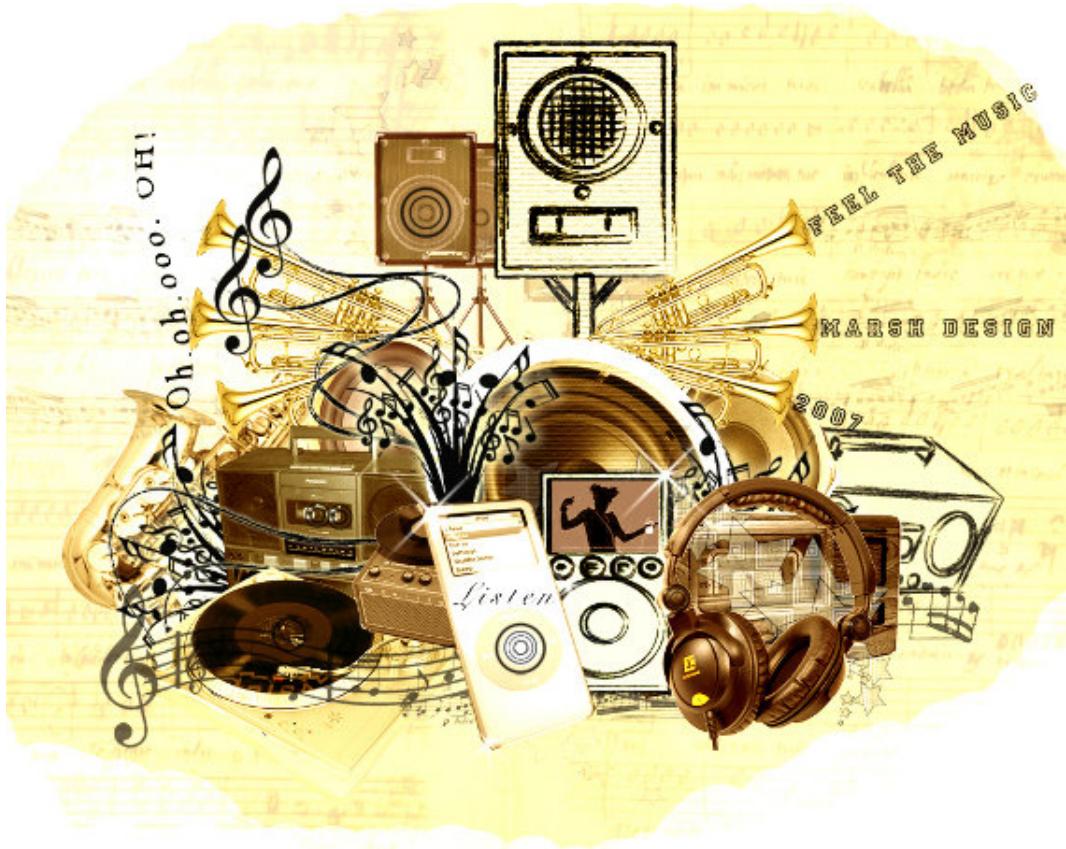

Guitar Songbook

English songs

version: 3.6.2
date: 8 juillet 2012
authors: Crep (R. Goffe), Lohrun (A. Dupas)
web: <http://www.patacrep.com>
mail: crep@team-on-fire.com



foxygamer girl@deviantart.com

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2. <http://songs.sourceforge.net/>

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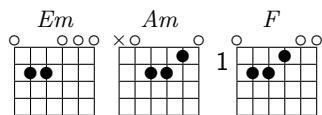
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F		1		1		1		<i>F</i>		<i>F7</i>		<i>Fm</i>		<i>Fm7</i>		
		2		2		2		<i>F[#]</i>		<i>F[#]4</i>		<i>F[#]7</i>		<i>F[#]6</i>		
<i>F[#] = G^b</i>		2		2		2		<i>G</i>		<i>G7</i>		<i>Gm</i>		<i>Gm7</i>		
		3		3		3		<i>G7M</i>		<i>G4</i>		<i>G7</i>		<i>G6</i>		
<i>G[#] = A^b</i>		4		4		4		<i>G[#]</i>		<i>G[#]4</i>		<i>G[#]7</i>		<i>G[#]6</i>		
		3		4		4		<i>A</i>		<i>A7</i>		<i>Am</i>		<i>Am7</i>		
<i>A[#] = B^b</i>		1		1		1		<i>A[#]</i>		<i>A[#]4</i>		<i>A7</i>		<i>A6</i>		
		2		2		2		<i>B</i>		<i>B7</i>		<i>Bm</i>		<i>Bm7</i>		
B		2		2		2		<i>B7M</i>		<i>B4</i>		<i>B7</i>		<i>B6</i>		
		2		2		2		<i>Standard tuning : E A D G B E</i>								

1

U-Turn (Lili)

AaRON

Aaron



1. *Lili, take another walk out of your fake world*
Please put all the drugs out of your hand
You'll see that you can breath without no back up
So much stuff you got to understand

For every step in any walk

Any town of any thought

I'll be your guide

For every street of any scene

Any place you've never been

I'll be your guide

2. *Lili, you know there's still a place for people like us*

The same blood runs in every hand

You see it's not the wings that make the angel

Just have to move the bats out of your head

3. *Lili, easy as a kiss we'll find an answer*

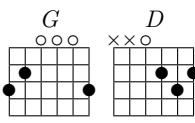
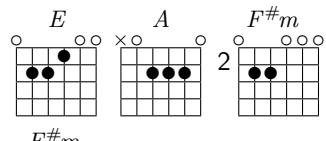
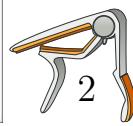
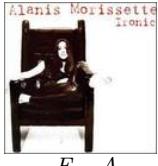
Put all your fears back in the shade

Don't become a ghost without no colour

'Cause you're the best paint life ever made

2

Ironic

Alanis Morissette
Ironic

1. An old man turned ninety-eight

He won the lottery and died the next day

It's a black fly in your Chardonnay

It's a death row pardon two minutes too late

And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

It's like rain E A on your wedding day F#m

It's a free ride E A when you've already paid F#m

It's the good advice E A that you just didn't take F#m

And who would've thought it figures E

2. Mr. Play-it-Safe was afraid to fly

He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye

He waited his whole damn life to take that flight

And as the plane crashed down he thought, "Well isn't this nice"

And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

Well life has a funny way

Of sneaking up on you when you think everything's okay

And everything's going right

And life has a funny way

Of helping you out when you think everything's gone wrong

And everything blows up in your face

3. A traffic jam when you're already late

A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break

It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife

It's meeting the man of my dreams and then meeting his beautiful wife

And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

A little too ironic and yeah, I really do think

Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you

Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out

Helping you out

3 If I ain't got you

Alicia Keys

The diary of Alicia Keys



1. Some people live for the fortune

Am Some people live just for the fame

G7 *Bm* *Em* Some people live for the power, yeah

Am Some people live just to play the game

G7 *Am* *Bm* *Am* Some people think that the physical things

G7 *Am* *Bm* *Am* Define what's within ... And I've

G7 *Am* *Bm* *Am* Been there before, that life's a bore

G7 *Am* *Bm* So full of the superficial

G7 *Am* *Bm* *C7* Some peo - ple want it all, but

Bm I don't want nothing at all

Am If it ain't you baby

G7 If I ain't got you baby

G7 *Am* *Bm* *C7* Some people want diamond rings

Bm Some just want everything, but everything means

Am *G7* Nothing, if I ain't got you, yeah

2. Some people search for a fountain

That promises forever young

Some people need three dozen roses. And

That's the only way to prove you love them

Hand me the world on a silver platter and

What good would it be with

No one to share. No one who truly

Cares for me

outro: *C7 Bm*

3. If I ain't got you with me baby

G7 Am *Bm* *C7* So nothing in this whole wide world don't mean a

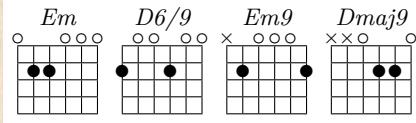
Bm thing

Am *G7* If I ain't got you with me baby

4 A horse with no name

America

America



1. On the first part of the journey

Em I was lookin at all the life

Em There were plants and birds and rocks and things

Em There were sand and hills and rings

Em The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz

Em And the sky with no clouds

Em The heat was hot and the ground was dry

Em But the air was full of sound

Em9 *Dmaj9* I've been thru the desert on a horse with no name

Em9 *Dmaj9* It felt good to be out of the rain

Em *Dmaj9* In the desert you can't remember your name

Em *Dmaj9* Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Em9

La *la* *la*

Dmaj9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

Em9

La *la* *la*

Dmaj9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

Em9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

Dmaj9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

Em9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

Dmaj9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

Em9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

Dmaj9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

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Dmaj9

La *la* *la* *la* *la*

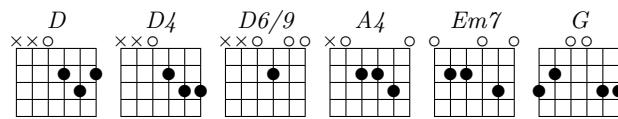
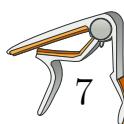
Em9

5

Mr. Rock'n Roll

Amy MacDonald

This is the life



1. So called Mr. Rock 'n Roll he's dancing on his own again

Talking on his phone again to someone, who tells him that his
^GBalance is low, he's got nowhere to go, he's on his own again

D D4 D6/9 D (x2)

2. Rock chic of the century is acting like she used to be

Dancing like there's no one there before she ever seemed to care now
 She wouldn't dare, it's so rock 'n roll to be alone

And they'll meet one day far away and say

I wish I was something more

And they'll meet one day far away and say

I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before

D D4 D6/9 D (x4)

3. Mrs. Black and White, she's never seen a shade of grey

Always something on her mind, every single day
 But now she's lost her way, and where does she go from here?

4. Mr. Multicultural sees all that one could see

He's living proof of someone very different to me
 But now he wants to be free, free so he can see

He'll say I wish I knew you

I wish I met you when time was still on my side

She'll say I wish I knew you

I wish I loved you before I was his bride

5. And so they must be depart too many moral broken hearts

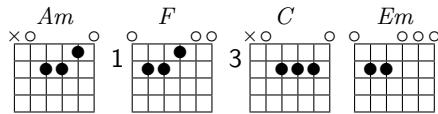
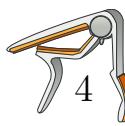
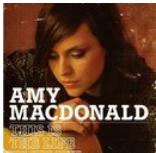
But I've seen that all before in TV, books and films and more
 And there's a happy ending, every single day

6

This is the life

Amy MacDonald

This is the life



1. Oh the wind whistles down
^{Am}
 The cold dark street tonight
^F
 And the people they were dancing to ^C ^{Em} the music vibe
 And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
 While the shocked too many just sit way over there
 And the songs they get louder each one better than before

And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
^{Am}
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
^F
Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
^C ^{Em}
 (×2)

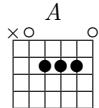
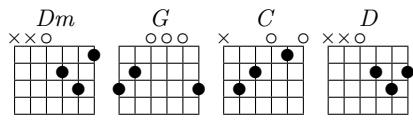
2. So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four
 And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door
 But nobody's in and nobody's home till four
 So you're sitting there with nothing to do
 Talking about Robert Ragger and his motley crew
 And where you gonna go, and where you gonna sleep tonight?

7

Vampire

Antsy Pants

Juno



1. I am a ^{Dm} vampire, I am a vampire
 I am a vampire, I am a vampire
 I am a vampire vampire, I am a vampire
 I have lost my ^G fangs ^C
 I am a ^{Dm} vampire, I am a vampire
 I am a vampire, I have lost my ^G fangs ^C
 So I'm sad and I ^G feel lonely ^C
 So I cry and I'm very angry ^G ^C
 And I ate some garlic ^{Dm} ^G ^C
 So I'm no more satanic yeah yeah

*I am a vampire and I am walking in the city ^D
 But the pretty girls don't look at me ^C ^A ^D
 (Don't look at me)
 Cause I don't have my fangs ^G ^A ^D
 Cause I have lost my fangs*

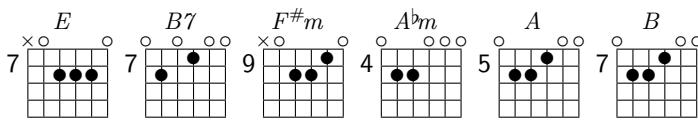
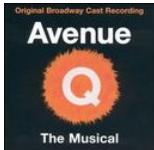
2. I am a vampire, I am a vampire
 I have lost my mouth organ
 I am a vampire, I am a vampire
 I have lost my mouth organ
 So I get bored and I shout
 So I eat popcorn and I put on weight
 And I sing but my voice is breaking
 And I want to play the guitar
 But my guitar is out of tune

*I am a vampire and I'm walking in the city
 But the musicals don't play with me
 (Don't play with me)
 Cause I don't have my mouth organ
 And I have lost my mouth organ*

8

The Internet is for porn

Avenue Q
Avenue Q



1. The Internet is really, really great (For porn!)
I've got a fast connection so I don't have to wait (For porn!)
There's always some new site (For porn!)
I browse all day and night (For porn!)
It's like I'm surfing at the speed of light (For porn!)

The Internet is for porn (Trekkie!)
The Internet is for porn (What are you doing?)
Why you think the net was born?
Porn, porn, porn!

“Treekkie!

- Oh hello Kate Monster!
- You are ruining my song
- Oh me sorry, me no mean to
- Well if you wouldn't mind please being quiet for a minute so I can finish?
- Oki doki
- Good”

2. I'm glad we have this new technology (For porn!)
Which gives us untold opportunity (For por...oops, sorry)
Right from you own desktop (For ...)
You can research, browse and shop
Until you've had enough and you're ready to stop (For Porn!)

The Internet is for porn (Boo!)
The Internet is for porn (Trekkie!)
Me up all night honking me horn
To porn, porn, porn!

“That's gross, you're a pervert

- Ah, sticks and stones Kate monster
- No really, you're a pervert. Normal people don't sit at home and look at porn on the Internet
- Oh?
- What?
- You have no idea! Ready normal people?
- Ready. Ready. Ready
- Let me hear it!”

The Internet is for porn (Sorry Kate!)
The Internet is for porn (I masturbate!)
All these guys unzip their flies
For porn, porn, porn!

“The Internet is not for porn!

— Porn, Porn, P...

— Hold on a second!

Now I know for a fact that you, Rob, check your portfolio and trade stocks online (*That's correct*)

And Brian, you buy things on amazon.com (*Sure!*)

And Gary, you keep selling your possessions on eBay (*Yes I do!*)

And Princeton, you sent me that sweet online birthday card (*True!*)

— Oh, but Kate, what you think he do ... after? Hmm? (*Yeah!*)

— Eeewwww!

The Internet is for porn! (*Gro!*)

The Internet is for porn! (*I hate porn!*)

Grab your dick and double click (*I hate men!*)

For porn, porn, porn!

Porn, porn, porn, porn (*I'm leaving!*)

Porn, porn, porn, porn

porn, porn, porn, porn (*I hate the Internet!*)

Porn, porn, porn, porn

The Internet is for! ($\times 2$)

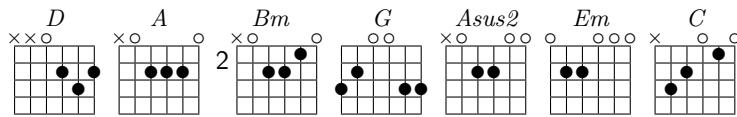
The Internet is for porn!

9

Things I'll never say

Avril Lavigne

Let go



1. *Bm* I'm tugging at my hair, *I'm pulling at my clothes*
Asus2 *Bm*
Bm I'm trying to keep my cool, I know it shows
G *D*
Bm I'm staring at my feet, my cheeks are turning red
Asus2 *Em*
Bm I'm searching for the words inside my head
E *G*
E I'm feeling nervous, tryin' to be so perfect
Asus2
E Cause I know you're worth it, you're worth it, yeah

D *If I can say what I wanna say, I say I wanna blow you away*
G *D*
D *Be with you every night, am I squeezing you too tight*
D *A* *Bm*
D *If I can say what I wanna see, I wanna see you go down on one knee*
G *Em*
C *Marry me today, cause I'm wishing my life away*
C *Well these things I'll never say*

2. They don't do me any good, it's just a waste of time
 What use is it to you what's on my mind
 If it ain't coming out, we're not going anywhere
 So why can't I just tell you that I care
 Cause I'm feeling nervous, tryin' to be so perfect
 Cause I know you're worth it, you're worth it, yeah

Bm *A* *G*
Bm *A* *G* *Em*
Bm What's wrong with my tongue, these words keep slipping away
I stutter I stumble, like I've got nothing to say

Cause I'm feeling nervous, tryin' to be so perfect
 Cause I know you're worth it, you're worth it, yeah

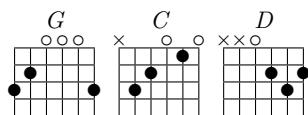
G Yes I'm wishin' my life away
C *D*
C These things I'll never say

10

All I want is you

Barry Louis Polisar

Juno



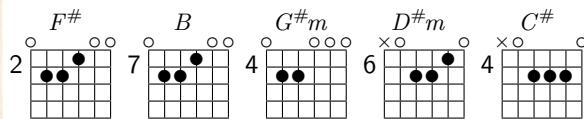
1. If I was a flower growing wild and free
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

*All I want is you, will you be my bride
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea*

2. If you were a river in the mountains tall
The rumble of your water would be my call
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow
Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow
3. If you were a wink, I'd be a nod
If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod
If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug
And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug
4. If you were the wood, I'd be the fire
If you were the love, I'd be the desire
If you were a castle, I'd be your moat
And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

11 Piazza, New York catcher

Belle & Sebastian
Juno



1. *F#* Elope with me Miss Private and we'll sail around the world

G#m I will be your Ferdinand and you *D#m* my wayward girl

G#m How many nights of talking in hotel *C#* rooms can you take?

G#m How many nights of limping round on pagan *C#* holidays?

B Oh elope with me in private and we'll set something *D#m* ablaze

G#m A trail for the devil to erase

2. San Francisco's calling us, the Giants and Mets will play

Piazza, New York catcher, are you straight or are you gay?

We hung about the stadium, we've got no place to stay

We hung about the tenderloin and tenderly you tell

About the saddest ending of a book you ever had to read

The statue's crying too and well he may

3. I love you I've a drowning grip on your adoring face

I love you my responsibility has found a place

Beside you and strong warnings in the guise of gentle words

Come wave upon me from the wider family net absurd

You'll take care of her, I know it, you will do a better job?

Maybe, but not what she deserves

4. Elope with me Miss Private and we'll drink ourselves awake

We'll taste the coffee houses and award certificates

A privy seal to keep the feel of 1960 style

We'll comment on the decor and we'll help the passer by

And at dusk when work is over we'll continue the debate

In a borrowed bedroom virginal and spare

5. The catcher hits for .318 and catches every day

The pitcher puts religion first and rests on holidays

He goes into cathedrals and lies prostrate on the floor

He knows the drink affects his speed he's praying for a doorway

Back into the life he wants and the confession of the bench

Life outside the diamond is a wrench

6. I wish that you were here with me to pass the dull weekend

I know it wouldn't come to love, my heroine pretend

A lady stepping from the songs we love until this day

You'd settle for an epitaph like "Walk Away, Renee"

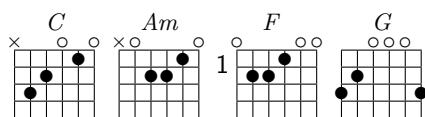
The sun upon the roof in winter will draw you out like a flower

Meet you at the statue in an hour

Meet you at the statue in an hour

12 Stand by me

Ben E.King
Best of



1. When the night has come *C* and the land is dark *Am*
And the moon is the only light we see *F G C*

No I won't be afraid, oh, I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

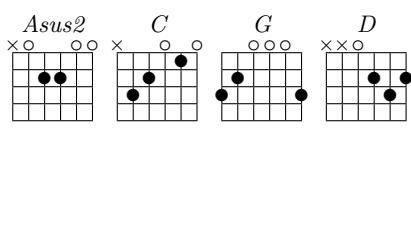
2. If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea

I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Whenever your in trouble won't you stand by me, oh
stand by me
Oh stand, oh stand, stand by me

13 Widow of a living man

Ben Harper
The will to live



1. Mama why *Asus2* does he treat me so cold? *C*
So cold *G*
So cold *D*

Why do I feel so old?
So old ($\times 2$)

How long has he treated me unkind?
Unkind ($\times 2$)

Or have I always been so blind?
So blind ($\times 2$)

Asus2
I'm a widow
F
I'm a widow
G
I'm a widow
Asus2 G
Of a living man ($\times 3$)
F G Asus2

2. Why can't the time stay the same?
Stay the same ($\times 2$)

Now I am begging him to change
Please change ($\times 2$)

What about all the plans we've made?
Plans we've made
Lord have prayed

Now I am so afraid
I am so afraid ($\times 2$)

3. Mama why does he hurt me so?
He hurt me so ($\times 2$)

I'm gonna need some place to go
Some place to go ($\times 2$)

He's no longer some kind woman's son
Kind woman's son ($\times 2$)

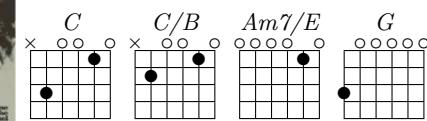
Mama I think that I had better run
Had better run ($\times 2$)

14

Waiting on an angel

Ben Harper

Welcome to the cruel world



1. Waiting on an angel
 One to carry me home
 Hope you come to see me soon
 Cause I don't want to go alone
 I don't wanna go alone

2. Now angel won't you come by me
 Angel hear my please
 Take my hand lift me up
 So that I can fly with thee
 So that I can fly with thee

And I'm waiting on an angel
 And I know it won't be long
 To find myself in a resting place
 In my angel's arms
 In my angel's arms

3. So speak kind to a stranger
 Cause you'll never know
 It just might be an angel come
 Knockin' at your door (x2)

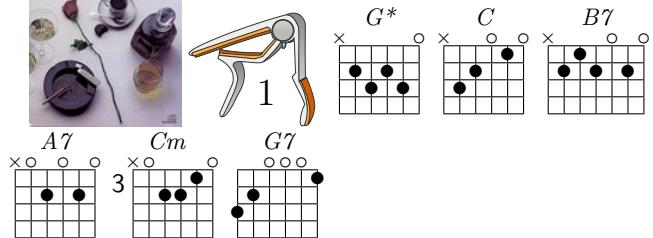
4. Waiting on an angel
 One to carry me home
 Hope you come to see me soon
 Cause I don't wanna go alone
 I don't wanna go alone
 Don't wanna go
 I don't wanna go alone

15

Just the two of us

Bill Withers

Greatest hits



intro: C B7 G* A7 Cm G7 Em Em7 (x2)

1. I see the crystal rain drops fall
 And the beauty of it all
 Is when the sun comes shining through
 To make those rainbows in my mind
 When I think of you sometime
 And I want to spend some time with you

Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
 Just the two of us, just the two of us
 Just the two of us, building castles in the sky
 Just the two of us, you and I

: C B7 G* A7 Cm G7 Em Em7 (x2)

2. We look for love

No time for tears
 Wasted water's all that is
 And it don't make no flowers grow
 Good things might come to those who wait
 But not for those who wait too late
 We've got to go for all we know

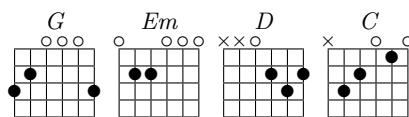
3. I hear the crystal raindrops fall on the window down
 the hall
 And it becomes the morning dew
 And Darling, when the morning comes
 And I see the morning sun
 I want to be the one with you

16

Fire water burn

Bloodhound Gang

One fierce beer coaster



G Em
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire ($\times 3$)
D C
We don't need no water, let the motherfucker
G
Burn motherfucker, burn
G Em G Em ($\times 2$)

1. Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy
G Em
I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high
G Em
I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give props to my ho cause she all fly
D C
But I can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat known as *Kid Funky Fry*

Yeah, I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye
But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don't shine
Cause I'm kinda like Han Solo always struck in my own wookie
I'm the root of all that's evil, yeah, but you can call me cookie

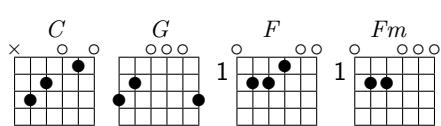
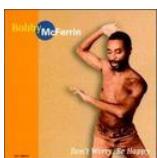
2. Yo, yo, this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice
I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is
So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven
This honkey's gone to heaven

But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well
I'll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence Welk
And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix's poltergeist
And Webster yeah Emmanuel Lewis cause he's the anti-christ

Everybody here we go
G
Oh, oh, c'mon party people
Em
Oh, oh, throw your hands in the air
G
Oh, oh, c'mon party people
Em
Oh, oh, wave 'em like you don't care
G
Oh, oh, c'mon party people
Em
Oh, oh, everybody say ho
G
Oh, oh, c'mon party people
Em
Oh, oh, everybody here we go

17 Don't worry, be happy

Bobby McFerrin
Don't worry be happy



1. Here's a little song I wrote

You might want to sing it note for note
F Fm G C G
Don't worry, be happy

2. In every life we have some trouble

When you worry you make it double
Don't worry, be happy (*be happy now*)

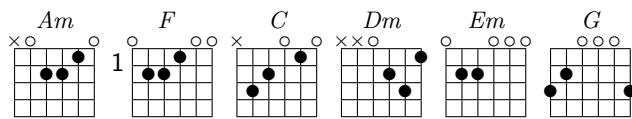
Uh uh uh uh uh uh
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
Don't worry
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
Be happy
Uh uh uh uh uh uh
Don't worry, be happy

18

Hurricane

Bob Dylan

Desire



intro: Am F Am F

1. *Am* Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night

Am Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall

Am She sees the bartender in a pool of blood

Am Cries out, "My God! They killed them all!"

C Here comes the story of the *F* Hurricane

C The man the authorities *came* to blame

Dm For something that he never *done*

Dm Put in a prison cell but one time

Em He could have been *Am* *F* the champion of the world

G Am F Am F

2. Three bodied lying there does Patty see

And another man named Bello moving around mysteriously

"I didn't do it" he says, and he throws up his hands

"I was only robbing the register, I hope you understand"

"I saw them leaving" he says and he stops

One of us had better call the cops

And so Patty calls the cops

And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashing

In the hot New Jersey night

3. Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town

Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around

Number one contender for the middleweight crown

Had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down

When a cop pulled him over on the side of the road

Just like the time before and the time before that

In Paterson that just the ways things go

If you black you might as well not show up on the streets

Less you wanna draw the heat

4. Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops

Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowling around

He said, "I saw two men running out, they looked like middleweights

They jumped into a white car with out of state plates"

And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
Cop said, "Wait a minute boys, this one's not dead"
So they took him to the infirmary
And although this man could hardly see
They told him that he could identify the guilty men

5. Four in the morning and they haul Rubin in
Take him to the hospital and bring him upstairs
The wounded man looks up though his one dying eye
Says, "Why'd you bring him here for? He ain't the guy!"

