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Note: This file of songs is to be used for educational, private study or research only. This file is the author's own work and represents her interpretation of the songs.
Jingle Bells
(Words and Music by J. Pierpont)

4/4 time

D          D          D          G
Dashing through the snow, in a one horse open sleigh,
Em        A7        A7        D
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
D          D          D          G
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright, what
Em        A7        A7        D
fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night! Oh!

D          D          D          D          D          D
Chorus: Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
G          D          E7        A          (A7)
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!
D          D          D          D          D          (D7)
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
G          D          A          A7        D          (G, D)
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

D          D          D          G
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride:
Em        A7        A7        D
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side.
D          D          D          G
The horse was lean and lank, Misfortune seemed his lot,
Em        A7        A7        D
He got into a drifted bank and we, we got upsot! Oh!

Chorus:
A  A  A  A
Silent night! Holy night!
E  E  A  A  D
All is calm, all is bright. Round yon
D  A  A  D  D
virgin Mother and Child! Holy infant so
A  A  E  E7  A  A
tender and mild, sleep in heavenly peace,
A  E  A
sleep in heavenly peace.
A  A  A  A  A
Silent night! Holy night!
E  E  A  A
Shepherds quake at the sight!
D  D  A  A
Glories stream from heaven afar,
D  D  A  A
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia,
E  E7  A  A
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
A  E  A
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
A  A  A  A  A
Silent night! Holy night!
E  E  A  A
Son of God, love’s pure light
D  D  A  A
radiant beams from thy holy face,
D  D  A  A
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
E  E7  A  A
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
A  E  A
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
4/4 time

Oh! Susanna
(Words & Music by Stephen Foster)

A (E7) A A A E7
Well, I come from A-la-bama with a banjo on my knee,
A A A E7 A
And I'm going to Lou-si-a-na, oh my true love for to see.
A A A E7
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
A A A E7 A
The sun so hot I froze to death, Su-san-na, don't you cry.
D D E
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me,
A A A E7 A
For I've come from A-la-bama, with a banjo on my knee.

A A A E7
I had a dream the other night when everything was still,
A A A E7 A
I thought I saw Susanna dear a-coming down the hill.
A A A E7
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye,
A A A E7 A
Say's I, "I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry."
D D E
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me,
A A A E7 A (E) (A)
For I've come from A-la-bama, with a banjo on my knee.
4/4 Time

Puff, The Magic Dragon

(Words and Music by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow)

Chorus: Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
        G         D         E        A
And frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee.

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
        G         D         E        A        D
And frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee.

1. Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff,
        G         D
And brought him strings and sealing wax,
        E    A      D      A
and other fancy stuff. Oh... (Chorus)

2. Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sail
        G         D         E        A
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
        D      A          G         D
Noble Kings and Princes would bow whene'er they came,
        G         D         E        A        D
Pirate ships would lower their flag, when Puff roared out his name.
        A
Oh... (Chorus)

3. A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
        G         D         E        A
Painted wings and giants rings make way for other toys.
        D      A          G         D
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
        G         D         E        A        D
And Puff, that mighty dragon; He ceased his fearless roar.
        D      A          G         D
His head was bent in sorrow, Green scales fell like rain,
        G         D         E        A
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
        D      A          G         D
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave
        G         D         E        A        D        A
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh... (Chorus)
3/4 Time

Amazing Grace
(Traditional Religious) by John Newton

D D7 G D
Amazing grace how sweet the sound
D D7 A A7
that saved a soul like me.
D D7 G D
I once was lost, but now I’m found
D A (A7) D
was blind but now I see.
D D7 G D
‘Twas grace that taught my heart to sing
D D7 A A7
And grace my fear relieved.
D D7 G D
How precious did that grace appear
D A (A7) D
the hour I first believed.
D D7 G D
Through many dangers, toils, and snares
D D7 A A7
I have already come.
D D7 G D
‘Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
D A (A7) D
and grace will lead me home.
D D7 G D
When we’ve been here ten thousand years
D D7 A A7
bright shining as the sun,
D D7 G D
we’ve no less days to sing God’s praise
D A (A7) D
than when we first begun.
D D7 G D
Amazing grace how sweet the sound
D D7 A A7
that saved a soul like me.
D D7 G D D A (A7) G D
I once was lost, but now am found. Was blind but now I see.
3/4 Time  Happy Birthday to You
(Words and music by Mildred J. Hill and Patty S. Hill)

D       A7
Happy Birthday to you.
A7       D
Happy Birthday to you.
D       G
Happy Birthday dear __________.
D       A7   D
Happy Birthday to you.

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3/4 time

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN
Traditional
CD: Best of The Animals

Intro: Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7
Am C D F Am C E E7
There is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun.
Am C D F Am E7 Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl, and God I know I was one.
Am C D F Am C E E7
My mother was a tailor, she sewed my new jeans.
Am C D F Am E7 Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7
And my father was a gambling man way down in New Orleans.
Am C D F Am C E E7
And the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk.
Am C D F Am E7 Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7
And the only time he's satisfied is when he's always drunk.

Break: Am, C, D, F, Am, C, E, E7, Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7

Am C D F Am C E E7
Oh Mother tell your children not to do what I have done,
Am C D F Am E7 Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7
Cause then you lie in sin and misery in the house of the Rising Sun.
Am C D F Am C E E7
I got one foot on that platform and another on that train,
Am C D F Am E7 Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7
And I'm going back to New Orleans to live in a ball and chain.
Am C D F Am C E E7
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun
Am C D F Am E7 Am, C, D, F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl and dear God I know I was one.
Am E7 Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Am(add9)
Dear God I know I was one.

Alternative Chords
Am                     D7
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
Am                      D7
You know that Gypsy with the gold cap tooth.
C                      C                      D7
She's got a pad on 34th and Vine, sellin' little bottles of
Am                        D7
Love Potion Number Nine.
Am                      D7
I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
Am                      D7
I've been that way since Nineteen Fifty Six.
C
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign.
D7                      E                      No chord
She said, "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine.
D
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
Bm                     Bm
She said, "I'm gonna' mix it up right here in the sink."
D
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink.
E                      E
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.
Am                      D7
I didn't know if it was day or night,
Am                      D7
I started kissin' every-thing in sight.
C
But when I kissed a cop at Thirty Fourth and Vine,
D7                      E                      No chord
he broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine.
D                     D                     Bm                     Bm
Do do, do do, do do do do do do do.
D                     D                     E
Do do, do do, do do do do do do do.
D                     D                     E
Do do, do do, do do do do do do I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.
Am                      D7
I didn't know if it was day or night,
Am                      D7
I started kissin' every-thing in sight.
C
But when I kissed a cop at Thirty Fourth and Vine,
D7                      E                      No chord
he broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine.
Am                      E                      No chord
Love Potion Number Nine.
Am                      E
Love Potion Number Nine.
Intro: A, G, A, G, A

A         A         A         G
Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we die.
A         A         A         G
You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cry.
A         A         A         G
Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why.

D         E

Chorus: Come on people now, smile on your brother,
A         D         E         A
Everybody get together, try to love one another right now.

A         A         A         G
Some will come and some will go, and we shall surly pass.
A         A         A         G
When the one that left us here, return's for us at last.
A         A         A         G
We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass.

Chorus: (x 2) (A, G) (A, G) (A, G), Chorus, A, Intro

A         A         A         G
If you hear the song I sing, you will understand. (Listen!)
A         A         A         G
You hold the key to love and fear, all in your trembling hand.
A         A         A         G
Just one key unlocks them both. It's there at your command.

Chorus: (x 3)
Everyday
CD: Don McLean (American Pie and Other Hits) EMI Records

Intro: A, E, E, A, E, E, B7

E F#m B7 E F#m B7
Everyday, it's a getting closer, going faster than a roller coaster.
E F#m B7 E A E B7
Love like yours will surely come my way. A - hey! A - hey, hey!
E F#m B7 E F#m B7
Everyday, it's a getting faster. Everyone said, go out and ask her.
E F#m B7 E A E E7
Love like yours will surely come my way. A - hey! A - hey, hey!

A A D D
Everyday, seems a little longer. Every way, loves a little stronger.
G G C B7
Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?
E F#m B7 E F#m B7
Everyday it's a getting faster, and everyone said go out and ask her.
E F#m B7 E A, E, B7, E, F#m, B7, E, F#m, B7,
Love like yours will surely come my way. Ooh, ooh, ooh!

E, F#m, B7, E, A, E, E7

A A D D
Everyday, seems a little longer. Every way, loves a little stronger.
G G C B7
Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?
E F#m B7 E F#m B7
Everyday, it's a getting closer, going faster than a roller coaster.
E F#m B7 E A E B7
Love like yours will surely come my way. A - hey! A - hey, hey!
E F#m B7 E A E B7 E
Love like yours will surely come my way.
4/4 Time

Teach Your Children

CD: "Déjà Vu" by Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, 1970 Atlantic Records

Intro: D, G, D, A

D       G       D       A
You, who are on the road must have a code that you can live by
D       G       D       A
And so, become yourself because the past is just a goodbye
D       G       D       A
Teach your children well, their fathers' hell, did slowly go by
D       G       D       A
And feed them on your dreams, the one they picks, the one you'll know by
G       D
Don't you ever ask them why? If they told you, you would cry
Bm  G  A  D
So look at them and sigh and know they love you.

Inst: G, D, A

D       G       D       A
And you, of tender years can't know the fears that your elders grew by
D       G       D       A
And so please help them with your youth, they seek the truth before they can die
D       G       D       A
Teach your parents well, their children's hell, will slowly go by
D       G       D       A
And feed them on your dreams the one they picks the one you'll know by
G       D
Don't you ever ask them why? If they told you, you would cry
Bm  G  A  D
So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

Outro: G, D, A, D

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

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

D                  G   A                D
Keep on talking, mama, I can't hear. Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear.
D                  G   A                D
I feel a tropical vacation this year, might be the answer to this hillbilly fear.

Chorus:

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


D                  G   A                D
Just keep talking, mama, I like that sound. It goes so easy with that rain falling down.
D                  G   A                D
I think a tropical vacation this year, might be the answer to this hillbilly fear.
D                  G   A                D
Voila! An American Dream. Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means.
D                  G   A                D
When it's as easy as closing your eyes and dream Jamaica is a big neon sign.

Chorus: Just...

Outro: (D, G, A, D) x3
C, G, F, G,

C       G
I'll be your dream, I'll be your wish, I'll be your fantasy.
F       G
I'll be your hope, I'll be your love, be everything that you need.
C       G
I love you more with every breath, Truly, madly deeply do.
F       G       Am
I will be strong, I will be faithful 'cause I'm counting on a new beginning.
G       F
A reason for living, A deeper meaning, yeah.  I want to...

C       G       Fadd9
Chorus: Stand with you on a moun-tain. I want to bathe with you in the sea.
       G
I want to lay like this forever. Until the sky falls down on me...

C       G
And when the stars are shining brightly in the velvet sky,
F       G
I'll make a wish send it to heaven, then make you want to cry...
C       G
The tears of joy for all the pleasure in the certainty,
F       G       Am
That we're surrounded by the comfort and protection of the highest powers,
G       F
In lonely hours. The tears devour you.  I want to...

C       G       Fadd9
stand with you on a moun-tain, I want to bathe with you in the sea.
       G
I want to lay like this forever, until the sky falls down on me...

G7sus   G     Fadd9   G7sus
Oh can you see it baby? You don't have to close your eyes 'cause it's
G    G7sus   G
standing right before you. Ooh. All that you need will surely come...

C       N.C.
I'll be your dream, I'll be your wish, I'll be your fantasy,

I'll be your hope, I'll be your love, Be everything that you need.
C       G       F, N.C.
I'll love you more with every breath, Truly, madly, deeply do...  I want to...

Chorus  x3
Intro: D, F#m, D, D

D F#m Bm    G    D/F#    A7/E    A7
Wise men say only fools rush in,
   G    A     Bm     G     D/A    A7    D
but I can't help falling in love with you.
D F#m Bm    G    D/F#    A7/E    A7
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin,
   G    A     Bm     G     D/A    A7    D
if I can't help falling in love with you?

F#m    C#7    F#m    C#7
Like a river flows surely to the sea,
F#m    C#7
darling so it goes
F#m    B7     Em,    A7
some things are meant to be.

D F#m Bm    G    D/F#    A7/E    A7
Take my hand, take my whole life to
   G    A     Bm     G     D/A    A7    D
for I can't help falling in love with you.

F#m    C#7    F#m    C#7
Like a river flows surely to the sea,
F#m    C#7
darling so it goes
F#m    B7     Em,    A7
some things are meant to be.

D F#m Bm    G    D/F#    A7/E    A7
Take my hand, take my whole life to
   G    A     Bm     G     D/A    A7    D
for I can't help falling in love with you.
   G    A     Bm     G     D/A    A7    D
for I can't help falling in love with you!
4/4 Time

Take It Easy
By J. Browne, G. Frey, CD: Eagles Greatest Hits

Intro: G, C, D, G, C, D, G
G
G
Well, I'm a runnin' down the road, tryin' to loosen my load,
G D C G
I've got seven women on my mind; four that wanna own me,
D C G
two that wanna stone me, one says she's a friend of mine.

Em C G Am C Em
Take it ea-sy, take it ea-sy, don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra-zy.
C G C G
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand,
Am C G
just find a place to make your stand and take it ea-sy.

G G
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
G D C G D
and such a fine sight to see; it's a girl, my Lord, in a flat bed Ford
C G
slowin' down to take a look at me.

Em D C G Am C Em
Come on, ba-by, don't say may-be. I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.
C G C G
We may lose and we may win though we will never be here again.

Am C G G, D, C, G, D, C, G, Em, D, C, G, Am, C, Em, D
So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it ea-sy.

G G
Well, I'm a runnin' down the road, tryin' to loosen my load,
G D Am G D
got a world of trouble on my mind. Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,
C G Em C G
she's so hard to find. Take it ea-sy, take it ea-sy,
Am C Em
don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra-zy.

C G C G Am C G
Come on, ba-by, don't say may-be. I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.

C, G, C, G, C

G G7 C G G7 C Em
Oh, we got it ea-sy, we oughta take it ea-sy.
The Best Of My Love
By D. Henley, G. Frey, J. D. Souther, CD: Eagles Greatest Hits

Intro: C, Dm7, C, Dm7

C          C       Dm7          Dm7
Every night I'm lyin' in bed, holdin' you close in my dreams,
          C       Dm7          Dm7        Em7
thinkin' about all the things that we said and comin' apart at the seams.
          Dm7        Em7          F/G

C            Dm7       C           G7
We try to talk it over but the words come out too rough.

C              Dm7
I know you were tryin' to give me the best of your love.

C              C             Dm7
Beautiful faces and loud empty places, look at the way that we live.
          Dm7       Dm7
Wastin' our time on cheap talk and wine left us so little to give.

Em7           Dm7          Em7          F/G           G
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise a-bove,
          C            Dm7       C           G7
but here in my heart I give you the best of my love.

C              C             Dm7
O-o-o-oh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love.
          C              Dm7         Dm7   Fm7
O-o-o-oh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love.

Fm7             C            C             Fm7
I'm goin' back in time and it's a sweet dream; it was a quiet night and I would be alright
          Dm7       G           C          Dm7
if I could go on sleeping. But every mornin' I wake up and worry
          Dm7       C
what's gonna happen today. You see it your way and I see it mine
          Dm7       Dm7        Em7
but we both see it slippin' away.

Dm7            Em7          Dm7
You know we always had each other, baby, I guess that wasn't enough;
          G7             C             Dm7       C          G, Dm7, C, Dm7
Oh, but here in my heart I give you the best of my love.
          Dm7
O-o-o-oh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (the best of my love)
O-o-o-oh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (the best of my love)
O-o-o-oh, sweet darlin', every night and day you get the best of my love (the best of my love)
O-o-o-oh sweet darlin' oo-oo-oo-oo oo-oh you get the best of my love (the best of my love)
O-o-o-oh sweet darlin' you get the best of my love (the best of my love)
O-o-o-oh sweet darlin' you get the best of my love (the best of my love)
O-o-o-oh sweet darlin' you got it you get the best of my love (fade)
Lyin' Eyes

By D. Henley, G. Frey, CD: Eagles Greatest Hits

City girls just seem to find out early how to open doors with just a smile.

A rich old man and she won't have to worry; she'll dress up all in lace and go in style.

Late at night, a big ole house gets lonely, I guess every form of refuge has it's price

And it breaks her heart to think her love is only Given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

So she tells him she must go out for the evening To comfort an old friend who's feeling down

But he knows where she's going as she's leaving She's headed for the cheatin' side of town.

You can't hide your lyin' eyes, and your smile is a thin disguise.

I thought by now you'd realize there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

On the other side of town a boy is waiting with fire eyes and dreams no one could steal

She drives on through the night anticipating Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

She rushes to his arms, they fall together. She whispers that it's only for a while.

She swears that soon she'll be coming back forever. She goes away and leaves him with a smile

You can't hide your lyin' eyes, and your smile is a thin disguise.

I thought by now you'd realize there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

And she gets up and pours herself a strong one and stares out at the stars up in the sky

Another night that's gonna be a long one She draws a shade and hangs her head to cry.

She wonders how it ever got this crazy She thinks about a boy she knew in school

Did she get tired, or did she just get lazy She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool.

My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things you set it up so well, so carefully

Ain't it funny you knew how life didn't change things

You're still the same ole' girl you used to be.

You can't hide your lyin' eyes, and your smile is a thin disguise.

I thought by now you'd realize there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes...

There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes... Honey you can't hide your lyin' eyes...
Intro: G, Am, D7, G

G
It's another tequila sunrise,
D    D     Am     D7     G
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky, said goodbye.
G
He was just a hired hand,
D    D     Am     D7     G
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try, the days go by.

Em     C
Every night when the sun goes down,
Em     C     Em
just another lonely boy in town,
Am     D7
and she's out runnin' 'round.

G
She wasn't just another woman,
D    D     Am
and I couldn't keep from comin' on,
D7
it's been so long.
G
Oh, and it's a hollow feelin',
D    D     Am
when it comes down to dealin' friends,
D7     G     G, D, Am, D7, G
It never ends.

Am     D
Take another shot of courage,
Bm        E7     Am7
wonder why the right words never come,
B7     Em7     A
you just get numb.

G     G     D
It's another tequila sunrise,
D    Am     D7     G
this old world still looks the same, another frame.
4/4 Time

Hotel California

By Eagles, CD: Eagles Greatest Hits

Intro: (Bm, F#, A, E, G, D, Em, F#) x2

Bm     F#              A             E
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair. Warm smell of colitas rising up
G           D           Em
through the air. Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light. My head grew heavy,
F#                Bm
and my sight grew dim. I had to stop for the night. There she stood in the doorway.
F#      A               E
I heard the mission bell and I was thinking to myself, this could be Heaven
G           D
or this could be Hell. Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Em 
F#
There were voices down the corridor. I thought I heard them say,
G     D   F#          Bm
Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely place. Such a lovely place (background)
Bm    G           D   Em
Such a lovely face. Plenty of room at the Hotel California any time of year.
F#
Any time of year (background) You can find it here. You can find it here.
Bm     F#
Her mind is Tiffany twisted. She's got the Mercedes bends.
A       E           G
She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends. How they dance in the courtyard?
D    Em   F#          Bm
Sweet summer sweat. Some dance to remember, some dance to forget. So I called up the
F#        A               E
Captain. Please bring me my wine. He said, we haven't had that spirit here since 1969,
G           D   Em
and still those voices are calling from far away, wake you up in the middle of the night
F#      G           D   F#
just to hear them say, Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely Place. Such a lovely Place
Bm    G           D
Such a lovely face. They're livin' it up at the Hotel California.
Em 
F#
What a nice surprise. What a nice surprise (background) Bring your alibies
Bm     F#               A
Mirrors on the ceiling depict Champagne on ice, and she said, we are all just prisoners here
E       G           D
of our own device, and in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast.
Em     F#          Bm
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast. Last thing I remember
F#        A                E
I was running for the door. I had to find the passage back to the place I was before.
G           D   Em
Relax said the nightman, we are programmed to receive. You can check out any time you like,
F#        (Bm, F#, A, E, G, D, Em, F#) x5 Bm
But, you can never leave.
E
Sittin, thinkin, sinkin, drinkin,

wondering what I'd do when I'm through tonight.

A   E
Smoking, moping, maybe just hopin some little girl will pass on by.

B   A
Don't wanna be alone, but I love my girl at home.

E   B7
I remember what she said.

E
She said, "my, my, my, don't tell lies, keep fidelity in your head.

A   E
My, my, my, don't tell lies. When you're done you should go to bed.

B   A   E   B7
Don't say hi, like a spider to a fly, jump right ahead and you're dead."

E
Sit up, fed up, low down, go round down to the bar at the place I'm at.

A   E
Sitting, drinking, superficially thinking about the rinsed out blonde on my left.

B   A   E   B7
Then I said, "hi" like a spider to a fly, remembering what my little girl said.

E, A, E, B, A, E, B7

E
She was nifty, thrifty, she looked about fifty.

I would have run away but I was on my own.

A
She told me later, she's a machine operator.

E
She said, she liked the way I held the microphone.

B   A   E   B7
Then, I said, my, my, like the spider, to the fly jump right ahead in my web.

E, A, E, B, A, E, B7, E7
4/4 Time

Wonderful Tonight
By Eric Clapton, CD: The Cream of Clapton

Intro: G, D/F#, C, D G, D/F#, C, D

G D/F# C D
It's late in the evening; she's wondering what clothes to wear.
G D/F# C D
She puts on her make-up and brushes her long blonde hair.
C D G D/F# Em
And then she asks me, "Do I look all right?"
C D G, D/F#, C, D
And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight."

G D/F# C D
We go to a party, and everyone turns to see
G D/F# C D
this beautiful lady is walking around with me.
C D G D/F# Em
And then she asks me, "Do you feel all right?"
C D G
And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight."

G C D G D/F# Em
I feel wonderful because I see the love light in your eyes.
C D C D (G D/F#, C, D) x 2
Then the wonder of it all is that you just don't realize how much I love you.

G D/F# C D
It's time to go home now, and I've got an aching head.
G D/F# C D
So, I give her the car keys, and she helps me to bed.
C D G D/F# Em
And then I tell her, as I turn out the light,
C D G, D/F#, Em,
I say, "My darling, you were wonderful tonight."
D C D G, D/F#, C, D G, D/F#, C, D, G
Oh my darling, you are wonderful tonight.
Time Of Your Life (Good Riddance)
(Green Day, CD: Nimrod)

G, Cadd9, D5, G, Cadd9, D5

G          Cadd9          D5
Another turning point; a fork stuck in the road.
G          Cadd9          D5
Time grabs you by the wrist; directs you where to go.

Em       D5       Cadd9       G
So make the best of this test and don't ask why.

Em       D5       Cadd9       G
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time.

Em          G          Em          G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right.

Em       D5       G       Cadd9, D5, G, Cadd9, D5
I hope you had the time of your life.

G          Cadd9          D5
So take the photographs and still frames in your mind.

G          Cadd9          D5
Hang it on a shelf of good health and good time.

Em       D5       Cadd9       G
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial.

Em       D5       Cadd9       G
For what it's worth, it was worth all the while.

Em          G          Em          G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right.

Em       D5       G, Cadd9, D5
I hope you had the time of your life.

G, Cadd9, D5, G, Cadd9, D5, G, Cadd9, D5, Em, D, Cadd9, G, Em, D, Cadd9, G

Em          G          Em          G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right.

