle-tale sound
And a wave broke over the railing
And every man knew, as the captain did too,
T'was 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 suppertime 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 t'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 'is lights went outta sight
Came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald.

Does any one know where the love of God goes
When the waves turn the minutes to hours?
The searches 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;
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 till it rang twenty-nine times
For each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald.
The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down
Of the big lake they call "Gitche Gumee".
"Superior", they said, "never gives up her dead
When the 'Gales of November' come early!"

CAPO 2nd Fret | Asus2 Em G D Asus2

Thick as a Brick (*Jethro Tull*) *CAPO*

Really don't mind if you sit this one out
My word's 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

So you ride yourselves over the field
As you make all your animal deals
And your wise men don't know how it feels
To be thick as a brick

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 it's a shame.

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

CAPO 3rd fret | A G Am (7th fret) / D Am
D Am C Em / G (GMaj) (F#Maj) G A

Turn the Page (Bob Seeger)

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha
You can listen to the engine moaning out its one lone song
You can think about woman, or the girl you knew the night before
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, 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

Well you walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road,
You can 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
All the same old clichés: "Is it woman? Is it man?"
Though you always see my number, you don't dare make a stand

CHORUS

Out there in the spotlight you're a million miles away
Every ounce of energy, you try and 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 echo from the amplifiers ringing in your head
You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

Now here I am, on the road again
There I am, up on the stage
Here I go, playing star again. (x2)

Chords:

Em D | A Em :||

D Em :|| D A | C D Em

Uncle John's Band (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?

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?

Goddamn, well I declare, have you seen the like?
Their wall are built of cannonballs, their motto is "Don't tread on me"
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 riverside
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide

Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide
Come on along, or go alone, he's come to take his children home
Wo, oh, what I want to know, how does the song go?

Intro: G | G B C D

Verse: G C :|| Am Em C D | CD G DC G D G |

Bridge: G C | Am G D | C | G D C D :||

Under My Thumb (Rolling Stones)

Under my thumb	It's down to me, oh yeah
The girl who once had me down	The way she talks when she's spoken to
Under my thumb	Down to me, the change has come,
The girl who once pushed me around	She's under my thumb
It's down to me	Yeah, it feels alright
The difference in the clothes she wears	Under my thumb
Down to me, the change has come,	Her eyes are just kept to herself
She's under my thumb (Ain't it the truth babe?)	Under my thumb, well i
Under my thumb	I can still look at someone else
A squirming dog who's just had her day	It's down to me, oh that's what I said
Under my thumb	The way she talks when she's spoken to
A girl who has just changed her ways	Down to me, the change has come,
It's down to me, yes it is	She's under my thumb
The way she does just what she's told	Say, it's alright.
Down to me, the change has come	Say it's all...
She's under my thumb	Say it's all...
Ah, ah, say it's alright	Take it easy babe
Under my thumb	Take it easy babe
A Siamese cat of a girl	Feels alright
Under my thumb	Take it, take it easy babe
She's the sweetest, mmm, pet in the world	
It's down to me	F#m E D F#m E D
The way she talks when she's spoken to	
Down to me, the change has come,	A D B F#m E D A
She's under my thumb	
Ah, take it easy babe	
Yeah	

Wanted: Dead or Alive (*Bon Jovi*)

It's all the same, only the names will change
Everyday, it seems we're wastin' away
Another place, where the faces are so cold
I drive all night, just to get back home

I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
I'm wanted dead or alive
Wanted dead or alive

Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days
The 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

I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
I'm wanted dead or alive
Wanted dead or alive... Oh, I ride!

Ooh, and I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
I'm wanted dead or alive

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 dead or alive
I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side
I'm wanted dead or alive
Wanted dead or alive

CHORDS:

D C G | C G | F D :|| C G | F D :||

Well All Right (*Blind Faith / B. Holly*)

Well all right so I've been foolish
Well all right let people know
'Bout the dreams and wishes that you dream
In the night when lights are low

Well all right, Well all right
You know we'll live and love with all our might
Well all right, Well all right
You know our lifetime love will be all right

Well all right so I'm not working
Well all right let people say
That those foolish kids can't be ready
For the love that comes their way

CHORUS

Well all right so I've been foolish
Well all right let people know
'Bout the dreams and wishes that you dream
In the night when lights are low

CHORUS

Well all right so I'm not working
Well all right let people say
That those foolish kids can't be ready
For the love that comes their way

CHORDS: D C / D A :|| G A D

What It's Like *(Everlast)*

We've all seen a man at the liquor store beggin' for your change
The hair on his face is dirty, dread-locked, and full of mange
He asks a man for what he could spare, with shame in his eyes
"Get a job you fucking slob," is all he replies
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in his shoes
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to sing the blues

Mary got pregnant from a kid named Tom that said he was in love
He said, "Don't worry about a thing, baby doll
I'm the man you've been dreaming of."
But 3 months later he say he won't date her or return her calls
And she swear, "God damn, if I find that man I'm cuttin' off his balls."
And then she heads for the clinic and she gets some static walking through the door
They call her a killer, and they call her a sinner, and they call her a whore
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in her shoes
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to choose