Here's the story of the Hurricane
The man the authorities came to blame
For something that he never done
Put in a prison cell but one time he could've been
The champion of the world

6. Four months later the ghetto's in flame
Rubin's in South America, fighting for his name
While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game
And the cops are putting the screw to him looking for somebody to blame

"Remember that murder that happened in a bar?"
"Remember? You said you saw the getaway car?"
"You think you'd like to play ball with the law?"
"Think it might have been that fighter that you saw running that night?"
"Don't forget that you are white"

7. Arthur Dexter Bradley said, "I'm really not sure"
The cops said, "A poor boy like you could really use a break
We got you for the motel job and were talking to your friend Bello
Now you don't want to have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow"

"You'll be doing society a favor
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver
We want to put his ass in the stir
We want to pin this trip murder on him
He ain't no gentleman Jim"

8. Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
He never did like to talk about it all that much
It's my work he'd say, I do it for pay
And when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way

Up to some paradise
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
And ride a horse along a trail
But then they took him to the jail house
Where they try to make a man into a mouse

9. All of Rubin's card were marked in advance
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums
To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum

But to the black folks he was a crazy nigger
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger
And though they could not produce the gun
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed
And the all-white jury agreed

10. Rubin Carter was falsely tried

The crime was murder *one*, guess who testified?
Bello and Bradley and the both badly lied
And the newspapers all went along for the ride

How can the life of such a man
Be in the palm of some fool's hand?
To see him obviously framed
Couldn't help but be ashamed to live in a land
Where justice is a game

11. Now all the criminal in their coats and their ties

Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten foot cell
And innocent man in a living hell

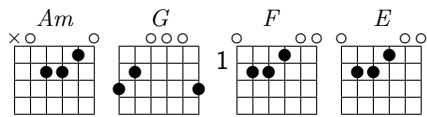
That's the story of the Hurricane
But it won't be over till they clear him name
And give him back the time he's done
Put in a prison cell but one time he could've been
The champion of the world

19

One more cup of coffee

Bob Dylan

Desire



1. *Am* Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like two jewels in the *G* sky

F Your back is straight your hair is smooth on the pillow where you lie *E*

Am But I don't sense affection no gratitude or love *G*

F Your loyalty is not me but to the stars above *E*

F *One more cup of coffee for the road* *E*

F *One more cup of coffee for I go* *E*

To the valley below *Am G F E*

2. Your daddy he's an outlaw and a wanderer by trade

He'll teach you how to pick and choose and how to throw the blade

And he oversees his kingdom so no stranger does intrude

His voice it trembles as he calls out for an other plate of food

3. Your sister sees the future like your momma and yourself

You've never learned to read or write there's no books upon your shelf

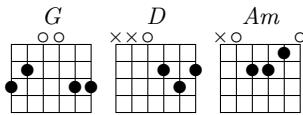
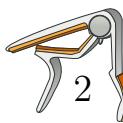
And your pleasure know no limits your voice is like a meadow larks

But your heart is like an ocean mysterious and dark

20

Knockin' on heaven's door

Bob Dylan
MTV unplugged



1. Mama take this badge off of me
 $\begin{matrix} G \\ I \end{matrix}$ can't use it anymore
 It's getting dark, too dark to see
 $\begin{matrix} G \\ I \end{matrix}$ feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

$\begin{matrix} G \\ Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door \end{matrix}$
 $\begin{matrix} G \\ Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door \end{matrix}$
 $\begin{matrix} G \\ Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door \end{matrix}$
 $\begin{matrix} G \\ Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door \end{matrix}$

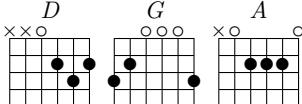
2. Mama put my guns in the ground
 I can't shoot them anymore
 That long black cloud is coming down
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

3. Mama wipe the blood from my face
 I'm sick and tired of the war
 Got a feeling that's hard to trace
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

21

Blowin' in the wind

Bob Dylan
The freewheelin'



1. How many roads must a man walk down
 $\begin{matrix} D \\ G \\ A \end{matrix}$ Before you call him a man?

$\begin{matrix} D \\ G \\ A \end{matrix}$ How many seas must a white dove sail
 $\begin{matrix} D \\ G \\ A \end{matrix}$ Before she sleeps in the sand?

(Yes and) $\begin{matrix} D \\ G \\ A \end{matrix}$ how many times must the cannon balls fly
 $\begin{matrix} D \\ G \\ A \end{matrix}$ Before they're forever banned?

$\begin{matrix} G \\ The answer my friend is \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} A \\ blowin' in the wind \end{matrix}$
 $\begin{matrix} G \\ The answer is \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} A \\ blowin' in the wind \end{matrix}$

2. (Yes and) how many years can a mountain exist
 Before it is washed to the seas?

(Yes and) how many years can some people exist
 Before they're allowed to be free?

(Yes and) how many times can a man turn his head
 And pretend that he just doesn't see?

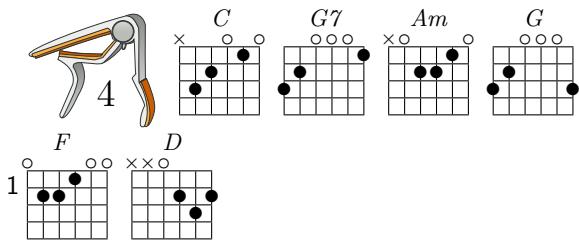
3. (Yes and) how many times must a man look up
 Before he can see the sky?

(Yes and) how many ears must one man have
 Before he can hear people cry

(Yes and) how many deaths will it take till he knows
 That too many people have died?

22 Don't think twice, it's all right

Bob Dylan
The freewheelin'



1. Well, it ain't no use to sit *C* and wonder why, babe *G7* *Am* *G*

Even if you don't know by now

C *G* *Am* *G*

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

D *G* *G7*

It will never do somehow

C *C7*

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

F *D*

Look out your window and I'll be gone

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

You're the reason I'm travellin' on

C *G7* *C*

Don't think twice, it's all right

2. It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

That light I never known

And it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

I'm on the dark side of the road

But I wish there was something you would do or say

To try and make me change my mind and stay

But we never did too much talkin' anyway

But don't think twice, it's all right

3. So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal

Like you'd never done before

It ain't no use in calling out my name, gal

I can't hear you anymore

I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' walkin' down the road

I once loved a woman a child I'm told

I give her my heart but she wanted my soul

But don't think twice, it's all right

4. So long honey, babe

Where I'm bound, I can't tell

But goodbye's too good a word, babe

So I'll just say fare thee well

I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

You could have done better but I don't mind

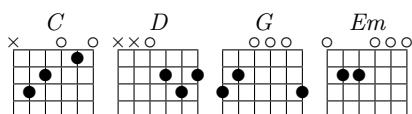
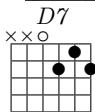
You just kinda wasted my precious time

But don't think twice, it's all right

23

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan
The freewheelin'



Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man
Play a song for me
I'm not sleepy
And there ain't no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man
Play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning
I'll come following you

1. Though I know that evenings empire
Has returned into sand
Vanished from my hand
Left me blindly here to stand
But still not sleeping

My weariness amazes me
I'm branded on my feet
I have no one to meet
And the ancient empty street's
Too dead for dreaming

2. Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My senses have been stripped
My hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step
Wait only for my boot-heels to be wandering

I'm ready to go anywhere
I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade
Cast your dancing spell my way
I promise to go under it

3. Though you might hear laughing, spinning
Swinging madly through the sun
It's not aimed at anyone
It's just escaping on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facing

And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme

To your tambourine in time

It's just a ragged clown behind

I wouldn't pay it any mind

It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing

4. Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind

Down the foggy ruins of time

Far past the frozen leaves

The haunted frightened trees

Out to the windy beach

Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

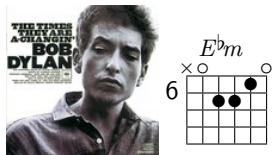
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one

hand waving free

Silhouetted by the sea

Circled deep beneath the waves

Let me forget about today until tomorrow



1. Hollis Brown, he lived
From the outside of town
Hollis Brown, he lived
From the outside of town
With his wife and five children
And his cabin brokin' down
2. He looked for work and money
And he walked a rugged mile
He looked for work and money
And he walked a rugged mile
You children are so hungry
That they don't know how to smile
3. Your baby's eyes look crazy
They're a tuggin' at you sleeve
Your baby's eyes look crazy
They're a tuggin' at you sleeve
You walk the floor and wonder why
With every breath you breathe
4. The rats have got your flour
Bad blood it got your mare
The rats have got your flour
Bad blood it got your mare
Is there anyone that knows
Is there anyone that cares?
5. He prayed the Lord above
Oh please send you a friend
He prayed the Lord above
Oh please send you a friend
You ain't a got no money boy
You ain't a got no friend
6. Your baby's eyes are crying louder
It's pounding on your brain
Your baby's eyes are crying louder
It's pounding on your brain
You wife's screams are stabbin'
Like the dirty drivin' rain

7. Your grass is turning black
There's no water in your well
Your grass is turning black
There's no water in your well
You spent your last dollar
On seven shot-gun shells

8. Way out in the wildness
A cold coyote calls
Way out in the wildness
A cold coyote calls
Your eyes fix on a shot-gun
That's hangin' on the wall

9. Your brain is a bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your brain is a bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your eyes fix on the shot-gun
That you're holding in your hand

10. There's seven breezes a blowin'
All around the cabin door
There's seven breezes a blowin'
All around the cabin door
Seven shots sing out
Like the ocean's pounding roar

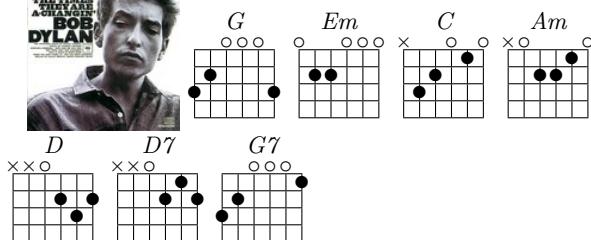
11. There's seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
There's seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
Somewhere in the distance
There's seven new people born

25

The times they are a-changin'

Bob Dylan

The times they are a changin



1. Come gather 'round people
Where ever you roam
And admit that waters
Around you have grown
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin',
Then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'

2. Come writers and critics
Who prophesies with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
For the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who
That it's naming
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'

3. Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
Your old road is
Rapidly aging
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'

4. Come senators, congressmen

Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
There's a battle
Outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

5. The line it is drawn

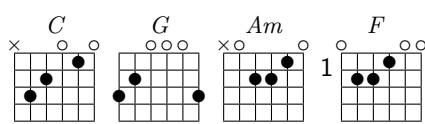
The curse it is cast
The slow one now will
Later be fast
As the present now
Will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now
Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

26

No woman, no cry

Bob Marley

Legend



C G Am F
 No woman, no cry
 C G C G
 No woman, no cry
 ($\times 2$)

1. C Said I remember when we used to sit F
 C In the government yard in Trenchtown F
 C Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites F
 C As they would mingle with the good people we Am
 meet F

Good friends we have had, oh good friends we've lost
 Along the way
 In this bright future, you can't forget your past
 So dry your tears I say

2. Said I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown
 And then Georgie would make the fire light
 Log wood burnin' through the night

Then we would cook corn meal porridge
 Of which I'll share with you
 My feet is my only carriage
 So I've got to push on through

But while I'm gone

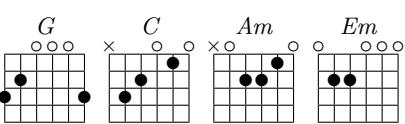
C Everything's gonna be alright G
 Am Everything's gonna be alright F G
 ($\times 4$)

27

Redemption song

Bob Marley

Legend



G
 D
 $\times \times \circ$

1. Old pirates, yes, they rob I Em
 C Sold I to the merchant ships Am
 G Minutes after they took I Em
 C From the bottomless pit Am

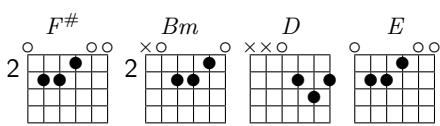
G But my hand was made strong Em
 C By the hand of the Almighty Am
 G We forward in this generation Em
 D Triumphantly

G C
 Won't you help to sing
 D G
 These songs of freedom?
 C D Em C
 'Cause all I ever have
 D G
 Redemption songs ($\times 2$)

2. 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?
 Yes, some say it's just a part of it
 We've got to fulfill the book

28 ... Baby one more time
 Britney Spears
Baby one more time

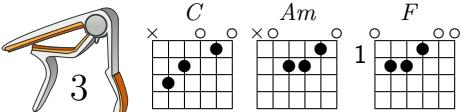
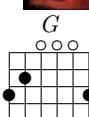


1. Oh baby baby
 Bm $F^{\#}$ D
 How was I supposed to know
 E $F^{\#}$
 That something wasn't right here
 Bm
 Oh baby baby
 $F^{\#}$ D
 I shouldn't have let you go
 E $F^{\#}$
 And now you're out of sight, yeah
 Bm $F^{\#}$
 Show me how you want it to be
 D E
 Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now!
 $F^{\#}$
 That's because

Bm *My loneliness is killin' me (and I)*
 D E $F^{\#}$
I must confess, I still believe (still believe)
 Bm $F^{\#}$
When I'm not with you I lose my mind
 D
Give me a sign
 E $F^{\#}$
... Hit me baby one more time!

2. Oh baby, baby
 The reason I breathe is you
 Boy you've got me blinded
 Oh pretty baby
 There's nothing that I wouldn't do
 It's not the way I planned it
 Show me how you want it to be
 Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now
 That's because
 3. Oh baby baby
 How was I supposed to know
 Oh pretty baby
 I shouldn't have let you go
 I must confess that my loneliness
 Is killin' me now
 Don't you know I still believe
 That you will be here
 To give me a sign
 Hit me baby one more time

29 Bring 'em home
 Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome



1. If you love this land of the free
 C
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
 F C
 Bring them back from overseas
 G C
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

2. It will make the politicians sad, I know
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
 They wanna tangle with their foe
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

3. They wanna test their grand theories
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
 With the blood of you and me
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

4. Now we'll give no more brave young lives
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
 For the gleam in someone's eyes
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

5. The men will cheer and the boys will shout
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
 Yeah and we will all turn out
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

6. The church bells will ring with joy
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
 To welcome our darlin', girls and boys
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

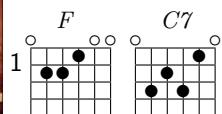
7. We will lift their voice and song
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
 When Johnny comes marching home
 Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

30

Buffalo gals

Bruce Springsteen

We shall overcome



1. As I was walking down the street

C7 F
Down the street, down the street

F
A pretty girl I chanced to meet

C7 F
And we danced by the light of the moon

Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight

Come out tonight, come out tonight

Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight

And we'll dance by the light of the moon

2. I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking

And he knees was a-knockin' and her shoes was
a'rockin'

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking

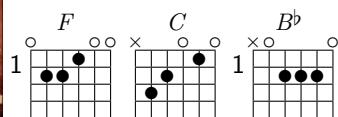
And we danced by the light of the moon

31

John Henry

Bruce Springsteen

We shall overcome



One, two, three

1. Well, John ^F Henry was a little baby
Sittin' on his dady's knee
He pick up a hammer and a little piece of steel
And, "God, hammer's gonna be the death of me,
Lord, ^{Dm} Lord
^F Hammer's gonna be the death of me"
^C

2. Now the captain he said to John Henry
"I'm gonna bring that steam drill 'round
I'm gonna bring that steam drill out on these tracks
I'm gonna knock that steel on down, God, God
Gonna knock that steel on down"

3. John Henry told his captain
"Lord, man ain't nothin' but a man
Before I let that steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord,
Lord
Die with a hammer in my hand"

4. John Henry driving on the right side
That steam drill driving on the left
Says, "Before I'll let your steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna hammer myself to death, Lord, Lord
I'll hammer my fool self to death"

5. Well, captain said to John Henry
"What is that stone out here?"
John Henry said, "That ain't no stone
Captain, that's just my hammer in here, Lord, Lord
That's just my hammer in here"

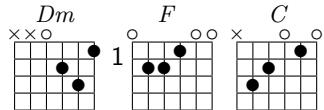
6. John Henry said to his shaker
"Shaker, why don't you sing?
'Cause I'm swigging thirty pounds from my hips on
down
Yeah, listen to my cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
Listen to my cold steel ring"

7. Now John Henry, he hammered in the mountains
His hammer was striking fire
But he worked so hard, he broke his heart
John Henry laid his hammer and died, Lord, Lord
John Henry laid down his hammer and died
8. Well, now John Henry, he had him a woman
Her name was Polly Ann
She walked down to those tracks, picked up John
Henry's hammer
Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
Polly drove that steel like a man
9. Well every, every Monday morning
When the bluebird he begin to sing
You can hear John Henry from a mile or more
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord, Lord
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring

Say that again!
So you can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord,
Lord
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
Come on!

32**Mrs. McGrath**

Bruce Springsteen

We shall overcome

1. "Oh, ^{Dm} Mrs. McGrath", the sergeant said
 ^F "Would you like to make a soldier out of your son
 Ted
 ^C With a scarlett coat and a big cocked hat
 Oh, Mrs. McGrath, wouldn't you like that?"
 ^{Dm} *With your too - ri-a, fol-di-diddle-da*
 ^F *Too-ri, oor-ri, oor-ri-a*
 ^C *With your too-ri-a, fol-di-diddle-da*
 ^{Dm} *Too-ri, oor-ri, oor-ri-a*

2. Now, Mrs. McGrath lived on the shore
 For the space of seven long years or more
 She spied a ship coming into the bay
 With her son from far away

"Oh captain dear, where have you been
 You've been sailing the Mediterranean
 Have you news of my son Ted
 Is he living or is he dead?"

3. Up came Ted without any legs
 And in their place, two wooden pegs
 She kissed him a dozen times or two
 And said, "My god, Ted is it you?"

"Now, were you drunk or were you blind
 When you left your two fine legs behind?
 Or was it walking upon the sea
 That wore your two fine legs away?"

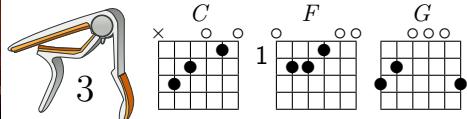
4. "No, I wasn't drunk and I wasn't blind
 When I left my two fine legs behind
 A cannon ball on the fifth of May
 Tore my two fine legs away"

"Oh, Teddyboy", the widow cried
 "Your two fine legs were your mother's pride
 Stumps of a tree won't do at all
 Why didn't you run from the cannon ball?"

5. "All foreign wars I do proclaim
 Live on the blood and the mothers' pain
 I'd rather have my son as he used to be
 Than the king of America and his whole Navy"

33**Old Dan Tucker**

Bruce Springsteen

We shall overcome

1. Old Dan Tucker was a ^C fine old man
 ^G Washed his face with a ^C fryin' pan
 ^C Combed his hair with a wagon wheel
 ^G And died with a toothache in his heel

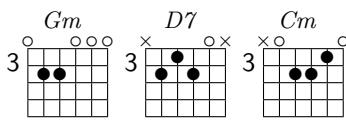
Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker
 ^G *You're too late to get your supper*
 ($\times 2$)

2. Now Old Dan Tucker come to town
 Ridin' a billy goat, leadin' a hound
 The hound dog barked and billy goat jumped
 And landed old Tucker on a stump

3. Now Old Dan Tucker got drunk and fell
 In the fire and kicked up holy hell
 A red-hot coal got in his shoe
 And, oh my Lord, the ashes flew!

4. Now Old Dan Tucker come to town
 Swinging them ladies all round
 First to the right and then to the left
 Then to the gal that he loved best

34 **O Mary don't you weep**
Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome



1. Well if I could I surely would
D7 Stand on the rock where Moses stood
Cm Pharaoh's army got drownded
D7 O Mary don't you weep

Gm O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
D7 O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
Cm Pharaoh's army got drownded
D7 O Mary, don't you weep

2. Well Mary wore three links of chain
On every link was Jesus' name
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O Mary, don't you weep

3. Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock
This old world is gonna rock
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O Mary, don't you weep

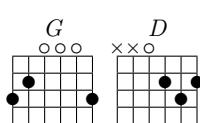
4. Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
And smote the water with a two by four
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O Mary, don't you weep

5. Well, old Mr. Satan he got mad
Missed that soul that he thought he had
Pharaoh's army get drownded
O Mary, don't you weep

6. Brothers and sisters don't you cry
They'll be good times by and by
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O Mary, don't you weep

7. God gave Noah the rainbow sign
Said, "No more water, but fire next time"
Pharaoh's army got drownded
O Mary, don't you weep

35 **Pay me my money down**
Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome



1. Well, I thought I heard the captain say
D "Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is my sailing day
G Pay me my money down"

Pay me, pay me
Pay me my money down
Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my money down

2. Soon as that boat was clear of the bar
Pay me my money down
He knocked me down with the end of a spar
Pay me my money down

3. Well if I'd been a rich man's son
Pay me my money down
I'd sit on the river and watch it run
Pay me my money down

transposition: 3↑

4. Well, I wish I was Mr. Gates
Pay me my money down
Haul my money in egg crates
Pay me my money down

transposition: 3↓

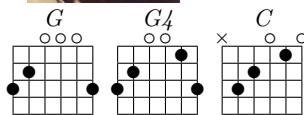
5. Well, 40 nights, nights at sea
Pay me my money down
Captain worked every last dollar out of me
Pay me my money down

36

Baby I love you

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world



intro: D D4 Am A4 G G4 D

1. And now the thoughts of you so fine

Is rollin' through my mind

It's ruling all of my time

I can almost touch your skin

It takes my senses in

And my dreams begin

Baby I love you

I can't help it

No matter what I try

But I never want to cage you

I want to see you fly

2. And the picture of your perfect face

Is so quick to replace

Any other thoughts that I make

I've searched the world for a girl like you

To tell my story to

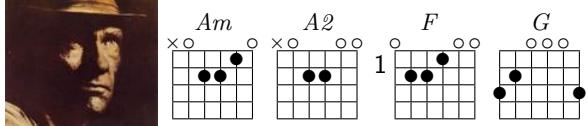
And you're my dream come true

37

Crossroad

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world



1. I'm standing at the crossroads

There are many roads to take

But I stand here so silently

For fear of a mistake

One road leads to paradise

One road leads to pain

One road leads to freedom

But they all look the same

2. I've traveled many roads

And not all of them where good

The foolish ones taught more to me

Than the wise ones ever could

One road leads to sacrifice

One road leads to shame

One road leads to freedom

But they all look the same

There were roads I never travelled

There were turns I did not take

There were mysteries that I left unravelled

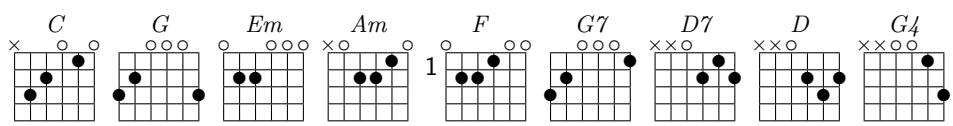
But leaving you was my only mistake

3. So I'm standing at the crossroads

Imprisoned by this doubt

As if by doing nothing

I might find my way out



intro: C G Em Am

1. Well I know it's been a ^C hard road ^G for so long now ^{Em} ^{Am}
 And it's taken you for a ^F ride ^G down down down ^{Am}
 But you must laugh even though ^{G G7} it seems ^C that you should cry ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G G7 C D7}

2. Each morning brings us ^C a different day ^G ^{Em} ^{Am}
 And it's counting our lives ^F ^G down down down ^{Em} ^{Am}
 But you must try ^{G G7} until ^C at last ^{Em} you'll know why ^{Am} ^{D7} ^{G G4}

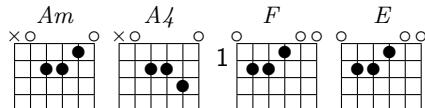
A grain of sand, one single leaf
 A candle by itself burning
 I'm just a man, only a man
 And the rules of life I'm still learning
 Turn me round, turn me round
 Well people for years I gathered the tears
 I looked for the frowns on your faces
 Now I walk down the street
 And the people that I meet
 One by one I've met thousands
 And that's why that I feel
 That to give is the fruit
 The fruit of living our lives

^C ^{D7} ^G ^{G7} ^C ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G

39**One Meat Ball**

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world



1. Little man walked up and down
 Am $A4$ Am F E
 Am $A4$ Am F E
 Am $A4$ Am F E
 Am $A4$ Am F E
To find an eatin' place in town
He looked the menu thru and thru
To see what a dollar bill might do

Am F E
One meat ball F E
 Am F E
One meat ball F E
 Am F E
One meat ball E
All he could get was one meat ball

2. He told that waiter near at hand
The simple dinner he had planned
The guests were startled one and all
To hear that waiter loudly call

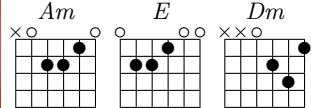
3. Little man felt so ill at ease
He said, "Some bread Sir, if you please"
The waiter hollered down the hall:
You get no bread with your one meat ball

4. Little man felt so very bad
One meat ball is all he had
And in his dreams he can still hear that call
You get no bread with your one meat ball

40**Midnite man**

Calvin Russell

Unrepentant



1. Am I hear the whistle of the E Midnite Man
 E Rollin' down the Texas plain
 E Such a beautiful song
 Dm But it sounds so wrong
 E Am Till I get you back again oh oh oh

2. Am There's something missing in this poor heart of mine
 E Am Dm Like an empty boxcar out on the railroad line
 E Oh how I miss you
 Dm I miss you
 E Oh how I miss you
 Dm Am With every breath
 E Am That I take

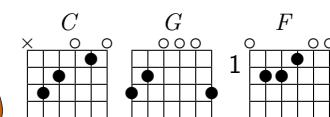
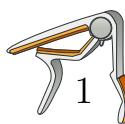
♩ Am , E , E , Am , Dm , Dm , E , E ,

3. The whippoorwill and the mockingbird
They make a sound like you ain't never heard
Still I miss you
Oh how I miss you
I miss you
Oh how I miss you
Yes I miss you
With every breath
That I take

41

In the highways

Carter Family
O brother



1. In the ^C highways, in the hedges
 In the ^G highways, in the hedges
 In the ^C highways, in the hedges
 I'll be somewhere working for my ^C Lord

I'll be somewhere working

I'll be somewhere working

I'll be somewhere working for my ^C Lord
(×2)

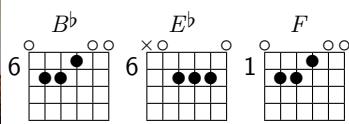
2. If He calls me I will answer (×3)

I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

42

Keep on the sunny side

Carter Family
O brother



1. There's a ^{B♭} dark and a troubled side of ^{E♭} life
 But there's a bright and a sunny side too
 Though you meet with the darkness and strife
 The sunny side you also may view

Keep on the sunny side, always on the ^{B♭} sunny side

Keep on the sunny side of life

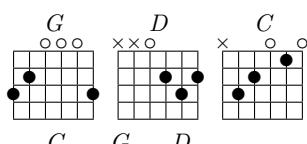
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

2. Though the storm and its furies rage today
 Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
 The cloud and storm will in time pass away
 And the sun again will shine bright and clear

3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day
 Though the moment be cloudy or fair
 And let us trust in our Saviour always
 He'll keep us everyone in His care

43 Here comes my baby

Cat Stevens
Matthew and son



1. In the midnight moonlight I
 Will be walking a long and lonely mile
 And every time I do
 I keep seeing this picture of you

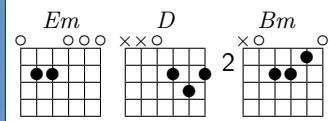
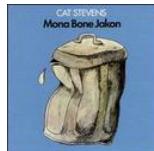
Here comes my baby
 Here she comes now
 And it comes as no surprise to me
 With another guy

Here comes my baby
 Here she comes now
 Walking with a love, with a love that's all so fine
 Never could be mine, no matter how I try

1. In the midnight moonlight I
 Will be walking a long and lonely mile
 And every time I do
 I keep seeing this picture of you
2. You never walk alone
 And you're forever talking on the phone
 I've tried to call you names
 But every time it comes out the same
3. I'm still waiting for your heart
 Cause I'm sure that some day it's gonna start
 You'll be mine to hold each day
 But 'till then, this is all that I can say

44 My lady d'Arbanville

Cat Stevens
Mona bone jakon



My lady d'Arbanville
 Why do you sleep so still?
 I'll wake you tomorrow
 And you will be my fill
 Yes, you will be my fill

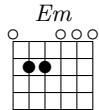
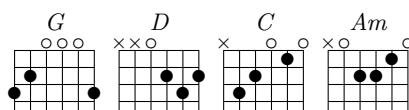
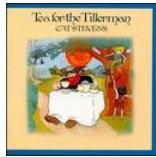
1. My lady d'Arbanville
 Why does it grieve me so?
 But your heart seems so silent
 Why do you breathe so low? (×2)
2. My lady d'Arbanville
 You look so cold tonight
 Your lips feel like winter
 Your skin has turned to white (×2)
3. La lala lalala (ahah ah ahah)
 La lalala la la (ahah ah ahah)
 Lala la lalalala (ahah ah ahah)
 Lalalala lala (ah) (×2)
4. My lady d'Arbanville
 Why does it grieve me so?
 But your heart seems so silent
 Why do you breathe so low? (×2)
5. I loved you my lady
 Though in your grave you lie
 I'll always be with you
 This rose will never die (×2)

45

Father and son

Cat Stevens

Tea for the tillerman



1. It's not time to make a ^D change

Just relax, take it easy

You're still young, that's your ^{Em} fault

There's so much you have to know

Find a girl, settle down

If you want, you can marry

Look at me, I am old

But I'm happy

2. I was once like you are now

And I know that it's not easy

To be calm when you've found

Something going on

But take your time, think a lot

Think of everything you've got

For you will still be here tomorrow

But your dreams may not

3. How can I try to explain?

When I do, he turns away again

And it's always been the same

Same old story

From the moment I could talk

I was ordered to listen

Now there's a way, and I know

That I have to go away

I know, I have to go

4. It's not time to make a change

Just sit down

And take it slowly

You're still young, that's your fault

There's so much you have to go through

Find a girl, settle down

If you want, you can marry

Look at me, I am old

But I'm happy

5. All the times, that I've cried

Keeping all the things I knew inside

And it's hard

But it's harder to ignore it

If they were right, I'd agree

But it's them, they know, not me

Now there's a way, and I know

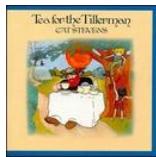
I have to go away

I know I have to go

46**Sad Lisa**

Cat Stevens

Tea for the tillerman



1. She *Em* hangs her head and *D* cries in my *C*
D She must be *Em* hurt very *D* *G*
 Tell me what's making you *Em* *A* *D* *C* *A*?
Em Open your door, don't hide in the dark
D You're lost in the dark, you can trust me
 'cause you know that's how it must be