Em       D5       G       Cadd9, D5, G, Cadd9, D5
I hope you had the time of your life.
D  Bm  F#m  F#m
Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup,
   Em7  Em7  A   A   A7
They slither while they pass, they slip away across the universe.
D  Bm  F#m  F#m
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my open mind,
   Em7  Gm  Gm
Possessing and caressing me.
D   D   D   D   A   A
Jai guru deva, Om.
   A7  A7  A7  G   G   D   D
Nothing's gonna change my world, nothing's gonna change my world.
   A7  A7  A7  G   G   D   D
Nothing's gonna change my world, nothing's gonna change my world.
D  Bm  F#m  F#m  Em7
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes,
   Em7  A   A   A7
They call me on and on across the universe,
D   Bm  F#m  F#m
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox,
   Em7  Em7  A   A   A7
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe.
D   D   D   D   A   A
Jai guru deva, Om.
   A7  A7  A7  G   G   D   D
Nothing's gonna change my world, nothing's gonna change my world.
   A7  A7  A7  G   G   D   D
Nothing's gonna change my world, nothing's gonna change my world.
D   Bm
Sounds of laughter, shades of earth
   F#m  F#m  Em7  Gm  Gm
are ringing through my open views inciting and inviting me.
D   Bm  F#m  F#m  Em7
Limitless undying love which shines around me like a million suns,
   Em7  A   A   A7  D   D   D   A   A
it calls me on and on across the universe,     Jai guru deva, Om.
   A7  A7  A7  G   G   D   D
Nothing's gonna change my world, nothing's gonna change my world.
   A7  A7  A7  G   G   D   D
Nothing's gonna change my world, nothing's gonna change my world.
D   D   D   D   D   D   D   D   D   D   D   D
G, G7, C; G, G7, C; G, G7, C; G, G7, C, G, C, D
See the moon roll across the stars.
G C D
See the seasons turn like a heart.
G C D
Your father's days are lost to you.
Em C D
This is your time here to do what you will do.

Em C D
Chorus: Your life is now, your life is now, your life is now!
Em C
In this undiscovered moment
D D
Lift your head up above the crowd.
(D#7) Em C
We could shake this world
D D G
If you would only show us how. Your life is now!

G C D
Would you teach your children to tell the truth?
G C D
Would you take the high road if you could choose?
G C D
Do you believe you're a victim of a great compromise?
D#7 Em C D
'Cause I believe you could change your mind and change our lives.

Chorus:

D, (D/C, D/B, D/A) G, D, (D/C, D/B, D/A) G, G, G7, C, G, G7, C
G C D
Would you teach your children to tell the truth?
D#7 Em C D
This is your time here to do what you will do.

Chorus twice: Your life is now! (x4)
Can't Let Go

By Lucinda Williams, CD: Car Wheels on a Gravel Road

Intro: (G, G, C, G, D, C, G) x2
G        G
Told you baby, one more time, don't make me sit all alone and cry.
D        C       G
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
G        G
I'm like a fish out of water, a cat in a tree, you don't even wanna talk to me.
D        C       G
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
G
He won't take me back when I come around; says he's sorry then he puts me out.
C        G
I got a big chain around my neck, and I'm broken down like a train wreck.
D        C       G
Well it's over, I know it but I can't let go.
G
See, I got a candle and it burns so bright in my window every night.
D        C       G
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
G
You don't like to see me standing around, feel like I've been shot and didn't fall down.
D        C       G
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
G
He won't take me back when I come around; says he's sorry then he puts me out.
C        G
I got a big chain around my neck, and I'm broken down like a train wreck.
D        C       G
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.

Instrumental: (G, G, C, G, D, C, G) x2
G        G
Turn off the trouble like you turn off a light, went off and left me, it just ain't right.
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
G
Round every corner, something I see brings me right back how it used to be
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
G
He won't take me back when I come around; says he's sorry then he puts me out.
C        G
I got a big chain around my neck, and I'm broken down like a train wreck.
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
G
He won't take me back when I come around; says he's sorry then he puts me out.
C        G
I got a big chain around my neck, and I'm broken down like a train wreck.
Well it's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
D    C    G      D    C     G    G7
It's over, I know it, but I can't let go. It's over, I know it, but I can't let go.
Daughters

By John Mayer, CD: From Heavier Things

Intro: Bm, Bm, Em, Em, Asus2, Asus4, D, D6  Bm, Bm, Em7, Em7, Asus4, Asus4, D, D

Bm  Bm  Em7  Em7  Asus4  Asus4  D  D
I know a girl, she puts the colour inside my world.

Bm  Bm  Em  Em  Asus4  Asus4  D  (D, D/E, D)
But, she’s just like a maze where all of the walls are continually changed.

Bm  Bm  Em7  Em7  Asus4  Asus4  D  D6
And I’ve done all I can to stand on the steps with my heart in my hands.

Bm  Bm  Em7  Em7  Asus2  Asus2  D  D
Now I’m starting to see maybe it’s got nothing to do with me.

Chorus: Fathers be good to your daughters. Daughters will love like you do.

Bm  E7  Asus4  D  Bm  E7  Asus4  (D, D6)
Girls become lovers and turn into mothers.

Bm  E7  Asus2  D
So mothers be good to your daughters too.

Inst: Bm, Bm, Em7, Em7, Asus4, Asus4, D, (D/B, D/E, D)

Bm  Bm  Em7  Em7  Asus4  Asus4  D  (D/F#, D/E, D)
Oh, you see that skin. It’s the same she’s been standing in

Bm  Bm  Em7  Em7  Asus4  Asus4  D  (D, D/E, D)
Since the day she saw him walking away now she’s left cleaning up the mess he made.

Chorus: Fathers be good to your daughters. Daughters will love like you do.

Bm  E7  Asus4  D  Bm  E7  Asus4  D
Girls become lovers and turn into mothers. So mothers be good to your daughters too.

D9  C9  D  D  A7sus4  A7sus4  Asus4
Bridge: Boys you can break, you find out how much they can take.

Asus4  Em7  Em7  D/F#  
Boys will be strong and boys soldier on,

Asus4  Em7  Em7  D/F#  Gm6  A7sus4  Em7  Em7  Em7  Bm
but boys would be gone without warmth of a wo—man’s good, good heart.

Inst: Asus4, Em7, D  Bm, Asus4, Em7, D

Bm  Asus4  Em7  D  Bm  Asus4  Em7  D
On behalf of every man looking out for every girl you are the god and the weight of her world.

Chorus: Fathers be good to your daughters. Daughters will love like you do.

Bm  E7  Asus4  D  Bm  E7  Asus4  D
Girls become lovers and turn into mothers.

Bm  E7  A7sus4  D
(So mothers be good to your daughters too.) x3
Cut Time

Twist And Shout

By The Beatles (CD: Please Please Me)

D, G, A7, D, G, A7
A7 D G A7 D G A7
Well, shake it up, ba-by, now, (shake it up, baby) Twist and shout. (twist and shout)
D G A7
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, ba-by, now, (come on ba-by)
D G A7
Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)
D G A7 D G A7
Well, work it on out, honey. (work it on out) You know you look so good. (look so good)
D G A7
You know you got me goin', now, (got me goin')
D G A7
Just like I knew you would. (like I knew you would. Woo!)
D G A7 D G A7
Well, shake it up, ba-by, now, (shake it up, baby) Twist and shout. (twist and shout)
D G A7
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, ba-by, now, (come on ba-by)
D G A7
Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)
D G A7
You know you twist little girl, (twist, little girl)
D G A7
You know you twist so fine. (twist so fine)
D G A7
Come on and twist a little clo-ser, now, (twist a little clo-ser)
D G A7 [D, G, A7] (x4), A
And let me know that you're mine. (let me know you're mine) Woo!
A7 D G A7 D G A7
Well, shake it up, ba-by, now, (shake it up, baby) Twist and shout. (twist and shout)
D G A7
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, ba-by, now, (come on ba-by)
D G A7
Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)
D G A7
You know you twist little girl, (twist, little girl)
D G A7
You know you twist so fine. (twist so fine)
D G A7
Come on and twist a little clo-ser, now, (twist a little clo-ser)
D G A7
And let me know that you're mine. (let me know you're mine) Woo!
A7 D G A7
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, ba-by, now. (shake it up ba-by)
A7 D G A7
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, ba-by, now. (shake it up ba-by)
A7 D G A7 A D9
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, ba-by, now. (shake it up ba-by) Ah
Intro: D7, D7, G, G

G   G   C   C   G   G   D7
They're gonna put me in the movies. They're gonna make a big star out of me.
D7   G   G   C   C
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely,
D7   D7   G
And all I got to do is act naturally.

D7   D7   G   G   D7   D7   G
Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star might win an Oscar you can't never tell
G   D7   D7   G   G   A7   A7   D7   D7   D7
The movies gonna make me a big star 'Cause I can play the part so well

G   G   C   C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movie.
G   G   D7   D7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G   G   C   C   D7   D7   D7   G
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time and all I got to do is act naturally.


G   G   C   C
We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
G   G   D7   D7
and beggin' down upon his bended knee.
G   G   C   C   D7   D7   D7   G
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsin' all I got to do is act naturally.

D7   D7   G   G   D7   D7   D7   G
Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star might win an Oscar you can't never tell
G   D7   D7   G   G   A7   A7   D7   D7   D7
The movies gonna make me a big star 'Cause I can play the part so well
G   G   C   C
Well I hope you come and see me in the movie.
G   G   D7   D7
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G   G   C   C   D7   D7   D7   G
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time and all I got to do is act naturally.

Outro: G, D7, D7, G, G
4/4 time  

**Closer To Fine** (Capo 2nd fret)  
by Emily Saliers, CD: Indigo Girls

Intro: G, G6/A, C(9), Dsus, D D(9), D, G, G6/A, C(9), Dsus, D D(9), D

G       G6/A       C(9)       Dsus       D
I'm trying to tell you something about my life
D(9)   D           G           G6/A       C(9)       Dsus       D       D(9)
Maybe give me insight between black and white
D      D11         C
And the best thing you've ever done for me
D11    C
G       G6/A       C(9)       Dsus       D       D(9)
is to help me take my life less seriously, it's only life after all. Yea!
D    G           G6/A       C(9)       Dsus       D       D(9)
Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
D    G           G6/A       C(9)       Dsus       D       D(9)
and lightness has a call that's hard to hear
D    D11         C
And I wrap my fear around me like a blanket
D11    C
G
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it, I'm crawling on your shores

D       C(9)       G
Chorus: (And) I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
D       C(9)       G
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
D11    C
G
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
D11    C
And, The less I seek my source for some definitive
G       G6/A       C(9)       Dsus       G       G6/A       C(9)       Dsus       D       D(9)       D
The Closer I am to fine, The Closer I am to fine

G       G6/A       C(9)       Dsus       D       D(9)       D       G
I went to see the doctor of philosophy with a poster of Rasputin
G6/A    C(9)       D11         C
and a beard down to his knee. He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
D11    C
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
G       D       C(9)       D
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper and I was free

Chorus:

Music interlude: Dsus, C(9), Dsus, C(9)
G G6/A, C(9) Dsus D D(9) D G G6/A C(9) Dsus D D(9) D
I stopped by the bar at 3 A.M. to seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
D11 C
And I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
D11 C G
twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before and I went in seeking clarity.

D C(9) G
Chorus: I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
D C(9) G
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
D C(9) G
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains
D C(9) G
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain
D C(9) G
Yea, we go to the Bible, we go through the workout
D C(9) G
We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout
D11 C G
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
D11 C
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
G G6/A C(9)
The Closer I am to fine
D G G6/A C(9)
The Closer I am to fine
D G G6/A C(9) Dsus D D(9) D G
The Closer I am to fine

G G6  C(9) Dsus D D(9) D

D (9)
4/4 time

LANDSLIDE (Capo 3rd Fret)

by Stevie Nicks, CD: Fleetwood Mac The Dance

Intro: C, G/B, Am7, G/B C, G/B, Am7, G/B

C G/B Am7, G/B
I took my love, and I took it down
C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B
I climbed a mountain and I turned around, And I saw my reflection in a snow covered hill
C G/B Am7, Am7, G/B'
'Till the landslide brought me down

C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B
Oh, mirror in the sky what is love? Can the child within my heart rise above?
C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides? Can I handle the seasons of my life?
C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7, D7/F#

Um, Um I don't know. Um, Um Um, Um

G D/F# Em C G/B Am7 D/F#
Well I've been afraid of changing, 'Cause I've built my life around you
G D/F# D7/F# Em Em
But time made you bolder, (even) children get older
C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B (C, G/B, Am7, G/B) x 3
(And) I'm getting older too, So... (and I'm getting older too)

(Break)

G D/F# Em Em C G/B Am7 D/F#
(Well) I've been afraid of changing, 'Cause I've built my life around you,
G D/F# Em Em
But time made you bolder, (even) children get older
C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B
(And) I'm getting older too, I'm getting older too. So...

C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 G/B
Take this (my) love, take it down, Oh, If you climb a mountain and you turn around
C G/B Am7 G/B
(And) if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill
C G/B Am7 G/B
Well the landslide will bring it down, down
C G/B Am7 G/B
And if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill
C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am
Well maybe the landslide will bring it down. Well, well the landslide will bring it down.
Intro: G, D/F#, Em7, D/F#  G, D/F#, Em7, D/F#

G D/F#  Em7, D/F#
I took my love, and I took it down.
G D/F#  Em7 D/F#  G D/F#  Em7 D/F#
I climbed a mountain and I turned around, And I saw my reflection in a snow covered hill
G D/F#  Em7, D/F#
Well the landslide brought me down.

G D/F#  Em7 D/F#  G D/F#  Em7 D/F#
Oh, mirror in the sky what is love?  Can the child within my heart rise above?
G D/F#  Em7 D/F#  G D/F#  Em7 D/F#
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?  Can I handle the seasons of my life?
G D/F#, Em7, D/F#  G D/F#, Em7, A/C#
Uh, uh      Uh, uh      Uh, uh

D A/C#  Bm  Bm  G D/F#  Em7, A/C#
Well I've been afraid of changing, 'Cause I've built my life around you.
D A/C#  Bm  Bm
But time makes you bolder, children get older,
G D/F#  Em7  Em7, D/F#
And I'm getting older too, Well,

Inst: G, D/F#, Em7, D/F#  G, D/F#, Em7, D/F#  G, D/F#, Em7, D/F#  G, D/F#, Em7, A/C#

D A/C#  Bm  Bm  G D/F#  Em7  A/C#
Well, I've been afraid of changing, 'Cause I built my life around you,
D A/C#  Bm  Bm
But time makes you bolder, children get older
G D/F#  Em7  D/F#  G D/F#  Em7  D/F#  G
And, I'm getting older too, Well, I'm getting older too. So...

D/F#  Em7  D/F#  G  D/F#  Em7  D/F#
Take this love, and take it down, and if you climb a mountain and you turn around
G D/F#  Em7  D/F#
And if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill
G D/F#  Em7  D/F#
Well the landslide brought me down
G D/F#  Em7  D/F#
And if you see my reflection in the snowy covered hills
G D/F#, Em7, D/F#  G D/F#  Em
(Well maybe...) x3 the landslide will bring you down.
Two Pina Coladas (Key Of F)
By Garth Brooks (CD: Sevens)

F F F C
I was feelin' the blues. I was watchin' the news when this fella came on the TV
C7 C7 C7 F
He said I'm tellin' you that science has proved that heartaches are healed by the sea.
Bb Bb Bb Bb
That got me goin' without even knowin' I packed right up and drove down
Bb F F C F C
Now I'm on a roll and I swear to my soul tonight I'm gonna paint this town.

F F F C
Chorus: So bring me two pina coladas. I want one for each hand.
C7 C7 C7 F
Let's set sail with Captain Morgan, oh and never leave dry land
Bb Bb F Bb
Hey, troubles, I forgot 'em. I buried them in the sand
Bb F F C F
So bring me two pina coladas. She said goodbye to her good timin' man. Goodbye!

Inst: B, F, F, C7, F, F

F F F C
Oh now I've gotta say that the wind and the waves and the moon winkin' down at me
C7 C7 C7 F
Eases my mind by leavin' behind the heartaches that love often brings
Bb Bb F Bb
Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles with no inclination to roam
Bb F F C F C
I've gotta say that I think I've gotta stay 'cause this is feelin more and more like home

F F F C
Chorus: So bring me two pina coladas. I gotta have one for each hand.
C7 C7 C7 F
Let's set sail with Captain Morgan, oh and never leave dry land.
Bb Bb F Bb
Hey, troubles, I forgot 'em. I buried them in the sand.
Bb F F C F C
So bring me two pina coladas. She said goodbye to her good timin' man.

F F F C
Chorus: So bring me two pina coladas. I want one for each hand.
C7 C7 C7 F
Let's all set sail with Captain Morgan, oh and never leave dry land.
Bb Bb F Bb
Hey, troubles, I forgot 'em. I buried them in the sand.
Bb F F C F
So bring me two pina coladas. And say hello to her good timin' man.

G  G  G  C
If my words did glow, with the gold of sunshine
C  C  C  C  G
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung.
G  G  C
Would you hear my voice come thru the music?
C  G  D  C  G
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

G  G  C
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken.
C  C  C  C  G
Perhaps they're better left unsung
G  G  C  C  G  D  C  G  G
I don't know, don't really care. Let there be songs to fill the air.

Am  Am  D  D  G  C  A7  D
Chorus: Ripple in still water, When there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.

G  G  C  C  C  C  C  C  G
Reach out your hand if your cup be empty, if your cup is full, may it be again.
G  G  C  C  G  D  C  G
Let it be known there is a fountain that was not made by the hands of man.

G  G  C  C  C  C  C  G
There is a road, no simple highway between the dawn and dark of night.
G  G  C  C  G  D  C  G  G
And if you go, no one may follow. That path is for your steps alone.

Am  Am  D  D  G  C  A7  D
Chorus: Ripple in still water, When there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.

G  G  C  C  C  C  C  G
You who choose to lead must follow. But if you fall, you fall alone.
G  G  C  C
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?
G  D  C  G
If I knew the way, I would take you home.

La Da Di Da ... (over verse)
Roughly 4/4 Time

Uncle John’s Band

CD: The Best of Grateful Dead

Intro: G, Bm, C, D  G, Bm, C, D

G  G  C  G
Well, the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry any more,
G  G  C  G
'Cause when life looks like Easy Street there is danger at your door.
Am  Em  C  D
Think this through with me; let me know your mind.
C  D  G  D  C  G  D  G  G, G
Whoo-oh, what I want to know-oh, is are you kind.
G  G  C  G
It's a buck dancer's choice, my friend, better take my advice;
G  G  C  G
You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice.
Am  Em  C  D
Will you come with me, won't you come with me?
C  D  G  D  C  G  D  G  G, G
Whoo-oh, what I want to know-oh, will you come with me?

G  G  C  Am  G  D
God damn! well I declare! Have you seen the like?
C  C  G  D  C  D
Their walls are built of cannonballs, their motto is "Don't tread on me".
G  G  C  Am  G  D
Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide.
C  C  G  D  C  D
Come with me or go alone. He's come to take His children home.

Inst: G, Bm, C, D  G, Bm, C, D  G, Bm, C, D  G, Bm, C, D

G  G  C  G
It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he knows;
G  G  C  G
Like the morning sun you come, and like the wind you go.
Am  Em  C  D
Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait.
C  D  G  D  C  G  D  G  G
Whoo-oh, what I want to know-oh, where does the time go?
G  G  C  G
I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb;
G  C  G  Am  Em  C  D
I've got me a violin and I beg you, call a tune. Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice.
C  D  G  D  C  G  D  G  G, G
Whoo-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?
G      G      C     Am    G     D
Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside.
C      C      G     D     C     D
Got some things to talk about here beside the rising tide.
G      G      C     Am    G     D
Come hear Uncle John's band playing to the tide.
C      C      G     D     C     D
Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Inst: Dm, G, C, Dm, G, C, Dm, G, C, Dm, G, C, Dm, G, C, Dm, G, C
D2, D2

D2      D2      C      G
Whoa-oh, what I want to know-oh, how does the song go?

(A cappella)
Come hear Uncle John's band by the riverside.
N.C.
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.

G      G      C     Am    G     D
Come here Uncle John's band playing to the tide,
C      C      G     D     C     D
Come on along or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Dm, G, C   Dm, G, C   Dm, G, C   Dm9
La lala lala, la lala lala, la lala lalaaaa....
4/4 Time

SOUTHERN CROSS

By Crosby, Stills, & Nash (CD: Daylight Again, 1982)

Intro: A, G, D, D, A, G, D, A
A G D A G D A
Got out of town on a boat going to southern islands, Sailing a reach before a following sea
A G D A G D A
She was making for the trades on the outside, And the downhill run to Papeete
A G D D
Off the wind on this heading lie the Marquesas
A G D A
We got eighty feet of the waterline, nicely making way
A G D D
In a noisy bar in Avalon, I tried to call you,
A G D Bm A
But on a midnight watch I realized why twice you ran away

G D G A G D G A
Chorus: Think about how many times I have fallen. Spirits are using me, larger voices calling
G D G A
What heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten.
D G A D G A
I have been around the world, looking for that woman, girl
D G A N.C. A, G, D, D, A, G, D, A
Who knows love can endure, And you know it will. (And you know it will.)

A G D A G D A
When you see the Southern Cross for the first time. You understand now why you came this way
A G D D
'Cause the truth you might be running from is so small
A G D Bm A
But it's as big as the promise, the promise of a coming day.
N.C. A G D D
So I'm sailing for tomorrow, my dreams are a-dying,
A G D Bm A
And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain.
N.C. A G D D
I have my ship and all her flags are a-flying
A G D Bm A
She is all that I have left and music is her name

Chorus... (A, G, D, D A, G, D, A) x2
A G D D
So we cheated and we lied and we tested,
A G D A A G D D
And we never failed to fail. It was the easiest thing to do. You will survive being bested
A G D Bm A
But somebody fine will come along make me forget about loving you
N.C. A, G, D, D A, G, D, D
In the Southern Cross
4/4 Time

BROWN EYED GIRL

Van Morrison, CD: The Wonder Years TV Soundtrack


G C G D G C G
Hey, where did we go? Days when the rain came, Down in the hollow
D G C G
Playing a new game. Laughing, and a running, hey, hey
D G C D G D
Skipping and a jumping. In the misty morning fog, With, (Ah) our hearts a thumpin'
C D G, Em, C D G D
And you, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

G C G D G
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
C G D G
Going down to the old man, With a transistor radio
C G D G
Standing in the sunlight laughing. Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
C G D
Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall
C D G, Em, C D G
With you, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

D D D
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la te da, just like that
Sha la la la la la la la te da, la te da

G C G D G
So hard to find my way, Now that I'm all on my own
C G D G
I saw you just the other day. My, how you have grown
C G D G
Cast my memory back there Lord, Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
C G D
Making love in the green grass, Behind the stadium
C D G, Em, C D G
With you, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

D D D
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la te da, just like that
Sha la la la la la la la te da, la te da ...
4/4 Time

Sung by: Sheryl Crow, CD: Big Daddy (Movie Soundtrack)

D
He's got a smile that it seems to me,
C
Reminds me of childhood memories
D
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky.
C
Now and then when I see his face
D
he takes me away to that special place
C
and if I stay too long I'd probably break down and cry.

Am7 C D7 Am7 F Am7 D7 C G D
Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine. Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine.

D D C C
He's got eyes of the bluest sky, as if they thought of rain.
G G D D
I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain.
D D
His hair reminds me of a warm safe place
C C
where as a child I'd hide,
G G D D
and pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by.

Am7 C D7 Am7 F Am7 D7
Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine. Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine.
Am7 C D7 Am7 F Am7 D7
Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine. Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine.

Inst: Em, C, Bm, Am, (Em, G, Am7, C, D) (Em, G, Am7, C, D)

Em G Am7 C D
Where do we go, Where do we go now, Where do we go?
Em G Am7 C D
Where do we go, Where do we go now, Where do we go?
Em G Am7 C D
Where do we go, sweet child, Where do we go now?

Inst: (Em, G, Am7, C, D) (Em, G, Am7, C, D) (Em, G, Am7, C, D)
Ad lib...

Em, G, Am7 (Base Note Run) E, D, B, Bb, A, G, E(m)

G Am7 C D Em
Sweet Child, Sweet child of mine.
Intro: Am7, C, G, D

Am7 C G D
Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers near-by, awaiting a word.
Am7 C G D
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs wishing he could fly
Am7 C G D
only to trip at the sound of good-bye...