Interlude

I've seen a rich man beg - I've seen a good man sin - I've seen a tough man cry
I've seen a loser win - and a sad man grin - I heard an honest man lie
I've seen the good side of bad - and the downside of up - and everything between
I licked the silver spoon - drank from the golden cup - and smoked the finest green
I stroked the fattest dimes at least a couple of times before I broke their heart
You know where it ends, yo, It usually depends on where you start

I knew this kid named Max who used to get fat stacks out on the corner with drugs
He liked to hang out late, he liked to get shit-faced and keep the pace with thugs
Until late one night there was a big old fight and Max lost his head
He pulled out his chrome .45, talked some shit, and wound up dead
Now his wife and his kids are caught in the midst of all of this pain
You know it comes that way at least that's what they say when you play the game
God forbid you ever had to wake up to hear the news
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to lose

CHORDS: Dm F7 C

What's the Frequency, Kenneth? (R.E.M)

"What's the frequency, Kenneth?" is your Benzedrine, uh-huh
I was brain-dead, locked out, numb, not up to speed
I thought I'd pegged you an idiot's dream
Tunnel vision from the outsider's screen
I never understood the frequency, uh-huh
You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh

I'd studied your cartoons, radio, music, tv, movies, magazines
Richard said, "Withdrawal in disgust is not the same as apathy"
A smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth
You said that irony was the shackles of youth
You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh
I never understood the frequency, uh-huh

"What's the frequency, Kenneth?" is your Benzedrine, uh-huh
Butterfly decal, rearview mirror, dogging the scene
You smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth
You said that irony was the shackles of youth
You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh
I never understood the frequency, uh-huh
You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh
I couldn't understand
You said that irony was the shackles of youth, uh-huh
I couldn't understand
You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh
I couldn't understand
I never understood, don't fuck with me, uh-huh

CHORDS: D A G x2 / A D Bm G A D A G / A D Bm G D Bm E
G A x2 / D A D G A (G) A

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

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 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
When logic and proportion
Have fallen
Us all be 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 (x3)

CHORDS:

F# | G :|| A C D | A

E A :|| F# | G

White Wedding *(Billy Idol)*

Hey little sister what have you done
Hey little sister who's the only one
Hey little sister who's your superman
Hey little sister who's the one you want
Hey little sister shot gun!

It's a nice day to start again
It's a nice day for a white wedding
It's a nice day to start again.

Hey little sister who's the one you're with
Hey little sister what's your fascin-aysh
Hey little sister shot gun (oh yeah)
Hey little sister who's your superman
Hey little sister shot gun!

Take me back home

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

There is nothin' fair in this world
There is nothin' safe in this world
And there's nothin' sure in this world
And there's nothin' pure in this world
Look for something left in this world
Start again - Come on

CHORUS (x2)

CHORDS:

Bm E D | Bm D E
Bm A E :|| Bm A Bm
A E Bm | E D Bm :||

Why Don't You Get A Job *(Offspring)*

My friend's got a girlfriend
Man he hates that bitch
He tells me every day
He says "man I really gotta lose my chick
In the worst kind of way"

She sits on her ass
He works his hands to the bone
To give her money every payday
But she wants more dinero just to stay at home
Well my friend ... you gotta say

I won't pay, I won't pay ya, no way
Why don't you get a job
Say no way, say no way, no way
Why don't you get a job

I guess all his money, well it isn't enough
To keep her bill collectors at bay
I guess all his money, well it isn't enough
Cause that girl's got expensive taste

I won't pay, I won't pay ya, no way
Why don't you get a job
Say no way, say no way, no way
Why don't you get a job

Well I guess it ain't easy doing nothing at all
But hey man free rides just don't come along ... every day

Let me tell you about my other friend now

My friend's got a boyfriend, man she hates that dick
She tells me every day
He wants more dinero just to stay at home
Well my friend -You gotta say

CHORDS: I-IV-V (Original: F) Live = E

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?

And did they get you to trade
Your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And 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

CHORDS:

C D | Am G | D C | Am G

With A Gun (*Steely Dan*)

I could be wrong but I have seen your face before
You were the man that I saw running from his door
You owed him money but you gave him something more

With a gun, with a gun
You will be what you are just the same
Did you pay the other man with the piece in your hand
And leave him lying in the rain?

You were the founders of the clinic on the hill
Until he caught you with your fingers in the till
He slapped your hand so you settled up your bill

With a gun, with a gun
You will be what you are just the same
Did you pay the other man with the piece in your hand
And leave him lying in the rain?