Em *A* *B* *Em*
 Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa

2. Her eyes like windows tricklin' rain
 Upon her pain getting deeper
 Though my love wants to relieve her
 She walks alone from wall to wall
 Lost in a hall, she can't hear me
 Though I know she likes to be near me

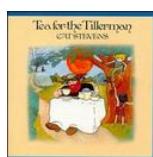


3. She sits in a corner by the door
 There must be more I can tell her
 If she really wants me to help her
 I'll do what I can to show her the way
 And maybe one day I will free her
 Though I know no one can see her

47**Wild world**

Cat Stevens

Tea for the tillerman



1. Now that I've lost everything to you
G *C* *F*
 You say you wanna start something new
F *Dm* *E*
 And it's breaking my heart you're leaving
E Baby, I'm grievin'

But if you want to leave, take good care
 Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
 But then a lot of nice things turn bad, out there

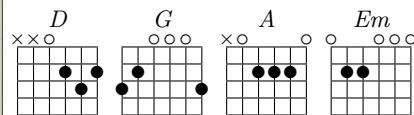
C *G* *Am* *F*
Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world
G *F* *C*
It's hard to get by, just upon a smile
C *G* *Am* *F*
Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world
G *F* *C* *D* *E*
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

2. You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do
 And it's breaking my heart in two
 Because I never want to see you sad, girl
 Don't be a bad girl

But if you want to leave, take good care
 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
 But just remember there's a lot of bad, out there

48**The wind****Cat Stevens***Teaser and the firecat*

CAT STEVENS



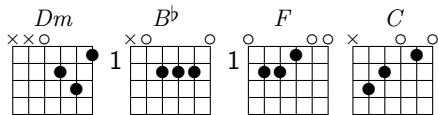
1. D I listen to the G
 To the wind of my soul
 $D G A D$

D Where I'll end up, well I think G
 Only A God really knows D
 $D G A Em$

A I sat upon the G A D Em
 G Em G A G
 I never, never, never, never
 A G A D Em
 I never wanted water once G
 G Em G D
 I never, never, never

2. I listen to my words
 But they fall far below
 I let my music take me
 Where my heart wants to go

I swam upon the Devil's Lake
I never, never, never
I'll never make the same mistake
I never, never, never

49**Paradise****Coldplay***Mylo Xyloto*

Gm
 3 \circ \circ \circ

1. Dm When she was just a girl B^b
 F She expected the world C
 But it Dm flew away from her reach B^b
 F So she ran away in her sleep C

$Dreamed$ of Gm B^b
 F C paradise
 Para, para, paradise
 Gm B^b
 Para, para, paradise
 F C
 Every time she closed her eyes

2. When she was just a girl
 She expected the world
 But it flew away from her reach
 And bullets catch in her teeth

Dm Life goes on, it gets so heavy B^b
 F The wheel breaks the butterfly C
 Gm Every tear, a waterfall C
 In the night, the stormy night, she closed her eyes F
 B^b F C
 In the night, the stormy night, away she flies

B^b Still lying underneath the stormy skies F C
 $B^b m$ F C
 She said, oh oh, oh oh oh oh, I know the sun's set to rise

50**Animal instinct****Cranberries**
Bury the hatchet

1. Suddenly something has happened to me
 Em $Am7$ $C2$
 As I was having my cup of tea
 D Em
 Suddenly I was feeling depressed
 $Am7$ $C2$
 I was utterly and totally stressed
 D Em
 Do you know you made me cry (Ouooo)
 $Am7$ $C2$ D Em
 Do you know you made me die

*And the thing that's gets to me
 Is you'll never really see
 And the thing that's freaks me out
 Is I always be in doubt*

2. It is a lovely thing that we have
 G D C
 It is a lovely thing that we ...
 G D C
 It is a lovely thing the animal
 D Em
 The animal instinct

Am7 C2 D

3. So take my hands and come with me
 We will change reality
 So take my hands and we will pray
 They won't take you away
 They will never make me cry no
 They will never make me die

4. The animal, the animal
 The animal instinct in me
 It is the animal, the animal
 The animal instinct in me
 It is the animal, it is the animal
 It is the animal instinct in me
 ($\times 2$)

51**Zombie****Cranberries**
No need to argue

1. Another head hangs lowly
 Em C
 Child is slowly taken
 Em C
 And the violence caused such silence
 G $F\#m$
 Who are we mistaken

Em
 But you see, it's not me
 C
 It's not my family
 G
 In your head, in your head
 $F\#m$
 They are fighting

Em
 With their tanks and their bombs
 C
 And their bombs and their guns
 G
 In your head, in your head
 $F\#m$
 They are crying

Em C
 In your head, in your head
 G $F\#m$
 Zombie, zombie, zombie
 Em C
 What's in your head, in your head
 G $F\#m$
 Zombie, zombie, zombie

2. Another mother's breaking

Heart is taking over
 When the violence causes silence
 We must be mistaken

It's the same old theme
 Since 1916
 In your head, in your head
 They're still fighting

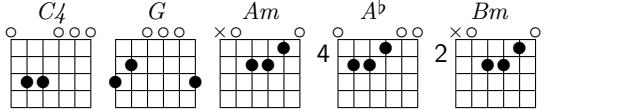
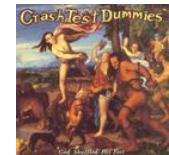
*With their tanks and their bombs
 And their bombs and their guns
 In your head, in your head
 They're dying*

*In your head, in your head
 Zombie, zombie, zombie
 What's in your head, in your head
 Zombie, zombie, zombie*

52

Mmm mmm Crash Test Dummies

God shuffled his feet



intro: Em Bm Em Bm F G F G (x 2)

1. Once there was this kid who
 Got into an accident and couldn't come to school
 But when he finally came back
 His hair had turned from black into bright white
 He said that it was from when
 The cars had smashed so hard

Em Bm Em Bm F G
 Mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm
 F G mmmmm mmmmm (x 2)

2. Then there was this girl who
 Wouldn't go to change with the girls in the change room
 But when they finally made her
 They saw birthmarks all over her body
 She couldn't quite explain it
 They'd always just been there

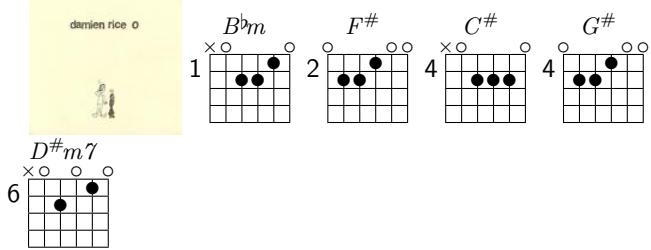
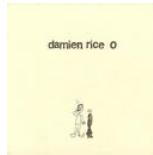
Dm C G
 Both girl and boy were glad
 Dm C G
 One kid had it worse than that

3. 'Cause then there was a boy whose
 Parents made him come right home directly after school
 And when they went to their church
 They shook and lurched all over the church floor
 He couldn't quite explain it
 They'd always just gone there

53

Cannonball

Damien Rice
O



1. *B^{bm}* Still a little bit of your taste in my mouth
B^{bm} Still a little bit of you laced with my doubt
B^{bm} Still a little hard to say
D^{#m7} What's going on

2. Still a little bit of your ghost, your witness
 Still a little bit of your face I haven't kissed
 You step a little closer each day
 and I can't say what's going on

C[#] F[#] G[#]
Stones taught me to fly
C[#] F[#] G[#]
Love taught me to lie
C[#] F[#] G[#]
Life taught me to die
D^{#m7} *So it's not hard to fall*
F[#] G[#] B^{bm} *When you float like a cannonball*

3. Still a little bit of your song in my ear
 Still a little bit of your words I long to hear
 You step a little closer to me
 So close that I can't see what's going on

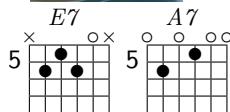
Stones taught me to fly
Love taught me to cry
So come on courage, teach me to be shy
'Cause it's not hard to fall
And I don't want to scare her

It's not hard to fall
And I don't wanna lose

It's not hard to grow
When you know that you just don't know

54 Le livre de la jungle: I wanna be like you

Dessins Animés
The jungle book



- Now I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' me

I wanna be a man, mancub
And stroll right into town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

Oh, oo bee doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you
Talk like you, too

You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be
Human too

spoken

“Gee, cousin Louie
You’re doin’ real good!
-Now here’s your part of the deal, cuz
Lay the secret on me of man’s red fire
-But I don’t know how to make fire!”

- Now don’t try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with you
What I desire is man’s red fire
To make my dream come true

Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to do
Give me the power of man’s red flower
So I can be like you

You!
I wanna be like you
I wanna talk like you
Walk like you, too

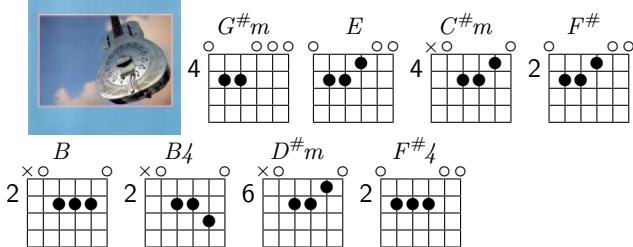
You’ll see it’s true
Someone like me
Can learn to be
Like someone like me!

Can learn to be
Like someone like you
Can learn to be
Like someone like me!

55

Brothers in arms

Dire Straits
Brothers in arms



intro: $\frac{4}{4}$ $G^{\#}m$ E , $C^{\#}m$ E , $G^{\#}m$ E , $C^{\#}m$

, $G^{\#}m$ E , $C^{\#}m$ E $F^{\#}$, $G^{\#}m$ E , $C^{\#}m$, $G^{\#}m$,

1. These mist-covered $\frac{F^{\#}}{B}$ $\frac{E}{B4}$ $\frac{F^{\#}}{B}$
Are a home now for me
 $D^{\#}m$ $G^{\#}m$ $D^{\#}m$
But my home is the lowlands
And always will be $\frac{E}{F^{\#}4}$
Some day you'll return $\frac{F^{\#}}{G^{\#}m}$ to $\frac{D^{\#}m}{E}$
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
 E $F^{\#}4$ $F^{\#}$
To be brothers in arms

, $G^{\#}m$ E , $C^{\#}m$ E , $G^{\#}m$ E , $C^{\#}m$, $G^{\#}m$,

2. Through these fields of destruction
Baptisms of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though they hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms

, $G^{\#}m$ E , $C^{\#}m$ E , $G^{\#}m$ E , $C^{\#}m$, $G^{\#}m$,

$G^{\#}m$ $F^{\#}$ There's so many different $G^{\#}m$
 $F^{\#}$ B worlds
So many different E $F^{\#}4$
And we have just one $G^{\#}m$
 $F^{\#}$ B E
But we live in different ones

Instrumental = intro

3. Now the sun's gone to hell
And the moon's riding high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to die
But it's written in the starlight
And every line on your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms

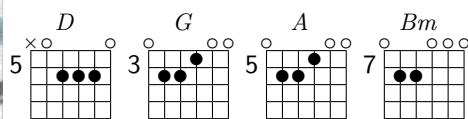
Outro = intro($\times 4$)

56

Dirty glass

Dropkick Murphys

Blackout



D Murphy, Murphy, darling dear

G I long for you now night and day

D Your pain was my pleasure, your sorrow my joy

G I feel now I've lost you to health and good cheer

1. *D* Darcy, when I met you I was *D* five years too *A* young

D A boy beyond his age, or so I'd tell someone

Bm Anyone who'd listen and a few who couldn't care

D Still I welcomed you with open arms, my *A* love I did share

D *D* Darcy, *G* Darcy darling dear

D You left me dying, *A* crying there

D In whiskey, *G* gin, and pints of beer

A *D* I fell for you my darling dear

2. You shut me off and you showed me the door

But you always came crawling back begging me for more

I showed you kindness, a stool, and a tab

Then you poured me my pain in a dirty glass

(Yeah, you left him bloody, battered, penniless, and poor)

You know, I often stopped and wondered how you made it through my door

With my brother's new non-duplicate registry ID

Well you bit off more than you could chew the first day you met me

3. You weren't the first to court me mister you won't be the last

Oh, sure I wasn't honey, I know all about your past

Listen to the big shot with his pager on call

You spent most of those nights in my bathroom stall

(Yeah, you got him high, but you left him low)

Mind you own business, boy, how was I to know

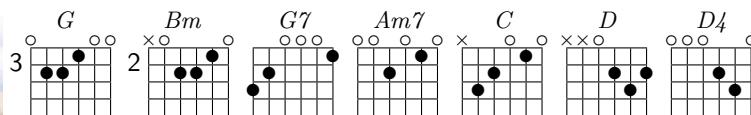
That he was just a fiend and a no-good cheat

Well it's all in the past bitch 'cause now I've got it beat

57

Guaranteed

Eddie Vedder
Into the wild



1. On bended knee is no way to be free

G7 *Am7*
Lifting up an empty cup, I ask silently

C *G*
All my destinations will accept the one that's me
D *D4* *D4*
So I can breathe ...

2. Circles they grow and they swallow people whole

Half their lives they say goodnight to wives they'll never know
A mind full of questions and a teacher in my soul
And so it goes ...

3. Don't come closer or I'll have to go

Holding me like gravity are places that pull
If ever there was someone to keep me at home
It would be you ...

4. Everyone I come across in cages they bought

They think of me and my wandering but I'm never what they thought
I've got my indignation but I'm pure in all my thoughts
I'm alive ...

5. Wind in my hair, I feel part of everywhere

Underneath my being is a road that disappeared
Late at night I hear the trees, they're singing with the dead
Overhead ...

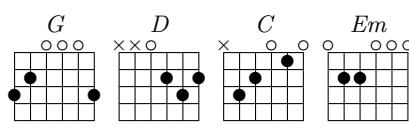
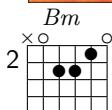
6. Leave it to me as I find a way to be

Consider me a satellite, forever orbiting
I knew all the rules but the rules did not know me
Guaranteed ...

58 Hey man

Eels

Blinking lights



1. Do you know what it's like to fall on the floor
 And cry your guts out 'til you got no more
 Hey man, now you're really living

2. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl
 Made you feel like it's not such a bad world
 Hey man, now you're really living

*Now you're really giving everything
 And you're really getting all you gave
 How you're really living what
 This life is all about*

3. Well I just saw the sun rise over the hill
 Never used to give me much of a thrill
 But hey man, now I'm really living

4. Do you know what it's like to care too much
 'bout someone that you're never gonna get to touch
 Hey man, now you're really living

5. Have you ever sat down in the fresh cut grass
 And thought about the moment and when it will
 pass
 Hey man, now you're really living

6. Now what would you say if I told you that
 Everyone thinks you're a crazy old cat
 Hey man, now you're really living

7. Do you know what it's like to fall on the floor
 And cry your guts out 'til you got no more
 Hey man, now you're really living

8. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl
 Made you feel like it's not such a bad world
 Hey man, now you're really living

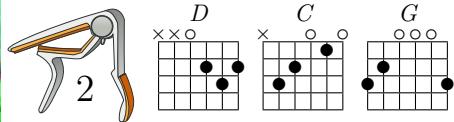
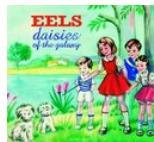
9. Do you know what it's like to fall on the floor
 And cry your guts out 'til you got no more
 Hey man, now you're really living

10. Just saw the sun rise over the hill
 Never used to give me much of a thrill
 But hey man, now I'm really living

59 I like birds

Eels

Daisies of the galaxy



1. I can't look at the rocket launch
 The trophy wives of the astronauts
 And I won't listen to their words
 'cause I like birds

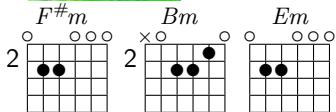
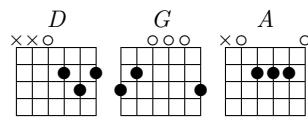
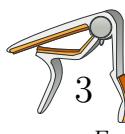
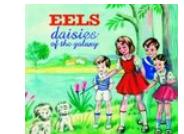
2. I don't care for walkin' downtown
 Crazy auto-car gonna mow me down
 Look at all the people like cows in a herd
 Well, I like birds

*If you're small and on a search
 I've got a feeder for you to perch on*

3. I can't stand in line at the store
 The mean little people are such a bore
 But it's alright if you act like a turd
 'cause I like birds

60

Packing blankets

Eels*Daisies of the galaxy* 

1. Today is a ^D lovely day to run ^G ^{D G}
^D Start up the car with the sun ^G ^A

G Packing blankets and dirty sheets

G A roomful of dust and a broom to sweep up

G Bm A All the troubles you and I have seen

2. Cross when the drawbridge light is green
Don't look back to that messed-up scene

3. And all our troubles will be gone

G Blowing out over the bridge

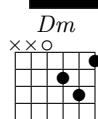
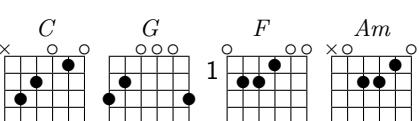
F#m G Floating up into the sky

Em A Making the storm clouds cry

4. Put out that smoke and breath some air
Get a new name and cut your hair

61

Dirty girl

Eels*Shootenanny* 

1. ^C I like a girl with a ^G dirty mouth ^F
^C Someone that I can believe ^G
^C We had a window not open too long ^F
But that time is good and gone ^C ^G ^C

And if I ever see her again

Dm F G She's walking by with some new guy

G Am I know that we will need to pretend

Dm F G And hope our eyes keep telling lies

2. Sit on the back porch and wonder about her
What is she doing right now?
Making somebody a happier man
Dying her hair back to brown

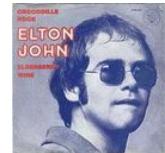
3. Once in a while your life gets so good
Worth all the trouble of the past?
That was the case but I think I always knew
Good things don't ever last

4. I like a girl with a dirty mouth
Know that I can trust her
We had our time but it didn't last too long
And that time is good and gone (x3)

62

Crocodile rock

Elton John
Crocodile Rock



G Em C D
A7 D7

1. I remember when rock was young

Me and ^{Em} Susie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimming stones
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own

But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a thing called the *crocodile rock*
While the other kids were Rocking round the clock
We were hopping and bopping to the *crocodile rock*

Em Well crocodile-rocking is something shocking

A7 When your feet just can't keep still
D7 I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will

Oh, Lawdy mama those Friday nights
When Susie wore her dresses tight
C And the crocodile-rocking was out of sight

G La, la la la la la
C D La la la la la, la la la la la

2. But the years went by and the rock just died

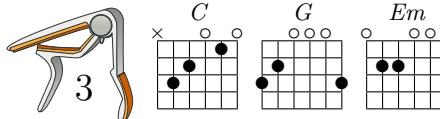
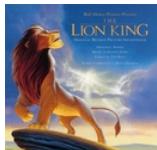
Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
Long nights cryin' by the record machine
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans

But they'll never kill the thrills we've got
Burning up to the *crocodile rock*
Learning fast as the weeks went past
We really thought that the *crocodile rock* would last

63

Can you feel the love tonight?

Elton John
The Lion King



F D Am

1. *C There's a calm surrender*
G To the rush of day
C When the heat of the rolling world
Am D Can be turned away
C G An enchanted moment
C G And it sees me through
C Em It's enough for this restless warrior
F D Just to be with you

G D Em C
G C D
C G It is where we are
C G Em G C
Am G C D
That we got this far

And can you feel the love tonight?
How it's laid to rest?
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Am G C G Believe the very best

2. There's a time for everyone

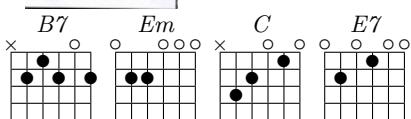
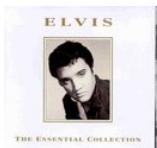
If they only learn
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Moves us all in turn
There's a rhyme and reason
To the wild outdoors
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
Beats in time with yours

64

Love me tender

Elvis Presley

Best-of



1. Love me tender, ^G love me sweet ^{A7}
^{D7/4} ^{D7} ^G
 Never let me go
^G You have made my life complete ^{A7}
^{D7/4} ^{D7} ^G
 And here I love you so

^G ^{B7} ^{Em} ^{G7}
 Love me tender, love me true
^C ^G
 All my dreams fulfil
^G ^{E7} ^{A7}
 For my darlin' I love you
^{D7/4} ^{D7} ^G
 And I always will

2. Love me tender, love me long

Take me to your heart
 For it's there that I belong
 And I'll never part

3. Love me tender, love me dear

Tell me your are mine
 I'll be yours through all the years
 Till the end of time

4. When at least my dreams come true

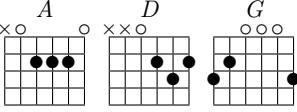
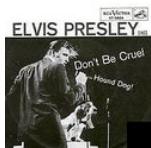
Darling this is know
 Happiness will follow you
 Everywhere you go

65

Don't be cruel

Elvis Presley

Single



1. You know I can be found
 Sitting home all alone
^G
 If you can't come around
^D
 At least please telephone
^{Em} ^A ^D
 Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

2. Baby if I made you mad
 For something I might have said
 Please let's forget the past
 The future looks bright ahead
 Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true
^G
^G I don't want no other love ^A
^A Baby it's still you I'm thinking of ^D

3. Don't stop thinking of me
 Don't make me feel this way
 Come on, over here and love me
 You know what I want you to say
 Don't be cruel to a heart that's true

*Why should we be apart?
 I really love you baby, cross my heart*

4. Let's walk up to the preacher

And let us say, "I do"
 Then you'll know you have me
 And I'll know I'll have you too
 Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

*I don't want no other love
 Baby it's still you I'm thinking of*

Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true (x2)

*I don't want no other love
 Baby it's still you I'm thinking of*

66**Jungle drum****Emiliana Torrini**
Me and armini

Chord diagrams for 'Jungle drum': Em, A, G, B, C, D.

1. Hey, I'm in love

My fingers keep on clicking to the beating of my heart

Hey, I can't stop my feet

Ebony and ivory and dancing in the street

Hey, it's 'cause of you

The world is in a crazy, hazy hue

My heart is beating like a jungle drum (x2)

My heart is beating like a jungle drum

2. Man, you got me burning

I'm the moment between the striking and the fire

Hey, read my lips

Cause all they say is kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss

No, it'll never stop

My hands are in the air, yes I'm in love

67**Temporary one****Fleetwood Mac**
The Dance

Chord diagrams for 'Temporary one': G5, A, D, G, Bm, Asus4.

intro: G5

1. Where are you darling
When my moon is rising
And your sun is shining down?
D G A

2. What are you doing?

Are you missing me in a way
That I'm missing you now?
D G

D The river goes on and on and the
D The sea that divides us is a
D A temporary one and a
D Bm Asus4 Bridge will bring us back together

G5

3. What are you doing?

Going down into Soho
Once I get my rest tonight

4. What are you doing?

Are you busy with your world?
Well, I wish you were busy with mine

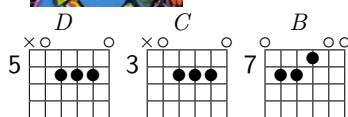
chorus, solo, chorus(x3)

outro: {D G} (x4) D

68

Lemon tree

Fool's Garden
Dish of the day



1. I'm sitting here in the boring room
 Em It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
 Em I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do
 Em I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you
 Am But nothing ever happens Bm and I wonder

2. I'm driving around in my car
 I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far
 I'd like to change my point of view
 I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you
 But nothing ever happens and I wonder

G D
I wonder how, I wonder why
 Em Bm
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 C D
And all that I can see
 G D
Is just a yellow lemon-tree

I'm turning my head up and down
I'm turning turning turning turning around
And all that I can see
Is just another lemon-tree

3. I'm sitting here, I miss the power
 I'd like to go out taking a shower
 But there's a heavy cloud inside my head
 I feel so tired, put myself into bed
 Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder

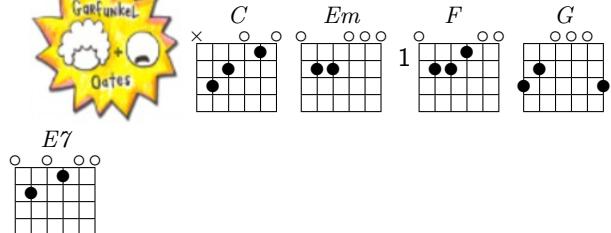
4. Isolation is Em not good for me
 D Isolation G I don't want to
 B Sit on the lemon-tree

I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy
 Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
 And everything will happen and you wonder

69

F*** you

Garfunkel and Oates
Garfunkel and Oates

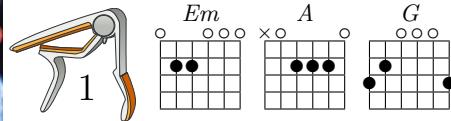
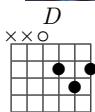
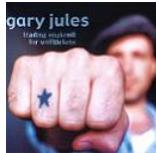


1. I've got too many questions in my mind
 C Em F G
 I've got too many answers to find
 C Em F G
 Can I give up all I've imagined
 C Em F G
 Am I magical enough for this to happen

Because I like you, (I like you)
 Em F G
I like you, (I like you)
 C G
And like can lead to like like
 C $E7$
And like like can lead to love
 C
As sure as the stars above
 Em F
I'd really like to kiss you, (fuck you), oh G

2. Can I be the man you're looking for
 Can I really throw you out of my door
 I'll try real hard not to lose her
 I'll try to be less of a loser

Because I like you, (I like you)
I like you, (I like you)
And like can lead to like like
And like like can lead to love
As sure as the stars above
 Em F
I'd really like to kiss you
 G C
Kiss you, kiss you, kiss you, fuck you

70**Mad world****Gary Jules***Trading snakeoil for wolftickets*

intro: Em A Em A

1. *Em G*
All around me are familiar faces

D A
Worn out places, worn out faces

Em G
Bright and early for their daily races

D A
Going nowhere, going nowhere

Their tears are filling up their glasses

No expression, no expression

Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow

No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em A Em
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad

Em A
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had

Em A Em
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take

Em A
When people run in circles it's a very very

Em A
Mad world

Em A
Mad world

2. Children waiting for the day they feel good

Happy birthday, happy birthday

Made to feel the way that every child should

Sit and listen, sit and listen

Went to school and I was very nervous

No one knew me, no one knew me

Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson

Look right through me, look right through me

And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had

I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take

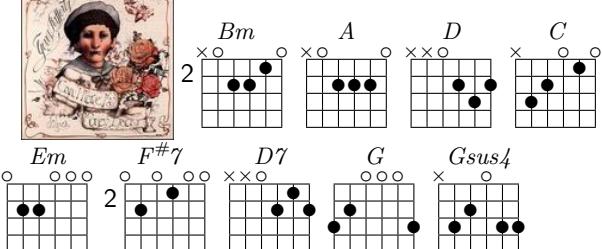
When people run in circles it's a very very

Mad world

Mad world

Enlarge your world

Mad world

71**To each and everyone****Gerry Rafferty***Can I have my money back?*

1. *Bm A D C*
To each and every one of you
Em Bm D A
I say goodbye, farewell, of you
Bm A D C
To each and all I say goodbye
Em Bm F#7 Bm
I know it's been fun but we're living a lie

2. You said you spoke straight from your heart
But that was the one thing that kept us apart
'Cause when I read between the lines
I saw that the only heart speaking was mine

Bm D7
To each and everyone of you
G Gsus4
I say goodbye, indeed I do
Bm D7
If you should ask me why I go
G Gsus4
I wouldn't say 'cause you should know

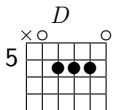
3. When everything is said and done
Nothing's been lost and nothing's been won
I took from you, you took from me
But I suppose that's how it had to be

72

Oh no

Gogol Bordello

Gypsy punks



intro: Em

1. Sometimes when facing common trouble

When whole town is screwed

We become actually human

Act like Prometheus would

Suddenly there is more humor

And a party tabor style

People ringing one another

“Yo man, how was your blackout?”

2. Suddenly there is more music

Made with buckets in a park

Girls are dancing with the flashlights

I got only one guitar

And you see brothers and sisters

All engaged in sport of help

Making merry out of nothing

Like in refugee camp

Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so

It is possible any time anywhere

Even without any dough

Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so

The forces of creative mind are unstoppabable!