Am7 C G D
Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders at the empty place inside.
Am7 C G D
Heartlessly helping him-self to her bad dreams he worries did he hear a goodbye
Am7 C G C/G
or even... hel-lo?

G G
They are one person, they are two a-lone,
y they are three together, they are for... each other.

Am7 C G D
Stand by the starway you'll see something certain to tell you confusion has its cost.
Am7 C G D
Love isn't lying it's loose in a lady who lingers, saying she is lost
Am7 C G C/G
and choking... on hel-lo.

G G
They are one person, they are two a-lone,
G G F/G C G, C/G, G
they are three together, they are for... each other.
Intro: [D, (G, D)] x4

D       D
D       D
D       G, D

Now Smackwater Jack he bought a shotgun.

D       D
D       D
D       G, D

Cause he was in the mood for a little confrontation.

D       D
D       G7

He just let it all hang loose. He didn't think about the noose.

A                   G
A                   D
G                   D
G, D

He couldn't take no more abuse, so he shot down the congregation.

A                   Bm
A                   D
G                   G, G7
[D, (G, D)] x2

You can't talk to a man with a shotgun in his hand.

D       D
D       D
G, D

Now Big Jim the chief stood for law and order.

D       D
D       D
G, D

And he called for the guard to come and surround the border.

D       D
D       G7
G7       A

Now from his bulldog mouth as he led the posse south, came the cry,

G                   G
G                   D
G                   G, D

"We've got to ride to clean up the streets for our wives and our daughters."

A                   Bm
A                   D
G                   G
G7, [D, (G, D)] x4
G, A
[D, (G, D)] x2

You can't talk to a man when he don't want to understand.

D       D
D       D
G, D

The account of the capture wasn't in the papers.

D       D
D       D
G       G
G6      G, D

But you know they hanged Old Smack right then, instead of later.

D       D
D       G7
G7       A

You know the people were quite pleased, that the outlaw had been seized,

A                   G
G                   G
D                   D
G

And on the whole it was a very good ye-ar for the undertaker. You know, you know,

A                   Bm
A                   D
G                   G
G7
D

You can't talk to a man with a shotgun in his hand, a shotgun in his hand.

Dsus       D

Smackwater Jack bought a shotgun.

G       D
D       D
G, D

... [D, (G, D)] x7

Yeah, Smackwater Jack bought a shotgun. Yeah... adlib
Common Time

American Pie
By Don Mclean, CD: American Pie

G D/F# Em Am C Em D, Dsus, D, D9, D

A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile.

G D/F# Em Am C

And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance,

Em C D, Dsus, D, D9, D, Em

and maybe they'd be happy for a while.

Am Em Am

But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver.

C/C B Am C D

Bad news on the door-step, I couldn't take one more step.

G D/F# Em Am7 D

I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride,

G D/F# Em C D7 G

But something touched me deep inside, the day the music died.

\[ \text{Chorus: So, bye, bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry.} \]

G C G D G C G D

And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,

Em A Em D, D9, D, Dsus, D, D9, D

Singing this will be the day that I die, This will be the day that I die.

G Am C Am Em D, Dsus, D, D9, D

Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above, if the bible tells you so?

G D/F# Em Am7 C Em

Now do you believe in rock 'n' roll, can music save your mortal soul and

A7 D

can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em D7 Em D7

Well I know that you're in love with him, cause I saw you dancing in the gym,

C/C B Am7 C D7

You both kicked off your shoes. Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.

G D/F# Em Am C

I was a lonely teen-age broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck.

G D/F# Em C D7 G, C/G, G D

But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died. I started singing...

G C G D G C G D

Chorus: ... bye, bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry.

G C G D7

And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,

Em A Em D, D9, D, Dsus, D, D9, D

Singing this will be the day that I die, This will be the day that I die.
G        Am        C        Am
Now for ten years we've been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rolling stone,
Em       D, Dsus, D, D9, D,       G       D/F#       Em
but that's not how it used to be, When the jester sang for the king and queen
Am7      C        Em        A7        D7
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
Em       D        Em        D
And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
C        C/B        Am        C        D7
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
G       D/F#       Em       Am        C
And while Lenin read a book on Marx the quartet practiced in the park
G       D/F#       Em       C        D7       G, C/G, G, D
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died. We were singing...

G        C        G        D        G        C        G        D
Chorus: ... bye, bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry.
G        C        G        D
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
Em       A        Em       D, D9, D, Dsus, D, D9, D
Singing this will be the day that I die, This will be the day that I die.

G        Am        C        Am
Helter skelter in the summer swelter, the birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Em       D        G        D/F#       Em
eight miles high and falling fast, It landed foul on the grass.
Am       C        Em        A7        D7
The players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast.
Em       D7       Em       D7
Now the half time air was sweet perfume while the Sergeants played a marching tune
C        C/B        Am        C        D7
We all got up to dance, oh but we never got the chance
G       D/F#       Em       Am        C
'Cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
G       D/F#       Em       C        D7       G, C/G, G, D
Do you recall what was revealed, the day the music died? We were singing...

G        C        G        D        G        C        G        D7
Chorus: ... bye, bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry.
G        C        G        D7
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
Em       A        Em       D, D9, D, Dsus, D, D9, D
Singing this will be the day that I die, This will be the day that I die.
G   Am   C   Am   Em   D7
And there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space with no time left to start again
G   D/F#   Em   Am   C
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle stick,
Em   A7   D7   Em   D7   Em
'cause fire is the devils only friend, And as I watched him on the stage my hands were clenched
D7   C   C/B   Am   C   D7
in fists of rage. No angel born in hell could break that Satin's spell
G   D/F#   Em   Am   C
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
G   D/F#   Em   C   D7   G, C/G, G   D
I saw Satin laughing with delight the day the music died. He was singing...
G   C   G   D   G   C   G   D
Chorus: ... bye, bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry.
G   C   G   D
And good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
Em   A7   Em   D
Singing this will be the day that I die, This will be the day that I die.
G   D/F#   Em   Am   C
I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news,
Em   D, Dsus, D, D9, D G   D/F#   Em   G/B   Am   G/B
she just smiled and turned away. I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music
C   Em   C   D, Dsus, D, Dadd9, D
years before, but the man there said the music wouldn't play.
Em   Am   Em   Am
And in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed.
C   G/B   Am   C   D
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken.
G   D   Em   G/B   C   D7
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost,
G   D/F#   Em   C   D7   G
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died. And they were singing...
G   C   G   D   G   C   G   D
Chorus: ... bye, bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry.
G   C   G   D
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
Em   A, A7 Em   D, D9, D, Dsus, D, D9, D, D7
Singing this will be the day that I die, This will be the day that I die. they were singing...
G   C   G   D   G   C   G   D
Chorus: ... bye, bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry.
G   C   G   D
Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye,
C   D7   G, C, G
Singing this will be the day that I die.
Come to My Window
By Melissa Etheridge, CD: Yes I Am

G    Cadd9   Am    D    G     Cadd9   Am    D    G
Chorus: Come to my win-dow. Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon.

(Gadd9, G/B, D, Dsus2, D)  (Gadd9, G/B, D, Dsus2, D)  (Gadd9, G/B, D, Dsus2, D)

Cadd9    G/B  D    Dsus2  D
I would dial the numbers, Just to lis-ten to your breath. And

Cadd9    G/B  D    Dsus2  D
I would stand inside my hell, And hold the hand of death.

Cadd9    G/B  D    Dsus2  D
You don't know how far I'd go, Just to ease this precious ache. And

Cadd9    G/B  D    Dsus2  D
You don't know how much I'd give, Or how much I can take, Just to reach

Em    Cadd9    D    Dsus D    Dsus D    Em    Cadd9    D    Dsus D    Dsus2 D
you, Just to reach you, Oh to reach you. Oh

G    Cadd9    A7sus D    Dsus D    Dsus2 D    G
Cadd9    A7sus D    Dsus D    Dsus2 D    G
Chorus: Come to my win-dow. Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon.

Cadd9    G/B  D    Dsus2  D
Keeping my eyes open, I can not afford to sleep.

Cadd9    G/B  D    Dsus2  D
Giving away promises I know that I can't keep.

Cadd9    G/B  D    Dsus2  D
Nothing fills the blackness that has seeped into my chest.

Cadd9    G/B  D    Dsus2  D
I need you in my blood. I am foresaking all the rest. Just to reach

Em    Cadd9    D    Dsus D    Dsus D    Em    Cadd9, D, Dsus, D, Dsus2, D
you, Just to reach you, Oh to reach you. Oh

Chorus:

Em    Em    Em    C    C    C
I don't care what they think. I don't care what they say.

Am    Am    Dsus4, D, Dsus4, D
What do they know about this love anyway?

(Gadd9 A7sus Dsus D Dsus2 D)  (Gadd9 A7sus Dsus)

Cadd9    G    D    Dsus D    Dsus2  D    Cadd9    G    Dsus  D    Dsus2  D
Come, Come to my window, I'll be home, I'll be home, I'll be home, I'm coming home.

G    Cadd9    A7sus D    Dsus D    Dsus2 D    G
Cadd9    A7sus D    Dsus D    Dsus2 D
Chorus: Come to my win-dow. Oh Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon.

G    Cadd9    A7sus D    Dsus D    Dsus2 D    G    Cadd9    A7sus D    Dsus D    Dsus2 D
Come to my win-dow. I'll be home soon. I'll be home, I'll be home, I'm coming home.

Chorus:
4/4 Time

On The Way To Cape May
By Al Alberts

D
You looked so very pretty, when we met in Ocean City,
D D#7 Em7 A7
Like someone oh so easy to adore.
Em7 A7
I sang this little ditty, on our way through Ocean City,
Em7 E7 A7
Heading south along the Jersey shore.

N.C. D D#7 Em7 A7
On the way to Cape May, I fell in love with you.
Em7 A7 D Am7
On the way to Cape May, I saw my dreams come true.
D7 G Gm7 F#m7 B7(b9)
I was taken by your smile, as we drifted by Sea Isle.
E7 A7sus4
My heart was gone, when we reached Avalon!

N.C. D D#7 Em7 A7
On the way to Cape May, Stone Harbor skies were blue.
Em7 A7 D Am7
We were naming the day, when Wildwood came in view.
D7 G Gm7 F#m7 B7(b9)
If you’re gonna be my spouse, we better head for that court house,
E7 A7sus4 D
On the way to Cape May, On the way to Cape May.

Everybody! On the way to...

Now sing it till you learn it! On the way to...
¾ Time

SWEET BABY JAMES

By James Taylor, CD's: Sweet Baby James and Greatest Hits

Intro: G(no 3rd), Em7, A7sus4,

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F\#m} \]

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range.

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{F\#m} \]

His horse and his cat-tle are his only companions.

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{F\#m} \]

He works in the sad-dle and he sleeps in the can-yons,

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A} \]

Waiting for summer his pastures to change.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A7sus4} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A} \]

And as the moon rises, he sits by his fire thinking about women and glasses of beer.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A7sus4} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \]

And closing his eyes as the dog-gies retire, he sings out a song which is soft, but it's clear,

\[ \text{E7sus4} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{A7sus4} \quad \text{A} \]

As if maybe some-one could hear.

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \]

Goodnight, you moonlight ladies. Rockabye, Sweet Baby James.

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{E7sus4} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{A7sus4} \quad \text{A} \]

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose. Won't you let me go down in my dreams

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D} \]

And rockabye Sweet Baby James.

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F\#m} \]

Now the first of December was covered with snow.

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{F\#m} \]

So was the turn-pike from Stockbridge to Boston,

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{F\#m} \]

Though the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frost-ing;

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A} \]

With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A7sus4} \quad \text{D} \]

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway;

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A7sus4} \quad \text{D} \]

A song that they sing when they take to the sea; A song that they sing of their home in the sky.

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{E7sus4} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{A7sus4} \quad \text{A} \]

Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep. But singing works just fine for me.

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \]

So goodnight, you moonlight ladies. Rockabye, Sweet Baby James.

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{E7sus4} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{A7sus4} \quad \text{A} \]

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose. Won't you let me go down in my dreams

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D} \]

And rockabye Sweet Baby James.
4/4 Time

You Can't Always Get What You Want

By The Rolling Stones, CD: Hot Rocks 1964 – 1971

Intro: Cadd9, F, Cadd9, F...

Cadd9
F
Cadd9
F
I saw her today at the reception, A glass of wine in her hand.
Cadd9
F
Cadd9
F
I knew she was gonna meet her connection, At her feet was a footloose man.

Cadd9
F
Cadd9
F
Chorus: You can't always get what you want. You can't always get what you want.
Cadd9
F
D
You can't always get what you want, But if you try sometimes,
F
C
F
C
F
You (just) might find, You get what you need... ahhhhhhhh, yeah...

Cadd9
F
C7
F
I went down to the demonstration, To get my fair share of abuse.
C7
F
Singing "we're gonna vent our frustration,
C7
F
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse."

Cadd9
F
Cadd9
F
Chorus: You can't always get what you want, You can't always get what you want,
Cadd9
F
D
You can't always get what you want, But if you try sometimes,
F
Cadd9, F, Cadd9, F
well you might find, You'll get what you need.

Cadd9
F
C7
F
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:

Chorus:

Instrumental: Dsus, G/B, Cadd9, Dsus, G7sus, Cadd9, F, Cadd9, F, Cadd9, F, D, F
Cadd9 F, Cadd9 F
You get what you need—oh baby, oh yeah.

Cadd9
F
C7
F
I saw her today at the reception, In her glass was a bleeding man.
C7
F
C7
F
She was practiced at the art of deception, Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands.

Chorus:

Chorus: Cadd9, F, Cadd9, F, Cadd9, F...
Intro:  Dm, Gm, Dm, Gm, Dm   Dm, Am7, Dm, Gm, Dm, Am7, Dm

Dm                                           A7
Got a black magic woman.  Got a black magic woman
Dm                                           Dm
I've got a black magic woman, got me so blind I can't see,
Dm
That she's a black magic woman,
A7                                           Dm
she's tryin' to make a devil out of me.

Dm                                           A7
Don't turn your back on me baby, don't turn your back on me baby
Dm
Yes, don't turn your back on me baby,
Gm
Stop messing round with your tricks.
Dm
Don't turn your back on me baby,
A7                                           Dm
you just might pick up my magic sticks.

Dm, A7, Dm, Gm, Dm, A7, Dm   Dm, A7, Dm, Gm, Dm, A7, Dm

Dm                                           A7
Got your spell on me baby, got your spell on me baby
Dm                                           Dm
Yes, you've got your spell on me baby, turnin' my heart into stone.
Dm                                           A7                                           Dm
I need you so bad magic woman I can't leave you alone.
In The Summertime

By Jerry Mungo

Intro.: E, E, A, E, B7, A, E

E

1. In the summertime when the weather is hot,

E

you can stretch right up and touch the sky,

A

when the weather’s fine, you got women, you got women on your mind.

B7

E

Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find.

E

2. If her daddy’s rich, take her out for a meal,

E

if her daddy’s poor, just do what you feel.

A

E

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five.

B7

A

E

When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by.

E

3. We’re no threat people, we’re not dirty, we’re not mean,

E

we love everybody but we do as we please.

A

E

When the weather is fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea.

B7

A

E

We’re always happy, life’s for living, yeah, that’s our philosophy.

E

4. Sing along with us, Dee dee dee-dee dee. Dah dah dah-dah dah,

A

E


B7

A

E

E, E, A, E, B7, A, E


E

5. When the winter’s here, yeah, it’s party-time,

E

bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it’ll soon be summertime.

A

E

And we’ll sing again, we’ll go driving or maybe we’ll settle down.

B7

A

E

If she’s rich if she’s nice, bring your friend and we will all go into town.

E

Inst: E, E, A, E, B7, A, E

Repeat Verses 1, 2, 3, 4
4/4 Time

I'm the Only One
By Melissa Etheridge, CD: Yes I Am

Intro: (G Gsus) (G Gsus) (G Gsus) (G Gsus) G

G
Please baby can't you see my mind's a burnin' hell.
I got razors a rippin' and tearin' and strippin' my heart apart as well.
Tonight you told me that you ache for something new,
And some other woman is lookin' like something that might be good for you.

Am          D             Dsus4
Pre Chorus:  Go on and hold her till the screaming is gone.
Am          D
Go on believe her when she tells you nothing's wrong.

G          F               Em
Chorus: But I'm the only one who'll walk across the fire for you.
G          F               Em
And I'm the only one who'll drown in my desire for you.
Am        C
It's only fear that makes you run, The demons that you're hiding from,
F           C                G
When all your promises are gone, I'm the only one.

G
Please baby can't you see, I'm trying to explain
I've been here before and I'm locking the door
And I'm not going back again
Her eyes and arms and skin won't make it go away
You'll wake up tomorrow and wrestle the sorrow that holds you down today

Pre Chorus:
Chorus:

Solo: F, G, F, G

Pre Chorus:
Chorus: ... F, Em

C          G
Chorus: (Last 3 lines only) ... I'm the only one, baby.
Intro: (A, Bm, A, E) x4 (A, D, A, E) x3

A A A D D
A A

The mama pajama rolled out of bed, she ran to the police station.
E E E A A

When papa found out, he began to shout, he started the investigation.
E A E A

It's against the law, it was against the law, what the mama saw, it was against the law.
A A A D D

Hoo the mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets mentioned.
E E E A A

The papa say, "Oy, if I get that boy, I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention."

D A D D

Well I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin', I'm on my way.
A B7 E D D G A A

I'm taking my time, but I don't know where. Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona.
A G D E A D, A, E

See me and Julio down by the schoolyard.
A G D E A D, A, E

See me and Julio down by the schoolyard.

Instrumental: D, A, D, A, B7, E, D, A (A, G, D, E, A, D, A, E) x2

A A A D D
A A

Whoa, in a couple of days they come and take me away, but the press let the story leak.
E E E A A

Now when the radical priest come to get me released, we is all on the cover of Newsweek.

D A A
A

And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going,
D A B7 E

I'm on my way, I'm taking my time, but I don't know where.
D D G A A

Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona
A G D E A D, A, E

See me and Julio down by the schoolyard
A G D E A D, A, E

See me and Julio down by the schoolyard
A G D E A D, A, E A, D, A, E...

See me and Julio down by the schoolyard
4/4 Time

Shooting Star

By Bad Company, CD: 10 From 6

A               E               G               A
Johnny was a school boy when he heard his first Beatles song
A               E               G               A
Love Me Do, I think it was and from there it didn't take him long
A               E               G               A
Got himself a guitar, used to play every night
A               E               G               A               E               D               E
Now he's in a rock & roll outfit, and everything's all right. Don't you know?

A               E               G               A
Johnny told his Momma, Hey Momma I'm goin' away
A               E               G               A
I'm gonna hit the big time, gonna be a big star someday
A               E               G               A
Momma came to the door with a tear drop in her eye
A               E               G               A
Johnny said, Don't cry Momma smile and wave goodbye
       E               D               E               E               D               D               A               A
Don't you know, yeah, yeah. Don't you know that you are a shooting star
       E               D               E               E               D               D               A               A
Don't you know, don't you know, Don't you know that you are a shooting star
       G               D               E               D               E
And all the world will love you just as long As long as you are
A               E               G               A
Johnny made a record, went straight up to number one
A               E               G               A
Suddenly everyone loved to hear him sing the song
A               E               G               A
Watching the world go by, surprisin' it goes so fast
A               E               G               A
Johnny looked around him and said, Well, I made the big time at last
       E               D               E               E               D               D               A               A
Don't you know, don't you know, Don't you know that you are a shooting star
       E               D               E               E               D               D               A               A
Don't you know, woah yeah, Don't you know that you are a shooting star, yeah
       G               D               E               D               E
And all the world will love you just as long As long as you are, a shooting star

(guitar solo) F#m, E, B  F#m, E, B  F#m, E, B  F#m, E

       D               D               A               A               E               D               E
Don't you know that you are a shooting star? Don't you know, ahhh
       D               D               A               A
Don't you know that you are a shooting star
       G               D               E               D               E
And all the world will love you just as long, as long as you are.
A E G A
  Johnny died one night, died in his bed,
A E G A
  Bottle of whiskey, sleepin' tablets by his head
A E G A
  Johnny's life passed him by like a warm summer day
A E G A
  If you listen to the wind, you can still hear him play
E D E D D A A E D E
Woah... Don't you know that you are a shooting star, Don't you know, don't you know
D D A A E D E
Don't you know that you are a shooting star, Don't you know
D D A A
Don't you know that you are a shooting star
E D E
Don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you know
D A E D E D A E
Don't you know you are a shooting star
(improvise)
D A E D A E D A E D A E D A E...
Na, na, na, na.. (to end)
¾ Time

Morning Has Broken
Arr. Cat Stevens, CD: Cat Steven’s Greatest Hits

Intro: D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

(N.C.) C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
C Em Am D7sus G
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
C F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C F G E Am G C G7sus
Praise for the springing fresh from the world

(N.C.) C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain’s new fall, sunlit from heaven
C Em Am D7sus G
Like the first dew-fall, on the first grass
C F C Am D
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
G C F G7 C F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

(N.C.) D Em A G D
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
D F#m Bm E7sus A
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
D G D Bm E
Praise with elation, praise every morning
A D G A7 D G A F# Bm G7 C F C
God’s recreation of the new day

(N.C.) C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
C Em Am D7sus G G7
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
C F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D
Praise for the springing fresh from the world
Common Time

Wild World
CD: Cat Steven's Greatest Hits

Intro: Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E Esus4

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F
Now that i've lost every thing to you, You say you wanna start something new
Dm E E Esus4
And it's breaking my heart you're leaving. Baby I'm grievin'
Am D G Cmaj7 F
But if you want to leave take good care. Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear.
Dm E G7 C
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there.

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

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F
You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do And it's breaking my heart in two
Dm E E Esus4
Cause I never want to see you sad girl, Don't be a bad girl.
Am D7 G Cmaj7 F
But if you want to leave take good care. Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there.
Dm E G7 C
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware.

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

Inst: Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm7 E

E Esus4 Am D7 G
Baby I love you, But if you want to leave take good care.
C F Dm E G7 C
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there, But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware.

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

G F G F C
Oh baby baby it's a wild world. It's hard to get by just upon a smile.
G F G F C
Oh baby baby it's a wild world. I'll always remember you like a child, girl.
4/4 Time

City Of Dreams

By: Talking Heads, Also By: Widespread Panic

Intro: (D, D, G, A, A) x2

D D G, A A
Right where you are standing, The dinosaurs did a dance.
D D G, A A
The indians told a story. Now it has come to pass.
G G D, A A D
The Indians had a legend. The Spaniards lived for gold.

G A7/G D A
The white man came and killed them, but they haven't really gone.

D D A A G, G, D D A G, A
Chorus: We live in the city of dreams. We drive on this highway of fire.

Em G A
Should we awake and find it gone, remember this, our favorite town.

Inst: (D, D, G, A, A) x2

D D G, A A
From Germany and Europe and Southern U.S.A.
D D G A A
They made this little town here that we live in to this day.
G G D, A A D
The children of the white man saw Indians on TV,
G G D A A
And heard about the legend how their city was a dream.

Chorus:... (D, D, G, A, A) x2

D D G, A A
The Civil War is over, and World War One and Two.
D D G, A A
If we can live together the dream it might come true.
G G D, A A D
Underneath the concrete the dream is still alive.
G G D, A A
A hundred million lifetimes, a world that never dies.