When you're born to play the fool
And you've seen all the western movies
Woe to the one who does you wrong
You hide in the bushes, murder the man
With Luger in hand

I understand that you will soon be leavin' town
Don't try to call me when they finally run you down
Just give fair warning any time you come around

CHORUS

CHORDS: Am G F G Am / G C Dm / C Bb

Chorus: Gm Am :|| Bb C Bb / F G A G F Em Dm G

Bridge: Em Bb Am G F#m / D A C G E D E D

Wonderwall (Oasis) CAPO

Today is gonna be the day
That they're gonna throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
Realized what you gotta do
I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do about you now

Backbeat the word is on the street
That the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before
But you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody feels
The way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk along are winding
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
There are many things that I would
Like to say to you but I don't know how

Because maybe
You're gonna be the one who saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day
But they'll never throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
Realized what you're not to do
I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do
About you now

CHORUS (x2)

CHORDS: Capo 2nd fret

Em7	(022033)	A7sus4	(x02033)
G	(320033)	Cadd9	(x32033)
Dsus4	(xx0233)	Dsus4/F#	(2x0233)

Yellow Sweat (Beck)

Acid casualty with a repossessed car
Vietnam vet playin' air guitar

It's just the shit-kickin', speed-takin'
Truck-drivin' neighbors downstairs

Whiskey-stained buck-toothed back woods creep
Grizzly bear motherfucker never goes to sleep

It's just the shit-kickin', speed-takin'
Truck-drivin' neighbors downstairs

Belly floppin' naked in a pool of yellow sweat
Screamin' jackass with a wet cigarette

It's just the shit-kickin', speed-takin'
Truck-drivin' neighbors downstairs

Psychotic breakdown double-edged axe
Growin' hair like a shag rug on his greasy back

It's just the shit-kickin', speed-takin'
Truck-drivin' neighbors downstairs

Chords: [Intro Riff]

Chorus: F C G D A

You Can All Join In (*Traffic*)

Here's a little song you can all join in with
It's very simple and I hope it's new
Make your own words up if you want to
Any old words that you think will do, yeah

Yellow, blue, what'll I do? Maybe I'll just sit here thinking
Black, white, stop the fight, does one of these colors ever bother you?

Here's a little dance you can all join in with
It's very simple and I hope it's new
Make your own steps up if you want to
Any old steps that you think will do

Left, right, don't get uptight, keep in line and you'll be alright
Clap hands, move around, make sure no one puts you down

Here's a little world you can all join in with
It's very simple and I hope it's new
Make your own life up if you want to
Any old life that you think will do

Love, yeah, it's nothing new, there's someone much worse off than you are
Help me set them free, just be what you want to be

Here's a little song you can all join in with
It's very simple and I hope it's new
Make your own words up if you want to
Any old words that you think will do, yeah

[Shake your feathers, say, to and fro]

CHORDS: A G D A / A D A G (D) A

You Don't Know How It Feels *(Tom Petty)*

Let me run with you tonight, I'll take you on a moonlight ride
There's someone I used to see, she don't give a damn for me

But let me get to the point, let's roll another joint
And turn the radio loud, until we're long to be proud
You don't know how it feels, no you don't know how it feels
To be me

People come, people go, some grow young, some grow cold
I woke up in between a memory and a dream

So let's get to the point, let's roll another joint
And let's ahead on down the road to somewhere - I gotta go
You don't know how it feels, you don't know how it feels
To be me

My old man was born to run, but he's still trying to beat the gun
Think of me what you will, I got a little space to fill

REPEAT CHORUS x2

CHORDS: E / A | E B E A | E D A (E A)

BONUS: The Dark Side of the Moon (*Pink Floyd*)

Breathe

Breathe, breathe in the air
Don't be afraid to care
Leave but don't leave me
Look around and choose your own ground

For long you live and high you fly
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry
All you touch and all you see
Is all your life will ever be

Run, rabbit run
Dig that hole, forget the sun
When at last the work is done
Don't sit down it's time to dig another one

For long you live and high you fly
But only if you ride the tide
And balanced on the biggest wave
You race towards an early grave ...

Em7 A :|| C Bm7 | Fmaj7 G D9 (D7)

Time

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

Tired of lying in the sunshine, staving home to watch the rain
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

[Instrumental]

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

F#m A E F#m | D (flat mid D) Am7 :|| D (fmD) C#m7 Bm7 [G, F#, E] Emaj

Breathe [Reprise]

Home, home again
I like to be here when I can
When I come home 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 spell

The Great Gig in the Sky (*requires keyboard*)

Us and Them

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

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

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
I've got things on my mind
For the want of the price of tea and a slice
The old man died

Dsus2 [xx0755] Esus2 [xx0977] F7+9 [xx0X99] G [xx0787]

Bm (A) | D/G [3x0232] C

Brain Damage

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

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

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.

The lunatic is in my head (*laughter*)
The lunatic is in my head
You raise the blade, you make the change
You re-arrange me 'till 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

D G7 :|| D E A7 D

G A7 | C G :|| Bm7 Em A7

Eclipse

All that you touch
All that you see
All that you taste
All you feel

All that you love
All that you hate
All you distrust
All you save.

All that you give
All that you deal
All that you buy
Beg, borrow or steal

All you create
All you destroy
All that you do
All that you say

All that you eat
Everyone you meet
All that you slight
Everyone you fight

All that is now
All that is gone
All that's to come
And everything under the sun is in tune
But the sun is eclipsed by the moon

D C/D | Bb A7 :||

D