3. And you think, alright now people

They have finally woke up

But as soon as trouble over

Watch them take another nap

Now nobody's making merry

Only trotting scared of boss

Everybody's making hurry

For some old forgotten cause

4. But one thing surely eternal

It's condition of a man

Who don't know where he is going

Who don't know where does he stand

Who's dream power is a bottle

Put away in dry dark place

Who's youth power is well buried

Under propaganda waves

Who's dream life in opposition

To the life during the day

Who's beaten down in believing

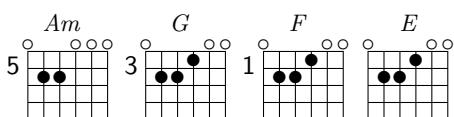
It just kinda goes this way!

73

Alcohol

Gogol Bordello

Super Taranta! 



1. Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me walk
On burning bridges
Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me fall
In love with witches
And you know my head is held
Inside by stitches
Yet, you know I did survive
All of your lovely sieges

And you know that I'll pick up
Every time you call
Just to thank you one more time
Alcohol
Am G F E Am Alcohol (x 2)

And you know that I'll survive
Every time you come
Just to thank you one more time
For everything you've done

2. I am sorry some of us
Given you bad name
Yeah, oh yeah, cause without you
Nothing is the same
Yeah, oh yeah, I miss you so
Every time we break up
Just to hit a higher note
Every time we make up

3. Who is crawlin' up my spine
(Alcohol)
I was waiting long long time
(Alcohol)
Now you teach me how to rhyme
(Alcohol)
Just don't stab me in the back
With a cortisol

Now forever reunite

(Alcohol)

Now you teach me how to rhyme

(Alcohol)

Screw a light bulb in my head

(Alcohol)

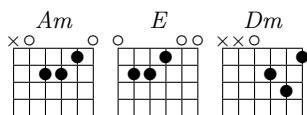
May that ceremony be

Happy or sad

Supertheory of supereverything

Gogol Bordello

Super Taranta! 



1. *First time I had read the Bible*
 E Am
 It had struck me as unwitting
 Am E
 I think it may start a rumor
 E Am
 That the Lord ain't got no humor

Am E Am
 Put me inside SSC
 Am E Am
 Let's test superstring theory
 Am Dm Am
 Oh yo yo yo, accelerate the protons
 Am E Am E
 Ah stir it twice and then just add me, 'cause

Am E
I don't read the Bible (Bible)
 E Am
I don't trust disciple (disciple)
 Am E
Even if they're made of marble
 E Am
Or Canal Street bling
 ($\times 2$)

2. From the maelstrom of the knowledge
 Into labyrinth of doubt
 Frozen underground ocean
 Melting, nuking on my mind

Give me Everything Theory
 Without Nazi uniformity
 My brothers are protons (protons)
 My sisters are neurons (neurons)
 Ah stir it twice, it's instant family

My brothers are protons (protons)
My sisters are neutrons (neutrons)
Ah stir it twice
 Dlja prekrastnih dam

Do you have sex maniacs
 Or schizophrenics
 Or astrophysicists in your family
 Was my grandma anti anti
 Was my grandpa bounty bounty
 He he he he
 They ask in embassy

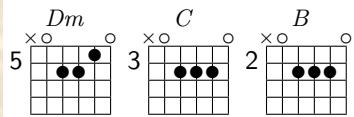
And my grandma, she was anti
And my grandpa, he was bounty
Ah stir it twice
And then just add me

75

Somebody that I used to know

Gotye

Making Mirrors



1. Now and then I think of when we were together

Like when you said you felt so happy you could die

Told myself that you were right for me

But felt so lonely in your company

But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

2. You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness

Like resignation to the end, always the end

So when we found that we could not make sense

Well you said that we would still be friends

But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

*Dm C B C
But you didn't have to cut me off*

Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing

And I don't even need your love

But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough

You didn't have to stoop so low

Have your friends collect your records and then change your number

I guess that I don't need that though

Now you're just somebody that I used to know

3. Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over

But had me believing it was always something that I'd done

And I don't wanna live that way reading into every word you say

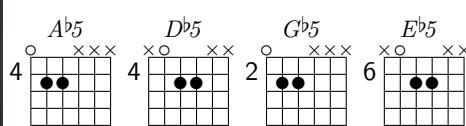
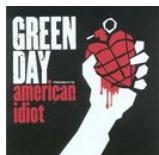
You said that you could let it go and I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know

76

American idiot

Green Day

American idiot 



1. Don't wanna be an American idiot

A♭5 D♭5 G♭5 D♭5 A♭5 G♭5

Don't want a nation under the new media

A♭5 D♭5 G♭5 D♭5 A♭5 G♭5

And can you hear the sound of hysteria?

A♭5 D♭5 G♭5 D♭5 A♭5 G♭5

The subliminal mind fuck America

A♭5 D♭5 G♭5 D♭5 A♭5 G♭5

D♭5
Welcome to a new kind of tension

A♭5
All across the alien nation

E♭5
Where everything isn't meant to be *A♭5*

D♭5
Television dreams of tomorrow

A♭5
We're not the ones who are meant to follow

E♭5
For that's enough to argue

2. Well maybe I am the faggot America

I'm not a part of a redneck agenda

Now everybody do the propaganda

And sing along to the age of paranoia

3. Don't want to be an American idiot

One nation controlled by the media

Information age of hysteria

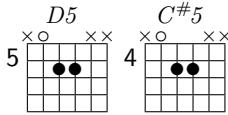
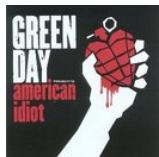
It's going out to idiot America

77

Boulevard of broken dreams

Green Day

American idiot



1. I walk a lonely road
 $E5$ $B5$
 The only one that I have
 $F#5$ $A5$
 Ever known. Don't know where it goes
 $E5$ $B5$
 But it's home to me and I walk
 $F#5$ $A5$ $E5$ $B5$
 Alone

2. I walk this empty street
 On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
 Where the city sleeps
 And I'm the only one and I walk
 Alone

$A5$ $E5$
 I walk alone, I walk alone
 $B5$
 I walk alone, I walk a ...

$D5$ $A5$ $E5$ $B5$
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
 $D5$ $A5$ $E5$ $B5$
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
 $D5$ $A5$ $E5$ $B5$
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
 $D5$ $A5$ $C#5$
'Til then I walk alone

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah
 Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

3. I'm walking down the line
 That divides me somewhere in
 My mind. On the border line
 Of the edge and where I walk
 Alone

4. Read between the lines
 What's fucked up and everything's
 Alright. Check my vital signs
 To know I'm still alive and I walk
 Alone

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah
 Ah-ah, Ah-ah

5. I walk this empty street

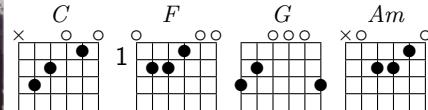
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
 Where the city sleeps
 And I'm the only one and I walk
 A ...

78

Minority

Green Day

Warning



C F G F
I wanna be the minority
 C F G F
I don't need your authority
 C F G F
Down with the moral majority
 C F G C
'cause I wanna be the minority

1. I pledge allegiance to the underworld
 C G F C
 One nation under dog there of which I stand alone
 C G F C
 A face in the crowd, unsung, against the mob
 C F G C
 Without a doubt, singled out, the only way I know

Am F C
Stepped out of the line
 Am F G
Like a sheep runs from the herd
 Am F C
Marching out of time
 Am F G
To my own beat now

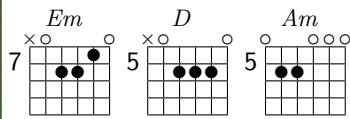
2. One light, one mind, flashing in the dark
 Blinded by the silence of a thousand broken hearts
 "For crying out loud", she screamed unto me
 A free for all, fuck 'em all, you are your own sight

79

Bristol

Herman Düne

Giant



1. On the bus back from Bristol
 We talked about death
 And we talked about a friend
 That I'd spent some time with once or twice a year
 We got to your house
 All cold and out of breath
 Your child was asleep
 We sat down and you offered us a beer

You said, "Do you know what happened today?"
And I said, "No"

2. He was family to millions
 All over the evening news
 But I tend to keep away
 From the press, the TV and the radio

I like to keep my mind clean
 When I can I always choose
 To focus on what's here and
 Not know what the world wants me to know

You said, "Would you want some tea or another drink?"
And I said, "No"

3. We'd had sun in Bristol and
 Fun with friends in London
 And an awesome time as usual
 On tops of hills ... in Leeds

We listened to Fred Neil
 It sounded dark with the loudness on
 You whispered to me
 People whisper when a baby sleeps

You said, "Will you need an extra blanket?"
And I said, "No"

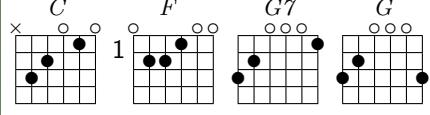
80

I wish I could see you

SOON

Herman Düne

Giant



1. I had to leave you and go away
 But I, think about you every day
 In the morning and in the afternoon
 I wish that I could see you soon

2. And when I held you I felt so fine
 It was like there was, nothing left on my mind
 It was like Rockaway beach in the month of June
 I wish that I could see you soon

3. I had no plans no meet you baby
 I had a million things to do baby
 But you hit my heart with a harpoon
 I wish that I could see you soon

How long 'till you can see her?
And I'm like, the sooner the better
Do you, really think she will wait for you?
Well I have no way to say
And there is nothing I can do (×2)

4. Now that I am across the sea
 I wonder if, you're gonna wait for me
 Or if you're gonna find a new boy to spoon
 I wish that I could see you soon

5. And if you, wait a little my pretty friend
 Until I, come back to hold your hand
 We'll be like bugs when they break through a cocoon
 I wish that I could see you soon

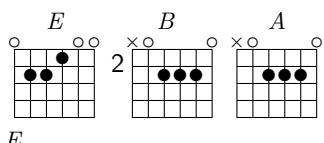
6. It's been a while, since I felt like this
 And now I found someone I really miss
 Under the sun, under the moon
 I wish that I could see you soon

81

Pure heart

Herman Düne

Giant



1. But I've got pure hearts to give to you

All they shine brighter than the stars above

I hope you know what you do

When you're turning your back on my love

And in the garden down by the pond

When the sun comes to an eclipse

Well I hope you'll respond

To the kisses that I lay on your lips

(And your sister says)

“Do it thunder when you were born

sometimes around the fall of 1979?”

And now there's a magnetic storm

When you rest your sweet body on mine

And in the ^A garbage can under ^E trash and paper

There is a wanted man with his ^A face on fire

And he ^A looks down on me and he says

that he is ^E better off the way he is

Than me with a love like yours if you go

2. And my ennemis, they want me blind

They want to slowly see me die of thirst

Well, they should know that I don't mind

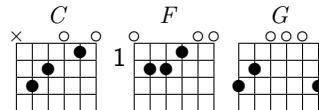
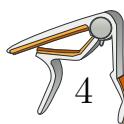
If you're holding my arm when it hurts

And I need you here to relieve me

When there's demon to find

And I'm helpless if you leave me

Like a werewolf in a full moonlight (×2)



1. I think I'd rather wait for the winter to come

F I never make a move when I'm out in the sun

C I'll be ready to forgive your foolish mistake

F When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

I need a good night of sleeping, I need a little more time

I need to sleep for a few months before I make up my mind

I'll be up early in the morning and wide awake

When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

I saw your face in a dream, I heard your name in a vision

I give myself a season before I make a decision

My knees will be steady and my hands won't shake

When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

F There's a lot of things I'm doing I never thought I would do

G There's a lot of places in the world I will never go to without you

F Right now I need to stay home and I don't need your company

G Right now I need to be alone and I need you to stay away from me

2. I love the smell of your hair and the blue of your eyes

But you're far too complicated and you tell a lot of lies

I'll see what's right and what's wrong I'll see what's true and what's fake

When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

And then I'll send out invitations to my family and friends

They will come all the way from Sweden, they will come all the way from France

My brother will bless the wine and my sister will bake a cake

When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

Then when the time is right and when I think I understand

When I'll forget that you had run away that you had another man

You'll come to me crawling as fast as a snake

When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

3. And then in the white of the snow and the quiet of nature

I will ask you to stay with me no matter the temperature

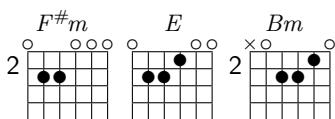
And I hope you'll say "Yes" and won't try to escape

When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

83

Your name, my game

Herman Düne
Giant



1. And see the flock of birds, black as your apartment is at night

E
Take off when my dog comes a-running to bite

Bm
And as they sit on their branches to watch the game

F#m
They're chanting your name

E
The crows at the game

F#m
They chant your name

2. And as I drive home listening to Kimya's record on K

There's this deer with its little ones in the field off the freeway

And it's teaching its fawns who are still a bit lame

To chant your name

The baby deer still lame

They know your name

3. And the birch trees and the pine trees behind the summer house

They raise their voices when the cigarette drops from the city boy's mouth

And when they're shit-scared that a mighty fire could start with a tiny flame

Man, they call out your name

Shit-scared of a tiny flame

Even the trees call your name

4. And the baboon in the cage at the mercy of scientists

He is brave and he's a-showing his teeth to resist

And despite all the drugs that they are using to tame

Him, he's a-shouting your name

The baboon that no-one can tame

He's a-shouting your name

To the scientists who feel no shame

He's a-shouting your name

And when I'm lost again

Well I do the same

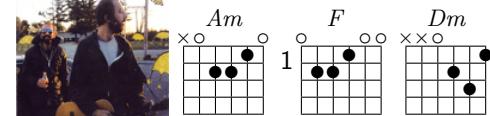
I shout your name

84

My friends kill my folks

Herman Düne

Mas cambios



My friends kill my folks in front of me
My friends kill my folks and they're not even sorry
They say the line is thick between crying and crying
They say the line is thick between dying and dying

1. I hardly ever listen and I don't steer
 But I do hear and I often peer
 At the features of men through my glasses
 Through my pictures and through their faces
 It's the only thing that keeps me awake
 Through some nights and all kinds of mornings
 When you hate yourself it's the mirror you break
 You won't find ears that fit your earrings

2. I once was used to killing and double talking
 I wasn't writing then, not even smoking
 So I know how it feels to hate your own guts
 And rest your sick ego on ifs and buts
 And I don't see a line and I don't give a damn
 I see a surface and I feel its thickness
 And what I see from where I am
 Is so obvious not seeing it is a sickness

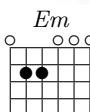
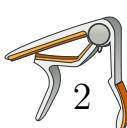
85

Be a doll and take my heart

Herman Düne

Strange moosic

HERMAN DUKE



1. You make a mess of your hair

C G D Em

When you're sad

C G D Em

When you'll feel bad

C G D Em

I will kiss on the forehead

D

For a start

Be a doll and take my heart *G D Em* ($\times 4$)

2. From the last frontier

To the Sunshine state

From Volunteer

To the Empire state

We'll run around together

Never apart

3. May you live

And not die

May you never love

Another guy

May there always be a fire

Shooting from our sparks

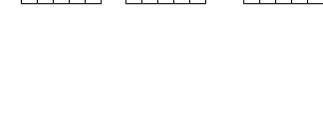
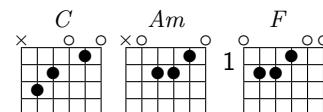
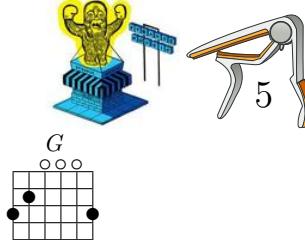
86

Tell me something I don't know

Herman Düne

Strange moosic

HERMAN DÜNE



1. You are a hero, you are off the hook

Am
I read you like a poem or a holy book

F
You're the kind of girl who would jump out the
window

G
Tell me something I don't know

2. You call me at home and at the restaurant

When you feel alone and whenever you want
When I got to the movies and when I'm watching
the show

Yo, tell me something I don't know

C
Tell me, tell me, tell me

Am
Tell me something I don't know

F
Tell me, tell me, tell me

G
Tell me something, tell me something

Tell me something I don't know

3. You say why don't you go down to the record store?

I said every new band sounds like I heard them
before

You say I should have lived a hundred years ago
And then I go, tell me something I don't know!

4. In the morning, it's six and your clock is beeping

You kiss me goodbye but baby I'm still sleeping

You see, I wish that I could stay with you but then I
really have to go

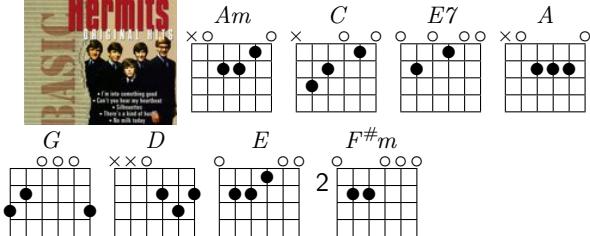
Yo, tell me something I don't know

87

No milk today

Herman's Hermits

Original hits



1. No milk today, my love has gone away
E7 The bottle stands for lorn, a symbol of the dawn

2. No milk today, it seems a common sight
But people passing by don't know the reason why

A How could they know just what this message means
D The end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams

How could they know the palace there had been
Behind the door where my love reigned as queen

3. No milk today, it wasn't always so
The company was gay, we turned night into day

A But all that's left is a place dark and lonely
A A terraced house in a mean street back of town

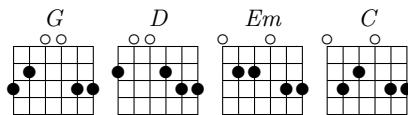
A Becomes a shrine when I think of you only
D Just two up two down

4. No milk today, it wasn't always so
The company was gay, we turned night into day

As music played the faster did we dance
We felt it both at once, the start of our romance

88**Collide**

Howie Day

Stop all the world now

1. *G+ D+ Em+ C+*
The dawn is breaking
A light shining through
You're barely waking
And I'm tangled up in you
Yeah

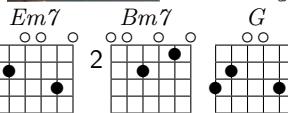
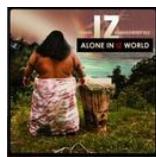
2. I'm open, you're closed
Where I follow, you'll go
I worry I won't see your face
Light up again

*Even the best fall down sometimes
Even the wrong words seem to rhyme
Out of the doubt that fills my mind
I somehow find
You and I collide*

3. I'm quiet you know
You make a first impression
I've found I'm scared to know I'm always on your
mind

*Even the best fall down sometimes
Even the stars refuse to shine
Out of the back you fall in time
I somehow find
You and I collide*

*Even the best fall down sometimes
Even the wrong words seem to rhyme
Out of the doubt that fills your mind
You finally find, you and I collide (×3)*

89**Somewhere over the rainbow**Israel Kamakawiwo'ole
Over the rainbow

intro

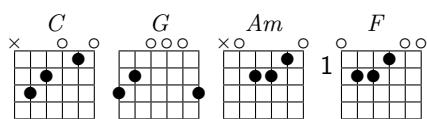
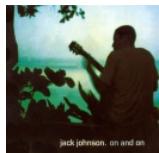
*G D Em C G D Em7 C
G D C G
Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo G
C Bm7 Em C
Oo-oo Oo - oo Oo - oo Oo-oo*

1. *G D C G Em7*
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
And the dreams that you dream of once in a
lullaby
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do
come true
2. *G*
Someday I'll wish upon a star
D Em C
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
G
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
D Em C
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find
me
3. *G*
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why
can't I

90

Taylor

Jack Johnson
On and on



1. They say Taylor was a good girl

G
Never one to be late

Am F
Complain, express ideas in her brain

Working on the night shift

Passing out the tickets

You're gonna have to pay her if you want to park
here

Well mommy's little dancer has

Quite a little secret

Working on the streets now, never gonna keep it

It's quite an imposition and

Now shes only wishing

That's he would have listened to the words they said

... poor Taylor

C G
Am F
She just wanders around
Unaffected by

The winter winds and
She'll pretend that

She's somewhere else
So far and clear

About two thousand
Miles from here

2. Peter Patrick pitter

Patters on the window

But sunny silhouette won't let him in

Poor old Petes got nothing

Because he's been falling

Somehow sunny knows just where he's been

He thinks that singing on Sunday

Is gonna save his soul

Now that Saturday is gone

Sometimes he thinks that he's

On his way

But I can see ... that his break lights are on

3. Such a tough enchilada

Filled up with nada

Giving what she gotta give to get a dollar bill

Used to be a limber chicken

Time's been a ticking

Now's she's finger licking to the man

With the money in his pocket

Flying in his rocket

Only stopping by on his way to a better world

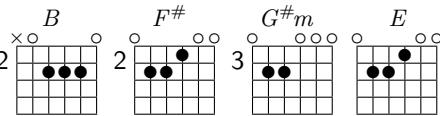
If Taylor finds a better world

Then Taylor's gonna run away

91

I'm yours

Jason Marz
I'm yours



1. Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I fell right through the cracks
And now I'm trying to get back
Before the cool done run out
I'll be giving it my best
Nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

*I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait, I'm yours*

*Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love
Listen to the music of the moment come and dance
with me
I like one big family
It's your God-forsaken right to be loved love love love*

*So I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait I'm sure
There's no need to complicate
Our time is short
This is our fate, I'm yours*

2. I've been spending way too long checking my tongue
in the mirror
And bending over backwards just to try to see it
clearer
But my breath fogged up the glass
And so I drew a new face and laughed
I guess what I'm saying is there ain't no better
reason
To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
It's what we aim to do
Our name is our virtue

*I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait I'm sure
There's no need to complicate
Our time is short
This is our fate, I'm yours*

*Well no no, well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
Listen to the music of the moment maybe sing with
me
I like peaceful melodies
It's your God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love
love*

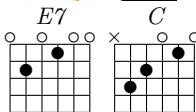
*I won't hesitate no more
Oh no more, no more, no more
It's your God-forsaken right to be loved, I'm sure
There's no need to complicate
Our time is short
This is our fate, I'm yours*

92

Russians

JCFrog

Pastiche geek circus



1. From old Europe to Australia
 There's a growing feeling of hysteria
 Driven by the fear of misunderstood threats
 The Dark Side wants to filter Internet

We share the same technology
 Education, for all, for free
 Believe me when I tweet to you
 I hope governments love Internet too

2. Should I share my little boys
 Pictures of Zuckerberg's friendly toys?
 Will Google still give him the opportunity
 To enjoy like we did neutrality?

Some hackers say, "We will protect you"
 I don't subscribe to this point of view
 It's such an ignorant thing to do
 If the cowboys love their children too

3. There is no historical precedent
 To reach the world's citizens on a global Net
 "Old economists can rule this new world"
 Is a lie, I don't believe anymore

@nk_m say, "I will fiber you"
 I do subscribe to this point of view
 This is the least that we can do
 If we truly love our children 2.0

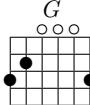
Original song: Sting - Russians

93

Hallelujah

Jeff Buckley

Grace



1. I heard there was a secret chord
 That David played and it pleased the Lord
 But you don't really care for music, do you?
 And it goes like this: the fourth, the fifth
 The minor fall and the major lift
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah -

2. Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
 You saw her bathing on the roof
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
 She tied you to her kitchen chair
 She broke your throne and she cut your hair
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

3. Well, maybe I've been here before
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
 I used to live with Leonard before I knew ya
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 But love is not a victory march
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

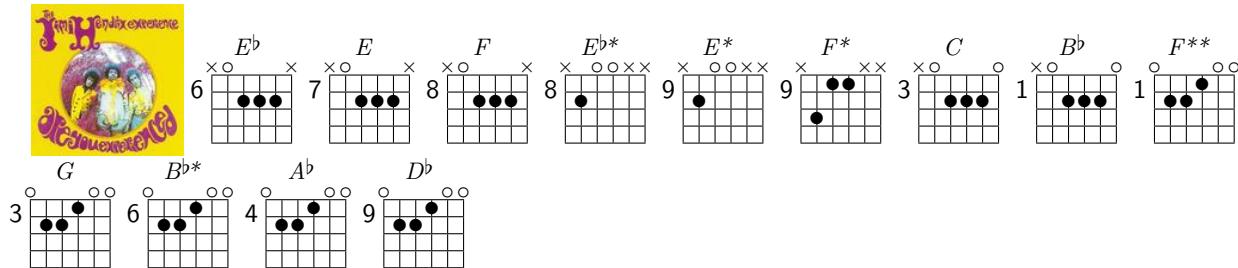
4. There was a time when you let me know
 What's really going on below
 But now you never show that to me do ya
 But remember when I moved in you
 And the holy dove was moving too
 And every breath you drew was Hallelujah

5. And maybe there's a God above
 But all I've ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
 Well it's not a cry that you hear at night
 It's not somebody who's seen the light
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

94

The wind cries Mary

Jimi Hendrix
Are you experienced



intro: 4 E^b E F , E^{b*} E^* F^* , (x2)

1. After all the jacks are in their boxes
And the clowns have all gone to bed
You can hear happiness staggering on down the street
Footsteps dressed in red
And the wind whispers Mary

2. A broom is drearily sweeping
Up the broken pieces of yesterday's life
Somewhere a queen is weeping
Somewhere a king has no wife
And the wind cries Mary

| F E^b | B^{b*} A^b | (x3)
| G | B^{b*} | D^b | F |

3. The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
And shine the emptiness down on my bed
The tiny island sags downstream
Cause the life that lived is dead
And the wind screams Mary

4. Will the wind ever remember
The names it has blown in the past
With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
It whispers no, this will be the last
And the wind cries Mary

95 **Here's to you**
Joan Baez

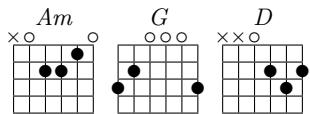
The image shows five guitar chord diagrams. The first diagram is for the key of C, with a 'x' in the top-left corner and a dot on the 3rd string, 4th fret. The second diagram is for G7, with dots on the 2nd string, 3rd fret, and the 3rd string, 2nd fret. The third diagram is for Am, with a 'x' in the top-left corner and dots on the 2nd string, 3rd fret, and the 3rd string, 2nd fret. The fourth diagram is for E, with a dot on the 3rd string, 4th fret. The fifth diagram is for F, with a '1' in the top-left corner and dots on the 2nd string, 3rd fret, and the 3rd string, 2nd fret. Below these diagrams is a Dm chord diagram with a 'Dm' label above it, showing a 'x' in the top-left corner and dots on the 2nd string, 3rd fret, and the 3rd string, 2nd fret.