Chorus: x2 then end on D
Intro: D-C-D-C

Dsus2    D    Dsus2    D    E    E7
Seventy three men sailed up from the San Francisco Bay,
G        G7     Dsus2    D    Dsus2,    D
Rolled off of that ship and here’s what they had to say,
Dsus2    D    Dsus2    D    E    E7, E/F, E/F#
We’re calling everyone to ride along to another shore.
G        G7     Dsus2    D    Dsus2,    D
We can laugh our lives away, and be free once more.
Dsus2    D    Dsus2    D    E    E7, E/F, E/F#
But no one heard them calling. No one came at all,
G        G7     Dsus2    D    D
cause they were too busy watching those old raindrops fall.
Dsus2    D    Dsus2    D    E    E7, E/F, E/F#
As a storm was blowing out on the peaceful sea,
G        G7     Dsus2    D    D
seventy three men sailing off to history.

D    D    A    A
Chorus: Ride captain ride upon your mystery ship.
A    B    C    C    D    D
be amazed at the friends you have here on your trip.
D    D    A    A
Ride captain ride upon your mystery ship,
A    B    C    C    D    D
on your way to a world that others might have missed.

Inst: D-Bb-D-Bb-A

Dsus2    D    Dsus2    D    E    E7, E/F, E/F#
Seventy three men sailed up from the San Francisco Bay,
G        G7     Dsus2    D    D
Got off the ship and here’s what they had to say,
Dsus2    D    Dsus2    D    E    E7, E/F, E/F#
We’re calling everyone to ride along to another shore.
G        G7     Dsus2    D    D
We can laugh our lives away, and be free once more.

Chorus: x2  ...
Roughly 4/4 Time

By Bob Dylan, CD: Bob Dylan's Greatest Hits

Intro: F

Bb C F Bb
Chorus: Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
F Bb C
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
Bb C F Bb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
F Gm7 C F
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Bb C F Bb F Bb
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand, Vanished from my hand,
F Gm7 C
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
Bb C F Bb F Bb
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet, I have no one to meet,
F Gm7 C
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Chorus:

Bb C F Bb
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship.
F Bb F Bb F Bb
My senses have been stripped, My hands can't feel to grip, My toes too numb to step,
F Gm7 C
Wait only for my boot-heels to be wandering.
Bb C F Bb F Bb
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade, Into my own parade.
F Gm7 C
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

Chorus:

Bb C F Bb
Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,
F Bb F Bb
It's not aimed at anyone, It's just escaping on the run,
F Gm7 C
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
Bb C F Bb
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,
F Bb F Bb F Bb
To your tambourine in time. It's just a ragged clown behind, I wouldn't pay it any mind,
F Gm7 C
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

Chorus:
Bb  C  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Gm7  C  Bb  C  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Gm7  C  F

Bb  C  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Gm7  C  Bb  C  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Gm7  C  F

And take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind.

F  Bb  F  Bb
Down the foggy ruins of time, Far past the frozen leaves,

F  Bb  F  Bb
The haunted frighten trees, Out to the windy beach,

F  Gm7  C
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

Bb  C  F  Bb  F  Bb
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free, Silhouetted by the sea,

F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb
Circled by circus sands, with all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves

F  Gm7  C
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Bb  C  F  Bb
Chorus: Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

F  Bb  C
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.

Bb  C  F  Bb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

F  Gm7  C  F  Bb  C  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.
LIKE A ROLLING STONE

CD’s: “Bob Dylan’s Greatest Hits: Vols 1” or The Rolling Stones, “Stripped”


C Dm Em F G
Once upon a time you dressed so fine. Threw bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
C Dm Em F G
People called said beware doll, you're bound to fall. You thought they were all kidding you.
F G F G
You used to laugh about everybody that was hanging out
F Em Dm C F Em Dm C
Now you don't talk so loud. Now you don't seem so proud
Dm7 F G G7
About having to be scrounging your next meal.

C F G C F G C F G
Chorus: How does it feel, how does it feel? To be without a home,
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone?

C Dm Em
Ah you've gone to the finest schools, alright miss lonely
F G
but you know you only used to get juiced in it
C Dm Em
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street
F G G7 F G G
And now you're gonna have to get used to it. You say you never compromise
F G F Em Dm C
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize, He's not selling any alibis
F Em Dm C Dm7 F G G7
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes, And say do you want to make a deal?

C F G C F G C F G
Chorus: How does it feel, how does it feel? To be on your own,
C F G C F G
With no direction home, a complete unknown,
C (Dm) F G C F G G7
like a rolling stone?

C Dm Em
Oh, you never turned around to see the frowns
F G G7
On the jumpers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you
C Dm
You never understood that it ain't no good
Em F G
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
F
You used to ride on a chrome horse with your diplomat
F     G
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat. Ain't it hard when you discovered that,
F       Em    Dm    C
He really wasn't where it's at, After he took from you everything he could steal?
F     Em    Dm    C    Dm7
Chorus:  How does it feel, how does it feel? To be on your own,
C      F      G
With no direction home, Like a complete unknown,
C, F, G   C, F, G, G7
like a rolling stone?
C        Dm      Em
Princess on a steeple and all the pretty people
F       G       G7    C       Dm
They're all drinking, thinking that they've got it made, Exchanging all precious gifts
Em       F       G       G7
But you better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe,
F       G       F       G
You used to be so amused At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used.
F        Em      Dm      C
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
F       Em      Dm      C
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose.
Dm7     F       G
You're invisible now, you've got no secret to conceal
C      F      G
Chorus:  How does it feel, Ah, how does it feel? To be on your own,
C      F      G
With no direction home, Like a complete unknown,
like a rolling stone?
G    Em    C    G
Come gather round people wherever you roam
G    Em    C    D
And admit that the waters around you have grown
G    Em    C    G    G    Am    D
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone. If your time to you is worth savin'
D    C    G    D
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone
G    G    D    G    Em    C    G
For the times they are a changing.
G    Em    C    G
Come writers and critics who prophesy with your pens
G    Em    C    D
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again
G    Em    C    G
And don't speak to soon for the wheel's still in spin
G    Am    D
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
D    C    G    D    G    G    D    G    Em    C    G    D    C    G    D
For the loser now may be later to win, For the times they are a changing.
G    Em    C    G
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call.
G    Em    C    D
Don't stand in the doorways, don't block up the hall.
G    Em    C    G
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
G    Am    D    D    C    G    D
The battle outside ragin' will soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,
G    G    D    G    D    C    D    G
For the times they are a changing.
G    Em    C    G    G    Em    C    D
Come mothers and fathers thru out the land, And don't criticize what you can't understand.
G    Em    C    G    G    Am    D
Your sons and your daughter are beyond your command. Your old road is rapidly agin'
D    C    G    D
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand.
G    G    D    G    Em    C    G    D    C    G    D    G    C    D    G
For the times they are a changing.
G    Em    C    G    G    Em    C    D
The line it is drawn the curse it is cast. The slow one now will later be fast.
G    Em    C    G    G    Am    D
As the present now will later be past, The order is rapidly fadin'
D    C    G    D    G    C    D    G    Em    C    G    Em    C    G
And the first one now will later be last, As the times they are a changing.
Intro: C, Cmaj7, F/C  C, Cmaj7, F/C

C       Cmaj7       F/C     C       Cmaj7       F/C
Imagine there's no heaven.    It's easy if you try.
C       Cmaj7       F/C     C       Cmaj7       F/C
No hell below us,    Above us only sky.
F         Am7/E     Dm     F/C     G       C/G     G7
Imagine all the people    Living for to-day.    Ah.

C       Cmaj7       F/C     C       Cmaj7       F/C
Imagine there's no countries.   It isn't hard to do.
C       Cmaj7       F/C     C       Cmaj7       F/C
Nothing to kill or die for,    And no religion, too.
F         Am7/E     Dm     F/C     G       C/G     G7
Imagine all the people    Living life in peace.

F       G       C       Cmaj7       E7     F       G       C       Cmaj7       E7
You, you may say I'm a dreamer.    But I'm not the only one.
F       G       C       Cmaj7       E7     F       G       C
I hope someday you'll join us,    And the world will be as one.

C       Cmaj7       F/C     C       Cmaj7       F/C
Imagine no possessions.    I wonder if you can?
C       Cmaj7       F/C     C       Cmaj7       F/C
No need for greed or hunger.    A brotherhood of man.
F         Am7/E     Dm     F/C     G       C/G     G7
Imagine all the people,    Sharing all the world.

F       G       C       Cmaj7       E7
You, you may say I'm a dreamer.
F       G       C       Cmaj7       E7
But I'm not the only one.
F       G       C       Cmaj7       E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F       G       C
And the world will live as one.
Intro: F#7, F#7, F#7, F#7, F#7, F#7, F#7

B E E B B F#  
Where it began I can’t begin to know it, But then I know it’s growing strong.  
B B E E  
Was in the spring, and spring became the summer.  
B B B F# F#  
Who’d believed you’d come along?  
B B6 F# E F#, F#  
Hands touching hands. Reaching out, touching me, touching you.

B E E F#, F#  
Chorus: Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good.  
B E E F# E D#m C#m  
I feel inclined to believe they never would, But now I,

B B E E B B F#, F#  
Look at the night and it don’t seem so lonely. We fill it up with only two.  
B E E  
And when I hurt, Hurting runs off my shoulder.  
B B F#, F#  
How can I hurt when holding you?

B B6 F# E F#  
Warm touching warm, Reaching out touching me, touching you.

B E E F#, F#  
Chorus: Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good.  
B E E F# E D#m C#m  
I feel inclined to believe they never would. Oh no, no

Inst: F#7, F#7, F#7, F#7, F#7, F#7, F#7

B E E F#, F#  
Chorus: Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good.  
B E E F#, F#  
Sweet Caroline, I believe they never could.  
B E  
Sweet Caroline, …
D     G     A     D     D     G     D
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?
D     G     A     D     D     G     A
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?
D     G     A     D     D     G     D
(Yes and) how many times must the cannonballs fly before they're forever banned?

(Bm)
G     A     D     G     G     A     D     G     A     D
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

D     G     A     D     D     G     D
(Yes and) How many years can a mountain exist before it's washed to the sea?
D     G     A     D     D     G     A
(Yes and) How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?
D     G     A     D     D     D     G     D
(Yes and) How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?

(Bm)
G     A     D     G     G     A     D     G     A     D
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

D     G     A     D     D     G     D
(Yes and) How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
D     G     A     D     D     G     A
(Yes and) How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
D     G     A     D     D     G     D
(Yes and) How many deaths will take till he knows that too many people have died?

(Bm)
G     A     D     G     G     A     D     G     A     D
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.
4/4 Time, Capo 1
Sloop John B
By The Beach Boys, CD: Sights and Sounds of Summer

G G G G
We come on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me,
G G D D G G C C
Around Nassau town we do roam. Drinking all night. Got into a fight.
G D G G

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

G G G G
Chorus: So hoist up the John B's sail. See how the mainsail sets.
G G D D
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home.
G G C Am
Let me go home. I wanna go home, yeah, yeah.
G Am G G
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.
(do do do, do do do, do do do, do do do, do do do.)

G G G G
The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk.
G G D D G G
The constable had to come and take him away, Sheriff John Stone.
G C Am
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah, yeah.
G Am D G G
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

G G
Chorus: So hoist up the John B's sail.
( hoist up the John B's sail )
G G
See how the mainsail sets.
( see how the mainsail sets )
G G D D
Call for the Captain ashore, and let me go home. (let me go home)
[N.C.] I wanna go home, let me go home
(Hoist up the John B's sail.)
Why don't you let me go home
(Hoist up the John B)
I feel so broke up. I wanna go home. (Let me go home.)
G       G       G       G
The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits.
G       G       D       D       G
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn. Let me go home.
G       C      Am      G       D       G       G
Why don't they let me go home? This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

G       G
Chorus: So hoist up the John B's sail.
        (hoist up the John B's sail)
G       G
See how the mainsail sets.
        (see how the mainsail sets)
G       G       D       D
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home. (let me go home)
G       G       C      Am
I wanna go home, let me go home, yeah, yeah.
G       Am      G       G
I feel so broke up. I wanna go home.
Intro: C

C F C Dm G7 F C  
A winter's day, in a deep and dark December. I am alone,
Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7
Gazing from my window to the streets below
Dm F G F
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow.

C F G C Am
I am a rock, I am an island.

C F C Dm G7 F C
I've built walls, A fortress deep and mighty, that none may penetrate.
Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7
I have no need of friendship, friendship causes pain.
Dm F G F
It's laughter and loving I disdain.

C F G C Am
I am a rock, I am an island.

C F C Dm G7 F C
Don't talk of love, but I've heard the word before. It's sleep-ing in my memory.
Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7
I won't disturb the slumber of the feelings that have died.
Dm F G F
If I never loved I never would have cried.

C F G C Am
I am a rock, I am an island.

C F C Dm G7 F C
I have my books and my poetry to protect me. I am shielded in my armor.
Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7
Hiding in my room, safe within my womb.
Dm F G F
I touch no one and no one touches me.

C F G C
I am a rock, I am an island
Dm7 G C Dm7 G C
And a rock feels no pain, and an island never cries.
4/4 time

Knockin' On Heaven's Door
By Bob Dylan; CD: Bob Dylan's Greatest Hits Vol. 3

G D Am7 G D Am7 G D Am7 G D Am7
Ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh, ooh, ooh

G D Am7 G D C
Ma, take this badge off of me, I can't use it anymore.
G D Am7 G D C
It's getting dark, too dark to see, I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door.

G D Am7 G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.
G D Am7 G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.

G D Am7 G D C
Ma, put my guns in the ground, I can't shoot them anymore.
G D Am7 G D C
A long black cloud is coming down, I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door.

G D Am7 G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.
G D Am7 G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.

G D Am7 G D Am7 G D Am7 G D Am7
Ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh, ooh, ooh

G D Am7 G D C
Ma, wipe these tears from my eyes, I won't shed them anymore.
G D Am7 G D C
There's a long black cloud comin' down on me, I must be knockin' on heaven's door.

G D Am7 G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.
G D Am7 G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.

G D Am7 G D Am7 G D Am7 G D Am7 G
Ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh, ooh, ooh
4/4 Time

By The Band, CD: The Best of The Band

Intro: A, G

A C#m D A
I pulled into Nazareth, was feeling 'bout half past dead
A C#m D A
I just need some place where I could lay my head
A C#m D A
Hey mister can you tell me where a man might find a bed
A C#m D A
He just grinned and shook my hand, no was all he said

A A/G# D A A/G# D
Chorus: Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
A A/G# D D A (A/G#, A/F#, A/E) D
Take a load off Fanny, and --- You put the load right on me!

A C#m D A
I picked up my bags, went lookin' for a place to hide
A C#m D A
When I saw Carmen and a gal come walkin' side by side
A C#m D A
I said, Hey Carmen, c'mon let's go downtown
A C#m D A
She said, I gotta go, but my friend can stick around

A A/G# D A A/G# D
Chorus: Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
A A/G# D D A (A/G#, A/F#, A/E) D
Take a load off Fanny, and --- You put the load right on me!

A C#m D A
I went down with Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
A C#m D A
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waitin' for the judgement day
A C#m D A
Well Luke my friend, how's about young Anna Lee
A C#m D A
He said, do me a favor boy, won't ya stay and keep Anna Lee company

A A/G# D A A/G# D
Chorus: Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
A A/G# D D A (A/G#, A/F#, A/E) D
Take a load off Fanny, and --- You put the load right on me!
A C#m D A
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog
A C#m D A
He said, I will fetch your raft, if you'll take Jack my dog
A C#m D A
I said, wait a minute Chester, Lord knows I'm a peaceful man
A C#m D A
He said, that's okay boy, won't you feed him when you can

A A/G# D A A/G# D
Chorus: Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
A A/G# D D A (A/G#, A/F#, A/E) D
Take a load off Fanny, and --- You put the load right on me!
A (A/G#, A/F#, A/E) D

A C#m D A
Catch a cannonball to take me down the line
A C#m D A
My bags are sinkin' low, and I do believe it's time
A C#m D A
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
A C#m D A
Who sends me here with her regards for everyone

A A/G# D A A/G# D
Chorus: Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
A A/G# D D A (A/G#, A/F#, A/E) D
Take a load off Fanny, and --- You put the load right on me!
A (A/G#, A/F#, A/E) D
4/4 Time

The Joker

CD: Drag, by K.D. Lang

A D E D A D E D
Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah. Some call me the gangster of love.
A D E D A D E D
Some people call me Maurice, Cause I speak of the pompitous of love.
A D E D A D E D
People talk about me, baby. Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong.
A D E D
Don't you worry. Don't worry, baby please don't worry,
A D E D
Cause I'm right here, at home.

A D A D A D E
And I'm a picker. I'm a grinner. I'm a lover, And I'm a sinner. I play my music in the sun.
A D A D A D E
I'm a joker. I'm a smoker. I'm a midnight toker. I get my lovin' on the run. Oooh, Oooh

A D E D
You're the cutest thing that I ever did see.
A D E D
I really love your peaches, baby I want to shake your tree.
A D E D
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, all the time.
A D E D
Mmmm baby, I'll show you a good time.

A D A D A D E
And I'm a picker. I'm a grinner. I'm a lover. And I'm a sinner. I play my music in the sun.
A D A D A D E
I'm a joker. I'm a smoker. I'm a midnight toker. I get my lovin' on the run. Oooh, Oooh

Inst: A D E D A D E D

A D E D A D E D
People keep talking about me baby, say I'm doin' you wrong.
A D E D
Don't you worry, don't worry, please baby don't worry, No,
A D E D
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home.
A D E D A D E D
You're the cutest thing I ever did see. I really love your peaches want to shake your tree.
A D E D
I really love your peaches want to shake your tree.
A D E D A D E D...
I really love your peaches want to shake your tree.
4/4 Time

The Joker

Steve Miller Band, CD: Greatest Hits 1974 to 1978

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Some people call me the space cowboy. Some call me the gangster of love.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Some people call me Maurice, 'Cause I speak with the pompous of love.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
People talk about me baby, Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong.

F Bb C Bb
Well, don't you worry baby don't worry,

F Bb C Bb
'Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home.

F Bb F Bb F Bb C Bb
'Cause I'm a picker. I'm a grinner. I'm a lover and I'm a sinner. I play my music in the sun.

F Bb F Bb F Bb C
I'm a joker. I'm a smoker. I'm a midnight toker. I get my loving on the run. Ooh, ooh,

Inst: C F, Bb, C, Bb F, Bb, C, Bb F, Bb, C, Bb F, Bb, C, Bb
Ooh, ooh.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Your the cutest thing that I ever did see. I really love your peaches wanna shake your tree.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Lovy dovy, lovy dovy, lovy dovy all the time. O wee baby I'll sure show you a good time.

F Bb F Bb F Bb C Bb
'Cause I'm a picker. I'm a grinner. I'm a lover and I'm a sinner. I play my music in the sun.

F Bb F Bb F Bb C
I'm a joker. I'm a smoker. I'm a midnight toker. Sure don't want to hurt no one.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
People keep talking about me baby, Say I'm doing you wrong.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Well, don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry Mama 'Cause I'm right here at home.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Your the cutest thing I ever did see. Really love your peaches wanna shake your tree.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Lovy dovy, lovy dovy, lovy dovy all the time. Come on baby now, show you a good time.
4/4 Time 

Trouble In The Fields

By Nanci Griffith, CD: One Fair Summer Evening

Intro: G, C, Bm, C    G, C, D7, G, Gsus, G, G
    C    Bm    C

Baby I know that we've got trouble in the fields,
    G    C    D7    G, Gsus, G

When the bankers swarm like locusts out there turning away our yield.
    C    Bm    C

The trains roll by our silo, silver in the rain
    G    C    D7    G, C/G, G

And leave our pockets full of nothing but our dreams and the golden grain
    C    Bm    C

Have you seen the folks in line downtown at the station?
    G    C    D7    G, Gsus, G

They're all buying their tickets out and they're talking the great depression
    C    Bm    C

Our parents had their hard times fifty years ago
    G    C    D7    G, C/G, G

When they stood out in these empty fields in dust as deep as snow

    C    D7sus    G    G/B    C

Chorus: And all this trouble in our fields, If this rain can fall, these wounds can heal.
    C    D7    G    C    G    C    D7

They'll never take our native soil. What if we sell that new John Deere?
    G    G/B    C

And then we'll work these crops with sweat and tear.
    C    G    Am7    Bm7    C

You'll be the mule, I'll be the plow; Come harvest time we'll work it out.
    Am7    D7    G, Gsus, G

There's still a lot of love, here in these troubled fields.

Inst: G, G/B, C, Bm7, C, G, Am7, D7, G, Gsus, G

    C    Bm    C

There's a book up on the shelf about those dust bowl days,
    G    C    D7    G, Gsus, G

And there's a little bit of me and a little bit of you in the photos on every page.
    C    Bm    C

Now our children live out in the city and they rest upon our shoulders.
    G    C    D7    G    C    G

They never want this rain to fall or the weather to get colder.

Chorus: ...

    G    Am7    Bm7    C

End: You'll be the mule, I'll be the plow; Come harvest time we'll work it out.
    Am    D7    G, Gsus, G

There's still a lot of love right here in these troubled fields.

G  G  G  G
There's a black man with a black cat living in a black neighborhood.
G  G
He's got an interstate running through his front yard.
F  C  G
You know he thinks he's got it so good.
G  G  G  G
And there's a woman in the kitchen cleaning up the evening slop.
F  C  G
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin', I can remember when you could stop a clock."

G  C  G
Chorus: Oh but ain't that America, for you and me!
C  G
Ain't that America something to see, baby!
Aint that America, home of the free! Little pink houses for you and me.

G  G  G  G
Well there's a young man in a tee-shirt listening to a rockin' rollin' station.
G  G  F  C  G  G
He's got greasy hair and a greasy smile he says, "Lord this must be my destination."
G  G  G  G
Cause they told me when I was younger, "Boy you're gonna be president."
F  C  G  G
But just like everything, else those old crazy dreams just kinda came and went.

Chorus: Oh Baby For You And Me

G  G  G  G
Well there's people and more people. What do they know?
G  G  F  C  G
Go to work in some high rise and vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico.
G  G  G  G
And there's winners and there's losers, but they aint no big deal.
F  C  G  G
Because the simple man, baby, pays for the thrills, the bills, the pills that kill.

Chorus (Repeat Twice)

  ooooh yeah....  ooooh yeah....
Old Man Rhythm got'ta a hold on me too. Ain't no use a sittin' an' a singin' the blues,

So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose,

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?


Ohoo-ee, ohoo-ee baby. Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Bridge: I feel like jumpin'; baby, won't you join me?

I don't mind beggin', down on bended knees.

Well, I gotta get to rockin', get my hat off the rack.

I got to boogie-woogie like a knife in the back,

So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose. Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Chorus:

Bridge instrumental: F, C, F, G

I got'ta get to movin', baby, I ain't lyin'. My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.

So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Chorus:

Bridge: I feel like jumpin'; baby, won't you join me?

I don't mind beggin', but now I'm on bended knees.

Chorus: (No chords)

Chorus: (N.C. last line)
Intro: C, F, C, F, G

C          C          C
Old Man Rhythm is in my shoes. It's no use a sittin' and a singin' the blues.
G          G
So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose,
C          C
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

C          C          C          C
G          G          C
Whoo-ee, whoo-ee baby. Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

F          F          C          C
Bridge: I feel like jumpin'; baby, won't you join me, please?
F          F          G          G
I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knees.

C          C
I gotta get ta-rockin', get my hat off the rack.
C          C
I gotta boogie-woogie like a knife in the back.
G          G          C          C
So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose. Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Chorus:

Bridge: F, C, F, G

C          C
I gotta get-ta movin', baby, I ain't lyin'.
C          C
My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.
G          G          C          C
So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose. Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Chorus:

Bridge:

Chorus:
Intro: (D5, A, G/D, Asus) x2

D5   A   G/D   Asus  D5   A, G/D, Asus
It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart
D5   A   G/D   Asus  D5   A, G/D, A
Without saying a word you can light up the dark
G/D    A
Try as I may I could never explain,
D   A   G/D   A   A
What I hear when you don't say a thing.

D   A   G   A
Chorus: The smile on your face lets me know that you need me.
D   A   G   A
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me.
D   A   G   A, G/B, A/C#
A touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall
G/D    A  (D5, A, G, A) x2
You say it best, when you say nothing at all.

D5   A   G/D   A   D5, A, G/D, Asus
All day long I can hear people talking out loud
D5   A   G/D   A   D5, A, G/D, A
But when you hold me near you drown out the crowd
G   A
Old Mister Webster could never define.
D   A   G   A
What's being said between your heart and mine

Chorus: … (D, A, G, A) x2  D, A, G, A, G

D   A   G   A
Chorus: The smile on your face lets me know that you need me.
D   A (N.C.)   G (N.C.)
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me.
D   A   G   A, Asus, A
A touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall
G   A (N.C.)  (D5, A, G) x2  (D, A, G) x6
You say it best, when you say nothing at all.
Intro: Am7, G/B, Cadd9, G/B Am7, G/B, Cadd9, Cadd9

Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/B Cadd9
I can feel the magic floating in the air. Being with you gets me that way.
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/B D
I watch the sunlight dance across your face and I've never been this swept away.
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B
All my thoughts just seem to settle on the breeze.
Am7 G/B Cadd9
When I'm lying wrapped up in your arms,
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B Am7
The whole world just fades away, the only thing I hear
Am7 D D
Is the beating of your heart,

G Am7
Chorus: Cause I can feel you breathe. It's washing over me,
Cadd9 D
And suddenly I'm melting into you.
G Am7 Cadd9 D
There's nothing left to prove. Baby, all we need is just to be,
G Am7
Caught up in the touch, Slow and steady rush
Cadd9 G/B Am7 Dsus4 D7
And Baby, isn't that the way that love's suppose to be?
Cadd9, G/B, Am7, D (G, Am7, Cadd9, D) x2
I can feel you breathe. Just Breathe!

Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/B Cadd9
In a way I know my heart is waking up, As all the walls come tumbling down
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B Am7
Closer than I've ever felt before. And I know, and you know
Am7 Dsus4 D
There's no need for words right now,

Chorus:

G Am7
Caught up in the touch, Slow and steady rush
Cadd9 G/B Am7 D
And Baby, isn't that the way that love's suppose to be?
Cadd9, G/B, Am7, D G, Am7, Cadd9, G/B
I can feel you breathe. Just Breathe!
Am7 G/B Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/B Cadd9
I can feel the magic floating in the air. Being with you gets me that way.
Intro: D, Dadd9, D, Gmaj7, A7, D, Dadd9, D

D D D D Dsus, D
Nibblin' on sponge cake. Watchin' the sun bake.
D D A
All of those tourists covered with oil.
A A Asus A A Asus
Strummin' my six-string on my front porch swing.
A A D Dsus, D, D7
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

G A D Dsus, D, D7
Chorus: Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,
G A D Dsus, D, D7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A/C# G/B
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
Asus A D
But I know, it's nobody's fault.

D D Dsus D D Dsus
I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season.
D D A Asus
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo.
A A Asus A A Asus A A D Dsus, D, D7
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.
G A D Dsus, D7 G A D Dsus, D, D7
Chorus: Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
Now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

Inst: D, D, Dsus, D, D, Dsus, D, A, Asus, A, G, A, D, A/C#, G/B, A7, D

D D Dsus D D Dsus
I blew out my flip-flop. Stepped on a pop-top.
D D A Asus, A
Cut my heal, had to cruise on back home.
A A Asus A A Asus, A
But there's booze in the blender, And soon it will render
A D Dsus, D, D7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.
G A D Dsus, D7 G A D, Dsus, D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, Searching for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A/C# G/B A D Dadd9
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, But I know it's my own damned fault.
D D7 G A D A/C# G
Yes and some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A, Asus, A D, Dadd9, D, Gmaj7, A7, D, A, D
And I know it's my own damned fault.
A Pirate Looks at Forty
By Jimmy Buffett, CD: Songs You Know By Heart


G  G  G/D  G    G, C/G, G
Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call.
C  C  C    C/B  C/A  G
Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall.
Am7  Bm7  Am7  G
You've seen it all, you've seen it all.

G  G  G/D  G    G/D  C/G  G
Watched the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam.
C  C    C    C/B  C/A  G
And in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever seen.
Am7  Bm7  Am7  G
Most of them dreams. Most of them dreams.
G  G, G/D  G    G, C/G, G
Yes, I am a pirate. Two hundred years too late.
C  C

The cannons don't thunder, There's nothin' to plunder.
C  C/B  C/A  G    Am7  Bm7  Am7  G
I'm an over forty victim of fate. Arriving too late. Arriving too late.
G  G, G/D  G    G, C/G, G
I've done a bit of smugglin'. I've run my share of grass.
C  C    C    C/B  C/A  G
I made enough money to buy Miami, But I pissed it away so fast.
Am7  Bm7  Am7  G
Never meant to last. Never meant to last.
G  G

G  G  G
I have been drunk now for over two weeks,
G  G
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks,
C  C    C    G
But I've got stop wishin'. Got to go fishin'. I'm down to rock bottom again.
Just a few friends, just a few friends.
G  G, G/D  G    G, C/G, G
I go for younger women, Lived with several awhile.
C  C
And though I ran away, They'll come back one day.
C  C/B  C/A  G    Am7  Bm7  Am7  G
And still could manage a smile. It just takes a while. Just takes a while.
G  G, G/D  G    G, C/G, G
Mother, mother ocean. After all these years I've found
C  C    C    C/B  C/A  G
My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not around.
Am  Bm7  Am7  G
I feel like I've drowned. Gonna head uptown.
Am  Bm7  Am7  G  Am, Bm7, Am7, G, C/G, G
I feel like I've drowned. Gonna head uptown.
4/4 Time

Yesterday
By The Beatles, CD: Help!

Intro: F

F         Em      A7      Dm    Dm7
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,
Bb        C7      F         F/E  Dm7    G7    Bb    F
Now it looks as though they're here to stay, Oh, I believe in yesterday.

F         Em      A7      Dm    Dm7
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
Bb        C7      F         F/E  Dm7    G7    Bb    F
There's a shadow hanging over me, Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Em7  A7  Dm  C  Bb  Dm/A  Gm7  C7  F
Bridge: Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Em7  A7  Dm  C  Bb  Dm/A  Gm7  C7  F
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

F         Em      A7      Dm    Dm7
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,
Bb        C7      F         F/E  Dm7    G7    Bb    F
Now I need a place to hide away, Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Em7  A7  Dm  C  Bb  Dm/A  Gm7  C7  F
Bridge: Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Em7  A7  Dm  C  Bb  Dm/A  Gm7  C7  F
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

F         Em      A7      Dm    Dm7
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,
Bb        C7      F         F/E  Dm7    G7    Bb    F
Now I need a place to hide away, Oh, I believe in yesterday.
F         G7      Bb    F
Hmm, mm, mm, mm, mm mm.
4/4 Time

Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes
By Jimmy Buffett, CD: Songs You Know By Heart

Intro: G, D, A, D, G, F#m, A/E, G, D/F#, Em, D
D G A D
I took off for a weekend last month just to try and recall the whole year.
D G A D
All of the faces and all of the places wonderin' where they all disappeared.

Bm F#m G A
I didn't ponder the question too long; I was hungry and went out for a bite.
G D A D
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum, and we wound up drinkin' all night.
G D A D
Chorus: It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes. Nothing remains quite the same.
G D
With all of our running and all of our cunning,
A G D/F# Em D
if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane.
D G A D
Reading departure signs in some big airport reminds me of the places I've been.
D G A D
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back again.
Bm F#m G A
If it suddenly ended tomorrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall.
G D A D
Good times and riches and son of a bitches, I've seen more than I can recall.
G D A D
Chorus: These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes; Nothing remains quite the same.
G D
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands,
A G D/F# Em D G, D, A, G, D/F#, Em, D
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane.
D G A D
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine. I wish I could jump on a plane.
D G A D
So many nights I just dream of the ocean. God I wish I was sailin' again.
Bm F#m G A
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder so I can't look back for too long.
G D A D
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me, and I know that I just can't go wrong.
G D
Chorus: With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes;
A D G D
Nothing remains quite the same. With all of my running and all of my cunning,
A G D/F# Em D
If I couldn't laugh I just would go insane.
A G D/F# Em D
If we couldn't laugh we just would go insane.
A G A G D, A, D
If we weren't all crazy we would go insane.
Intro: (E, A, D, E) x7    E, D, A, D, E
A, D, A, D, A, D, G, D, A

A   D/A   D/A   A   G   D   A
I was laughing, laying in the streets. I wasn't knowing; I didn't know about things.
A   D/A   D/A   A   G   D   A
Then he came along, but he never really showed me to find another way.
E   E   D   A
I was a young girl, and I was sure to go astray.
E   E   D   D   F#m   E, A, D, E,   E, A, D
You walked right into my life and told me love would find a way, find a way, yeah.
A   D   A   D   A   D   G   D   A
Got to keep on growing, keep on growing, got to keep on growing. Yeah, yeah, yeah!

A   D/A   D/A   A   G   D   A
I was standing, Looking in the face of one who loved me, Feeling so ashamed.
A   D/A   D/A   A   G   D   A
Hoping, I'm praying, Lord, that he could understand me, and I didn't know his name.
E   E   D   A
He took my hand in his and told me I was wrong.
E   E   D   D   F#m   E, A, D, E,   E, A, D
He said, you're gonna be all right girl, oh just as long, just as long
A   D   A   D   A   D   G   D   A
You got to keep on growing, keep on growing, got to keep on growing. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

(A, D, A, G, D, A) x2    A, D, G, G, D, A
A, D, G, G, D, (E, A, D, E) x4

A   D/A   D/A   A   G   D   A
Baby, someday, maybe, who knows where or when, Lord, Just you wait and see.
A   D/A   D/A   A   G   D   A
Let me hold you, Together hand in hand along forever, cause I want it still me.
E   E   D   A
This time is gonna change us, and I know it's true;
E   E   D   F#m   E, A, D, E,   E, A, D
My love is gonna keep on growing, and growing is all we gotta do, all we got'ta do, yeah.
A   D   A   D   A   D   G   D   A
Oh, got to keep on growing, got to keep on growing, got to keep on growing. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
A   D   A   D   A   D   G   D   A
Got'ta keep on growing, keep on growing, got'ta keep on growing. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Instrumental: A, D, A, D, A, D... A, D, A
(A, D, A, D, A, D, A, A, A)
4/4 Time

Son of A Son of a Sailor


G G F C G
As the son of a son of a sailor I went out on the sea for adventure,
C G D G C/G G
expanding the view of the captain and crew like a man just released from indenture.
G G F C G
As a dreamer of dreams and a travelin' man, I have chalked up many a mile.
C G

Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks,
D G, C/G G
and I've learned much from both of their styles.
F/G C/G C/G G, C/G G
Son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor.
F C C G, C/G G
Son of a gun; load the last ton. One step a head of the jailer.
G G F C G

Now away in the near future southeast of disorder
C G D G, C/G G
you can shake the hand of the mango man as he greets you at the border.
G G F C G
And the lady she hails from Trinidad Island of the spices.
C G D G, C/G G
Salt for you meat and cinnamon sweet and the rum if for all you good vices.
F/G C/G C/G G, C/G G
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind that our forefathers harnessed before us.
F C C G, C/G G
Hear the bells ring as the tide rigging sings. It's a son of a gun of a chorus.


G G F C G
Where it all ends I can't fathom my friend. If I knew I might toss out my anchor.
C G D G, C/G G
So I'll cruise a long always searching for songs, not a lawyer, a thief or a banker.

F/G C/G C/G G C/G G F C
But a son of a son, son of a son, son of a son of a sailor. Son of a gun; load the last ton.
C G, C/G, G F/G C/G
One step a head of the jailer. I'm just a son of a son, son of a son,
C/G G, C/G, G F C
Son of a son of a sailor. The sea's in my veins; my tradition remains.
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer.
4/4 Time

By Creedence Clearwater Revival, CD: Chronicle

Intro: F, C, C, G, C
   C            G            C
Early in the evening just about supper time,
   C            G            C
over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind,
   F            C
four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
   C            G            C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.
   F                C        G        C

Chorus: Down on the corner, out in the street,
   F                C        G        C
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.
   C            G            C
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
   C            G            C
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
   F            C
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo.
   C            G            C
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo.


Chorus: ... C, G, C, C, G, C

You don't need a penny just to hang around,
   C            G            C
but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
   F            C
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
   C            G            C
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus: x3
Cheeseburger in Paradise

By Jimmy Buffett, CD: Songs You Know By Heart

Intro: Bm, A, Bm, G, Bm, A, D
G A D G A D
Tried to amend my carnivorous habits. Made it nearly seventy days,
G A D
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds,
E A G
Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays. But at night,
A D D G A Bm
I'd have these wonderful dreams, Some kind of sensuous treat.
G D G D G D A D
Not zucchini, fettuccini or bulgar wheat, but a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

G A D G A D
Chorus: Cheeseburger in paradise. Heaven on Earth with an onion slice.
G A D G D A D, Bm, A, D
Not too particular, not too precise. I'm just a Cheeseburger in Paradise.

G A D D G A D
Heard about the old time sailor men. They eat the same thing again and again.
G A D D
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead.
E A
Well it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn.
G A D D G A Bm
But times changed for sailors these days. When I'm in port I get what I need.
G D G D G D A D
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris, but that American creation on which I feed.

G A D G A D
Chorus: Cheeseburger in Paradise. Medium rare with mustard be nice.
G A D G D A D, G, A, D
Heaven on Earth with an onion slice. I'm just a Cheeseburger in Paradise.
G, A, D G, A, D G, A, D

N.C.
I like mine with lettuce and tomato. Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes.

Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer. Well good God almighty which way do I steer for my
G A D G A D
Chorus: Cheeseburger in Paradise? Makin' the best of every virtue and vice.
G A D G D A D
Worth every damn bit of sacrifice to get a Cheeseburger in Paradise;
G D A D G D A D
to be a Cheeseburger in Paradise. I'm just a Cheeseburger in Paradise.

Bm, A, Bm, G, Bm, A, D

N.C.
I like mine with lettuce and tomato. Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes. Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer.
Well good God almighty which way do I steer?
4/4 time, Capo 3

By Travis, CD: The Invisible Band

Intro: Em, Em, Em, Em, Em, Em

Em          C
Well I believe there's someone watching over you.

D           Em
They're watching every single thing you say.

Em          C
And when you die they'll set you down and take you through.

D           D, Dsus2
You'll realise one day

G

Chorus: The grass is always greener on the other side,

G/F#                   Em                  C
the neighbor's got a new car that you wanna drive,

D                     D
and when time is running out you wanna stay alive.

D                     D
We all live under the same sky, we all will live we all will die.

D                     D
There is no wrong, there is no right, the circle only has one side.

Inst: Em, Em, Em, Em

Em          C     D     Em
We all try hard to live our lives in harmony, for fear of falling swiftly overboard.

Em          C     D
But life is both a major and a minor key, just open up the chord. Ah

Chorus:

Inst: Em, Em, Em, Em    Em, C, Em, C, Em, C, D, D, Dsus2

Chorus:

Chorus: ... (Em) x13
4/4 time

Forever Young
By Joan Baez; CD: Greatest Hits

Intro: Bb, Eb/Bb, F/Bb, Eb/Bb, F7, Bb

Bb

Dm

May God Bless and keep you always.

Dm

May your wishes all come true.

Gm

Gm

Eb (Dm, Cm) Bb

May you always do for others, and let others do for you.

Bb

Bb

Dm

Dm

May you build a ladder to the stars and climb on every rock,

Eb F

Bb (Eb, F, Eb, Bb)

And may you stay forever young.

Bb

Dm

Dm

May you grow up to be righteous, may you grow up to be true.

Gm

Gm

Eb (Dm, Cm) Bb

May you always know the truth and see the light surrounding you.

Bb

Bb

Dm

Dm

May you always be courageous, stand upright and be strong.

Eb F

Bb (Eb, F, Eb, Bb)

And may you stay forever young.

F

Gm

Eb

Forever young! Forever young!

Bb F

Gm (Bb, Eb/Bb, F/Bb, Eb/Bb, F7, Bb)

May you stay forever young.

Bb

Bb

Dm

Dm

May your hands always be busy, may your feet always be swift.

Gm

Gm

Eb (Dm, Cm) Bb

May you have a strong foundation when the winds of changes shift.

Bb

Bb

Dm

Dm

May your heart always be joyful. May your song always be sung.

Eb F

Bb (Eb, F, Eb, Bb)

And may you stay forever young.

F

Gm

Eb

Forever young! Forever young!

Bb F

Gm (Bb, Eb/Bb, F/Bb, Eb/Bb, F9, Bb)

May you stay forever young.
4/4 Time

Jack and Diane

John C. Mellencamp, CD: Best That I Can Do

Intro: (A, E/A, A, E/A, D) 3x

A (Aadd9) E       D       E       A       E       D       E       A
  A little ditty about Jack and Diane, two American kids growing up in the heartland;
  E       D       E       A       E       D       E       A
  Jack, he's gonna be a football star, Diane debutante back seat of Jacky's car.

A, D, A, E/A, D, E/A, E6/A, E/A       A, D, A, E/A, D, A

A       E       D       E
  Suckin' on a chili dog outside the Tastee Freeze,

A       E
  Diane sittin' on Jacky's lap. He's got his hands between her knees.

E       D       E
  Jack, he says, "Hey, Diane, let's run off behind a shady tree;

A       E       D       E       A
  dribble off those Bobbi Brooks. Let me do what I please." Sayin'...

A       E       D       E       A       E       D       E
  Chorus: Oh yeah, life goes on, long after the thrill of living is gone. Sayin'...

A       E       D       E       A
  Oh yeah, life goes on, long after the thrill of living is gone, now walk on...

A       E/A       A       E/A       D (2x)

A       E
  Jack, he sits back, collects his thoughts for a moment,

A       E       D       E       A
  scratches his head and does his best James Dean.

E       D       E
  "Well, then, there, Diane, we gotta run off to the city."

A       E
  Diane says, "Baby, you ain't missin' a thing." But Jack, he says...

Chorus:

(N. C.)
Oh, let it rock, let it roll. Let the bible belt come and save my soul.

Holdin' on to sixteen as long as you can;

change is comin' 'round real soon, make us women and men.

A, D, A, E/A, D, E/A, E6/A, E/A       A, D, A, E/A, D, A

Chorus...

A       E
  A little ditty about Jack and Diane, two American kids doin' the best that they can.

A, E/A, A, E/A, D
Sympathy For The Devil

By Natalie Merchant, CD Single: Jealousy, or Rolling Stones, CD: Hot Rocks 1964 – 1971

E D A E
Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste.
E D A E
I've been around for a long, long year. Stole many a man's soul and fate.
E D A E
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ, had his moment of doubt and pain.
E D A E
Made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate.

B E
Chorus: Pleased to meet you! Hope you guess my name, (oh yeah.)

B E
(But) what's puzzling you is the nature of my game, (oh yeah.)
E D A E
Stuck around St. Petersburg when I noticed it was a time for a change.
E D A E
Killed the Czar and his ministers. Anastasia screamed in vain.
E D A E
Drove a tank in a general's rank when the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank.

Chorus:

I watched the gleam [Who, Who] While you kings and queens
fought for ten decades for the Gods they made
I shouted out, "Who killed the Kennedys?" When after all it was you and me
Let me please introduce myself. I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid tracks for troubadours Who get killed before they reached Bombay

Chorus: ..., get down, baby. Ma, oo Oooa

Chorus: ..., But what's confusing you is just the nature of my game
E D A E
Just as every cop is a criminal And all the sinners Saints
As I end this tale Just call me Lucifer 'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
So if you meet me Have some courtesy Have some sympathy, and some taste
Use all your well learned qualities, Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah

Chorus: ..., um baby, get down. Woo, who Oh yeah, get on down Oh yeah Oh yeah!

Tell me baby, what's my name? Tell me honey, baby guess my name.
Tell me baby, what's my name? I tell you one time, your to blame

Ooo, who Ooo, who Ooo, who Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who Ooo, who, who Oh, yeah

What's me name? Tell me, baby, what's my name Tell me, sweetie, what's my name
Ooo, who, who Ooo, who, who Ooo, who, who Ooo, who, who Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who Ooo, who, who Oh, yeah
Intro: (E, A/E, D/E, A/E, E, A/E, D/E, A/E) x2  (E, A, D, A, E, A, D, A) x2

E A D A E, A, D, A
They come from the cities and they come from the smaller towns,
E A D A E A A D, A
beat up cars with guitars and drummers goin' crack, boom, bam.

E A D A
Chorus: R. O. C. K. in the U. S. A.
E A D A
R. O. C. K. in the U. S. A
E A D A B

(no chord) E, A/E, D/E, A/E E, A/E, D/E, A/E
Rockin' in the U. S. A.
E A D A E, A, D, A
Said goodbye to their families, said goodbye to their friends;
E A D A E, A, D, A
with pipe dreams in their heads and very little money in their hands.
E A D A E A D A
Some are black and some are white, ain't too proud to sleep on the floor tonight.
E A D A B
With the blind faith of Jesus, you know that they just might . . .

(no chord) E, A, D E, A, D
be rockin in the U. S. A.

Instrumental: (E, A/E, D/E, A/E, E, A/E, D/E, A/E) x4  E

E A D A E, A, D, A
Voices from nowhere and voices from the larger towns
E A D A E A, D, A
Filled our head full of dreams, turned our world upside down.
E A D A
There was Frankie Lymon, Bobby Fuller, Mitch Ryder (they were rockin')
E A D A
Jackie Wilson, Shangrilas, Young Rascals (they were rockin')
E A D A B
Spotlight on Martha Reeves, let's don't forget James Brown.

(no chord) E A, D, A E A D A
Rockin' in the U. S. A.  Hey! R. O. C. K. in the U. S. A.
E A D A
R. O. C. K. in the U. S. A.
E A D A
R. O. C. K. in the U. S. A. ...
4/4 Time

Me and Bobby McGee
By Kris Kristofferson, CD: The Austin Sessions


A A A A A A E E
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for a train, feelin' near as faded as my jeans.
E E E E
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
E E A A
took us all the way into New Orleans.

A A A A
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana.
A A7 D D
I was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues.
D D A A
With them windshield wipers slappin' time, and Bobby clappin' hands
E E E E7
We finally sang every song that driver knew.

D D A A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose.
E E A A7
Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free.
D D A A
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.
E E E, E
Feelin' good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A A A A
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
A A E E
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
E E E E
Standin' right beside me Lord, through everythin' I done,
E E A, A
Every night she kept me from the cold.

A A A A
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away.
A A7 D D
lookin' for the home and I hope she'll find.
D D A A
and I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,
E E A A7
holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.
D D A A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose.
E E A A7
Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free.
D D A A
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues,
E E E, E
Feelin' good was good enough for me,
E E A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah.
A A A A A A
La da la, la da la, La da la me and Bobby McGee-yeah
E E E E E E
La da la, la la la, la la la La da la la la me and Bobby McGee.
A A A A
Oh, la di da, la di da di da...
Intro: G, C/G, G, C/G, G

G       G       G       G       G       D       D
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train, When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans.
D       D       D       D
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
D       D       G       C/G, G
and rode us all the way into New Orleans.

G       G       G       G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana.
G       G7      C      C
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues.
C       C       G       G
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine.
D       D       D       D
We sang every song that driver knew.

C       C       G       G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose.
D       D       G       G
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free.
C       C       G       G
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues.
D       D       D       D
You know feelin' good was good enough for me,
D       D       G,       G,       A,       A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

A       A       A       A
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun.
A       A       E       E
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
E       E       E       E
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done,
E       E       A       A
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold.

A       A       A       A
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away.
A       A7      D       D
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it.
D       D       A       A
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday,
E       E       E       E
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.
D    D    A    A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose.
E    E    A    A
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me.
D    D    A    A
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues,
E    E    E    E
And feelin' good was good enough for me,
E    E    A    A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah.