1. Here's to you, Nicolas and Bart
Rest forever here in our hearts
The last and final moment is yours
That agony is your triumph

96

Working class hero

John Lennon
Plastic ono band



1. *Am As soon as you're born they make you feel small
Am By giving you no time instead of it all
Am Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all*

Am G D A working class hero is something to be (×2)

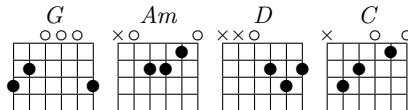
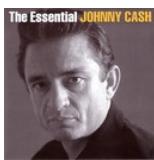
2. They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules

3. When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd years
Then they expect you to pick a career
When you can't really function you're so full of fear

4. Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see

5. There's room at the top they are telling you still
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
If you want to be like the folks on the hill

If you want to be a hero well just follow me (×2)

97**It ain't me, babe****Johnny Cash**
The essential

1. Go away from my window
 $G \quad \quad \quad Am$
 Leave at your own chosen speed
 $G \quad \quad \quad D \quad \quad \quad G$
 I'm not the one you want, babe
 $G \quad \quad \quad D \quad \quad \quad G$
 I'm not the one you need

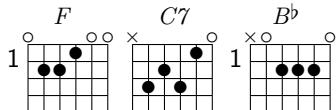
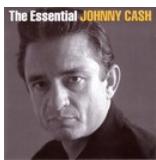
You say you're lookin' for someone
 $G \quad \quad \quad Am$
 Who's never weak but always strong
 $G \quad \quad \quad Am$
 To protect you and defend you
 $G \quad \quad \quad Am$
 Whether you are right or wrong
 $C \quad \quad \quad D$
 Someone to open each and every door

But it ain't me babe
 $C \quad \quad \quad D \quad \quad \quad G$
 No, no, no, it ain't me babe
 $C \quad \quad \quad D \quad \quad \quad G$
 It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe

2. Go lightly from the ledge babe
 Go lightly on the ground
 I'm not the one you want, babe
 I'll only let you down

You say you're lookin' for someone
 Who'll promise never to part
 Someone to close his eyes for your
 Someone to close his heart
 Someone to die for you and more

3. You say you're lookin' for someone
 To pick you up each time you fall
 To gather flowers constantly
 And to come each time you call
 And we'll love you for your life and nothin' more

98**I walk the line****Johnny Cash**
The essential

1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
 $F \quad \quad \quad C7$
 I keep my eyes wide open all the time
 $F \quad \quad \quad Bb$
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
 $F \quad \quad \quad C7$
 Because you're mine, I walk the line

2. I find it very, very easy to be true
 I find myself alone when each day is through
 Yes, I'll admit I'm a fool for you
 Because you're mine, I walk the line

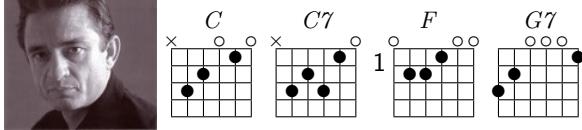
3. As sure as night is dark and day is light
 I keep you on my mind both day and night
 And happiness I've known proves that it's right
 Because you're mine, I walk the line

4. You've got a way to keep me on your side
 You give me cause for love that I can't hide
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
 Because you're mine, I walk the line

99

Jackson

Johnny Cash
The essential

The Essential JOHNNY CASH

C
1. We got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' about Jackson
C7
Ever since the fire went out

"I'm goin' to F Jackson
C
I'm gonna mess around
Yeah! I'm goin' to F Jackson
G7
Look out Jackson town"

2. Well, go on down to Jackson
Go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand you big-talkin' man
Make a big fool of yourself

Yeah, go to Jackson
Go comb your hair!
"Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson
— See if I care"

3. When I breeze into that city
People gonna stoop and bow (Ah!)
All them women gonna make me
Teach 'em what they don't know how

I'm goin' to Jackson
You turn-a loose-a my coat
'Cause I'm goin' to Jackson
"Goodbye" that's all she wrote

4. But they'll laugh at you in Jackson
And I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
They'll lead you 'round town like a scolded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs

Yeah, go to Jackson
You big-talkin' man
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson
Behind my japan fan

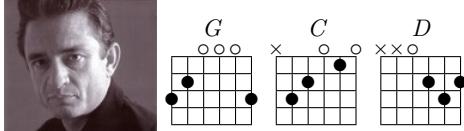
5. Well now, we got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went out

I'm goin' to Jackson
And that's a fact
Yeah, we're goin' to Jackson
Ain't never comin' back

100

The ring of fire

Johnny Cash
The essential

The Essential JOHNNY CASH

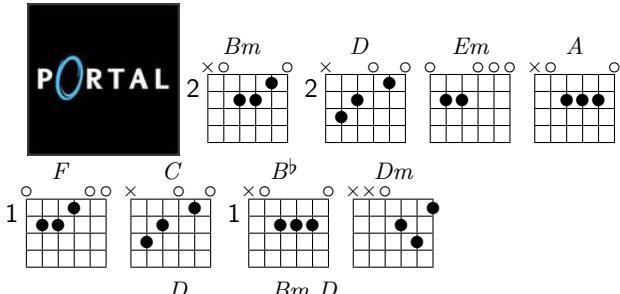
1. Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

I
D
I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
C
And the flames went higher
G
And it burns, burns, burns
C
The ring of fire (x2)

2. The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

101 Still alive

Jonathan Coulton
Portal



1. This was a triumph

I'm making a note here: huge success
It's hard to overstate my satisfaction

Aperture Science

We do what we must because we can
For the good of all of us

Except the ones who are dead

But there's no sense crying over every mistake
You just keep on trying till you run out of cake
And the science gets done and you make a neat gun
For the people who are still alive

2. I'm not even angry

I'm being so sincere right now
Even though you broke my heart and killed me

And tore me to pieces
And threw every piece into a fire
As they burned it hurt because
I was so happy for you

Now these points of data make a beautiful line
And we're out of beta, we're releasing on time
So I'm glad I got burned, think of all the things we
learned
For the people who are still alive

3. Go ahead and leave me

I think I'd prefer to stay inside
Maybe you'll find someone else to help you

Maybe Black Mesa
That was a joke, ah ah, fat chance
Anyway this cake is great
It's so delicious and moist

Look at me still talking when there's science to do
When I look out there it makes me glad I'm not you
I've experiments to run, there is research to be done
On the people who are still alive

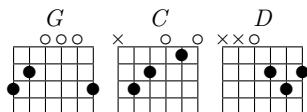
4. Bm D Bm D Bm
I'm doing science and I'm still alive
I feel fantastic and I'm still alive
And while you're dying I'll be still alive
And when you're dead I'll be still alive
Still alive (x2)

The cake is a lie.

Portal

102 Tree hugger

Kimya Dawson
Juno



1. The flower said, "I wish I was a tree"
The tree said, "I wish I could be

A different kind of tree"

The cat wished that it was a bee

The turtle wished that it could fly

Really high into the sky

Over rooftops and then dive

Deep into the sea

2. And in the sea there is a fish

A fish that has a secret wish
A wish to be a big cactus

With a pink flower on it

(x2)

3. And the flower

Would be its offering
Of love

To the desert

And the desert

So dry and lonely

That the creatures all

Appreciate the effort

4. Et le jackalope a dit:

"Je voudrais être un yéti
Pour voler dans la nuit
Et m'en aller loin d'ici"
Mais le yéti a dit:

"Je voudrais être un monstre marin
Pour pouvoir sauter dans la mer
De tous les requins"

5. And the rattlesnake said, "I wish I had hands

So I could hug you like a man"

And then the cactus said:

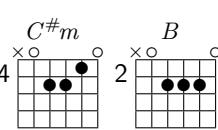
"Don't you understand?

My skin is covered with sharp spikes
That'll stab you like a thousand knives
A hug would be nice
But hug my flower with your eyes"

repeat verse 1, 2, and 3

103 Icebound stream

Laura Veirs
Carbon glacier



1. Watch, I can flash across the sky
A lightning bolt from up on high

And I can crash into myself

2. Now, a flower blooms in reverse

And a song takes back a verse
A photograph fades to white

I can hold a thunderhead in my heart

And in my bed, I can dream a winter's gale

And wake up drenched, a stormy pale, a stormy pale

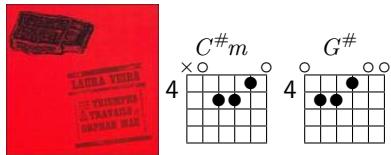
3. A battered heath on the shore

Will make her keep and wait for more

B
But underneath her icebound stream
C#m
The water pours, the water pours

104 Black-eyed Susan

Laura Veirs
The Triumphs and Travails of Orphan Mae



1. Twenty days walking so lonely and talking
To myself and the rocks and sand
Got me to thinking 'bout going and drinking
In a tavern with a clean-shaven man

Just when I thought all souls had been bought
By the devil here long ago
There did I see when I knelt to my knee
A little Texas flower grow

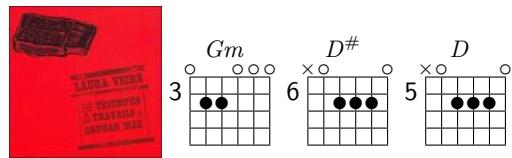
Black-eyed Susan by the roadside blooming
All yellow like sunshine, red like wine
Flower like you, in a desert this cruel
My-my, you're a rare-rare find

2. Well, my newfound friend gave my heart a mend
I sang her songs of my wayward ways
As day turned to night in the crystal moonlight
I confirmed her unwavering gaze

As the days unraveled, I stayed in the gravel
And Susan kept her eye on me
With my eye on her, I felt my heart all astir
With the joy of camaraderie

105 Jailhouse fire

Laura Veirs
The Triumphs and Travails of Orphan Mae



1. Did you see that lady there?
They stripped her to her underwear
She took it one step further and stripped to bare
Through the rising flames and smoke
She laughed as all the police choked
And then she danced in the government pyre

The jailhouse is on fire
The jailhouse is on fire
D

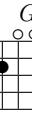
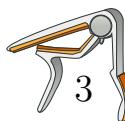
2. She grabbed a guard and stole his keys
Unlocked the cells and set us free
And we ran and caught our pants on the old barbed
wire
Hit the dirt, we hit the road
We jumped the fence, we kissed a toad
And we hollered at the ladies in the churchyard choir

3. Hopped a train and headed west
Free woman now, just like the rest
All the hobos on the line called me a liar
Train, it popped and spewed and spat
And coal smoke billowed thick and black
And she was everywhere, rising higher, she set

106 Ballad of John Vogelin

Laura Veirs

Troubled by the fire



1. I survived the desperate toll dark depression takes

I may not break even but babe I'll never break

Golden coins and smiles no they cannot tip my scales

Cuz this land, this love will never be for sale

2. Brass hats and soldier boys, whiskey on your breath

Drop your holy missiles, you can take my body dead

Send me all your lightning storms, your

thunderheads and hail

Cuz this land, this love will never be for sale

3. Wild eyes, they watch on me through the velvet

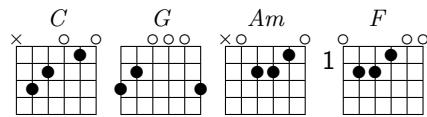
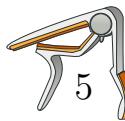
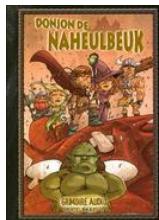
night

Fire on the mountain, you can burn me where I lie

Even though I'm dead now as an old and rusty nail

This land, this love will never be for sale

107 **Bugger off**
Le Donjon de Naheulbeuk
Grimoire audio 



So bugger off, you bastards, bugger off! (Fuck You!)

Bugger off, you bastards, bugger off! (Fuck You!)

Like a herd of bloody swine who refuse to leave the trough

You'll get no more this evening so you bastards bugger off

1. You've been a splendid audience but oh the time does pass

Now don't you all be let the door to hit you in the ass

You've been a lovely audience but enough is enough

We'd take it very kindly if you'd all just bugger off

2. Here's to all the waitresses who've been servin' you your beers

And put up with your noxious breath and your stupid drunken leers

Be leavin' all your money on the table when you go

Tomorrow you'll have a sorry head and nothin' else to show

3. Here's to all the ladies who might be waitin' for the band

And thinkin' one of them might make a charming one night stand

Please don't be offended girls this song is not for you

We'll be happy to oblige you when this nasty job is through

4. So now you promise the ladies a night of lovin' bliss

But truth be told you're far too drunk to stand up straight and piss

Givin' up you bloody sods, you'll not be getting laid

And the sooner you're out the door, the sooner we'll be paid

108 A bunch of lonesome heroes

Leonard Cohen
Songs from a room

LEONARD COHEN
SONGS FROM A ROOM

Chords: A, Bm, E, E7, Asus4, D, Dmaj7, F#m, B, Amaj7, Esus4

1. *A bunch of lonesome and very quarrelsome heroes*
Were smoking out along the open road
The night was very dark and thick between them
Each man beneath his ordinary load

D Dmaj7 Bm “I'd like to tell my story” Amaj7 F#m A
B Said one of them so young and bold
D “I'd like to tell Bm D my story
F#m Before I turn into gold” E Esus4 E E7

2. But no one really could hear him
 The night so dark and thick and green
 Well, I guess that these heroes must always live there
 Where you and I have only been

Put out your cigarette, my love
You've been alone too long
And some of us are very hungry now
To hear what it is you've done that was so wrong

3. I sing this for the crickets
 I sing this for the army
 I sing this for your children
 And for all who do not need me

“I'd like to tell my story”
Said one of them so bold
“Oh yes, I'd like to tell my story
'cause you know I feel I'm turning into gold”

109 The old revolution

Leonard Cohen
Songs from a room

LEONARD COHEN
SONGS FROM A ROOM

Chords: E, A, B, E7, Am, G#, C#m, F#, B7

1. *I finally broke into the prison*
I found my place in the chain
Even damnation is poisoned with rainbows
All the brave young men
They're waiting now to see a signal
Which some killer will be lighting for pay

A Into this furnace I ask you now to venture
E B7 A A E

2. I fought in the old revolution
 On the side of the ghost and the King
 Of course I was very young and I thought that we
 were winning
 I can't pretend
 I still feel very much like singing
 As they carry the bodies away

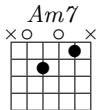
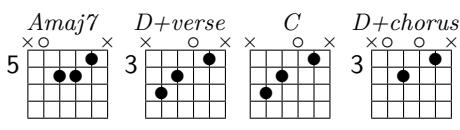
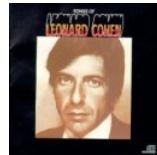
3. Lately you've started to stutter
 As though you had nothing to say
 To all of my architects let me be traitor
 Now let me say
 I myself gave the order
 To sleep and to search and to destroy

4. Yes, you who are broken by power
 You who are absent all day
 You who are kings for the sake of your children's
 story
 The hand of your beggar
 Is burdened down with money
 The hand of your lover is clay

110 Winter lady

Leonard Cohen

Songs of Leonard Cohen



4 cordes centrales en arpège

intro: *Amaj7 D+*

1. *D+ Amaj7 D+ C*
Traveling lady, stay awhile

D+ Amaj7 D+
Until the night is over

Amaj7 D+ C
I'm just a station on your way

D+ Amaj7 D+
I know I'm not your lover

D+ Well I lived with a child of snow

D+ When I was a soldier

D+ And I fought every man for her

D+ Until the nights grew colder

2. She used to wear her hair like you

Except when she was sleeping

And then she'd weave it on a loom

Of smoke and gold and breathing

And why are you so quiet now

Standing there in the doorway?

You chose your journey long before

You came upon this highway

3. Traveling lady, stay awhile

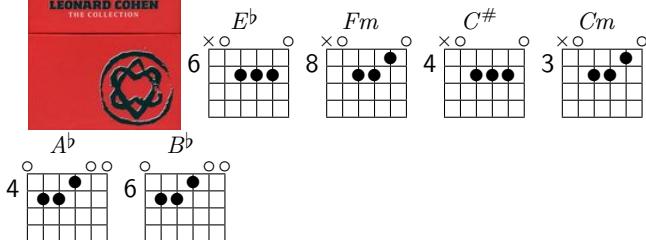
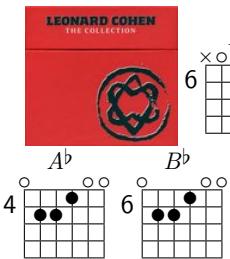
Until the night is over

I'm just a station on your way

I know I'm not your lover

111 If it be your will

Leonard Cohen
The collection



1. If it be your will
That I speak no more
And my voice be still
As it was before

*I will speak no more
I shall abide until
I am spoken for
If it be your will*

2. If it be your will
That a voice be true
From this broken hill
I will sing to you

*From this broken hill
All your praises they shall ring
If it be your will
To let me sing*

3. E♭ Fm C♯ Cm
E♭ Fm A♭ E♭

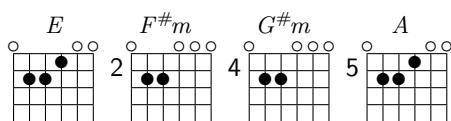
*From this broken hill
All your praises they shall ring
If it be your will
To let me sing*

4. If it be your will
If there is a choice
Let the rivers fill
Let the hills rejoice

*Let your mercy spill
On all these burning hearts in hell
If it be your will
To make us well*

5. And draw us near
And bind us tight
All your children here
In their rags of light

*In our rags of light
All dressed to kill
And end this night
If it be your will (×2)*



1. Suzanne takes you down
To her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by
You can spend the night beside her
And you know that she's half crazy
But that's why you wanna be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges
That come all the way from China
And just when you mean to tell her
That you have no love to give her
Then she gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer that you've always
been her lover

*And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that she will trust you
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind*

2. And Jesus was a sailor
When He walked upon the water
And He spent a long time watching
From his lonely wooden tower

And when He knew for certain
Only drowning men could see Him
He said, "All men will be sailors
Then until the sea shall free them"

But He Himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

*And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind*

3. Now Suzanne takes your hand
And she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army counters

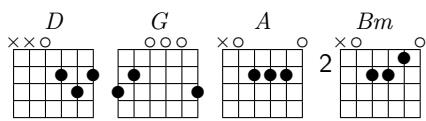
And the sun pours down like honey
On our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look
Among the garbage and the flowers

There are heroes in the seaweed
There are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
And they will lean that way forever while Suzanne
holds the mirror

*And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind*

113 Fields of Athenry

Les Booze Brothers
Elevator



1. By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling:
"Michael, they've taken you away
For you stole Trevelyan's corn
So the young might see the morn"
Now the prison ship lies waiting in the bay"

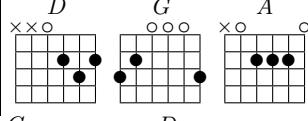
*Low lie the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
Our love was on the wing
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry*

2. By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling:
"Nothing matters Mary when you're free
Against the famine and the crown
I rebelled they ran me down
You must now raise our child with dignity"

3. By a lonely prison wall
She watched the last star falling
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
But she'll hope and wait and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

114 I want sex

Les Booze Brothers
Elevator



1. Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air
Dream of a white gown by my side
That's what you read in your magazines
But all you have to fear is when I say to you

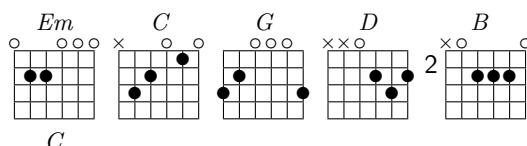
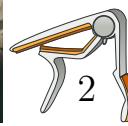
*I want sex behind a gas tank
I want sex behind a gas tank
I want sex behind a gas tank
I want to fuck you behind a gas tank*

2. Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air
I'd like to pray oh for you
Sweet little life in your head
But now reality is when I say to you

*I want sex behind a gas tank (×3)
I want a great shag behind a gas tank*

115 Numb

Linkin Park
Meteora



1. I'm tired of being what you want me to be

Feeling so faithless lost under the surface

I don't know what you're expecting of me

Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Every step I take is another mistake to you

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

I've become so numb I can't feel you there

I've become so tired so much more aware

I've becoming this all I want to do

Is be more like me and be less like you

2. Can't you see that you're smothering me

Holding too tightly afraid to lose control

Cause everything that you thought I would be

Has fallen apart right in front of you

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Every step that I take is another mistake to you

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

And every second I waste is more than I can take

And I know

I may end up fail-ing too

But I know

You were just like me with someone disappointed in you

I've become so numb I can't feel you there

Is everything what you want me to be

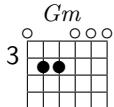
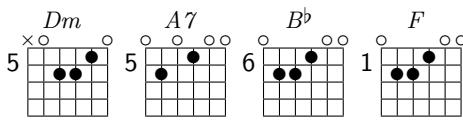
I've become so numb I can't feel you there

Is everything what you want me to be

116 Rango theme song

Los Lobos
Rango

MUSIC FROM THE MOTION PICTURE



1. From out of the dust

Came a man true and bold

Champion of the fandango

By night he drank whiskey

By day killed bad men

And the townspeople knew him as Rango

2. Comin' down the mountainside

The people hailed his name

And of his legend they sang oh

With iron in his heart

Steel in his claw

He pumped their heads all full of lead, Rango

Rango, Rango

Rango, Rango

3. A ladies man indeed

From his head down to his knees

Rango was doing the tango

But in came bad Bill

From his hide out in the hill

With a notion to kill Rango

4. Now Rango, he is gone

But his legend still lives on

In the brothels and saloons of Durango

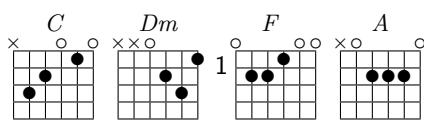
He lived as he died

A six gun at his side

And all the ladies cried for Rango

117 Out of time man

Mano Negra
King of bongo



Dm C F C
1. I'm walking out for love

Dm C F C
I'm walking bad really down like a cool breeze

Dm C F C
I'm gonna be late again, "Driver, wait for me, please!"

Dm C F C
I'm running all in vain, trying to catch this ***ing train

2. Time don't fool me no more

I throw my watch to the floor, it's so lazy

Time don't do it again

Now I'm stressed and strained with anger and pain in the subway train

3. Now it's half past two (*Long gone the rendez-vous*)

Now it's half past three (*Time made a fool out of me*)

Now it's half past four (*Baby can't you see*)

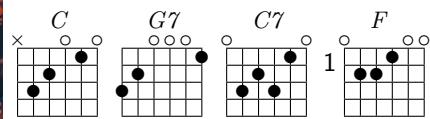
No use in waiting no more (*It's a timing tragedy*)

4. *I* ^A think it's nine when the clock says ten

This girl wont' wait for the out of time, out of time man

118 The rooster

Mes souliers sont rouges
Tape la galochette



1. We had some chickens

No eggs would they lay

We had some chickens

No eggs would they lay

The wife said, "Honey

We're losing money (oh yeah)

Because that chickens

No eggs would they lay"

*Then came a rooster
Into her yard*

*And he caught that chickens
Right off of their guards
They're laying eggs now
Like they never used to
Since that rooster
Came into her yard*

2. We had a moo-cow

No milk would she give

We had a moo-cow

No milk would she give

The wife said, "Honey

We're losing money

Because that moo-cow

No milk would she gives"

*Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that moo-cow
Right off of her guards
She's giving yogurts
Like she never used to
Since that rooster
Came into her yard*

3. We had an elephant

No tusk would he grow

We had an elephant

No tusk would he grow

The wife said, "Honey

We're losing money

Because that elephant

No tusk would he grow"

*Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that elephant
Right off of his guards
He's laying eggs now
Of a solid ivory
Since that rooster
Came into her yard*

4. We had a rooster

He was awfully gay

We had a rooster

He was funny that way

The wife said, "Honey

We're losing money

Because that rooster

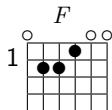
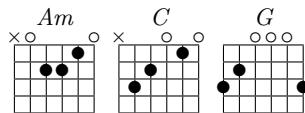
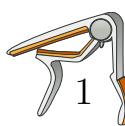
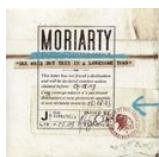
Was funny that way"

*Then came a chicken
Into her yard
And he caught that rooster
Right off of his guards
He's laying eggs now
Like he never used to
Since that chicken
Came into her yard*

119 Jimmy

Moriarty

Gee whiz but this is a lonesome town



1. *Am* *C*
Jimmy won't you please come home

G *F*
Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
Come see Jimmy your uncle Jim
Your auntie Jimmie and your cousin Jim
Come home Jimmy because you need a bath
And your grandpa Jimmy is still gone daft

2. Now there's buffalo Jim and buffalo Jim
And Jim buffalo now didn't you know
Jim Jim Jimmy it's your last cigarette
But there's buffalo piss and it's all kind of wet
Jambo Jimmy you'd better hold your nose
All roads lead to roam with the buffaloes

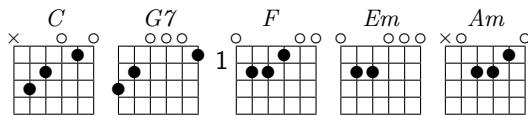
And the Am *F*
G *Am*
Buffaloes used to say
Be proud of your name
The Buffaloes used to say
Be what you are
The Buffaloes used to say
Roam where you roam
The Buffaloes used to say
Do what you do

3. Well you've gotta have a wash but you can't clean
your name
You're now called Jimmy you'll be Jimmy just the
same
The keys are in a bag in a chest by the door
One of Jimmy's friends has taken the floor
Jimmy won't you please come home
Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
Dear old Jimmy you've forgotten you're young
But you can't ignore the buffalo song

If you remember you're unknown
Buffaloland will be your home

120 Lord I want

Negro Spiritual



1. Lord I want to be a Christian

In my heart, in my heart
Em *Am*
Lord I want to be a Christian
F *C* *G* *C*
In my heart, in my heart
F *C* *G* *C*
In my heart, in my heart
Em *Am*
Lord I want to be a Christian
F *C* *G* *C*
In my heart, in my heart

2. Lord I want to be more lovin'

In my heart, in my heart
Lord I want to be more lovin'
In my heart, in my heart
In my heart, in my heart
Lord I want to be more lovin'
In my heart, in my heart

3. Lord I want to be more holy

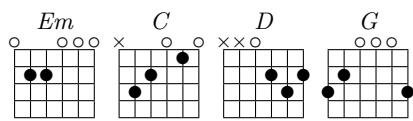
In my heart, in my heart
Lord I want to be more holy
In my heart, in my heart
In my heart, in my heart
Lord I want to be more holy
In my heart, in my heart

4. Lord I want to be like Jesus

In my heart, in my heart
Lord I want to be like Jesus
In my heart, in my heart
In my heart, in my heart
Lord I want to be like Jesus
In my heart, in my heart

121 Heart of gold

Neil Young
Harvest moon



1. *Em* I want to *C* *D* I want to *G*
Em I've been a miner for a heart of gold *G*
Em It seems expressions, *C* *D* *G* I never give

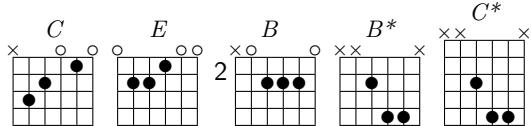
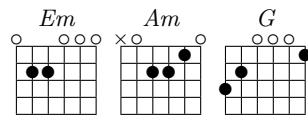
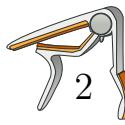
Em *C* *D* *G*
C *Em*
And I'm getting older
(*×2*)

2. I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
I've cross the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line

3. You keep me searching for a heart of gold
You keep me searching and I'm growing old
You keep me searching for a heart of gold

122 Dumb

Nirvana
In Utero



1. *Em Am G*
I'm not like them
C Em
But I can pretend
Am G
The sun is gone
C Em
But I have a light

The day is done
But I'm having fun
I think I'm dumb
Or maybe just happy

G Think I'm just E
G Think I'm just Em
G Think I'm just E G B

2. My heart is broke
But I have some glue
Help me inhale
And mend it with you

We'll float around
And hang out on clouds
Then we'll come down
And have a hangover

Have a hangover
Have a hangover
Have a hangover

B C**
Skin the sun
*B**
Fall asleep
*C**
Wish away
*B**
The soul is cheap
*C**
Lesson learned
*B**
Wish me luck
*C**
Soothe the burn
Wake me up

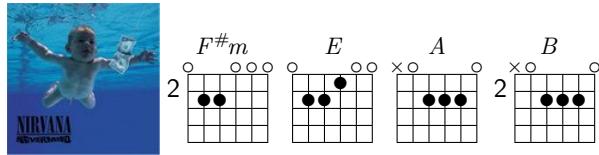
verse& chorus1

3. *Em Am G*
I think I'm dumb
C Em
I think I'm dumb

ad lib.

123 Come as you are

Nirvana
Nevermind

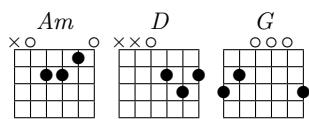


D
xxo
●●●●
F#m E
1. Come as you are
F#m
As you were
E F#m
As I want you to be
E
As a friend
F#m
As a friend
E F#m
As an old enemy

2. Take your time
Hurry up
The choice is yours
Don't be late
Take a rest
As a friend
As an old memory
A F#m
A memory ($\times 3$)

3. Come doused in mud
Soaked in bleach
As I want you to be
As a trend
As a friend
As an old memory
A memory ($\times 3$)
B D
And I swear
B D
That I don't have a gun
B D
No, I don't have a gun ($\times 2$)

124 **Lazy**
Noir Désir
666.667 Club



1. I can see you're young and pretty

I know it would be so easy
Anyway, dark lady, I feel lazy

2. Those afternoons are confused

I don't think that you really choose
There's even one more reason to feel lazy

Am
While you go away

D
While you go away

(x2)

3. I could die but I could lie

I can deal with what's in your mind
Anyway, I'm tired and I feel lazy

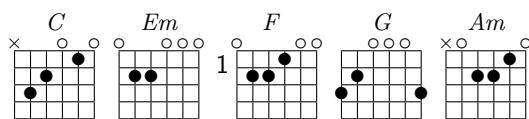
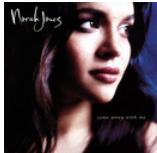
4. You know, we're both lost in maze

You're miserable, I'm so dazed
Don't you think you should feel suddenly lazy

chorus

125 Somewhere over the rainbow

Norah Jones
Come away with me



1. Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby -
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
2. Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up
Am F
Where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chi-mn-ey tops that's where, you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?
3. Well I see trees of green and red roses too
F C E7 Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G Am F C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
4. Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds
Of white and the brightness of day
I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world
5. The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people passing by
F C G F C
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"
F C F G
They're really saying, "I, I love you!"
6. I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than we'll know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
7. Someday I'll wish upon a star
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

126 I'm outta time

Oasis
Dig out your soul



1. Here's a song

Em It reminds me of when we *Em* were young
D Looking back at all the *Am* things we'd done
C Gotta keep on keeping on

2. Out to sea

It's the only place I honestly
Can get myself some peace of mind
You know it's getting hard to fly

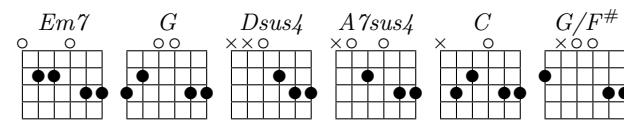
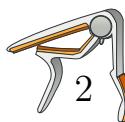
G
If I'm to fall
D
Would you be there to applaud?
Em
Or would you hide behind them all?
Am
Cause if I have to go
C
In my heart you grow
G
And that's where you belong
(x2)

3. Guess I'm outta time

I'm outta time
Em
I'm outta time
Am
I'm outta time
C
I'm outta time

127 Wonderwall

Oasis
Morning glory



1. Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do

C Dsus4 A7sus4

About you now

2. 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

C Dsus4 Em7

C Dsus4 Em7

C Dsus4 G

G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4

Say to you but I don't know how

C Em7 G

Because maybe,

Em7 C Em7 G

You're gonna be the one that saves me

Em7 C Em7 G Em7 C Em7 G Em7

And after all, you're my wonderwall

3. 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

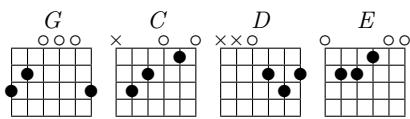
I said maybe, (I said maybe)

You're gonna be the one that saves me

And after all, you're my wonderwall

128 Hey ya

Outkast
The Love Below



1. My baby don't mess around
Because she loves me so

And this I know for sure

But does she really wanna
But can't stand to see me
Walk out the door

I can't stand to fight the feeling
'Cause the thought alone
Is killing me right now

Thank god for mom and dad
For sticking two together
'Cause we don't know how

Hey ya, hey ya ($\times 2$)

2. You think you've got it, oh you think you've got it
But God just don't get it
Till' there's nothing at all

We get together, oh, we get together
But separates always better
When there's feelings involved

If what they say that "nothing is forever"
Then what makes
What makes love the exception?