A    A    A    A
La da da, la da daa, la da daa daa daa daa
A    A    E    E
La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
E    E    E    E
Laa li daa daa daa, la da daa daa daa
E    E    A    A
Laa la laa la laada Bobby McGee-ah, yeah

A    A    A    A
La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
A    A    E    E
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee, yeah.
E    E    E    E
Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa
E    E    A    A
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee, yeah.

A    A
Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man.
A    A
I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
A    A    E    E
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah.
E    E    E    E
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
E    E    A    A
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord.


C Am F G C Am F G
Dream, dream, dream, dream, Dream, dream, dream, dream,

C Am F G C Am F G
When I want you in my arms, When I want you and all your charms,
C Am F G C Am F G
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream.

C Am F G C Am F G
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight,
C Am F G C F C C7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream.

F Em Dm G C C7
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine anytime night or day.
F Em D7 G G7
Only trouble is gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life away.

C Am F G C Am F G
I need you so that I could die. I love you so and that is why.
C Am F G C Am F G C F C C7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream, dream.

F Em Dm G C C7
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine anytime night or day.
F Em D7 G G7
Only trouble is gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life away.

C Am F G C Am F G
I need you so that I could die. I love you so and that is why.
C Am F G C Am F G
whenever I want you all I have to do is (dream, dream, dream, dream.) x3
4/4 Time

Kryptonite

By: 3 Doors Down

Intro: Bm, G, Aadd9  Bm, G, Aadd9  Bm, G, Aadd9  Bm, G, Aadd9

Bm G A
Well, I took a walk around the world to ease my troubled mind.
Bm G A
I left my body lying somewhere in the sands of time.
Bm G A
Well, I watched the world float through the dark side of the moon.
Bm G A  Bm, G, A  Bm, G, A
I feel there's nothing I can't do... yeah
Bm G A
I watched the world float through the dark side of the moon.
Bm G A
After all I knew it had to be something to do with you.
Bm G A  Bm G A
I really don't mind what happens now and then, As long as you'll be my friend at the end.
Bm G A
If I go crazy then will you still call me Superman?
Bm E F#  Bm G A  Bm G A
If I'm alive and well, will you be there a holding my hand?
Bm E F#  Bm G A  Bm G A
I'll keep you by my side with my superhuman might, kryptonite.
Bm G A
You call me strong, you call me weak, but still your secrets I will keep.
Bm Em F#m11
You took for granted all the times I never let you down.
Bm G A
You stumbled in and bumped your head, if not for me then you'd be dead.
Bm E F#  Bm G A
I picked you up and put you back on solid ground.
Bm G A
If I go crazy then will you still call me Superman?
Bm E F#  Bm G A  Bm G A
If I'm alive and well, will you be there a holding my hand?
Bm G A  Bm G A  Bm G A
I'll keep you by my side with my superhuman might, kryptonite.
Bm, G, A  Bm, E, F#  Bm, G, A  Bm, E, F#  Bm, G, A  Bm, A, G
Bm A G
If I go crazy then will you still call me Superman?
Bm A G
If I'm alive and well, will you be there a holding my hand?
Bm A G  Bm E F#  Bm A G
I'll keep you by my side with my superhuman might, kryptonite. Yeah...
Bm G A
If I go crazy then will you still call me Superman?
Bm E F#  Bm G A  Bm E, F#  Bm G A  Bm E, F#
I'll keep you by my side with my superhuman might, kryptonite...
Bm, G, A  Bm, E, F#  Bm, G, A  Bm, E, F#  Bm
Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me)
Performed by Gwyneth Paltrow & Babyface, CD: Duets (Original Soundtrack)

4/4 Time

Intro: C\(^\Delta\)7, Dm7, C\(^\Delta\)7, Dm7    C\(^\Delta\)7, Dm7, C\(^\Delta\)7, Dm7

C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
Each day through my window I watch him as he passes by.
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
I say to myself, I’m so lucky he’s so fly.
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
To have a boy like him is truly a dream come true.
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
Out of all the girlies in the world, he belongs to you.

C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
Chorus: But it was just my ’magination runnin’ away with me.
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
Tell you, it was just my ’magination runnin’ away with me.

C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
Soon we’ll be married and raise a family (oh yeah)
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
Have a cozy little crib in the country, with two children, maybe three.
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
I tell you, I can visualize it all, baby.
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
This couldn’t be a dream, cause too real it all seems. Oh, oh, oh
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
Chorus: But it was just my ’magination once again runnin’ away with me.
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     C\(^\Delta\)7
Tell you, it was just my ’magination runnin’ away with me.

C                     C                     C                     C
Every night, on my knees, I pray, Dear Lord, hear my plea, yea.
C                     C                     G                     G7                     C
Don’t ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die. Her love is heavenly.
C                     C                     C
When your arms enfold me, I hear a tender rhapsody.
C                     C
But in reality, he doesn’t even know me.

C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7
Chorus: Just my imagination (so fly look at my window) runnin’ away with me,
Dm7
(it’s running away with me, baby.)
C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7                     C\(^\Delta\)7                     Dm7
Just my imagination runnin’ away (my baby) with me, (my sugar, my sweetie, …)

Repeat chorus to fade.
4/4 Time

Intro: Em(add9), A7, A7sus4, A7 Em(add9), A, A7sus4, A7

Em(add9), A, Asus4, A, Em(add9), A, Asus4, A

Cmaj7, Bm7, F, G, D7#9, Ebm6

Em7

A, Asus4, A

Breathe, breathe in the air.

Em(add9) Em7

A, Asus4, A

Don't be afraid to care.

Em(add9) A, Asus4, A

Leave but don't leave me.

Em(add9) A Asus4, A

Look around and choose your own ground.

Cmaj7 Bm7

For long you live and high you fly, And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry.

F G D7#9 Ebm6

All you touch and all you see, Is all your life will ever be.

Em7 A, A7sus4, A7 Em A, A7sus4, A

Run, rabbit run. Dig that hole, forget the sun,

Em7 A, A7sus4, A7

When at last the work is done,

Em7 A Asus4, A

Don't sit down it's time to dig another one.

Cmaj7 Bm7

For long you live and high you fly, But only if you ride the tide,

F G D7#9 Ebm6 Em

And balanced on the biggest wave, You race towards an early grave.
Intro: D C, G, D C, G

D C G D C, G, D C G A
Every time I look into your loving eyes, I see a love that money just can’t buy.
C D Bm F#m A D Bm F#m A
One look, from you, I drift away. I pray, that you, are here, to stay.

D F#7 Bm G D F#7 Bm G
Chorus: Anything you want, You got it. Anything you need, You got it.
D F#7 Bm G A7sus A7
Anything at all, you got it, ba-----by.

D C G D C, G, D
Every time I hold you, I begin to understand. Everything about you,
C G A
tells me you’re my man.
C D Bm F#m A D Bm F#m A
I live, my life, to be, with you. No one, can do, the things, you do.

A7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 A7sus
Chorus: ... Anything you want. Anything you need. Anything at all! (Babe)

D F#7 Bm G D F#7 Bm G
Doo doo doo, doo doo, doo doo Doo doo doo, doo doo, doo doo
d D F#7 Bm G D, A, A7
Doo doo doo, doo doo, doo doo doo doo

D Bm F#m A D Bm F#m A
I’m glad, to give, my love, to you. I know, you feel, the way, I do!

Chorus: x2

A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D
Ending: ... Anything at all, ba-----by. You got it!
4/4 Time

By Meredith Brooks, CD: Blurring the Edges

Intro: A, (B-E), D  A, (B-E), D

A  (B-E), D  A  (B-E), D

I hate the world today.  You're so good to me, I know, but I can't change.
F#m

Tried to tell you, but you looked at me like maybe
Bsus2  Bsus2/C#, D

I'm an angel underneath  innocent and sweet.
A  (B-E), D  A  (B-E), D

Yesterday I cried.  You must have been relieved to see the softer side.
F#m  Bsus2

I can understand how you'd be so confused.  I don't envy you.
D  D

I'm a little bit of everything all rolled into one.

A  E  Bsus2

Chorus: I'm a bitch.  I'm a lover.  I'm a child.  I'm a mother.  I'm a sinner, I'm a saint.
D  A  E

I do not feel ashamed.  I'm your hell.  I'm your dream.  I'm nothing in between.
F#m  D

You know you wouldn't want it any other way.

A  (B-E), D  A  (B-E), D

So take me as I am.  This may mean you'll have to be a stronger man.
F#m  Bsus2

Rest assured that when I start to make you nervous and I'm going to extremes,
D  D

Tomorrow I will change and today won't mean a thing.

Chorus: ...A, E, F#m, D  A, E, F#m, D

E  E  F#m  D

Bridge: Just when you think you got me figured out, the season's already changin'
E  F#m  D  D

I think it's cool.  You do what you do and don't try to save me.
A  E

Chorus:...  I'm a bitch.  I'm a tease.  I'm a goddess on my knees.
Bsus2  D

When you're hurt, When you suffer, I'm your angel undercover.
A  E

I've been numb.  I'm revived.  Can't say I'm not alive
F#m  D

You know I wouldn't want it any other way.

A  E  F#m  D

(Wooh-oo-ooh, wooh-oo-ooh  Wooh-oo-ooh, wooh-oo-ooh) x5

Note: “(B-E), D” means a note slide from B to E on 5th string, then play the D chord.
“Bsus2/C#, D” in this song means play Bsus2 chord, then C# note, then D chord.
D    G    D    D, D    G    A    A
I can see clearly now the rain is gone. I can see all obstacles in my way.
D    G    D    D
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind.
C    G    D, D
It’s gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.
C    G    D, D
It’s gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.

D    G    D    D
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,
D    G    A    A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
D    G    D    D
Here is that rainbow I’ve been praying for.
C    G    D, D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.

F    F    C    C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies.
F    F    F    G    F    A    A, C#m, G, C#m, G, C, D, A
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies.

D    G    D    D, D    G    A    A
I can see clearly now the rain is gone. I can see all obstacles in my way.
D    G    D    D
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind.
C    G    D, D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.
C    G    D, D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.
C    G    D, D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day...
4/4 Time

Sitting In Limbo

By Jimmy Cliff; CD: Jimmy Cliff Ultimate Collection

Intro: D

D D D D D D, D, D

Sitting here in limbo, but I know it won’t be long.

G G G D D, D, D

Sitting here in limbo, like a bird without a song.

A A G A D D, D, D

Well, they’re putting up resistance, but I know that my faith will lead me on.

D D D D D D, D, D

Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the dice to roll.

G G G D D, D, D

Sitting here in limbo, have some time to search my soul.

A A G A D D, D, D

Well, they’re putting up resistance, but I know that my faith will lead me on.

G D G D

Chorus: I don’t know where life will lead me, but I know where I’ve been.

G D G D

I can’t say what life will show me, but I know what I’ve seen.

F#7 Bm F#7 Bm

Tried my hand at love and friendship, but all that is past and gone.

E7 E7 A A

This little boy is moving on!

D D D D D, D, D

Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the tide to flow.

G G G D D, D, D

Sitting here in limbo, knowing that I have to go.

A A G A D D, D, D

Well, they’re putting up resistance, but I know that my faith will lead me on.

G D G D

Chorus: I can’t say what life will show me, but I know what I’ve seen.

G D G D

I can’t say where life will lead me, but I know where I’ve been.

F#7 Bm F#7 Bm

Tried my hand at love and friendship, but all that is past and gone.

E7 E7 A, A D, D, D

This little boy is moving on.

REPEAT THIRD VERSE

D D D D D

Sitting in limbo, sitting in limbo, etc...
Intro: (C, C, F, C) x2

C C F C
When you find out things about yourself that you hadn't ought to know.
G7 G7 G7 G7
When your Grandma calls and books you on the Jerry Springer Show.
C C F C
And you find out you and your wife of ten years just might be related.
F C G C C C
Brother, life's not over it's just simply complicated.
C C F C
There's other situations that might challenge you, I guess.
G7 G7 G7 G7
When your daughter tries out for the football team and your son tries on her dress.
C C F C
And you start to think that the Devil's in charge of how you're situated.
F C G C
Life is still worth living it's just simply complicated.
G7 G7 G7 G7
Life is complicated with it's ifs and ands and buts.
G C G C F, C, G, C
It's alright to be crazy just don't let it drive you nuts.
C C F C
My daughter wants to go on dates I think I'll let her go.
G7 G7 G7 G7
But she'd better not be moving at the moving-picture show.
C C F C
Or stop at all those conky-tonks and get inebriated.
F C G C C C
Ain't at all a caution it's just simply complicated.
C C F C
Now I'm having a big problem with my present-day career.
G7 G7 G7 G7
My ship she has a rudder but I don't know where to steer.
C C F C
Am I country, pop, or rock'n'roll, I know they are related.
F C G C
I'll just let you be the judge it's simply complicated.
G7 G7 G7 G7
Life is complicated with it's ifs and ands and buts.
G C G C G7, G7, G7, G7
It's alright to be crazy just don't let it drive you nuts.
F C G C
Life is complicated ... oh, shit!
Intro: (Em, C\(\Delta\)7, C/G, Em, C\(\Delta\)7, C/G, Em, C\(\Delta\)7, C/G, Em, C\(\Delta\)7, C/G) x2

Em \(\text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F} \# \quad \text{Em}
My tea's gone cold, I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all.
\(\text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F} \# \quad \text{Em}
The morning rain cloud's up my window, and I can't see at all.
\(\text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F} \# \quad \text{Em}
And even if I could, it'd all be gray, but your picture on my wall.
\(\text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{Em}, \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7}, \quad \text{Em}, \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7}
It reminds me that it's not so bad, it's not so bad.

Em \(\text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F} \# \quad \text{Em}
I drank too much last night, got bills to pay, my head just feels in pain.
\(\text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F} \# \quad \text{Em}
I missed the bus and there'll be hell today, I'm late for work again.
\(\text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F} \# \quad \text{Em}
And even if I'm there they'll all imply that I might not last the day.
\(\text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7}
And then you call me and it's not so bad, it's not so bad.

G \quad G/B \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C/G} \quad G \quad G/B \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7}, \quad \text{C/G}
Chorus: And I want to thank you, for giving me the best day of my life.
\(G \quad G/B \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C/G} \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{Am7}, \quad \text{Am7}
And oh, just to be with you is having the best day of my life.

Inst: (G, G, G/B, C\(\Delta\)7, C\(\Delta\)7, C/G) x3 \quad \text{Bm7, Bm7, Am7, Am7}

G \quad G \quad G/B \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C/G} \quad G
Push the door, I'm home at last and I'm soaking through and through.
\(G \quad G/B \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C/G} \quad G
Then you handed me a towel, and all I see is you.
\(G \quad G/B \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C} \Delta \text{7} \quad \text{C/G} \quad \text{Bm7}, \quad \text{Bm7}
And even if my house falls down now, I wouldn't have a clue,
\(\text{Am7} \quad \text{Am7}
because you're near me.

Chorus: x2
4/4 Time (Tune: D, A, D, G, B, E)  Ohio
By Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young; CD: So Far

Intro: (D5, F, C) x8

D5       F   C   D5       F   C
Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming, we're finally on our own.
D5       F   C   D5       F   C
This summer I hear the drumming, four dead in Ohio.

Gm7      Gm7   C    C
Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down,
Gm7      Gm7   C,   C
should of been done long ago.
Gm7      Gm7   C    C
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground?
Gm7      Gm7   C    D, Dsus4 (D5, F, C) x4
How can you run when you know?

D5       F   C   D5       F   C
La la la la la la la la la la la la
D5       F   C   D5       F   C
la la la la la la la la la la la

Gm7      Gm7   C    C
Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down,
Gm7      Gm7   C,   C
should of been done long ago.
Gm7      Gm7   C    C
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground?
Gm7      Gm7   C    D, Dsus4 (D5, F, C) x4
How can you run when you know?

D5       F   C   D5       F   C
Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming, we're finally on our own.
D5       F   C   D5       F   C
This summer I hear the drumming, four dead in Ohio.
D5       F   C
Four dead in Ohio...
Intro: B, F#, E, F#, B, F#sus4, B

E       B   E       F#       B
Day after day I’m more confused, yet I look for the light in the pouring rain.
E       B   C#m      E
You know that’s a game that I hate to lose. I’m feelin’ the strain, ain’t it a shame.

B
Chorus: Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
F#           E
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
B
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
F#           E
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

E       B   E       F#       B
Beginning to think that I’m wastin’ time. I don’t understand the things I do.
E       B   C#m      E
The world outside looks so unkind. I’m countin’ on you to carry me through.

Chorus:

C#m         E       B
Bridge: And when my mind is free, you know a melody can move me
C#m         E       F#
And when I’m feelin’ blue, the guitar’s comin’ through to soothe me.
E           B
Thanks for the joy that you’ve given me.
E           F#       B
I want you to know I believe in your song,
E           B
Rhythm and rhyme and harmony.
C#m         E
You help me along, makin’ me strong

Chorus: to fade - acappella first time
3/4 Time  Capo 5  It's A Hard Life Wherever You Go
By Nanci Griffith, CD: The Best of Nanci Griffith
Intro: [D, Cadd9, G, G] x2

D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G
I am a backseat driver from America. We drive to the left on Ford's road.

D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G
And the man at the wheel's name is Shamus. We pass a child on the corner he knows,

D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G
and Shamus says, "Now what chance has that kid got?" And I say from the back,

G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G
"I don't know." He says, "There's barbed wire at all of these exits,

D  Cadd9  G  G
and there ain't no place in Belfast for that kid to go."

Cadd9  G/B  Cadd9  G  D
Chorus: Yes, it's a hard life, it's a hard life, it's a very hard life. It's a hard life

Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G
wherever you go. And if we poison our children with hatred, then a hard life

Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G  D, Cadd9, G, G
is all that they'll know. And there ain't no place in Belfast for that kid to go.

D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G
Cafeteria line in Chicago, the fat man in front of me is calling black people trash

G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9
and he's the only trash here I see. And I'm thinking, this man wears

G  G  D  Cadd9  G  G  D
a white hood, in the night when his children should sleep. But they'll slip to their

Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G, G
windows and they'll see him. And they'll think that white hood's all they need.

Chorus: (Change "Belfast" to "Chicago") ... [D, Cadd9, G, G  D, Cadd9, G, G] x2

D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G, G
I was a child in the Sixties, when dreams could be had through T.V.

D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G, G
With Disney and Cronkite and Martin Luther, and I believed, I believed, I believed.

D  Cadd9  G  G  D  Cadd9  G, G
Now I'm a back-seat driver from America, and I am not at the wheel of control.

D  Cadd9  G  G
And I am guilty, I am war, and I am the root of evil, Lord,

D  Cadd9  G, G
and I can't drive on the left side of the road.

D  Cadd9  G, G
Chorus: (Change "Belfast" to "this world") ... Yes, it's a hard life wherever you go.
Intro: A5, A, G, D A, G, D
A G A G, D
I can see why you think you be long to me.
A G A A D, D
I never tried to make you think, or let you see one thing for yourself.
C C D, D
But now your off with someone else and I'm alone.
C C E, E, E, E
You see I thought that I might keep you for my own.
A A G D
Chorus: Amie, what you wanna do?
A A G D Bm Bm E (A, G, D) x2
I think I could stay with you for a while, maybe longer if I do.
A G A G, D
Don't you think the time is right for us to find
A G A A
All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time
D C C D D
And can you see, which way we should turn together or alone
C C E, E, E E
I can never see what's right or what is wrong (you take to long to see)
Chorus:
A A G D
Chorus: Well now Amie, what you wanna do?
A A G D Bm Bm E, E
I think I could stay with you for a while, maybe longer if I do.
A A G D
I keep falling in and out of love with you.
A A G D A A G, D
Falling in and out of love with you, don't know what I'm gonna do,
A A D/A, F/A, F△7/A, E7b9/A, E7/A, Aadd9
I keep falling in and out of love with you.
Intro: (Bm, A6, Dsus2, D, Dsus4, D) x2

Bm A, D Bm A, G Bm A, D Bm A, G
Love, I get so lost sometimes. Days pass, and this emptiness fills my heart.
Bm A, D Bm A, G
When I want to run away, I drive off in my car
Bm A, D Bm A, G
But which ever way I go, I come back to the place you are.

A G A G
And all my instincts, they return. And the grand façade so soon will burn.
A G A G
Without a noise, without my pride, I reach out from the inside. Oh, oh, oh! Oh, oh, oh!

E D
Chorus: In your eyes, the light the heat (in your eyes) I am complete.
E D
(In your eyes) I see the doorways (In your eyes) to a thousand churches.
E D E
(In your eyes) the resolution to all the fruitless searches.
D E
Oh I see the light and the heat (in your eyes)
D E
Oh I want to be that complete (in your eyes)
D E Esus, E (Bm, A6, Dsus2, D, Dsus4, D) x2
I want to touch the light the heat I see in your eyes.

Bm A, D Bm A, G Bm A, D Bm A, G
Love, I don’t like to see so much pain. So much wasted, and these moments keep slipping away
Bm A, D Bm A, G
I get so tired working so hard for our survival.
Bm N.C. Bm A, G
I look to the times with you to keep me awake and alive
A G A G
And all my instincts, they return. And the grand facade so soon will burn
A G A G
Without a noise, without my pride, I reach out from the inside. Oh, oh, oh! Oh, oh, oh!

E D
Chorus: In your eyes, the light the heat (in your eyes) I am complete.
E D
(In your eyes) I see the doorways. (In your eyes) to a thousand churches.
E D E
(In your eyes) the resolution to all the fruitless searches.
D E D E
Oh I see the light and the heat. (In your eyes) Yes, I want to be that complete.
D E (Esus, E) x3
(in your eyes) I want to touch the light the heat I see in your eyes.
I'm Gonna Make You Love Me
By The Jayhawks, CD: Live at the World Café Vol. 11
G, F
C
F, C
G
Ah, the world never ends, it's only the beginning.
G, F
C
D, C
G
And we can't pretend, to discover it's meaning.
G, F
C
F, C
G
We talked for hours at a time. Then I came to my senses.
G, F
C
D, C
G
You're more than a friend, you're my perfect lover.
C
D
Am
G
Bm
Chorus: I'll never be all you want me to, but that's alright.
G
C
D
G
C
D
I'm gonna make you love me, I'm gonna dry your tears.
G
C
D
G, F, C, F, C, G
We're gonna stay together for a million years.
G, F
C
F, C
G
It's the least I can do, just to make you my baby.
G, F
C
D, C
G
No words could describe, oh pinch me I'm dreaming.
G, F
C
F, C
G
Your hair's long and black, as it lays 'cross my pillow.
G, F
C
D, C
G
When I stare in your eyes, I get lost in your glory.
F, C, G
Chorus: ...years.
Bm
G
Bm
G
C
D
When you were a little girl, your great big world came tumbling down, so sad.
G, F
C
F, C
G
Ah, the river it bends, but it flows to the ocean
G, F
C
D, C
G
And baby here I am, I'm your sea of devotion
C
D
Am
G
Bm
Chorus: I'll never be all you want me to, but that's alright.
G
C
D
G
C
D
I'm gonna make you love me, I'm gonna dry your tears.
G
C
D
We're gonna stay together for a million years
G
C
D
G
C
D
I'm gonna make you love me, I'm gonna dry your tears.
G
C
D
G, F, C, F, C, G
We're gonna stay together for a million years
4/4 Time

Girls With Guitars
By Wynonna Judd, CD: Collection

Intro: A

A   D   A   A   E   A
She turned fifteen with great expectations. Her older brother knew somethin’ was up.

A   D   A   A   E   A
He caught her going through his record collection. Lookin’ at Hendricks like a love sick pup.

E   D   A
She begged and she pleaded ‘till Dad finally listened.

E   F#m   D
He drove her in the car down to Sears Roebuck.

E   D   A
He bought her that guitar and that was the beginning.

B   E   D, A, E
Now she’s down in the cellar with the amp turned up!

A   D   A
Chorus: Girls with guitars. Daddy’s little angel.

A   E   Dadd9
Girls with guitars. What’s the world coming to?