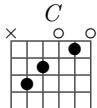
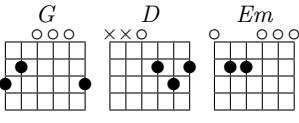
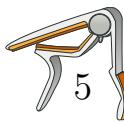
So why are, why are, why are, why are
Why are we so in denial
When we know we're not happy here?

3. Alright now fellas
Yeah oh, cooler than being cool?
I can't hear you now, now

I say what's cooler than being cool?
Alright
What now ladies
Yeah, we're gonna bring it down in just a few
seconds here
Now don't make me break this down for nothing
I wanna see you all on your all's baddest behavior
Lend me some sugar, I am your neighbor
Shake it
Shake it like a Polaroid Picture
Oh now, shake it
Shake it up

129 Smilin'

Pascale Picard
Me, myself & us



1. I am not gonna make it

I can see the crowd around me

Is getting bigger and as it is

I'm trying to figure out

Why I feel so isolated

I have my friends

But don't have much time for them

I have my house

A tiny pocket in my luggage

I have my boyfriend

But he's also so tired of listening to me

Every single day

Seems like a mountain to climb

Every single word

It takes all my strength to get it out

I'm tired of talking about me

But in fact, it's the only thing I get a grip on

I feel like I'm not gonna make it

I really feel like I'm not gonna make it

But it might be the best thing

That ever happened to me, so now

Hey, little girl keep on smiling

'Cause they don't want to hear you complaining

You're a lucky girl, your life's so exciting

So I'll keep on making bad jokes

'Cause you think I'm strong

And it might be the way you like it

Oh how I need you to like me?

2. I have tried as hard as I can

I have tried to go through 9 to 5

But I was like a train

Between work and bars

Never found out what I was travelling for

Now I have my car

But I ain't got no safe place to go

I still hold my drink

But I'm not as thirsty as before

I have my voice but I heard lately that people

Don't want to hear sad songs

Every single place

It's all the same to me

Every single face

I know it will be replaced

By another smiley one

Who will also be left soon somewhere behind

I feel like I'm not gonna make it

I really feel like I'm not gonna make it

But it might be the best thing

That ever happened to me, so now

3. Please now just don't count on me

I can't handle it anymore

And don't ask me why

If you don't want me to lie

But don't be alarmed

Don't you see that I'm just down

Just don't worry soon

I'll be back on the tracks

Smiling! 'Cause I'll get tired of complaining

I'm a lucky girl and I'm doing exactly what I wanted

So I'll keep on making bad jokes

'Cause I need to be strong

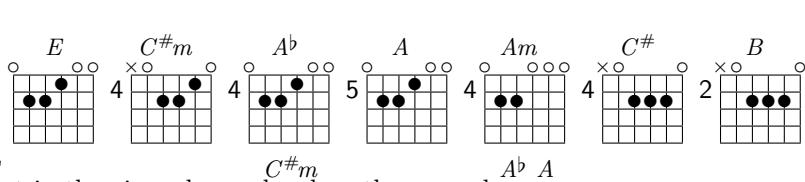
It might be my only chance to get out of it

And now I really need to make it

130 Where is my mind

Pixies

Death to the Pixies



1. With your feet in the air and your head on the ground

E C#m A♭ A
Try this trick and spin it. Yeah!

E C#m A♭ A
Your head will collapse but there's nothing in it and you'll ask yourself

Where is my mind? Where is my mind?

Where is my mind?

E A♭ A Am
Way out, in the water, see it swimmin'
C# B

2. I was swimmin' in the Caribbean

Animals were hiding behind the rock

Except the little fish but they told me, he swears tryin' to talk to me to me to me

chorus, bridge, solo, verse1, chorus

131 Sad robot

Pornophonique
8 bit lagerfeuer



Guitar chord diagrams for Dm, F, and C chords. The Dm chord has an 'x' and an 'o' on the 3rd string. The F chord has an 'o' on the 2nd string. The C chord has an 'x' and an 'o' on the 3rd string.

Sad, sad robot
An oily tear he's crying
Can you feel the pain
Of the sad, sad robot
And it's driving him insane

1. His steely skin is covered
By centuries of dust
Once he was a great one
Now he's dull and rust

An oily tear he's crying
Can you feel the pain
Of the sad, sad robot
And it's driving him insane

He can't turn back time nor history
So his life became a misery
He has to face the destiny
Nobody cares anymore

Sad, sad robot
Sad, sad robot
Sad, sad robot
All alone

He's a sad, sad robot (x3)
He's so alone

2. Me steely skin is covered
By centuries of dust
Once me was a great one
But now I'm dull and rust

An oily tear I'm crying
Can you feel me pain
I'm the sad, sad robot
Driving me insane

I can't turn back time nor history
So me life became a misery
I have to face me destiny
That I'm all on me own

Red, red robot
I'm a red, red robot (x2)
And so I shall return

I'm a red, red robot (x3)
So I shall return

132 Creep

Radiohead
Pablo honey



Guitar chord diagrams for G, B, B#, and Cm chords. The G chord has an 'o' on the 2nd string. The B chord has an 'o' on the 2nd string. The B# chord has an 'o' on the 2nd string. The Cm chord has an 'x' and an 'o' on the 3rd string.

1. When you were here before
Couldn't look you in the eye
You're just like an angel
Your skin makes me cry
You float like a feather
In a beautiful world
I wish I was special
You're so fuckin' special

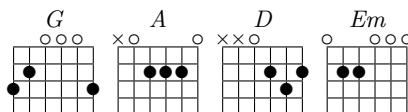
But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here

2. I don't care if it hurts
I want to have control
I want a perfect body
I want a perfect soul
I want you to notice
When I'm not around
You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special

3. She's running out again
She's running out
She run, run, run, run, run...
Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special...

133 America

Razorlight
Razorlight



1. What a drag it is
 The shape i'm in
 Well I go out somewhere
 Then I come home again
 I light a cigarette
 'Cause I can't get no sleep
 There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
 That means that much to me

All my life
 Watching America
 All my life
 There's panic in America
 Em A D
 Oh, oh, oh, oh
 There's trouble in America
 Em A D
 Oh, oh, oh, oh

2. Yesterday was easy
 Happiness came and went
 I got the movie script
 But I don't know what it meant

I light a cigarette
 'Cause I can't get no sleep
 There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
 That means that much to me
 There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
 That I can believe in

3. Yesterday was easy
 Yes I got the news
 When you get it straight
 But stand up, you just can't lose

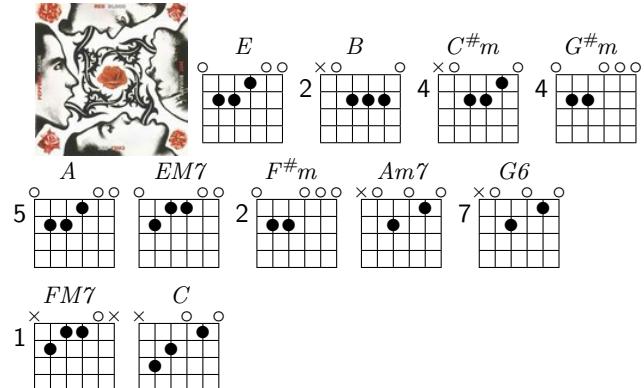
Give you my confidence
 All my faith in life
 Don't stand me up, don't let me down
 I need you tonight

To hold me, say you'll be here (x3)
 To hold ...

Tell me how does it feel (x4)

134 Under the bridge

Red Hot Chili Peppers
Blood sugar sex magik



1. E Sometimes I feel like I don't have a part - ner
 E Sometimes I feel like my only friend
 Is the city I live in, the city of angels, the city of
 G#m A an - gels
 Lonely as I am together we cry

2. I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion
 I walk through her hills cause she knows who I am
 She sees my good deeds and she kisses the winded
 I never worried, now that is a lie

F#m I don't ever want to feel
 B Like I did that day
 F#m Take me to the place I love
 B Take me all the way
 (x2)

3. It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there
 It's hard to believe that I'm all alone
 At least I have her love, the city she loves me
 Lonely as I am together we cry

4. Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (x3)

A Under the bridge down-town
 G6 FM7 is where I drew some blood

Under the bridge down-town
 I could not get enough

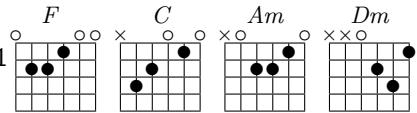
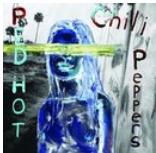
Under the bridge down-town
 Forgot about my love

Under the bridge down-town
 I gave my life away

Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (x4)

135 By the way

Red Hot Chili Peppers
By the way



F
Standing in line

C
To see the show tonight

Am
And there's a light on

Dm
Heavy glow

By the way

I tried to say

I'd be there

Waiting for

Dani the girl

Is singing songs to me

Beneath the marquee

Overload

Dm
1. 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

2. 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 mic

I know you never stole one

Girls that like

A story so I told one

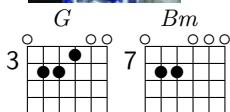
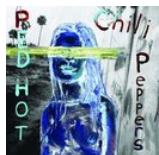
Song Bird Main Line

Cash Back Hard top

Oh ah, guess you never meant it (×8)

136 Can't stop

Red Hot Chili Peppers
By the way



1. *Em* Can't stop addicted to the shindig
D Chop top he says I'm gonna win big
B Choose not a life of imitation
C Distant cousin to the reservation

Defunct the pistol that you pay for
 This punk the feeling that you stay for
 In time I want to be your best friend
 Eastside love is living on the westend

Knocked out but boy you better come to
 Don't die you know the truth as some do
 Go write your message on the pavement
 Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant

White heat is screaming in the jungle
 Complete the motion if you stumble
 Go ask the dust for any answers
 Come back strong with 50 belly dancers

2. *G* The world I love, the tears I've dropped
D
Bm To be part of, the wave can't stop
C
G Ever wonder if it's all for you

The world I love, the trains I hop
 To be part of, the wave can't stop
 Come and tell me when it's time to

3. Sweetheart is bleeding in the snow cone
 So smart she's leading me to ozone
 Music the great communicator
 Use two sticks to make it in the nature

I'll get you into penetration
 The gender of a generation
 The birth of every other nation
 Worth your weight the gold of meditation

This chapter's going to be a close one
 Smoke rings I know you're going to blow one
 All on a spaceship persevering
 Use my hands for everything but steering

Can't stop the spirits when they need you
 Mop tops are happy when they feed you
 Jay butterfly is in the treetop
 Birds that blow the meaning into bebop

Em *D*
Wait a minute, I'm passing out
Bm *C*
Win or lose, just like you
Em *D*
Far more shockin' than anything
Bm *C*
I ever knew, how 'bout you

Ten more reasons why
I need somebody new, just like you
Far more shockin' than anything
I ever knew, right on cue

4. Can't stop addicted to the shindig
 Chop top he says I'm gonna win big
 Choose not a life of imitation
 Distant cousin to the reservation

Defunct the pistol that you pay for
 This punk the feeling that you stay for
 In time I want to be your best friend
 Eastside love is living on the westend

Knocked out but boy you better come to
 Don't die you know the truth as some do
 Go write your message on the pavement
 Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant

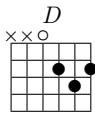
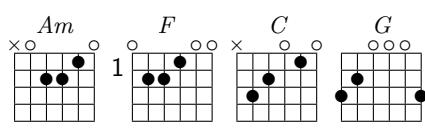
Kick start the golden generator
 Sweet talk but don't intimidate her
 Can't stop the Gods from engineering
 Feel no need for any interfering

Your image in the dictionary
 This life is more than ordinary
 Can I get two maybe even three of these
 Comin' from space to teach you of the Pliedes

Can't stop the spirits when they need you
 This life is more than just a read-thru

137 Californication

Red Hot Chili Peppers
Californication



1. *Am* Psychic spies from China

F Try to steal your mind's elation

Am Little girls from Sweden

F Dream of silver screen quotations

C And if you want these kind of dreams

F D It's Californication

Am F (x2)

It's the edge of the world

And all of western civilization

The sun may rise in the East

At least it settles in the final location

It's understood that Hollywood

Sells Californication

Am Pay your surgeon very well

F To break the spell of aging

Am Celebrity skin is this your chin

F Or is that war your waging

Am F First born unicorn

Am F Hardcore soft porn

C G D Am

Dream of Californication

C G D

Dream of Californication

Am F (x2)

2. Marry me girl be my fairy to the world

Be my very own constellation

A teenage bride with a baby inside

Getting high on information

And buy me a star on the boulevard

It's Californication

Space may be the final frontier

But it's made in a Hollywood basement

Cobain can you hear the spheres

Singing songs off station to station

And Alderon's not far away

It's Californication

Born and raised by those who praise

Control of population

Everybody's been there and

I don't mean on vacation

First born unicorn

Hardcore soft porn

Destruction leads to a very rough road

But it also breeds creation

And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar

They're just another good vibration

And tidal waves couldn't save the world

From Californication

Pay your surgeon very well

To break the spell of aging

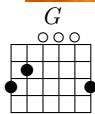
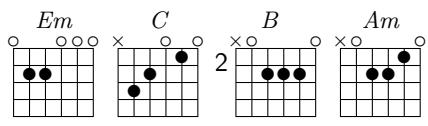
Sicker than the rest there is no test

But this is what you're craving

First born unicorn

Hardcore soft porn

138 **Road trippin'**
Red Hot Chili Peppers
Californication



1. *Em C B*
Road trippin' with my two favorite allies
Fully loaded we got snacks and supplies
It's time to leave this town, it's time to steal away
Let's go get lost anywhere in the USA
Let's go get lost, let's go get lost

Em C B
Blue you sit so pretty west of the one
Em C B
Sparkle light with yellow icing just a mirror for the
Em sun
C B Just a mirror for the *Em sun*
C B Just a mirror for the *sun*
Am Bm C G
Am Bm C G These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

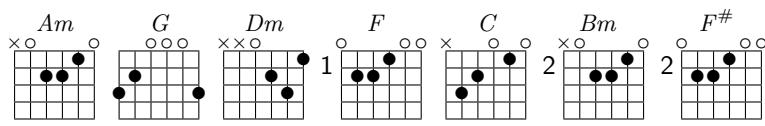
2. So much has come before those battles lost and won
This life is shining more forever in the sun
Now let us check our heads and let us check the surf
Staying high and dry's more trouble than it's worth
Em
in the sun

Just a mirror for the sun (x2)
These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

3. In Big Sur we take some time to linger on
We three hunky dory's got our snakefinger on
Now let us drink the stars, it's time to steal away
Let's go get lost right here in the USA
Let's go get lost, let's go get lost

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

139 **Dani California**
Red Hot Chili Peppers
Stadium Arcadium



1. Getting born in the state of Mississippi

Dm Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippie

Am In Alabama she will swing a hammer

Dm Price you got to pay when you break the panorama

Am She never knew that there was anything more than all

Am Well in the war your comfort to take me for

Black bandanna, sweet Louisiana

Robbing on a bank in the state of Indiana

She's a runner, Rebel and a stunner

Come to Mirawais saying, "Baby watcha gonna?"

Looking down the barrel of a hot bell 45

Just another way to survive

F California, *C* Rest In Peace *Dm*

F *C* *Dm* Simultaneous release

F *C* *Dm* California, show your teeth

F *C* *Dm* She's my priestess, I'm your priest

Yeah, yeah

2. She's a lover, Baby and a fighter

Should've seen it coming when I got a little brighter

With a name like "Dani California"

Day was gonna come when I was gonna mourn ya

A little low that she was stealing another bread

I love my baby to death

Bm *G* *F#* 3. Who knew the hardest side of you?

Bm *G* *F#* Who knew the hardest time to prove?

Bm *G* *F#* Too true to say goodbye to you

Bm Too true to say, say, say

4. Pushed the fader, gifted animator

One for the now and eleven for the later

Never made it up to Minnesota

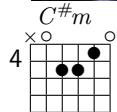
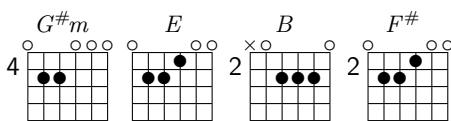
Off the coated man, was gonna fill the quota

Down in the Badlands, she was saving the best for last

G It only hurts when I laugh, gone to fade

140 Snow (Hey oh)

Red Hot Chili Peppers
Stadium Arcadium



1. Come to decide that the ^Ethings that I tried
Were in my life just to ^{F#}get high on
When I sit alone come get a little known
But I need more than myself this time

Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
And I do believe it, we rely on
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to sacrifice

Hey oh
Listen what I say oh
(I got your) Hey oh
Now listen what I say oh

2. When will I know that I really can't go
To the well once more time to decide on
When it's killing me, when will I really see
All that I need to look inside

Come to believe that I better not leave
Before I get my chance to ride
When it's killing me, what do I really need
All that I need to look inside

Hey oh
Listen what I say oh
(Come back and) Hey oh
Look at what I say oh

^E
The more I see, the less I know
The more I like to let it go
^{G#m}
Hey oh
Wo-oo wo-oo wo

^B
Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
^{C#m}
Where it's so ^{F#}white as snow
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to go

In between the cover of another perfect wonder
And it's so white as snow
Running through a field where all my tracks will
Be concealed and there is nowhere to go

3. When to descend to amend for a friend
All the channels that have broken down
Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up
Just to hear you sing it out

Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
And I do believe what we rely on
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to sacrifice

141 Everybody hurts

R.E.M.

Automatic for the people



intro: 4/4 D, G, D, G,

1. When your day is long and the night
The night is yours alone
When you're sure you've had enough of this life
Well hang on

Em
Don't let yourself go
Cause everybody cries
And everybody hurts

2. Sometimes
Sometimes everything is wrong
Now it's time to sing along
When your day is night alone
(Hold on, hold on)
If you feel like letting go
(Hold on)
If you think you've had too much of this life
Well hang on

Cause everybody hurts
Take comfort in your friends
Everybody hurts

3. Don't throw your hand
Whoa now don't throw your hand
If you feel like you're alone no no no you're
not alone

4. If you're on your own in this life
The days and nights are long
When you think you've had too much of this life
To hang on

Well everybody hurts sometimes
Everybody cries
And everybody hurts

5. Sometimes

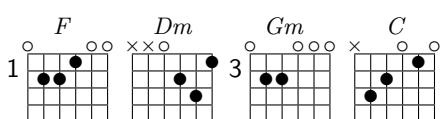
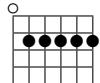
But everybody hurts sometimes
So hold on hold on hold on hold on
Hold on hold on hold on hold on
Everybody hurts
You are not alone

142 It is not because you are

Renaud
Marche à l'ombre



E5+



1 2 3

1. When I have rencontred you
You was a jeune fille au pair
And I put a spell on you
And you roule a pelle to me

Together we go partout
On my mob it was super
It was friday on my mind
It was a story d'amour

*It is not because you a - are
I love you because I do
C'est pas parceque you are me
Qu'I am you, qu'I am you*

2. You was really beautiful
In the middle of the foule
Don't let me misunderstood
Don't let me sinon I boude

My loving, my marshmallow
You are belle and I are beau
You give me all what you have
I say thank you, you are bien brave

3. I wanted marry with you
And make love very beaucoup
To have a max of children
Just like Stone and Charden

But one day that must arrive
Together we disputed
For a stupid story of fric
We decide to divorced

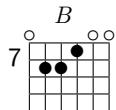
4. You chialed comme une madeleine
Not me, I have my dignité
You tell me: you are a sale mec
I tell you: poil to the bec

That's comme ça that you thank me
To have learning you english
Eh, That's not you qui m'a appris
My grand father was rosbeef

... Qu'I am *F* you

143 Hero of war

Rise Against
Appeal to reason

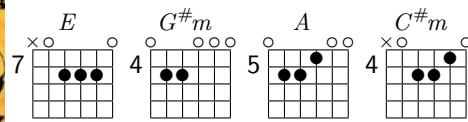


1. He said, "Son
Have you seen the world?
Well, what would you say
If I said that you could?
Just carry this gun
And you'll even get paid"
I said, "That sounds pretty good"

2. Black leather boots
Spit-shined so bright
They cut off my hair
But it looked alright
We marched and we sang
We all became friends
As we learned how to fight

A hero of war
Yeah that's what I'll be
And when I come home
They'll be damn proud of me
I'll carry this flag
To the grave if I must
Because it's flag that I love
And a flag that I trust

3. I kicked in the door
I yelled my commands
The children, they cried
But I got my man
We took him away
A bag over his face
From his family and his friends



4. They took off his clothes
They pissed in his hands
I told them to stop
But then I joined in
We beat him with guns
And batons not just once
But again and again

5. She walked
Through bullets and haze
I asked her to stop
I begged her to stay
But she pressed on
So I lifted my gun
And I fired away

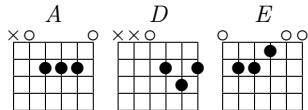
6. The shells
Jumped through the smoke
And into the sand
That the blood now had soaked
She collapsed
With a flag in her hand
A flag white as snow

A hero of war
Is that what they see
Just medals and scars
So damn proud of me
And I brought home that flag
Now it gathers dust
But it's a flag that I love
It's the only flag I trust

7. He said, "Son
Have you seen the world?
Well what would you say
If I said that you could?"

144 Come on, let's go!

Ritchie Valens
Come on let's go!



1. Well ...

Come on, let's ^Ago, let's ^Dgo, let's ^Ego, little darlin'

Tell me that you'll never leave me

Come on, come on, let's go again and ^Dagain and
^Eagain

2. Well ...

Now swing me, swing me, swing me way darling

Come on, let's go, little darlin'

Let's go, let's go, again once more

Well ...

^DI ^Alove ^Eyou so yeah and I'll never ^Alet you go

^DCome ^Aalong baby soon

^EOh pretty baby I love you so

3. Let's go, let's go, let's go, little sweet heart

Now that we can always be together

Come on, come on, let's go again

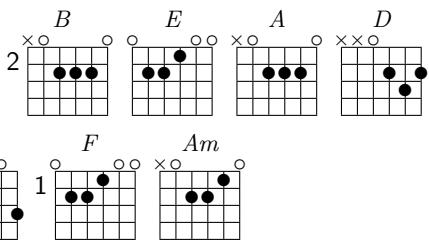
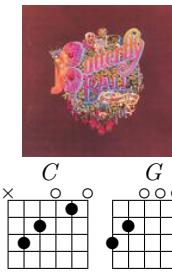
4. Come on, let's go, let's go, let's go, little darlin'

Tell me that you'll never leave me

Come on, come on, let's go and again and again and
again

Come on, let's go, and do it again and again and
again and again

And again and again and again

145 Love is all**Roger Glover***The Butterfly Ball and the Grasshopper's Feast*

intro: 4 B , E , A , D ,

1. *C G C F C G C F C G C F G*
Everybody's got to live together
All the people got to understand
So love your neighbour like you love your brother
Come on and join the band

2. Well all you need is love and understanding

Ring the bell and let the people know
We're so happy and we're celebrating
Come on and let your feelings show

Love is all, well love is all
Love is all, can't you hear the call
So love is all you need, love is all
You need at the butterfly ball
| B | E | A | D |

3. Ain't you happy that we're all together

At the ball in nature's countryside
And although we're wearing different faces
Nobody wants to hide

Love is all and all is love and
It's easy, yes it's so easy
At the Butterfly Ball where love is all
And it's so easy

4. Well all you need is love and understanding

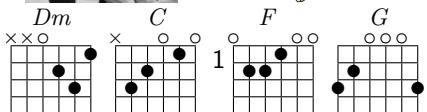
Ring the bell and let the people know
We're so happy and we're celebrating
Let your feelings show

Love is all, yes love is all
At the Butterfly Ball
Love is big, love is small
Love is free, love is all
At the Butterfly Ball

When you back's to the wall *D*
When you're starting to fall *G*
You got something to lean on *C*
Love is *Am* everything *D*
It can make you sing at the Butterfly *C* Ball
Love is all, *Am* I say love is all *D*
Yes love is all at the Butterfly *C* Ball

146 Devil's Way

Sheepbox
Sheepbox



1. *Em* Walking alone
, *Em* care for no one
Em I'm so cruel
, *Em* look like a dog without its bone

Am I go my way
Am Without a gaze
Am If you ask help
Am I will answer, "No way!"

I used to be
Truly happy
Acting gently
Sharing my joy with everybody

My faith in life
As a sunlight
Showed me the line
Between bad and right

Em Since I was a child
I've tried to do things right
But being a good soul
Only gets me troubles
Now it's over
Kindness has disappeared
And from that day
I'll take the devil's way

2. I had a good friend
Who was in pain
With love affairs
I help him chase his pain away

He found a woman
She left her man
They plan a marriage
She used to be my wife

Now I'm single
And hate females
But sex is vital
All means are good, most are cruel

Getting her drunk
Using some drugs
For a good fuck
Remaining pride is scum

chorus

3. I had a job
' wasn't too rough
' screwed lids on pots
So people can open it up

They replaced me
By a machine
Without a penny
My pockets were empty

Now I'm a robber
I've start little
With some elders
And I've leveled to big hold-ups

Now I'm an outlaw
Chased by forces
But I am loaded
And finally happy!

chorus

147 Not scared to die

Sheepbox
Sheepbox



Guitar chords for the intro:

- 4: $C^{\#}m$
- 7: Em
- 2: Bm
- 1: A
- 3: E
- 5: G
- 6: D
- 7: C
- 8: $E7$

intro: $C^{\#}m$ Em Bm A ($\times 2$)

$C^{\#}m$ Em Bm A
 1. I let you drive... Just for a while
 $C^{\#}m$ Em Bm A
 You can decide... Where goes our ride
 $C^{\#}m$ Em Bm A
 I don't want my life... To be a straight line
 $C^{\#}m$ Em Bm A
 But a messy flight... Across the sky
 | E $Not scared of dying...$ A E $Not scared to die!$ A ($\times 2$)

2. No TV screen... No new engine
 No big property... No more family
 I don't need to meet... The common needs
 Someone like me... Just want to be free

chorus

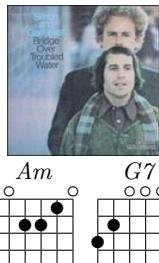
E G D A
Dying is not happy!
 E G D A
Dying is not healthy!
 E G D A
Dying is not funny!
 E G D A
Dying is not scary!

C D A
 If you're enjoying the ride
 C D A
 And every time of your life
 C D A
 Don't fear the day of your death
 C D $E7$
 Cauz' that day may be today

3. I dip my eyes... Into the sky
 I free my mind... And return wild
 Spending some time... Before the next ride
 Enjoying my life... Before I die!