A   D   A   A   E, A   A, D, A, A, E7, A
Girls with guitars. Mothers tend to worry about Girls with guitars.

A   D   A
Well, Saturday nights she followed her brother.

A   E   A
It was socks and stockings on the old gym floor.

A   D   A
While everybody danced to garage band covers,

A   E   A
She was checking out riffs and memorizing chords.

E   D   A   E   F#m   D
She didn’t care at all for the football heroes. She didn’t even notice the basketball stars.

E   D   A
Boys as a species were all a bunch of zeroes,

B   E   (E, G, A, E, G, Bb, A)
extcept for the ones that played that guitar.

A   D   A
Chorus: Girls with guitars. She wasn’t any debutante.

A   E   Dadd9
Girls with guitars. She didn’t go out for cheerleading.

A   D   A   A   E, A
Girls with guitars. Boys are kinda nervous ‘round Girls with guitars.
D          G          A          E          A
She went off to college, she got her degree. Her parents breathed a sigh of great relief.
D          G
Daddy's thinking law school, Mother's thinking medicine.
C          E7                  (A, D, A, A, E7, A) x2
Daughter's thinking how she's gonna break the news to them.
A          D          A
Now there's an old Chevy van just sitting in the driveway,
A          E          A
Filled to the gills with all her stuff.
A          D          A
She cut a deal with her brother to drive up the highway,
A          E          A
Figures New York City is close enough.
E          D          A
She gets the audition through a friend of a friend
E          F#m          D
Who's checking out her legs saying, "This will never work!"
E          D          A
She flips on her boogie and turns to the hand
B          E          (E, E, D, E, B, A#, A, E, G, E)
Gives a little grin and blows away the jerk.

A          D          A
Chorus: Girls with guitars. Now everybody's rockin'
A          E          Dadd9
Girls with guitars. There ought to be a song about,
A          D          A          A          E, A, A, D, A
Girls with guitars. There's just no stopping those Girls with guitars.

A          E          A          A          D, A, A, E, A
Get your money for nothin' and your guys for free.
Intro: C, C, G7, C, G7

C                      C
I wanna jump but I'm afraid I'll fall. I wanna holler but the joint's too small. 
G7
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too. 
C                      G7
I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu. 

C                      C
Call some other's baby that ain't all. I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall. 
G7
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too. 
C                      G7
I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu. 

C                      C
I wanna squeeze her but I'm way too low. I would be runnin' but my feets too slow. 
G7
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too. 
C                      G7
I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu. 


C                      C
I wanna squeeze her but I'm way too low. I would be runnin' but my feets too slow. 
G7
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too. 
C                      G7
I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu. 

C                      C
Baby comin' now I'm hurryin' home. I know she's leavin' cause I'm takin' too long. 
G7
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too. 
C                      G7
I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu. 

Inst: C, C, G7, C, G7    C, C, G7, C, G7 ...
D Dsus4 D G A7 D Dsus4 D
Refrain: Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
D Dsus4 D G A7 D Dsus4 D
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

G D G D G D G A7
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
G D G D Em A7 D Bm Em A D
Oh if I ever lose my hands, Oh well I won't have to work no more.

G D G D G D G A7
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,
G D G D Em A7 D Bm Em A D
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, Oh well I won't have to cry no more.

D Dsus4 D G A7 D Dsus4 D
Refrain: Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
D Dsus4 D G A7 D Dsus4 D
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

G D G D G D G A7
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,
G D G D Em A7 D Bm Em A D
Yes if I ever lose my legs, Oh well I won't have to walk no more.

G D G D G D G A7
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
G D G D Em A7 D Bm Em A D
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, Oh well I won't have to talk...

Instrumental: Refrain Chords

E A E A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
E A E A G
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

D Dsus4 D G A7 D Dsus4 D
Refrain: Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
D Dsus4 D G A7 D Dsus4 D
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
G A7 D G A7 D
Moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow.
Least Complicated

By Indigo Girls, CD: Swamp Ophelia

Intro: G, Gsus, G, Gsus G, Gsus, G, Gsus

G Gsus G Gsus
I sit two stories above the street. It's awful quiet here since love fell asleep
G Am7 G C D G, Gsus, G
There's life down below me though, the kids are walking home from school
G Gsus G G Gsus G
So long ago when we were taught that for whatever kind of puzzle you've got
G Am7 G C D G, Gsus, G
You just stick the right formula in, a solution for every fool.
G D C
I remember the time when I came so close to you, sent me
G Am7
skipping my class and running from school. And I
C D [n. c.]
bought you that ring cause I never was cool. What makes me think
G D Cadd9 D [n. c.] (G7, Gsus, G7, Gsus) x2
I could start clean slated? The hardest to learn was the least complicated.

G Gsus G G Gsus G
So I just sit up in the house and resist And not be seen until I cease to exist,
G Am7 G, C D G7, Gsus, G7, Gsus
A kind of conscientious objection, a kind of dodging the draft.
G Gsus G
The boy and girl are holding hands on the street
G Gsus G
And I don't want to but I think you just wait.
G Am7 G/B Cadd9 D G, Gsus
It's more than just eye-to-eye, learn the things I could never apply
G Dsus4 Cadd9
And I remember the time when I came so close with you, I let
G Am7 Cadd9
everything go it seemed the only truth. And I bought you that ring; it seemed the thing
D [n. c.] G D Cadd9
to do. What makes me think I could start clean slated? The hardest to learn
D [n. c.] G D Cadd9
was the least complicated. So what makes me think I could start clean slated?
D G
The hardest to learn Is the least complicated. Ohhhhh,
Am G Cadd9 D G
I'm just a mirror of a mirror of myself, all the things that I do.
Em Bm
And the next time I fall, I'm gonna have to recall it isn't love,
C C/B C/A G D Dsus, D [n. c.]
it's only something new.
G  Gsus  G  G  Gsus
I sit two stories above the street. It's awful quiet here since love fell asleep.
G  Am7  G  C  D  G, Gsus
There's life down below me though, the kids are walking home from school.
G  Dsus4  Cadd9
And I remember the time when I came so close with you, sent me
G  Am7
skipping my class and running from school.
Cadd9
And I bought you that ring cause I never was cool.
G  D  Cadd9
What makes me think I could start clean slatet? The hardest to learn
D  G  G  D  Cadd9
was the least complicated. So what makes me think I could start clean slatet?
D [n. c.]  G  C/G, G  C/G  G  C/G
The hardest to learn was the least complicated, least complicated,
G  C/G  G  C/G  G  C/G  G  C/G
least complicated. Na na, na, na na, na na. Na, na, na na na. ...
3/4 Time, Capo 2

More Love
By Dixie Chicks, CD: Home

Intro: (D, A, D, A, D, A, E, E) x2

\[ \text{D A D A} \]
I'm so close to you baby, but I'm so far away.

\[ \text{D A E E} \]
There's a silence between us and there's so much to say.

\[ \text{D A D A} \]
You're my strength, you're my weakness. You're my faith, you're my doubt.

\[ \text{D A E E} \]
We gotta meet in the middle to work this thing out.

\[ \text{D D E A} \]

Chorus: More love, I can hear our hearts cryin'.

\[ \text{D D E A D D C#m7 F#m} \]
More love, I know that's all we need. More love, to flow in between us,

\[ \text{C#m7 F#m F#m B7 B7} \]
To take us and hold us and lift us above.

\[ \text{D D E E D A, D, A, D, A, E, E} \]
If there's ever an answer, it's more love.

\[ \text{D A D A} \]
We're afraid to be idle. So we fill up the days.

\[ \text{D A E E} \]
We run on the treadmill, keep slavin' away

\[ \text{D A D A} \]
'Til there's no time for talkin' about trouble in mind

\[ \text{D A E E} \]
And the doors are all closed between your heart and mine.

\[ \text{D D E A} \]

Chorus: More love, I can hear our hearts cryin'.

\[ \text{D D E A D D C#m7 F#m} \]
More love, I know that's all we need. More love, to flow in between us,

\[ \text{C#m7 F#m F#m B7 B7} \]
To take us and hold us and lift us above.

\[ \text{D D E E D A, D, A, D, A, E, E} \]
If there's ever an answer, it's more love.

D     A     D     A
Just look out around us, people fightin' their wars.
D     A     E     E
They think they'll be happy when they've settled their scores.
D     A     D     A
Let's lay down our weapons that hold us apart.
D     A     E     E
Be still for just a minute, try to open our hearts.

D     D     E     A
Chorus: More love, I can hear our hearts cryin'.
D     D     E     A     D     D     C#m7     F#m
More love, I know that's all we need. More love, to flow in between us,
C#m7     F#m     F#m     B7     B7
To take us and hold us and lift us above.
D     D     E     E
If there's ever an answer,

D     A     D     A
Chorus: More love, I can hear our hearts cryin'.
D     A     E     E     D     A     D     A
More love, I know that's all we need. More love, to flow in between us,
D     A     A     B7     B7
To take us and hold us and lift us above.
D     D     E     E
If there's ever an answer,
D     A,     D,     A,     D,     A,     E,     E
it's more love.
(D     A,     D,     A,     D,     A,     E,     E) x2     A
More love.
Sleepwalker
By The Wallflowers, CD: Breach

Em    Em    D    G    C    G    D
Maybe I could be the one they adore, that could be my reputation.

Em    Em    D    G    C    G    D
It's where I'm from that lets them think I'm a whore, I'm an educated virgin,

Em    Am    D    G    D/F#    Em
Sleepwalker don't be shy. Don't open your eyes tonight.

Am    D    D
You'll be the one who defends my life...when I'm dead asleep dreaming,

C/G    G    D7    Em
Chorus: Cupid don't draw back your bow (clap, clap!!)

C/G    G    D    Em
Sam Cooke didn't know what I know.

Em    D/F#    C/G    G    C    D(11)    C    C
Never be you're valentine, the sleepwalker in me. God only knows that I tried.

Em    Em    D    G    C    G    D
Let me in, let me drown or learn how to swim. Just don't leave me at the window.

Em    Em    D    G    C    G    D
I could be the one to be your next best friend. You may need someone to hold you.

Em    Am    D    G    D/F#    Em
Sleepwalker take this knife. You may see some-one tonight.

Am    D    D
You'd be the one that saves my life, when I'm dead asleep dreaming.

Bm    B7    C    G    Bm    B7    C    G
Chorus:
I'm in your movie, and everyone looks sad. I can hear you. Your voice in the laugh track, Am    Am    C    C    D    D    Em
But you never saw my best scene, the one where I sleep, sleepwalk into your dreams.

Em    Am    D    G    D/F#    Em
Now sleepwalker, what's my line. Now it's only a matter of time until I,

Am    D    D
Learn to open up my eyes, when I'm dead asleep dreaming.

C/G    G    D7    Em
Chorus: Cupid don't draw back your bow (clap, clap!!)

C/G    G    D    Em
Sam Cooke didn't know what I know.

Em    D/F#    C/G    G    C    D(11)    C    D(11)
Never be you're valentine, the sleepwalker in me. Now the sleepwalker in me,

C    D(11)    Em
Now the sleepwalker in me, God only knows that I've tried.
Intro: D, E/D, G/D, D

D     E     G     D
Ooh I need your love babe. Guess you know it's true.
D     E     G     D
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.
Bm    G    Bm    E
Hold me, love me. Hold me, love me.
D     E     G     D
Ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

D     E     G     D
Love you every day girl, always on my mind.
D     E     G     D
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.
Bm    G    Bm    E
Hold me, love me. Hold me, love me.
D     E     G     D     A     Bm
I ain't got nothin' but love girl, Eight days a week. Eight days a week, I love you!

E     G     A
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.
D     E     G     D
Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true.
D     E     G     D
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.
Bm    G    Bm    E
Hold me, love me. Hold me, love me.
D     E     G     D     A     Bm
Ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week. Eight days a week, I love you!

E     G     A
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.
D     E     G
Love you every day girl. Always on my mind.
D     E     G     D
One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.
Bm    G    Bm    E
Hold me, love me. Hold me, love me.
D     E     G     D
I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.
G    D    G     D     D, E/D, G/D, D
Eight days a week. Eight days a week.
4/4 Time

You Won't See Me
By The Beatles, CD: Rubber Soul

Intro: D, A

A B7 D A A B7 D A
When I call you up, your line's engaged. I have had enough, so act your age!
A7 D Dm A

We have lost the time that was so hard to find,
A B7 D A
And I will lose my mind if you won't see me. (You won't see me)
D A
You won't see me. (You won't see me)

A B7 D A A B7 D A
I don't know why you should want to hide, but I can't get through, my hands are tied.
A7 D Dm A

I won't want to stay, I don't have much to say,
A B7 D A
but I can turn away, and you won't see me. (You won't see me)
D A
You won't see me. (You won't see me)

Bm Dm6 Dm6 A B7 B7 E7sus4 E7
Time after time you refuse to even listen. I wouldn't mind if I knew what I was missing.
(No I wouldn't, no I wouldn't)

A B7 D A A B7 D A
Though the days are few they're filled with tears, and since I lost you it feels like years.
A7 D Dm A

Yes, it seems so long, girl since you've been gone,
A B7 D A
and I just can't go on if you won't see me. (You won't see me)
D A
You won't see me. (You won't see me)

Bm Dm6 Dm6 A B7 B7 E7sus4 E7
Time after time you refuse to even listen. I wouldn't mind if I knew what I was missing.
(No I wouldn't no I wouldn't)

A B7 D A A B7 D A
Though the days are few they're filled with tears, and since I lost you it feels like years.
A7 D Dm A

Yes, it seems so long, girl since you've been gone,
A B7 D A
and I just can't go on if you won't see me. (You won't see me)
D A
You won't see me. (You won't see me)

A B7 D A
Ooh ooh la la la Ooh ooh la la la (repeat and fade)
4/4 Time

Superman

By Five for Fighting, CD: America Town

Intro: (C, G, Am, F) x2

C                G                Am                F                C                G                Am                F
I can’t stand to fly. I’m not that naïve. I’m just out to find The better part of me.

C                G
I’m more than a bird. I’m more than a plane,

Am                F                C                G                F, C
More than some pretty face beside a train, and it’s not easy to be me.

C                G                Am                F
Wish that I could cry. Fall upon my knees.

C                G                Am                F
Find a way to lie About a home I’ll never see.

C                G                Am                F
It may sound absurd, but don’t be naïve. Even Heroes have the right to bleed.

C                G/B
I may be disturbed, but won’t you concede

Am                F                C                G                F, C
Even Heroes have the right to dream, and it’s not easy to be me.

Am                G/B                C                Dm7                Am                D7
Up, up and away, away from me, well it’s all right.

C                D7                F                G
You can all sleep sound tonight. I’m not crazy or anything.

C                G                Am                F
I can’t stand to fly. I’m not that naïve.

C                G                Am                F
Men weren’t meant to ride With clouds between their knees.

C                G                Am                F
I’m only a man in a silly red sheet, Digging for kryptonite on this one way street.

C                G/B
Only a man in a funny red sheet

C                F                C               G                Am, F
Looking for special things inside of me, inside of me, inside of me,

C                G                Am                F                C                G
Inside of me, inside of me, I’m only a man in a funny red sheet.

Am                F                C                G
I’m only a man looking for a dream. I’m only a man in a funny red sheet,

C                C                C                Am                C, G, Am, F, C
and it’s not easy, Ooh, ooh, ooh… it’s not easy to be me.
One
By U2, CD: Achtung Baby

Intro: Am, Dsus2, Fmaj7, G6

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G6
Is it getting better? But do you feel the same?
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G6
Will it make it easier on you now? You got someone to blame.
   C Am Fmaj7 C
   Yes and, One love. One life. When it's one need in the night.
   C Am Fmaj7 C
One love. We get to share it, leaves you baby if you don't care for it.
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G6
Did I disappoint you? Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G6
You act like you never had love and you want me to go without.
   C Am Fmaj7 C
   Well it's too late tonight to drag the past out into the light.
   C Am Fmaj7
   We're one but we're not the same. We get to carry each other.
   C Am, Dsus2, Fmaj7, G6
   Carry each other. One.
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G6
Have you come here for forgiveness? Have you come to raise the dead?
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G6
Have you come here to play Jesus to the lepers in your head?
   C Am Fmaj7 C
   Did I ask too much? More than a lot? You gave me nothing now it's all I got.
   C Am Fmaj7 C
   We're one but we're not the same. Well we hurt each other then we do it again.
   C Am C Am
   You say, love is a temple. Love a higher law. Love is a temple. Love the higher law.
   C G6
   You ask me to enter but then you make me crawl.
   G6 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C
   And I can't be holding on to what you got when all you got is hurt.
   Am Fmaj7 C
   One love. One blood. One life. You got to do what you should.
   C Am Fmaj7 C
   One life with each other. Sisters. Brothers.
   C Am Fmaj7
One life but we're not the same. We get to carry each other.
   C C Am Fmaj7 C (C, Am Fmaj7, C) x4
   Carry each other. One. One.
Intro: (Am7, D) x2

Am7  D6
Stayed in bed all morning just to pass the time
Am7  D6
There's something wrong here there can be no denying
Am7  Gm7  Fmaj7
One of us is changing or maybe we've just stopped trying

Bbmaj7  Fmaj7  Bbmaj7  Fmaj7
Chorus: And it's too late, baby, now it's too late. Though we really did try to make it,
Bbmaj7  Fmaj7  Dm7  E7, Em7, Am7, D, Am7, D
Something inside has died and I can't hide and I just can't fake it. Oh no, no, no, no

Am7  D6
It used to be so easy living here with you.
Am7  D6
You were light and breezy and I knew just what to do.
Am7  Gm7  Fmaj7
Now you look so unhappy and I feel like a fool.

Bbmaj7  Fmaj7  Bbmaj7  Fmaj7
Chorus: And it's too late, baby, now it's too late. Though we really did try to make it,
Bbmaj7  Fmaj7  Dm7  Gsus2  G
Something inside has died and I can't hide and I just can't fake it. Oh no, no

Inst: Cmaj7, Fmaj7, Bb, Am7, Gm7, Fmaj7, Dm7, E7, (Am7, D) x8  (Am7, D6) x2

Am7  D6
There'll be good times again for me and you
Am7  D6
But we just can't stay together don't you feel it too?
Am7  Gm7  Fmaj7
Still I'm glad for what we had, and how I once loved you.

Bbmaj7  Fmaj7  Bbmaj7  Fmaj7
Chorus: And it's too late, baby, now it's too late. Though we really did try to make it,
Bbmaj7  Fmaj7  Dm7  Gsus2  G
Something inside has died and I can't hide and I just can't fake it.

Inst: Cmaj7, Fmaj7, Bb, Am7, Gm7, Fmaj7, Dm7

E7sus, G7  Cmaj7  Fmaj7  Cmaj7  Fmaj7  Cmaj7
It's too late, baby. It's too late now, darlin'. It's too late.
America The Beautiful
Words by Katherine Lee Bates, Music by Samuel A. Ward

G    D    D7    G
O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain, for
G    D    D    A7    D7
purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain! America! America!
G    D7    D7    G
God shed His grace on thee, And
C    G    Am7    D    G
crown thy good with brother hood from sea to shining sea!

G    D    D7    G
O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impassioned stress
G    D    D    A7    D7
thorouigh fare for freedom beat across the wilderness! America! America!
G    D7    D7    G
God mend thy every flaw, Con-
C    G    Am7    D    G
firm thy soul in self control, Thy lib-er-ty in law!

G    D    D7    G
O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife, Who
G    D    D    A7    D7
more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life! America! America!
G    D7    D7    G
May God thy gold refine, Till
C    G    Am7    D    G
all success be nobleness, and e-very grace divine!

G    D    D7    G
O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years Thine
G    D    D    A7    D7
alabaster cities gleam, un-dimmed by human tears! America! America!
G    D7    D7    G
God shed His grace on thee, And
C    G    Am7    D    G
crown thy good with brother hood from sea to shining sea!
4/4 Time

This Land is Your Land

A D D A

Chorus: This land is your land, this land is my land,
A E7 E7 A
From California to the New York Island,
A D D A
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters;
A E7 E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

A D D A
As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
A E7 E7 A
I looked above me, there in the skyway,
A D D A
I saw below me, the Golden Valley;
A E7 E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus:

A D D A
I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
A E7 E7 A
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
A D D A
And all around me this voice kept saying,
A E7 E7 A
"This land was made for you and me."

Chorus:

A D D A
As the Sun was shining, and I was strolling
A E7 E7 A
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
A D D A
I could feel inside me and see all around me,
A E7 E7 A
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus:
4/4 Time (Capo 2)  Wide Open Spaces
By The Dixie Chicks, CD: Wide Open Spaces

Intro: (D, Em) x4  D, Em  D, Em  G, Em, D

D     Em     D     Em
Who doesn't know what I'm talking about?
D     Em     D     D
Who's never left home who's never struck out
     G     D     G     A
To find a dream and a life of their own, a place in the clouds, a foundation of stone?

D     Em     D     D     Em     D
Many precede and many will follow.  A young girl's dream no longer hollow.
     G     D     D
It takes the shape of a place out West,
     G     A
But what it holds for her, she hasn't yet guessed.

D   Em   G   A   D   Em   G   A
Chorus: She needs wide open spaces, Room to make her big mistakes.
     D   Em   G   A   D, Em, G, A
She needs new faces.  She knows the high stakes.

D     Em     D     D     Em     D
She traveled this road as a child.  Wide-eyed and grinning she never tired.
     G     D
But now she won't be coming back with the rest.
     G     A
If these are life's lessons, she'll take this test.

D   Em   G   A   (D, Em, D, D) x3   G, Em, D
Chorus: ...  She knows the highest stakes.

D     Em     D
As her folks drive away her dad yells, "Check the oil!"
D     Em     D
Mom stares out the window and says, "I'm leaving my girl."
     G     D, D
She says, "It didn't seem like that long ago
     G     A
When she stood there and let her own folks know."

D   Em   G   A   ...D
Chorus: ...  She knows the highest stakes.  ... (ad lib)
4/4 Time

Wide Open Spaces

By The Dixie Chicks, CD: Wide Open Spaces

Intro: (E, A/C#) x4  E, F#m7  E, F#m7  A/B, F#m7, E

E  F#m7  E  F#m7
Who doesn't know what I'm talking about?
E  F#m7  E  E
Who's never left home who's never struck out
A  E  A  B
To find a dream and a life of their own, a place in the clouds, a foundation of stone?

E  F#m7  E  E  F#m7  E
Many precede and many will follow. A young girl's dream no longer hollow.
A  E  E
It takes the shape of a place out West,
A  B
But what it holds for her, she hasn't yet guessed.

E  F#m7  A  B  E  F#m7  A  B
Chorus: She needs wide open spaces, Room to make her big mistakes.
E  F#m7  A  B  E, F#m7, A, B
She needs new faces. She knows the high stakes.

E  F#m7  E  E  F#m7  E
She traveled this road as a child. Wide-eyed and grinning she never tired.
A  E
But now she won't be coming back with the rest.
A  B
If these are life's lessons, she'll take this test.

E  F#m7  A  B  (E, F#m7, E, E) x3  A/B, F#m7, E
Chorus: ... She knows the highest stakes.

E  F#m7  E
As her folks drive away her dad yells, "Check the oil!"
E  F#m7  E
Mom stares out the window and says, "I'm leaving my girl."
A  E, E
She says, "It didn't seem like that long ago
A  B
When she stood there and let her own folks know."

E  F#m7  A  B  ...E
Chorus: ... She knows the highest stakes.  ... (ad lib)
Intro: C

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

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

C         G         F         G         C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long.
C         G         F         G         C
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,
Em       Am7       F        G
Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snow,
C         G         F         G         C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose.
N. C. Fadd9 G C Cadd9
I made a promise to myself; locked it way deep down inside.
C F Fadd9 G C Cadd9
Told my heart we'd wait it out; swore we'd never compromise.
C F G C
Oh I'd rather be alone like I am tonight
C F Fadd9 G C Cadd9
Than settle for a kind of love that fades before the morning light.