148 The only living boy in New York

Simon & Garfunkel
Bridge over troubled water



Guitar chords:

- 4: C
- 1: F
- 5: Dm
- 6: G
- 2: Am
- 3: $G7$
- 7: C
- 8: F
- 9: $C Dm F$

1. C Tom, get your plane right on time
 C F
 I know your part'll go fine
 C $F C Dm F$
 Fly down to Mexico

G F
 C F
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da and here I am
The only living boy in New York

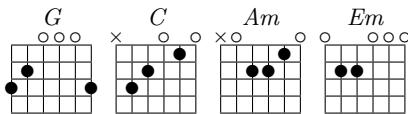
2. I get the news I need from the weather report
 I can gather all the news I need from the weather report
 Hey, I've got nothing to do today but smile

Am Dm
 Half of the time we're gone
 $G7$ C
 But we don't know where
 F
 And we don't know where

4. C Tom, get your plane right on time
 I know that you've been eager to fly now
 Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now
 G F
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me
The only living boy in New York ($\times 2$)

149 April, come she will

Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park



1. A - pril, come she will

Am Em Am Em
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

C D G Em
May, she will stay

Am Em Am Em
Resting in my arms again

G C G C

2. June, she'll change her tune

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

July, she will fly

And leave no warning of her flight

3. August, die she must

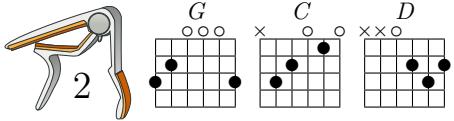
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

September, I'll remember

A love once new has now grown old

150 Me and Julio down by the schoolyard

Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park



1 *F*

intro: *G C G D (x2)*

1. The mama pajama rolled out of bed

C
And ran to the police station

D
When the papa found out, he began to shout

G
And he started the investigation

D
It's against the law

G
It was against the law

D
What the mama saw

G
It was against the law

2. The mama looked down and spit on the ground

Every time my name gets mentioned

The papa said, "Oh, if I get that boy

I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention"

Well, I'm on my way

G
I don't know where I'm going

C
I'm on my way

G
I'm takin' my time but I don't know where

C F G
Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona

F C D G C
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

G F C D G C
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

3. In a couple of days they come and take me away

But the press let the story leak

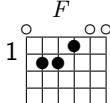
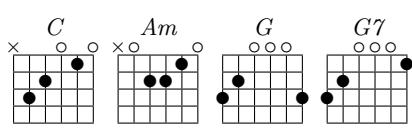
Now when the radical priest come to get me released

He's all on the cover of Newsweek

151

The boxer

Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park



1. I am just a poor boy

Though my story is seldom told
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocketful of mumbles
Such are promises
All lies and jest
Still a man hears
What he wants to hear and
Disregards the rest

2. When I left my home and my family

I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station
Runnin' scared
Laying low
Seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go
Lookin' for the places
Only they would know

*Lie la ^{Am}lie, lie la ^Glie la lie la lie
Lie la ^{Am}lie
Lie la ^Flie la ^Glie la la lie la lie*

3. Asking only workman's wages

I come lookin' for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores
On Seventh Avenue
I do declare
There were times when I was so lonesome
That I took some comfort there
La, la, la, la, la, la, la



4. Now the years are rolling by me

They are rocking evenly
And I am older than I once was
And younger than I'll be
But that's not unusual
No, it isn't strange
After changes upon changes
We are more or less the same
After changes we are more or less the same

5. And I'm laying out my winter clothes

Wishing I was gone
Goin' home
Where the New York City winters aren't bleedin' me
Leadin' me ^{Am}goin' ^Ghome

6. In the clearing stands a boxer

And a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of every glove that laid him down
Or cut him 'til he cried out
In his anger and his shame
"I am leaving, I am leaving"
But the fighter still remains

152 The leaves that are green

Simon & Garfunkel
Old friends



1. I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
 I'm twenty-two now, but I won't be for long
 Time hurries on
 And the leaves that are green turn to brown
 And they wither with the wind
 And they crumble in your hand

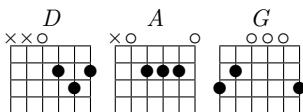
2. Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl
 I held her close, but she faded in the night
 Like a poem I meant to write
 And the leaves that are green turn to brown
 And they wither with the wind
 And they crumble in your hand

3. I threw a pebble in a brook
 And watched the ripples run away
 And they never made a sound
 And the leaves that are green turn to brown
 And they wither with the wind
 And they crumble in your hand

4. Hello, hello, hello, hello
 Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
 That's all there is
 And the leaves that are green turn to brown

153 Cecilia

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

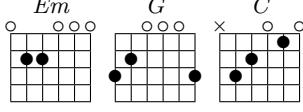


*D Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
 G You're shaking my confidence daily
 G D G D Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
 G D G A I'm begging you please to come home*

1. Making love in the afternoon
 $D G A$
 With Cecilia, up in my bedroom
 $D G A$
 (Making love) I got up to wash my face
 D
 When I come back to bed
 $G A D$
 Someone's taken my place
2. Jubila-tion
 $G D$
 She loves me again
 $G D A$
 I fall on the floor and I laughing
 $(\times 2)$

154 El condor pasa

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



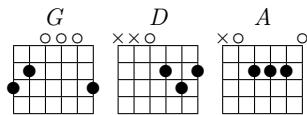
1. I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
 $Em G$
 Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
 I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
 Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

*C Away, I'd rather sail away
 G Like a swan that's here and gone
 C A man gets tied up to the ground
 G He gives the world its saddest sound
 Em Its saddest sound*

2. I'd rather be a forest than a street
 Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
 I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
 Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

155 Feeling groovy

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

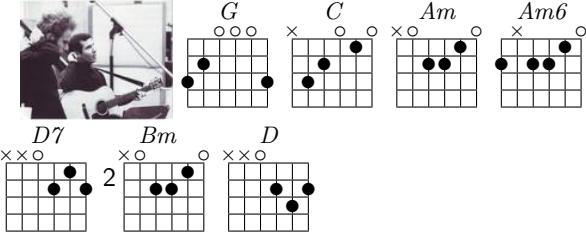


1. Slow down, you move *A* too fast
G D A D
You got a make the morning last
G D A D
Just kickin' down the cobblestones
G D A D
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy

| *Pa da da da da da da da da, feelin' groovy*
2. Hello lamp post, whatcha knowin'
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Aint'cha got no rhymes for me?
Doot-in doo-doo, feelin' groovy
3. I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the morning time drops all its petals on me
Life I love you, all is groovy

156 Kathy's song

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

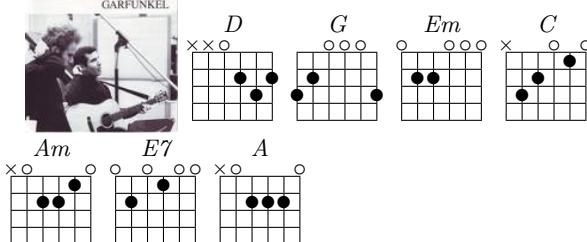
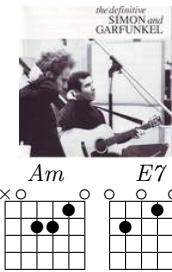


1. I hear the *C* drizzle of the rain
Am Am6 D7
Like a memory it falls
G Bm G C
Soft and warm continuing
Am D C G C G
Tapping on my roof and walls

2. And from the shelter of my mind
Through the window of my eyes
I gaze beyond the rain drenched streets
To England were my heart lies
3. My mind's distracted and diffused
My thoughts are many miles away
They lie with you when you're asleep
And kiss you when you're start your day
4. And a song I was writing, is left undone
I don't know why I spend my time
Writing songs I can't believe
With words that tear and strain to rhyme
5. And as I watch the drops of rain
Weave their weary paths and die
I know that I am like the rain
There but for the grace of you go I

157 Mrs. Robinson

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



D G Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G Em C Am
Jesus loves you more than you will know, (wo wo wo)
D G Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Em C
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, (hey hey
Am hey)

E7
1. We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C Am
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7 D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

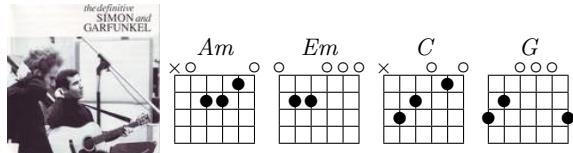
2. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

3. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates debate
Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to
choose
Any way you look at it you lose

*Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio?
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, (wo wo wo)
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson?
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, (hey hey hey, hey
hey)*

158 Scarborough Fair – Canticle

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

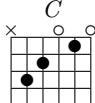
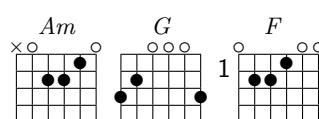
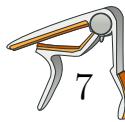


*Am Em Am
Are you going to Scarborough Fair
C Am C Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
C G Am Am
Remember me to one who lives there
Am G Am Em Am
She once was a true love of mine*

1. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(*On the side of a hill in the deep forest green*)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(*Tracing of sparrow on snow crested brown*)
Without no seams nor needle work
(*Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain*)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(*Sleeps unaware of the clarion call*)
2. Tell her to find me an acre of land
(*On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves*)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(*Washes the grave with silvery tears*)
Between the salt water and the sea strands
(*A soldier cleans and polishes a gun*)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
3. Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
(*War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions*)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(*Generals order their soldiers to kill*)
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
(*And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten*)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
4. Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She was once a true love of mine

159 The sounds of silence

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



1. Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence

2. In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon
light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

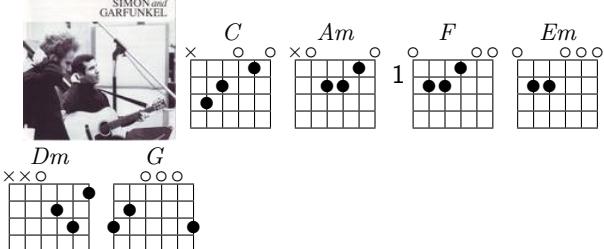
3. And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share
And no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence

4. "Fools" said I, "You don't know
Silence's like a cancer grows
Hear my words and I might teach you
Take my arms and I might reach you"
But my words like silence raindrops fell
And echoed
In the wells of silence

5. And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls, and tenement
halls"
And whispered in the sound of silence

160 Wednesday morning, 3 a.m.

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



1. I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love
As she lies here beside me asleep with the night
And her hair in a fine mist floats on my pillow
Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight

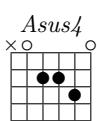
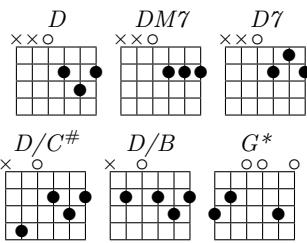
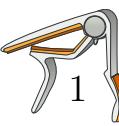
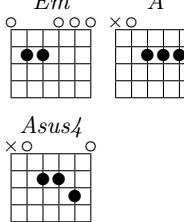
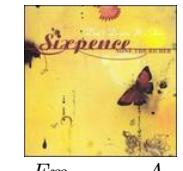
2. She is soft she is warm but my heart remains heavy
As I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall
For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving
And tonight will be all I have left to recall

3. Oh what have I done, why have I done it
I've committed a crime, broken the law
For twenty five dollars and pieces of silver
I held up and robbed a hard liquor store

4. My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion
A scene badly written in which I must play
And I know as I gaze at my young love beside me
The morning is just a few hours away

161 Kiss me

Sixpence None the Richer *Sixpence None the Richer*



intro: D DM7 D7 DM7 ($\times 2$)

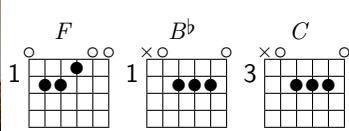
1. Kiss me D out of the bearded barley
Nightly, $D7$ beside the green, green grass
Swing, swing, $DM7$ swing the spinning step
You wear those shoes and I will G wear that dress

Em A D
Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight
 Em A D $D7$
Lead me out on the moonlit floor
 Em A
Lift your open hand
 D $D/C\#$ $D/C\#$ D/B
Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance,
 $D/C\#$ G^*
silver moon's sparkling
 A $Asus4$ A
So kiss me

2. Kiss me down by the broken tree house
Swing me upon its hanging tire
Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat
We'll take the trail marked on your father's map

162 I am a man of constant sorrow

Soggy Bottom Boys *O brother*



F In constant sorrow, all through his days

1. I F am the man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my C days
I F bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I C was born and raised

The place where he was born and raised

2. For six long years, I've been in trouble
No pleasure here, on earth, I've found
For in this world, I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now

He has no friends to help him now

3. It's fair thee well, my old true lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that Northern Railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

Perhaps he'll die upon this train

4. You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
And you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave

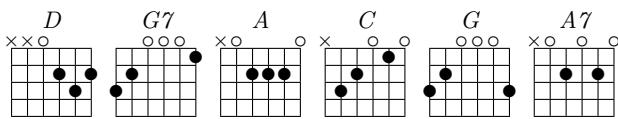
While he is sleeping in his grave

5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you never will see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore

He'll meet you on God's golden shore

163 Stuck in the middle with you

Stealers Wheel
Stealers Wheel



verse: $\frac{4}{4} D, D, D, D, G7, G7, D, D,$

chorus: $, A, C, G, D, D,$

bridge: $, G7, G7, D, D, G7, G7, D, A7,$

1. $\frac{D}{D}$ Well I don't know why I came here tonight
 $\frac{D}{D}$ I got the feeling that something ain't right
 $\frac{G7}{G7}$ I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
 $\frac{D}{D}$ And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

$\frac{A}{A}$ *Clowns to the left of me*
 $\frac{C}{C}$ *Jokers to the right, here I am*
 $\frac{D}{D}$ *Stuck in the middle with you*

2. $\frac{D}{D}$ Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
 $\frac{D}{D}$ And I'm wondering what it is I should do
 $\frac{G7}{G7}$ It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
 $\frac{D}{D}$ Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place

3. $\frac{G7}{G7}$ Well you started out with nothing
 $\frac{D}{D}$ And you're proud that you're a self made man
 $\frac{G7}{G7}$ And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
 $\frac{D}{D}$ Please, please

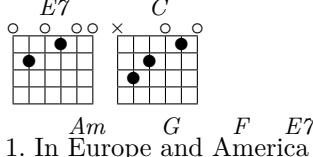
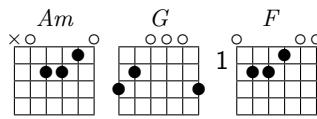
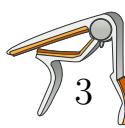
4. $\frac{D}{D}$ Trying to make some sense of it all
 $\frac{D}{D}$ But I can see that it makes no sense at all
 $\frac{G7}{G7}$ Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
 $\frac{D}{D}$ 'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore

5. $\frac{D}{D}$ Well I don't know why I came here tonight
 $\frac{D}{D}$ I got the feeling that something ain't right
 $\frac{G7}{G7}$ I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
 $\frac{D}{D}$ And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
 $\frac{D}{D}$ Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
 $\frac{D}{D}$ Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

164 Russians

Sting

The dream of the blue turtles



1. In Europe and America

Am G F E7
There's a growing feeling of hysteria

Am G F E7
Conditioned to respond to all the threats

Am G F E7
In the rhetorical speeches of the Soviets

C E7
Mr. Khrushchev said, "We will bury you"

Am E7
I don't subscribe to this point of view

Am G F E7
It would be such an ignorant thing to do

Am E7 Am
If the Russians love their children too

2. How can I save my little boy

From Oppenheimer's deadly toy

There is no monopoly of common sense

On either side of the political fence

We share the same biology

Regardless of ideology

Believe me when I say to you:

"I hope the Russians love their children too"

3. There is no historical precedent

To put the words in the mouth of the president

There's no such thing as a winnable war

It's a lie we don't believe anymore

Mr. Reagan says, "We will protect you"

I don't subscribe to this point of view

Believe me when I say to you:

"I hope the Russian love their children too"

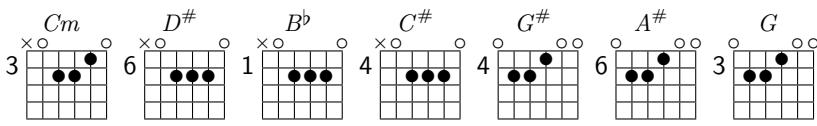
We share the same biology

Regardless of ideology

What might save us me and you

Is that the Russians love their children too

165 **Roulette**
System of a Down
Steal this album



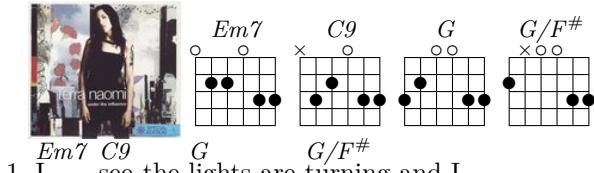
1. I Cm have a problem that I $D^{\#}$ cannot explain
I $C^{\#}$ have no reason why it should have been so plain
Have no questions but I $D^{\#}$ sure have excuse
I $C^{\#}$ lack the reason why I should be so confused

Cm G $A^{\#}$ $A^{\#}$ $G^{\#}$ $A^{\#}$ Cm
I know, how I feel when I'm around you
 Cm G $A^{\#}$ $A^{\#}$ $G^{\#}$ $G^{\#}$ Cm
I, don't know, how I feel when I'm around you
Around you

2. Left a message but it ain't a bit of use
I have some pictures, the wild might be the deuce
Today you saw, you saw me, you explained
Playing the show and running down the plane

166 Say it's possible

Terra Naomi
Under the influence



1. I *Em7 C9 G G/F#* see the lights are turning and I
Look outside. The stars are burning through this
Changing time. It could have been anything we
Want. It's fine, salvation was just a passing
Thought. It was just a passing
Thought

2. Don't wait, act now. This amazing offer
Won't last long. It's only a chance to save the
Path we're on. I know there are more exciting
Things to talk about. And in time we'll sort it
Out. And in time we'll sort it
Out

*And though they say it's possible to
Me, I don't see how it's probable I
See the course we're on spinning farther from what
I know I'll hold On. Tell me that you won't let
Go. Tell me that you won't let
Go*

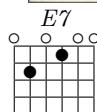
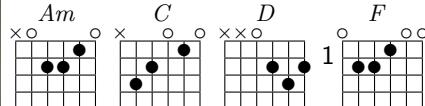
3. And truth is such a funny thing with
All these people keep on telling me they
Know what's best and what to be frightened of and
All the rest are wrong. They know nothing about
Us. They know nothing about
Us

I'm not alright (×4)

4. This could be something beautiful combine
Our love into something wonderful but
Times are tough, I know and the pull of what we
Can't give up takes hold

167 House of the rising sun

The Animals
The animals



1. *Am C D F*
There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E7 Am
And God, I know, I'm one
C D F Am E7 Am E7

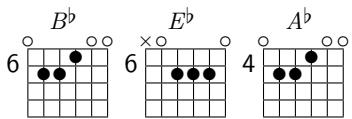
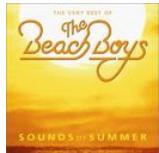
2. My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new bluejeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

3. Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

4. Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

5. Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

6. Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

168 **Surfin' USA**
The Beach Boys
The very best-of

1. If everybody had an ocean, across the USA
Bb Bb Eb
Then everybody'd be surfin' like California yeah
Ab Bb Ab Eb
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too
Bb Ab Eb
A bushy bushy blond hairdo, *surfin' USA*

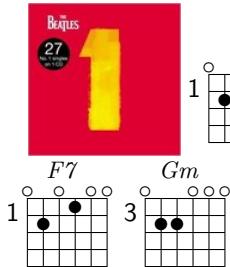
2. You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County Line
Santa Cruz and Tressels, Australia's Narabine
All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' USA

3. Well all be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon
We're waxin' down out surfboards, we can't wait for June
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay
Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' USA

4. At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades
San Onofree and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' USA

169 Hey Jude!

The Beatles
1



1. Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

2. Hey Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
Then you begin to make it better

3. And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder
Da da da da, da da da da da da

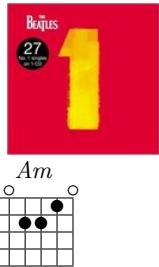
4. Hey Jude, don't let me down
You have found her, now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

5. So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude,
you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder

6. Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
Then you'll begin to make it
Better better better better better, oh

170 Yellow submarine

The Beatles
1



1. In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

2. So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

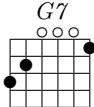
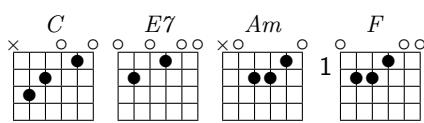
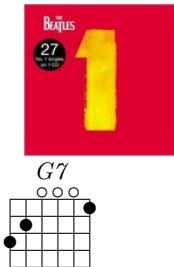
We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

3. And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

4. As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

171 Yesterday

The Beatles
1



1. Yesterday

E7 All my troubles seemed so far *Am* away
F Now it seems as though they're here to stay
 Oh, I *Am* *F* *C* believe in yesterday

2. Suddenly

I'm not half the man I used to be
 There's a shadow hanging over me
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly

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

3. Yesterday

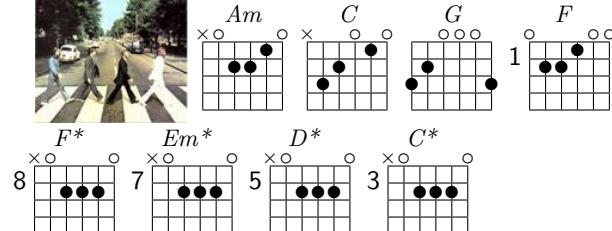
Love was such an easy game to play
 Now I need a place to hide away
 Oh, I believe in yesterday

4. Yesterday

Love was such an easy game to play
 Now I need a place to hide away
 Oh, I believe in yesterday

172 Let it be

The Beatles
Let it be



8 *F** 7 *Em** 5 *D** 3 *C**
 1. When I find myself in *C* times of trouble
Am Mother Mary comes to me
C Speaking words of *G* wisdom
*F** *E** *D** *C**
 Let it be

And in my hour of darkness

She is standing right in front of me
 Speaking words of wisdom
 Let it be

Let it be, let it be
F *C*
Let it be, let it be
C *G*
Whisper words of wisdom
*F** *E** *D** *C**
Let it be

2. And when the broken hearted people

Living in the world agree
 There will be an answer
 Let it be

For though they may be parted there is
 Still a chance that they will see

There will be an answer
 Let it be

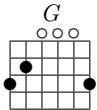
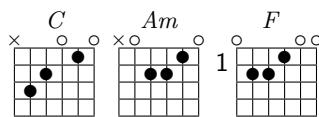
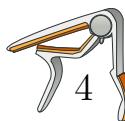
3. And when the night is cloudy

There is still a light, that shines on me
 Shine on till tomorrow
 Let it be

I wake up to the sound of music
 Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom
 Let it be

173 Octopus garden

The Beatles
Let it be



1. I'd like to be under the sea
In an Octopus's Garden, in the shade
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
In his Octopus's Garden, in the shade

I'd ask my friends to come and see
An Octopus's Garden with me

I'd like to be under the sea
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade

2. We would be warm below the storm

In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around
Because we know we can't be found

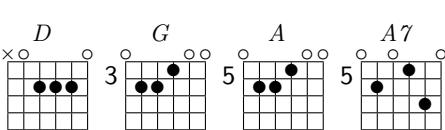
3. We would shout and swim about

The coral that lies beneath the waves
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe

We would be so happy, you and me
No one there to tell us what to do

174 Twist and shout

The Beatles
Please please me



A7 D G A
Well, shake it up, baby, now (shake it up, baby)

A7 D G A
Twist and shout (twist and shout)

A7 D G A
Come on come on, come on, come on, baby, now (come on baby)

A7 D G A
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)

1. Well, work it on out, honey (work it on out)

You know you look so good (look so good)

You know you got me goin', now (got me goin')

Just like I knew you would (like I knew you would, oh!)

chorus

2. You know you're a twisty little girl (twist little girl)

You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine, oh!)

A
Ah (Ah Ah) Ah (Ah Ah)

chorus; verse2

A7 D G A
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (shake it up baby) ($\times 3$)

A
Ah (Ah Ah) Ah!

175 Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

The Beatles
White album

The BEATLES

3

Em C

G D7 Bm

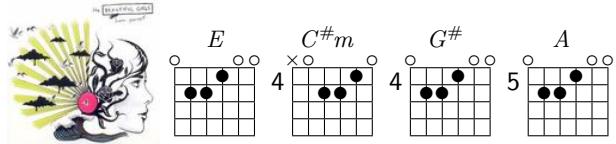
1. Desmond had a barrow in the market place
Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on Bm Em
La la how the life goes on D7 G
(x2)

2. Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing
3. In a couple of years they have built a home sweet
home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones
4. Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

176 La mar

The Beautiful Girls
Learn yourself



1. This day is getting older
In fading light it's beautiful
This wind is blowing colder
And too soon I'll feel it's pull

Still, I took all my chances
Earned myself an even score
Try to learn my lessons well
And I don't have the answers
For those questions anymore
Only love can be both heaven and hell

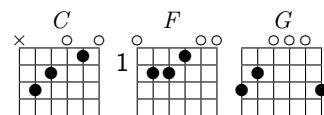
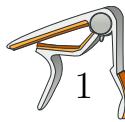
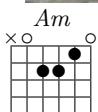
So sturdy up, sturdy up your heart
For the road is long ahead
I'll be with you even though we're apart
But your road is yours to tread
And so it goes, and so it goes
And so it goes, slows your mind, mind, mind
And so it goes, and so it goes
And so it goes, slows your mind, mind, mind, mind

2. I've grown old on this ocean
Gave her all, my stronger years
Gave my wife my devotion
When she died, the ocean my tears

I've tried to teach you well son
All of everything I knew
Of how to live this life be true
Don't bow your head to no one
And no matter what you do
If you start then see it through

177 Drunk tonight

The Bloody Irish Boys
Drunk rock



1. *C* Take me back to that *F* open road *C*
C Where it leads I'll never *G* know *C*
C Take me back to that place I've been *F* *C*
C Where I said I'd never be again *G* *C*

Am So raise your glasses to thee
Am *F* *G*
Am Celebrate another drunken year for me

C *F* *G* *C*
C *F* *G* *C*
C *F* *G* *C*
C *F* *G* *C*
Everybody's gonna get drunk tonight
We're gonna drink and fight (hey, hey, hey)
Everybody's gonna get drunk tonight
Everything will be alright

2. Play me a jig, sing me a tune
 My dear friend, this shot's for you
 Feel it burn as it goes down
 But watch out: here comes another round

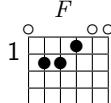
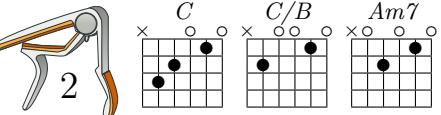
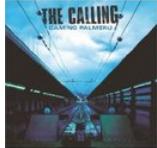
Drink until you can't see
 Celebrate another drunken year for me

3. The place you've been is the place you'll be
 The questions come but no one answers thee
 Why we drink when we're told not to
 I guess that's just what we're born to do
 So raise your glasses to thee
 Celebrate another drunken year for me

4. Take me back to that open road
 Where it leads I'll never know
 Take me back to that place I've been
 Where it starts and also ends

178 Wherever you will go

The Calling
Camino palmero



intro: *C C/B Am7 F*

1. So lately you're wondering *C/B*
Am7 *F*
 Who will be there to take my place
 When I'm gone, you'll need love
 To light the shadows on your face

If a great wave shall fall
 And fall upon us all
 Then between the sand and stone
 Could you make it on your own?

If I could, then I would
I'll go wherever you will go
Way up high or down low
I'll go wherever you will go

2. And maybe I'll find out
 A way to make it back someday
 To want you, to guide you
 Through the darkest of your days

If a great wave shall fall
 And fall upon us all
 Then I hope there's someone out there who
 Can bring me back to you

chorus

F *C/B*
Run away with my heart
Em *Am7*
Run away with my hope
F *C/B*
Run away with my love

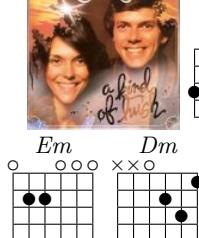
3. I know now just quite how
 My life and love might still go on
 In your heart, in your mind
 I'll stay with you for all of time

chorus

If I could turn back time
I'll go wherever you will go
If I could make you mine
I'll go wherever you will go
 ($\times 2$)

179 Breaking up is hard to do

The Carpenters
A kind of hush



Come-a, *G* come on down, *C* doobie do down down *Am F* ($\times 3$)
G Breaking up is hard to do

1. Don't take your *C Am F* away from me
C Am Don't you leave my heart in misery
Em If you go then *Am* I'll be blue
 'Cause *Dm* breaking up is hard to do *G*

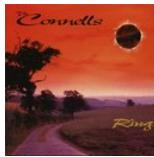
Remember when you hold me tight
 And then you kissed me all through the night
 Think of all that we've been through
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

2. I beg of you don't say good-bye
 Can't we give our love another try
 And maybe it'll start anew
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

I beg of you don't say good-bye
 Can't we give our love another try
 And maybe it'll start anew
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

180 '74 – '75

The Connells
Ring



1. *F* Got no reason
F For coming to me and the rain running down
C Am There's no reason

F And the same voice
F Coming to me like it's all slowin' down
C G And believe me

I was the one who let you know
I was your sorry-ever-after
'74 – '75

2. It's not easy
 Nothing to say 'cause it's already said
 It's never easy
 When I look oh, in your eyes
 Then I find that I'll do fine
 When I look oh, in your eyes then I do better

I was the one who let you know
I was your sorry-ever-after
'74 – '75

Giving me more and I'll defy
'Cause you're really only after
'74 – '75

181 Light my fire

The Doors
The doors



1. You know that it would be untrue
You know that it would be a liar
If I was to say to you
Girl we couldn't get much higher

$\begin{matrix} G & & A & D \\ Come & on & baby & light & my & fire \\ G & & A & D \\ Come & on & baby & light & my & fire \\ G & & D & E \\ Try & to & set & the & night & on & fire \end{matrix}$

2. The time to hesitate is through
No time to wallow in the mire
Try now we can only loose
And our love become a funeral pyre

Come on baby light my fire ($\times 2$)
Try to set the night on fire ($\times 3$)
F C D
Try to set the night on fire

182 The wild rover

The Dubliners
Irish pub songs



1. I have been a wild rover for many's a year
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never, no more

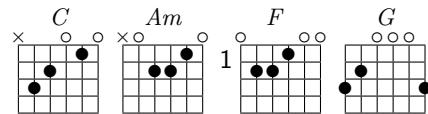
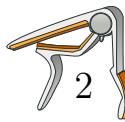
2. I went into an Ale House I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit she answered me, “Nay!”
“Such custom as yours, I could have any day”

3. I took from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said I'd have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that she told me were only in jest

4. I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oft' times before
Then I never will play the wild rover no more

183 Whiskey in the jar

The Dubliners
Irish pub songs



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

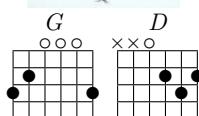
^G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
^C
Whack fol de daddy o
^F
Whack fol de daddy o
^C ^G ^C
There's whiskey in the jar

2. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil takes the women for they never can be easy
3. I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter
4. It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken
5. Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early
6. If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my darling sporting Jenny

184 Hotel California

The Eagles

Complete greatest hits



1. *Bm* On a dark desert highway

F# Cool wind in my hair

A Warm smell of colitas

E Rising up through the air

G Up ahead in the distance

D I saw a shimmering light

Em My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

F# I had to stop for the night

2. 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

G Welcome to the Hotel California

Em Such a lovely place

F# Such a lovely face

G Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Em Any time of year (any time of year)

F# You can find it here

3. 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

4. So I called up the captain

“Please bring me my wine”

“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 (what a nice surprise)

Bring your alibis

5. 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

6. 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 nightman

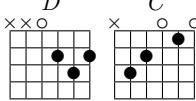
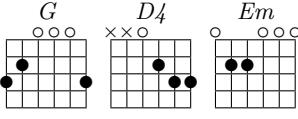
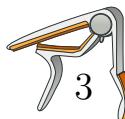
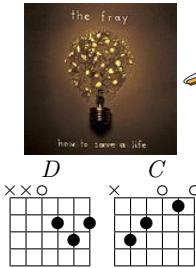
“We are programmed to receive”

“You can check out anytime you like

But you can never leave”

185 How to save a life

The Fray
How to save a life



intro: G D4 Em D D4 G

1. Step one you say we need to talk
 $\begin{matrix} Em & D & D4 \\ He & walks & you \end{matrix}$ say sit down it's just a talk
 $\begin{matrix} D4 & Em \\ He & smiles \end{matrix}$ politely back to you
 $\begin{matrix} D & D4 & G \\ You & stare & politely \end{matrix}$ right on through
 $\begin{matrix} D4 & Em \\ Some & sort \end{matrix}$ of window to your right
 $\begin{matrix} D & D4 & G \\ As & he & goes \end{matrix}$ left and you stay right
 $\begin{matrix} D4 & Em \\ Between & the & lines \end{matrix}$ of fear and blame
 $\begin{matrix} D & D4 \\ And & you \end{matrix}$ begin to wonder why you came

$\begin{matrix} C & D & Em \\ Where & did & I & go \end{matrix}$ wrong, I lost a friend
 $\begin{matrix} G & D4 \\ Somewhere & along \end{matrix}$ in the bitterness
 $\begin{matrix} C & D & Em \\ And & I & would & have \end{matrix}$ stayed up with you all night
 $\begin{matrix} G & D4 \\ Had & I & known \end{matrix}$ how to save a life

2. Let him know that you know best
 Cause after all you do know best
 Try to slip past his defense
 Without granting innocence
 Lay down a list of what is wrong
 The things you've told him all along
 Pray the God he hears you
 And pay the God he hears you

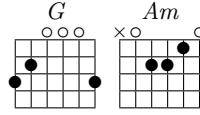
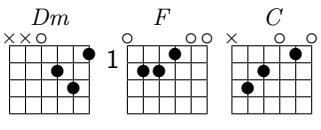
chorus

3. As he begins to raise his voice
 You lower yours and grant him one last choice
 Drive until you lose the road
 Or break with the ones you've followed
 He will do one of two things
 He will admit to everything
 Or he'll say he's just not the same
 And you'll begin to wonder why you came

chorus(×3)

186 The lakes of Canada

The Innocence Mission
Birds of my neighborhood



intro: Dm F C G (×2)

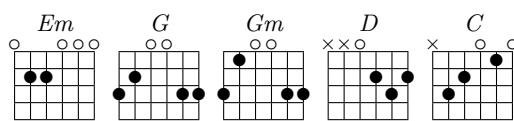
1. Look for me another day
 $\begin{matrix} G & \\ I & feel \end{matrix}$ that I could change
 $\begin{matrix} Dm & \\ I & feel \end{matrix}$ that I could change
 $\begin{matrix} F & \\ There's & a \end{matrix}$ sudden joy that's like
 $\begin{matrix} G & \\ A & fish, \end{matrix}$ a moving light
 $\begin{matrix} Dm & \\ I & thought \end{matrix}$ I saw it
 $\begin{matrix} F & \\ Rowing & on \end{matrix}$ the lakes of Canada $\begin{matrix} G & \\ & \end{matrix}$

$\begin{matrix} Dm & \\ Oh & laughing \end{matrix}$ man
 $\begin{matrix} C & \\ What & have \end{matrix}$ you won?
 $\begin{matrix} Am & \\ Don't & tell \end{matrix}$ me what cannot be done
 $\begin{matrix} Dm & \\ My & little \end{matrix}$ mouth, my winter lungs
 $\begin{matrix} Am & \\ Don't & tell \end{matrix}$ me what cannot be done
 $\begin{matrix} F & \\ Cannot & be \end{matrix}$ done
 $\begin{matrix} F & \\ F & C & G \end{matrix}$ Dm

2. Walking in the circle of
 A flashlight someone starts
 To sing, to join in
 Talk of loneliness in quiet
 Voices I am shy
 But you can reach me
 Rowing on the lakes of Canada (×2)

3. So look for me another time
 $\begin{matrix} Am & \\ Give & me \end{matrix}$ another day
 $\begin{matrix} F & \\ I & feel \end{matrix}$ that I could change (×2)
 $\begin{matrix} F & \\ Rowing & on \end{matrix}$ the lakes of Canada $\begin{matrix} G & \\ & \end{matrix}$ (×8)

187 **Greenback Dollar**
The Kingston Trio
New Frontier



1. Some people say I'm a no count

Others say I'm no good

But I'm just a natural born traveling man

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah

Doin' what I think I should

And I don't give a damn about a greenback, a dollar

Spend it fast as I can

For a wailin' song and a good guitar

The only thing that I understand, oh boy

The only thing that I understand

2. When I was a little baby

My Mama said: "Hey Son

Travel where you will and grow to be a man

And sing what must be sung, oh boy

Sing what must be sung"

3. Now that I'm a grown man

I've traveled here and there

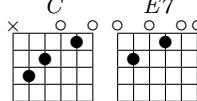
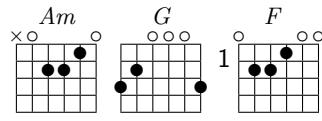
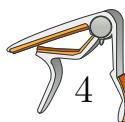
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song

The only ones who ever care, oh boy

The only ones who ever care

188 California dream

The mamas and the papas
California dreamin'



1. All the leaves are brown *Am G F*
And the sky is gray *G E7*
I've been for a walk *C G Am*
On a winter's day *F E7*

2. I'd be safe and warm *Am G F*
If I was in L.A. *G E7*
California dreaming *Am G F*
On such a winter's day *G E7*

3. Stopped into a church
I passed along the way
Oh I got down on my knees
And I pretend to pray

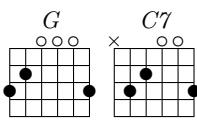
4. You know the preacher likes the cold
He knows I'm gonna stay
California dreaming
On such a winter's day

5. All the leaves are brown
And the sky is gray
I've been for a walk
On a winter's day

6. If I didn't tell her
I could leave today *Am G F*
California dreaming *G E7 F*
On such a winter's day *G Am G F*
On such a winter's day *G F Am*
On such a winter's day

189 Anyone else but you

The Moldy Peaches
Juno



G

1. You're a part time lover and a full time friend
C7
The monkey on you're back is the latest trend

I don't see what anyone can see
C7 G
In anyone else . . . but you

2. I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train
I kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging from
side to side

3. Here is the church and here is the steeple
We sure are cute for two ugly people

4. The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
So why can't, you forgive me?

5. I will find my niche in your car
With my mp3 DVD rumble-packed guitar

6. Du du du du du du dudu ($\times 2$)
Du du du du du dudu du

7. Up up down down left right left right B A start
Just because we use cheats doesn't mean we're not
smart

8. You are always trying to keep it real
I'm in love with how you feel

9. We both have shiny happy fits of rage
You want more fans, I want more stage

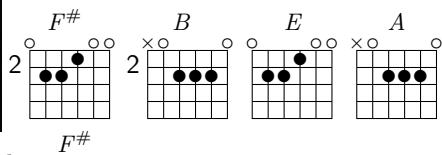
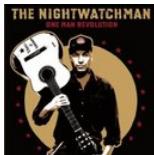
10. Don Quixote was a steel driving man
My name is Adam I'm your biggest fan

11. Squinched up your face and did a dance
You shook a little turd out of the bottom of your
pants

12. Du du du du du du dudu ($\times 2$)
Du du du du du dudu du
But you

190 California's dark

The Nightwatchman
One man revolution



1. It started in basements
B F#
And it started in sheds
F#
It started in backyards
B F#
And was hidden under beds
E
I turned on the TV
B F#
Don't believe a word they say
E
We can't stay here now love
B F#
And we can't get away
B F#
B F#
B F#
B F#
B A F#

2. And over the screaming

I heard a clear voice
I looked at my choices
And I made a choice

Smoke and ashes
Tonight hide the stars
The stop lights are red now, love
We've come for what's ours

power chords

3. Come stand among the rattlesnakes

At the side of the desert road
And close your eyes and listen
To the music hard and cold

Tonight the moon is blackened
Tonight the doors are shut
Behind the shuttered windows
We pray the sun will come up

standard chords

4. For something walks across these fields

For which there is no name
You might have heard different
But I was there when it came

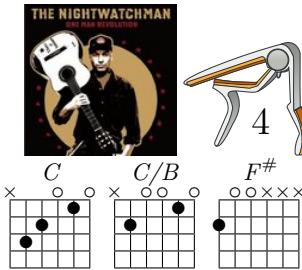
It will start with a spark
And a great fire will grow
Don't know how I know it
But I just know

*There's a riot on sunset
And fires burn in the park
The sun sets everywhere
And the whole damn country's dark*

*There's a riot on Sunset
And fires burn in the park
The sun has set my friend
And California's dark*

191 Let freedom ring

The Nightwatchman
One man revolution



intro: same chords as the chorus

1. There's a man homeless and hungry
 Em
 There's a wind that's hard and biting
 Am
 There's a song in need of singing
 Em
 There's a fuse in need of light
 Am
 It's no secret the day is coming
 G
 And it's a day I hope to see
 Em
 But if they ask
 Em
 If they ask you brother
 Am
 Who told you that
 Em
 You didn't hear it from me

G
 Let freedom ring
 C C/B Am
 Let freedom ring
 Am
 Let freedom ring
 G $F^{\#}$ Em
 Let freedom ring

2. There's a book with seven seals
 There's a beast with seven heads
 There's seven angels on seven horses
 There's seven vials with seven plagues
 So if you hear, if you hear a knocking
 On that door, just let it be

bridge, chorus, solo

3. Where the righteous, where the righteous stood
 And where the righteous, where the righteous fell
 There's a voice, that's soft and whispering
 Coming from the bottom of the well
 And I tried hard to remember
 To remember what that voice said
 Over and over, over and over
 I repeated those words, inside my head

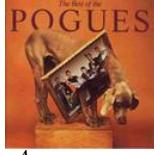
chorus($\times 2$)

And if they ask
 If they ask you brother
 Who told you that
 Tell them it was me

chorus

192 Dirty old town

The Pogues
Best of the Pogues



1. Am I met my love by the gas works wall
 F Dreamed a dream by the old canal
 C Kissed a girl by the factory wall
 G Dirty old town
 Am Dirty old town

2. Clouds a drifting across the moon
 Cats a prowling on their beat
 Spring's a girl in the street at night
 Dirty old town ($\times 2$)

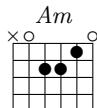
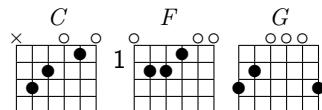
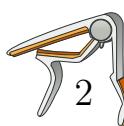
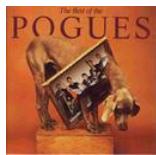
3. Heard a siren from the docks
 Saw a train set the night on fire
 Smelled the spring of the smoky wind
 Dirty old town ($\times 2$)

4. I'm going to make a good sharp axe
 Shining steel tempered in the fire
 Will chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old town ($\times 2$)

193 Fairytale of New York

The Pogues

Best of the Pogues



1. It was Christmas Eve babe
In the drunk tank
An old man said to me
Won't see another one
And then he sang a song
The Rare Old Mountain Dew
And I turned my face away
And dreamed about you

2. Got on a lucky one
Came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling
This year's for me and you

So happy Christmas
I love you baby
I can see a better time
When all our dreams come true



3. They've got cars
Big as bars
They've got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you
It's no place for the old

When you first took my hand
On a cold Christmas Eve
You promised me
Broadway was waiting for me

4. You were handsome

You were pretty

Queen of New York City
When the band finished playing
They howled out for more

Sinatra was swinging
All the drunks they were singing
We kissed on the corner
Then danced through the night

The boys of the NYPD choir
Were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing
Out for Christmas day

5. You're a bum

You're a punk
You're an old slut on junk
Living there almost dead
On a drip in that bed

You scum bag
You maggot
You cheap lousy faggot
Happy Christmas your arse
I pray God it's our last

6. I could have been someone

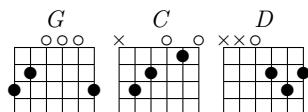
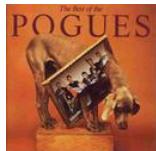
So could anyone
You took my dreams from me
When I first found you

I kept them with me babe
I put them with my own
Can't make it all alone
I've built my dreams around you

194 Irish Rover

The Pogues

Best of the Pogues



1. On the fourth of July

Eighteen hundred and six

We set sail from the sweet cove of Cork

We were sailing away

With a cargo of bricks

For the grand city hall in New York

It was an wonderful craft

She was rigged fore and aft

And oh, how the wild wind drove her

She stood several blasts

She had twenty seven masts

And they called her the *Irish Rover*

2. We had one million bags

Of the best Sligo rags

We had two million barrels of stone

We had three million sides

Of old blind horses hides

We had four million barrels of bones

We had five million hogs

And six million dogs

Seven million barrels of porter

We had eight million bails

Of old nanny-goats' tails

In the hold of the *Irish Rover*

3. There was awl Mickey Coote

Who played hard on his flute

When the ladies lined up for a set

He was tootin' with skill

For each sparkling quadrille

Though the dancers were fluther'd and bet

With his smart witty talk

He was cock of the walk

And he rolled the dames under and over

They all knew at a glance

When he took up his stance

That he sailed in the *Irish Rover*

4. There was Barney McGee
From the banks of the Lee
There was Hogan from County Tyrone
There was Johnny McGurk
Who was scared stiff of work
And a man from Westmeath called Malone

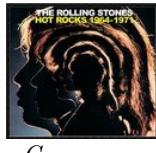
There was Slugger O'Toole
Who was drunk as a rule
And Fighting Bill Treacy from Dover
And your man, Mick MacCann
From the banks of the Bann
Was the skipper of the *Irish Rover*

5. We had sailed seven years
When the measles broke out
And the ship lost its way in the fog
And that whale of a crew
Was reduced down to two
Just myself and the Captain's old dog

Then the ship struck a rock
Oh Lord! What a shock!
The bulkhead was turned right over
Turned nine times around
And the poor old dog was drowned
And the las of the *Irish Rover*

195 Paint it black

The Rolling Stones
Hot rocks



Chord chart for 'Paint it black' in Em. The chart shows the following chords: Em (x), B (2), G (x), D (x), and C (x). The first two chords are shown in a 2x2 grid, and the last two are in a 2x2 grid. The fifth chord, C, is shown in a separate 2x2 grid below.

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

196 Ruby Tuesday

The Rolling Stones
Hot rocks



Chord chart for 'Ruby Tuesday' in Am. The chart shows the following chords: Am (x), C (x), F (1), and G (x). The first two chords are in a 2x2 grid, and the last two are in a 2x2 grid. Below these, there are two more 2x2 grids: D (x) and D7 (xx). The final chord, Bb (1), is shown in a separate 2x2 grid.

1. She would never say where she came from
Am ^D F ^C G Yesterday don't matter if it's gone
Am ^{D7} G ^{Am} D7 ^G While the sun is bright or in the darkest night
C No one knows, she comes and goes

^C Goodbye ^G Ruby ^C Tuesday, who could ^G hang ^C a name on
you
^C When ^G you change ^{Bb} with ^F every new day
^G Still I'm gonna miss ^C you

2. Don't question why she needs to be so free
Tell you it's the only way to be
She just can't be chained to a life where nothings gained
And nothings lost, at such a cost
3. There's no time to lose I heard her say
She'll cash your dreams before they slip away
Dying all the time, lose your dreams and you'll lose your mind
Ain't life unkind

197

Angie

The Rolling Stones

Jump back



intro: 4 Am , E7* , G4 , F4 F , C4 C , G4/B Am ,

1. Angie, Angie
When will those clouds disappear?
Angie, Angie
When 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
Angie, Angie
You can't say we never tried

2. Angie, you're beautiful
But ain't it time we said goodbye?
Angie, I still love you
Remember all those night 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?

3. Oh Angie don't you weep
Ah your kisses still taste sweet
I hate that sadness in your eyes
But Angie, Angie
Ain't it time we said goodbye?

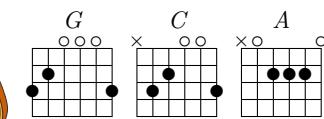
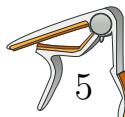
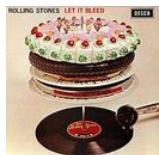
, Am , E7 , G , F , Em7 , Am ,

4. With no loving in our souls
And no money in our coats
You can't say we're satisfied
5. But Angie, I still love you baby
Everywhere I look I see your eyes
There ain't a woman that come close to you
Come on baby dry your eyes
6. But Angie, Angie
Ain't it good to be alive-?
Angie, Angie
They can't say we never tried

, Am , E7 , G , F , Em7 , Am ,

198 You can't always get what you want

The Rolling Stones
Let it bleed



1. I saw her today at the reception

A glass of wine in her hand

I knew she was gonna meet her connection

At her feet was a footloose man

You can't always get what you want (x3)

But if you try sometimes, you might find

You get what you need... Ah

Yeah... ...

2. I went down to the demonstration

To get my fair share of abuse

Singing "we're gonna vent our frustration

And if we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

3. I went down to the Chelsea drugstore

To get your prescription filled

I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy

And man, did he look pretty ill

We decided that we would have a soda

My favorite flavor, cherry red

I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy

And he said one word to me, and that was "dead"

I said to him:

4. I saw her today at the reception

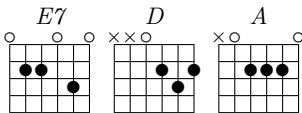
In her glass was a bleeding man

She was practiced at the art of deception

Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands

199 Route 66

The Rolling Stones
The Rolling Stones



1. Well if you ever plan to motor west

Just take my way that's the highway that's the best
Get your kicks on Route 66

2. Well it winds from Chicago to L.A.

More than 2000 miles all the way
Get your kicks on Route 66

Well goes from St. Louis down to Missouri

Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty

You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico

Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona

Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

3. Would you get hip to this kindly tip

And go take that California trip?
Get your kicks on Route 66

Well goes from St. Louis down to Missouri

Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty

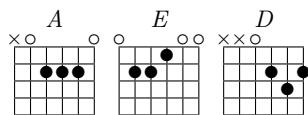
You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico

Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona

Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

4. Would you get hip to this kindly tip

And go take that California trip?
Get your kicks on Route 66 (x2)

200**Well it's true that we love one another**
The White Stripes
Elephant

A
Well it's true that we love one another

A
I love Jack White like a little brother

E
Well, Holly, I love you too

D
But there's just so much that I don't know about *A* you

1. *A* Jack, give me some money to pay my bills

A All the dough I give you, Holly, you've been using on pain pills

D Jack, will you call me if you're able?

A I've got your phone number written in the back of my Bible

E Jack, I think you're pulling my *D* leg

D And I think maybe I'd better ask *A* Meg

2. Meg, do you think Jack really loves me?

You know I don't care 'cause Jack really bugs me

Why don't you go ask him now?

Well, I would but, Meg, I really just don't know how

3. Just say, "Jack, do you adore me?"

Well, I would, Holly, but love really bores me

Then I guess we should just be friends?

I'm just kidding Holly, you know that I'll love you 'til the end

4. Holly, give me some of your English lovin'

If I did that, Jack, I'd have one in the oven

Why don't you go off and love yourself?

If I did that, Holly, there wouldn't be anything left for anybody else

5. Jack, it's too bad about the way that you look

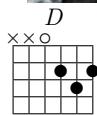
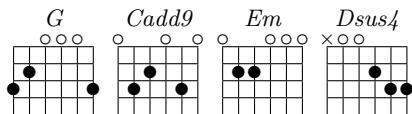
You know, I gave that horse a carrot so he'd break your foot

Will the two of you cut it out?

And tell 'em what it's really all about

201 Talkin' about the revolution

Tracy Chapman
Collection



*G
Don't you know*

*Em
They're talkin' about a revolution*

*Cadd9 Em D
It sounds like a whisper*

Don't you know

They're talkin' about a revolution

It sounds like a whisper

1. While they're standing in the welfare lines
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

*G
Don't you know*

*Em
They're talkin' about a revolution*

*Cadd9 Em D
It sounds like a whisper*

Don't you know

They're talkin' about a revolution

It sounds like a whisper

2. Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what's theirs

Don't you know

You better run, run, run...

Oh I said you better

Run, run, run...

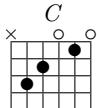
Finally the tables are starting to turn

Talkin' about a revolution

202 One

U2

Achtung Baby



1. *Am Is it getting better
F Or do you feel the same?
Am Will it make it easier on you, now
F You got someone to blame?*

*You say C one love, Am one life
F When it's one need C in the night
C One love, Am we get to share it
F Leaves you baby if you don't care for it*

2. *Did I disappoint you*

*Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
You act like you never had love
You want me to go without*

*Well it's too late, tonight
To drag the past out into the light
We're one, but we're not the same
We get to carry each other, carry each other*

3. *Have you come here for forgiveness?
Have you come to raise the dead?
Have you come here to play Jesus
To the lepers in your head?*

*Did I ask too much? More than a lot?
You gave me nothing, now it's all I got
We're one but we're not the same
Well we hurt each other, then we do it again*

*C You say love is a temple, love a higher law
C Love is a temple, Am love the higher law
C You ask me to enter but then you make me crawl
G F F And I can't be holding on to what you got when
all you got is hurt*

One love, one blood

One life, you got to do what you should

One life with each other

Sisters, brothers

One life, but we're not the same

We get to carry each other, carry each other

One (x2)

203 Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2

War



2. *Bm D G I can't believe the news today
Bm D G Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away
D How long
Em How long must we sing this song?
D Em How long? How long ...*

*Bm D G 'Cause tonight, we can be as one, tonight
Bm D G Broken bottles under children's feet
Bm D G Bodies strewn across the dead-end streets
Bm D G But I won't heed the battle call
Bm D G It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall*

*Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday*

2. *And the battle's just begun*

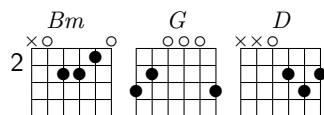
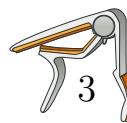
*There's many lost but tell me who has won
The trench is dug within our hearts
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart*

3. *And it's true we are immune*

*When fact is fiction and TV is reality
And today the millions cry
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die
The real battle just begun
To claim the victory Jesus won on*

204 Sunday with a flu

Yodelice
Tree of life



intro: Bm G D Bm

1. Closed my door, forgot my key

Missed my bus in the pouring rain

G D Bm
It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
G D Bm
And I just can't get over you

2. Burnt my toast and lost your number

Cut my finger, spilled my beer

It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
And I just can't get over you

G
I put your stockings

D Bm
In my purple boots

G D Bm
What if I don't get over you?

3. Had a chat and left my hat

Ate my dog and walked my cat

It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
And I just can't get over you

chorus; whistled verse; chorus

4. Called a cabbage, threw the garbage

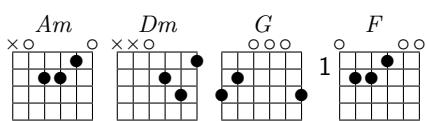
Asked for help and got some kelp

It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
And I just can't get over you

chorus

205 Fake wings

Yuki Kajiura
Fiction



1. Am

Bright morning Dm
G F
Now in the air
G Am
The spring is coming

2. Sweet

Blowing wind
Singing down
The hills and valleys

F C
Keep your eyes on me

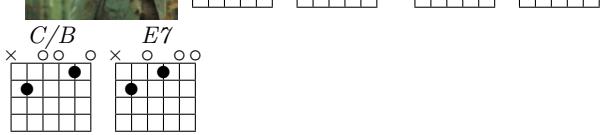
Dm E
Now we're on the edge of hell

3. Dear my love

Sweet morning light
Wait for me
You've gone much farther, too far

206 Vanity

Yuki Kajiura
Fiction



1. *Am* Enter the scenery of love

F Lovers are in pain

G *F* They blame and pick on each other

Am You play melodies of love

F Forgotten phrases

G *Am* Tender and sweet

F Come a little bit closer

C *C/B* Don't stay in the shadows my boy

F (*La la la la la la la*)

C *C/B* The melody's fading

F *G* Now or never, love will go

Am *Em* *I'll be there*

Am *Em* *By your side*

F *G* *Share your fears*

C *E7* *In the silent redemption*

Am *Em* *Touch my lips*

Am *Em* *Hold me tight*

F *G* *Live in vanity*

Am *For a while*

2. As winter melts in the sun

Boys will be out

Running and reaching for the light

Oh mother please find me in that place

Before the memories

Tear us into pieces

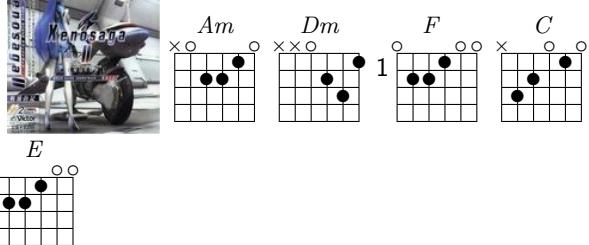
Clinging to affection
We somehow do learn to live
(*A la la la la la la la*)
In endless motion
Never coming back, love will go

You'll be there
By my side
You may never
Know my devotion
Feel my breath
In the quiet night
Live in vanity
For ever

3. *Am* *G* Won't you feel my gentle emotion
Am *G* Let us live in peace with conviction
Am *E7* If you're here please hold me

207 Jr.

Yuki Kajiura
Xenosaga



1. *Am* *Dm* *Am* *Dm* *F* *Am* *Dm* *F* *Am*
Cam ya aliye cam ya seila ye
Cam ya nali ye questa vita
C
La si ta mina
Dm *E* Esqueda ill toggio

2. Cam ya aliye cam yacosta ya
Sama nadi ye questa ditta
La siin mita
El queda in no che

3. Es que selavi in lemitamor
A la sodaye in miennela
La sita mia
Esqueda ill toggio