C N.C. F Fadd9 G C Cadd9
Silence stared me in the face, and I finally heard its voice.
C F G C/G
It seemed to softly say that in love, you have a choice.
C/G F G C
Today I got the answer, and there's a world of truth behind it.
C F Fadd9 G C C
Love is out there waiting somewhere; you just have to go and find it.

Eb G C C Eb G C
Chorus: I believe in love. I believe in love.
C F G C F
Love that's real, love that's strong, love that lives on and on.
Abmaj9 Bb C
Yes, I believe in love.


Eb G C C Eb G C
Chorus: I believe in love. I believe in love.
C Fadd9 G C F
Love that's real, love that's strong, love that lives on and on.
Abmaj9 Bb F F Ab Bb C Eb, G, C
Yes, I believe in love. Yes, I believe in love.
4/4 Time  Capo 3  Once In A Very Blue Moon

By Nanci Griffith, CD: One Fair Summer Evening

Intro: D, A, G  D, A, G

D  A  G  G
I found your letter in my mailbox today.
D  A  G  G
You were just checking if I was okay.
D  A  G  G
And if I miss you, well you know what they say,

G  A  D  Bm  G  A  D  D
Chorus: Just once in a very blue moon, Just once in a very blue moon,
G  A  F#7  Bm  G  A  Dsus  D
Just once in a very blue moon, and I feel one coming on soon.

D  A  G  G
No need to tell me you'd like to be friends,
D  A  G  G
help me get back on my feet again.
D  A  G  G
If I miss you, well it's just now and then.

G  A  D  Bm  G  A  D  D
Chorus: Just once in a very blue moon, Just once in a very blue moon,
G  A  F#7  Bm  G  A  Dsus  D
Just once in a very blue moon, and I feel one coming on soon.

D  A  Bm  G  A  D  D
There's a blue moon shining when I am reminded of all we've been through.
D  A  Bm  G  D  G  A  A
Such a blue moon shining. Does it ever shine down on you?

D  A  G  G
You act as if it doesn't hurt you at all
D  A  G  G
Like I'm the only one who's getting up from a fall.
D  A  G  G
Don't you remember? Can't you recall?

G  A  D  Bm  G  A  D  D
Chorus: Just once in a very blue moon, Just once in a very blue moon,
G  A  F#7  Bm  G  A  Dsus  D
Just once in a very blue moon, and I feel one comin' on soon.

G  A  D  D
Just once in a very blue moon.
4/4 Time

The Guitar Man
By Bread, CD: The Best of Bread

Intro: G, C, D, D2, D, G, C, D, D2, D, G, C, D, D2, D, Gsus, D

G Cmaj7 D D, Dsus, D, D2, D
Who draws the crowd? Who plays so loud? Baby it's the guitar man.
G Cmaj7 D D, Dsus, D, D2, D
Who's going to steal the show? You know baby it's the guitar man.
Em Em C C
He can make you love. He can make you cry.
Em Em A A
He will bring you down and he'll get you high.
Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Bm7 Bm7 Am7 Am7 D, D, Dsus, D2, D
Something keeps him going miles and miles a day to find another place to play.
G Cmaj7 D D, Dsus, D, D2, D
Night after night, who treats you right? Baby it's the guitar man.
G Cmaj7 D D, Dsus, D, D2, D
Who's on the radio? You go to listen to the guitar man.
Em Em C C
When he comes to town and you see his face.
Em Em A A
And you think you might like to take his place.
Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Bm7 Bm7 Am7 Am7 D
Something keeps him drifting miles and miles away, searching for the songs to play.
Am AmMaj7 Am7 D, Dsus, D
You listen to the music and you like to sing along.
G G/F# Em Em
You want to get the meaning out of each and every song.
Am AmMaj7 Am7 D E, Esus, E
And you find yourself a message and some words to call your own and take them home.

Inst: Cmaj7, G, C, D, D G, C, D, D

Em Em C C
He can make you love. He can get you high.
Em Em A A
He will bring you down and he'll make (make) you cry.

Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Bm7 Bm7 Am7 Am7 D
Something keeps him moving, but no one seems to know what it is that makes him go.
Am AmMaj7 Am7 D, Dsus, D
Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim.
G G/F# Em Em
The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin.
Am AmMaj7 Am7 D E, Esus, E
But he never seems to notice he's just got to find another place to play.

(Cmaj7, E, Esus, E) x5
4/4 Time

I'll Stand By You

By The Pretenders, CD: Last of the Independents

Intro: D, Bm, A, G

D F#m G
Oh, why look so sad? Tears are in your eyes.
D A D Bm F#m
Come on and come to me now. Don't be ashamed to cry.
G Bm A
Let me see you through cause I've seen the darkside too.

F#m Bm F#m Bm
Bridge: When the night falls on you, you don't know what to do.
G A7 A
Nothing you confess can make me love you less.

D Bm Am7 D F, G
Chorus: I'll stand by you, I'll stand by you. Won't let nobody hurt you. I'll stand by you.

C Em F
So if you're mad get mad. Don't hold it all inside.
C G C Am Em
Come on and talk to me now. Hey what you got to hide?
F Am G
I get angry too. Well I'm alive like you.

Em Am Em Am
Bridge: When you're standing at the crossroads, Don't know which path to choose, F F/G
Let me come along cause even if you're wrong.

D Bm Am7 D
Chorus: I'll stand by you, I'll stand by you. Won't let nobody hurt you. I'll stand by you.
Bm Am7 D
Baby, into your darkest hour and I'll never desert you. I'll stand by you.

Inst: Bm, G, G/F#, Em Bm, A, Asus,

F#m Bm F#m Bm
Bridge: And when, when the night falls on you baby,
G A
You're feeling all alone, you won't be on your own.

D Bm Am7 D
Chorus: I'll stand by you, I'll stand by you. Won't let nobody hurt you. I'll stand by you.
Bm Am7 D
Baby, into your darkest hour and I'll never desert you. I'll stand by you.
Bm Am7 D (Bm, Am7, D) x3...
I'll stand by you. Won't let nobody hurt you. (I'll stand by you.) …
Intro: D, D, D, D

D   D   A   A   A   A   D   D
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh. Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.

D   D   D   A   A   A   A   D   D
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

D   D   D   A   A   A   D   D
Thibo-deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'. Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

D   D   D   A   A
Well, dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh

A   A   A   D   D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

D   D   A   A
Chorus: Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo

A   A   D   D
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio.

D   D   D   A   A
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

A   A   A   A   D   D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.


D   D   A   A   A   A   A   D   D
I settle down far from town, I get me a pirogue, and I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.

D   D   D   A   A   A   A   A   D   D
Swap my mom to buy Yvonne what she need-o, son of a gun well have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:


D   D   A   A   A   A   D   D
Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo, for tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio.

D   D   D   A   A   A   D   D
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. Jambalaya...

D   D   A   A   A   A   D   D
...laya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo, for tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio.

D   D   D   A   A   A   A   D
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

D   A   A   D   D
(Yes, we will) Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
4/4 Time

Shame on You

By Indigo Girls, CD: Shaming of the Sun

Intro: A, A, D5, E  A, A, D5, E

A A D5 E
My friends they wash the windows and they shine in the sun.

A A D5 E
They tell me wake up early in the morning sometime, see what beautiful job we done.

A A D5 E
I say let's put on some tunes, sing along and do little all day,

A A D5 E  A A D5 E
go down to the riverside, take off our shoes and wash these sins away.

A A D5 E  A A D5 E
The river said, la la la said shame on you. The river said, la la la said shame on you.

A A D5 E
I go down to Chiano City Park cause it makes me feel so fine.

A A D5 E
When the weeds go down you can see up close in the dead of the winter time.

A A D5 E
But when the summer comes everything's in bloom and you wouldn't know it's there.

A A D5 E
And the white folks like to pretend it's not but their music's in the air.

A A D5 E
You can hear them singing, la la la they said, shame on you.

A A D5 E
You can feel them dancing, la la la they said, shame on you.

A A D5 E
My friend Tanner says you know me and Jesus, we're of the same heart.

A A D5 E
The only thing that keeps us distant is that I keep fuckin' up.

A A D5 E
I said come on down to Chiano City Park and wash your blues away.

A A D5 E
Beautiful ladies walk right on by. You know I never know what to say to them

A A D5 E
And they'll be singing ooh la la la la la la shame on you.

A A D5 E  A
They'll be dancing la la la they said, shame on you, shame on you.

A A D5 E
Lets go road block trippin in the middle of the night up in Gainesville town.
A A D5 E
There'll be blue lights flashin down the long dirt road when they ask me to step out.
A A D5 E
They say, we be looking for illegal immigrants, can we check your car?
A A D5 E
I say you know it's funny. I think we were on the same boat back in sixteen ninty-four.
A A D5 E A A D5 E
I said ooh la la shame on you. They'll be dancing, la la la I said, shame on you.
A A D5 E A A
I said, ooh la la la la la Shame on you (shame on you) ooh la la la la la
D5 E A A D5 E
Shame on you (shame on you) I said, I said la la la Shame on you.
A A D5 E A
I'll be Dancing. We'll be singing.
la la la I said, Shame on you (shame on you.)

(A) x 14
(I'll go road block tripping in the middle of the night up in Gainesville town.

Blue lights flashing down a long dirt road.)
Don't Stop
Fleetwood Mac, CD: The Dance

Intro: (E, A/E) E, A/E E, A/E E, A/E) x2

E D A E D A
If you wake up and don't want to smile; if it takes just a little while,
E D A B B
Open your eyes and look at the day. You'll see things in a different way.

E D/E A E D/E A
Chorus: Don't stop thinking about tomorrow. Don't stop. It'll soon be here.
E D/E A B B
It'll be better than before. Yesterday's gone. Yesterday's gone.

Inst: E, D, A E, D, A

E D A E D A
Why not think about times to come, and not about the things that you've done.
E D A B B
If your life was bad to you, just think what tomorrow will do.

E D/E A E D/E A
Chorus: Don't stop thinking about tomorrow. Don't stop. It'll soon be here.
E D/E A B B
It'll be better than before. Yesterday's gone. Yesterday's gone.

Inst: B, B, (E, D, A) x3 B, B, B, B

E D A E D A
All I want is to see you smile, if it takes just a little while.
E D A B B
I know you don't believe that it's true. I never meant any harm to you.

E D/E A E D/E A
Chorus: Don't stop thinking about tomorrow. Don't stop. It'll soon be here.
E D/E A B B
It'll be better than before. Yesterday's gone. Yesterday's gone.
E D/E A E D/E A
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow. Don't stop. It'll soon be here.
E D/E A B B
It'll be better than before. Yesterday's gone. Yesterday's gone.
E D, A E D, A E
Ooh, don't you look back. ...
4/4 Time

Dreams

By Fleetwood Mac, CD: The Dance


Now there you go again, You say you want your freedom.

Who am I to keep you down now?

It's only right that you should play it the way that you feel it.

But listen carefully to the sound of your loneliness,

like a heartbeat drives you mad in the stillness of remembering what you had,

And what you lost. Ooh say what you had. And you know what you lost.

G Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7 G6

Chorus: (Oh) thunder only happens when it's raining.

Players only love you when they're playing.

They say, women, they will come and they will go

(But) When the rain washes you clean you'll know. You'll know.

Inst: G, G, F, Am, G, G, F

Here I go again, I see the crystal vision. I keep my visions to myself, yea.

It's only me who wants to wrap around your dreams and,

Have you any dreams you'd like to sell?

Loneliness like a heartbeat drives you mad

In the stillness of remembering what you had

And what you lost. Who says what you had. You know what you lost.

G6 Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7(addB)

Chorus: (x2) ... You will know. Oh, oh, oh you'll know, yea.
4/4 Time

Five O'Clock World

By Hal Ketchum

Intro: E, Bm : E, Bm : E, Bm : E, Bm

E Bm : E Bm : E Bm : E Bm

Up every morning just to keep a job. I gotta fight my way through the hustlin' mob.

E Bm : E Bm : E Bm : E Bm

Sounds of the city poundin' in my brain while another day goes down the drain.

A D A D

Chorus: But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

A D A D

No one owns a piece of my time.

A D A D

And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes

A B

Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah

E Bm : E Bm : E, Bm, E, Bm

Yodel-la-dee-ee-ooh-we-ee-ee-oh

E Bm : E Bm : E Bm : E Bm

Tradin' my time for the pay I get. Livin' on money that I ain't made yet.

E Bm : E Bm : E Bm : E Bm

Gotta keep goin', gotta make my way, But I live for the end of the day.

A D A D

Chorus: But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

A D A D

No one owns a piece of my time.

A D A D

And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know

A A B (E Bm E Bm E, Bm, E, Bm) x 2

To ease my troubled mind, Yodel-la-dee-ee-ooh-we-ee-ee-oh

E Bm : E Bm : E Bm : E Bm

In the shelter of her arms everythings OK. She talks and the world goes slippin' away,

E Bm : E Bm : E Bm : E Bm

I know the reason I can still go when every other reason is gone.

A D A D A D A D

Chorus: Cause in my five o'clock world she waits for me. Nothing else matters at all,

A D A D A B

'Cause every time my baby smiles at me, I know that it's all worthwhile.

(E Bm E Bm E, Bm, E, Bm) x 4

Yodel-la-dee-ee-ooh-we-ee-ee-oh
Intro: (C, F, C, G) x2

C    F    C    G    C    F    C    G
Can you feel the song rising up? Can you hear the language of love?

Am   F    C    G   Am   F    C    G
Can we walk together, the winding road up to the rising sun? Oh-oh-oh,

C    F    C    G    C    F    C    G
Was a time when we could only see waves of grain from sea to shining sea.

Am   F    C    G   Am   F    C    G
Now the world is smaller but our dreams are larger than they used to be, (Woh-oh-woh)

Am   F    C    G   Am   F
Chorus: Come on and stand, come on now stand. Come on and stand,

C    G    Am    F
Plant your sword in the sand. In this age of unreason,

there’s a time and a season for love... Stand. You know you can.

C    F    C    G    C    F    C    G
Like a pilgrim traveling in disguise, I searched for God, I found it in your eyes.

Am   F    C    G   Am   F    C    G
Now I know there is a place where sweet compassion never dies. Oh-oh-oh,

C    F    C    G    C    F    C    G
It’s between the darkness and the light and the deepest stillness of the night.

Am   F    C    G   Am   F    C    G
There’s a fire that burns where hearts will find their wings and take to flight. Woh-oh-woh

Am   F    C    G   Am   F
Chorus: Come on and stand, come on now stand. Come on and stand,

C    G    Am    F
Plant your sword in the sand. In this age of unreason,

there’s a time and a season for love... Stand. If you feel love, stand.

C    F    C    G
Allah, Buddha, Yahwey, Jesus, Brahma; People get ready there’s a train that’s coming.

C    F    C    G
Many different legends, just one story. All aboard the train that’s bound for glory.

Am   F    C    G
Allah, Buddha, Yahwey, Jesus, Brahma; People get ready there’s a train that’s coming.

Am   F    C    G
Many different legends, just one story. All aboard the train that’s bound for glory.

( Am   F )
( Allah, Buddha, Yahwey, Jesus, Brahma; )
( Sta - - - - - - - nd. Come on and )
( C    G ) (People get ready there’s a train that’s coming. ) x3
(Sta - - - - - - - -nd. Come on and )
( Am   F    C    G )
(Many different legends, just one story. All aboard the train that’s bound for glory. )
(Sta - - - - - - nd. Plant your sword in the sa - - - - - - nd. )
4/4 Time, Capo 5

**Stand**
The Kennedys, CD: Stand

**Intro:** (G, C, G, D) x2

G C G D G C G D

Can you feel the song rising up? Can you hear the language of love?

Em C G D Em C G D

Can we walk together, the winding road up to the rising sun? Oh-oh-oh,

G C G D G C G D

Was a time when we could only see waves of grain from sea to shining sea.

Em C G D Em C G D

Now the world is smaller but our dreams are larger than they used to be, (Woh-oh-woh)

Em C G D Em C

Chorus: Come on and stand, come on now stand. Come on and stand,

G D Em C

Plant your sword in the sand. In this age of unreason,

Em C D D G, C, G, D G C, G, D

there’s a time and a season for love... Stand. You know you can.

G C G D G C G D

Like a pilgrim traveling in disguise, I searched for God, I found it in your eyes.

Em C G D Em C G D

Now I know there is a place where sweet compassion never dies. Oh-oh-oh,

G C G D G C G D

It’s between the darkness and the light and the deepest stillness of the night.

Em C G D Em C G D

There’s a fire that burns where hearts will find their wings and take to flight., Woh-oh-woh

Em C G D Em C

Chorus: Come on and stand, come on now stand. Come on and stand,

G D Em C

Plant your sword in the sand. In this age of unreason,

Em C D D G, C, G, D G C, G, D

there’s a time and a season for love... Stand. If you feel love, stand.

G C G D

Allah, Buddha, Yahwey, Jesus, Braham; People get ready there’s a train that’s coming.

G C G D

Many different legends, just one story. All aboard the train that’s bound for glory.

Em C G D

Allah, Buddha, Yahwey, Jesus, Braham; People get ready there’s a train that’s coming.

Em C G D

Many different legends, just one story. All aboard the train that’s bound for glory.

(Em C)

(Allah, Buddha, Yahwey, Jesus, Braham;)

(Sta - - - - - - - - - - nd. Come on and)

(G D)

(Many different legends, just one story. All aboard the train that’s bound for glory.)

(Sta - - - - - - - - nd. Plant your sword in the sa - - - - - - - - nd.)
4/4 Time

Two of Us

The Beatles, CD: Let It Be

Intro: G

G                     G                  G        C      C/B    Am7
Two of us riding nowhere spending someone's hard earned pay.
G                     G                  G        C      C/B    Am7    G
You and me Sunday driving, not arriving on our way back home.
D                     C      G      D        C      G      C
   We're on our way home.   We're on our way home.   We're going home.

Inst. G

G                     G                  G        C      C/B    Am7
Two of us sending postcards, writing letters on my wall.
G                     G                  G        C      C/B    Am7    G
You and me burning matches, lifting latches on our way back home.
D                     C      G      D        C      G      C    G
   We're on our way home.   We're on our way home.   We're going home.

Bb       Dm       Gm7      Am          Am      Am    D7
You and I have memories longer than the road that stretches out ahead.

G                     G                  G        C      C/B    Am7
Two of us wearing raincoats standing solo in the sun.
G                     G                  G        C      C/B    Am7    G
You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere on our way back home.
D                     C      G      D        C      G      C    G
   We're on our way home.   We're on our way home.   We're going home.
Bb       Dm       Gm7      Am          Am      Am    D7
You and I have memories longer than the road that stretches out ahead.

G                     G                  G        C      C/B    Am7
Two of us wearing raincoats standing solo in the sun.
G                     G                  G        C      C/B    Am7    G
You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere on our way back home.
D                     C      G      D        C      G      C    G
   We're on our way home.   We're on our way home.   We're going home.

G
We're going home.

Inst: G

Better believe it, goodbye.
4/4 Time (Capo 5)

Makin' Pies

By Patty Griffin, CD: 1000 Kisses

Intro: (Em, Em[add9], Em) Em, C, Em (Em, Em[add9], Em) Em, C, Em

Em    Em    C    C
It's not far. I can walk down the block to TableTalk.

G    G    D, Dsus2, D, Dsus2

Em    Em    C    C
Close my eyes, make the pies all day.

G    G    D    Dsus2, D

I used to mind, now I don't care, cause I'm gray.

Cmaj7    G    Cmaj7    G
Did I show you this picture of my nephew taken at his big birthday surprise

Cmaj7    G    D    G
At my sister's house last Sunday? This is Monday and I'm making pies.

Am    Am    C    C, G, G, D, Dsus2, C, C
I'm making pies. Making pies.

Em    Em    C    C
Thursday nights I go and type down at the church with Father Mike.

G    G    D    D, Dsus2, D, Dsus2

It gets me out and he ain't hard to like at all.

Em    Em    C    C
Jesus stares at me in my chair with his big blue eyes and his honey brown hair

G    G    D, Dsus2, D

And he's looking at me from way up there on the wall.

Cmaj7    G    Cmaj7    G
Did I show you this picture of my sweetheart taken of us before the war?

Cmaj7    G    D    G
Of the Greek and his Italian girl? One Sunday at the shore,

Cmaj7    G    D    C
We tied our ribbons to the fire escape. They were taken by the birds

C    G    D    Dsus2    C
who flew home to the country as the bombs rained on the world.

Em    Em    C    C
5am Here I am walking the block to TableTalk.

G    G    D    Dsus2, D

You could cry or die or just make pies all day.

Am Am    C    C    Am Am    C    C
I'm making pies, Making pies, I'm making pies, Making pies.

Inst: G, D, C, C, G, D, C, Am, C, Em11, Em
4/4 Time (Capo 4) Something Worth Leaving Behind

By Lee Ann Womack, CD: Something Worth Leaving Behind

Intro: (Em, G, Cadd9, Cadd9) x2

G B7 Em C
Hey Mona Lisa who was Leonardo?
G D Am Bm, C
Was he Andy Warhol? Were you Marilyn Monroe?
G B7 Em C
Hey Mozart what kind of name is Amadeus?
G D Am Bm, C
It's kind of like Elvis, you gotta die to be famous.

D B Em Cadd9 C C D Dsus2, D
I may not go down in history. I just want someone to remember me.

Em G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
I'll probably never hold the brush that paints a masterpiece.

Em G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
I'll probably never find a pen that writes a symphony.

Em G Cmaj7 G/B
But if I will love then I will find that I have touched another life.

Em/A Am7 Am Bm C D (Em, G, Cadd9, Cadd9) x2
And that's something, something worth leaving behind.

G B7 Em C
Hey Midas they say you have the magic touch.

G D Am Bm C
But even all that shiny stuff someday's gonna turn to dust.

G B7 Em C
Hey Jesus it must have been some Sunday morning

G D Am, Bm, C
In a blaze of glory we're still tellin' your story.

D B Em Em C D Dsus2, D
I may not go down in history. I just want someone to remember me.

Em G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
I'll probably never dream a dream then watch it turn to gold.

Em G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
I know I'll never lose my life to save another's soul.

Em G Cmaj7 G/B
But if I will love then I will find that I have touched another life

Em/A Am7 Am Bm C D (Em, G, Cadd9, Cadd9) x3
And that's something, something worth leaving behind

F, Em G B7 Em C
Hey baby see the future that we're building.

G D Am Bm C
Our love lives on in the lives of our child -- ren.

Am/E Am Bm C D (Em, G, C, C) x4
And that's something, something worth leaving behind.
4/4 Time (Capo 1)  
I'll Think Of A Reason Later
By Lee Ann Womack, CD: Some Things I Know

Intro: (D, G, A, A) x2

D          G          A          A
I heard he was gonna marry some girl from Denver.
D          G          A          A, Bbdim7
Then my sister came over, had the Sunday paper with her.
Bm          G          A          D
There was the girl on the social page, lookin' in love and all engaged.
G          G          Asus          A
We decided she don't take a very good picture.

G          A          D          G
Chorus: It may be my family's rednecked nature rubbin' off,
A          D
bringin' out unlady-like behavior.
G          A          D          G          A
It sure ain't Christian to judge a stranger, but I don't like her.
G          A          D          G          A
She may be an angel who spends all winter bringin' the homeless blankets and dinner.
G          A          D          G
A regular Nobel Peace Prize winner, but I really hate her.
A5 (D, G, A, A)
I'll think of a reason later.

D          G          A          A
I drew horns and blacked out a tooth with a marker.
D          G          A          A, Bbdim7
Childish, yes, but she made such a thin little target
Bm          G          A          D
I couldn't be happier on my own but I've got the slightest of a jealous bone
G          G          Asus          A
Seein' her with him tends to enlarge it.

Chorus: ... (G, A, D) x3  G, Asus, A

G          A          D          G          A          D
Inside her head may lay all the answers to curin' diseases from baldness to cancer,
G          A          D
The salt of the earth and a real good dancer,
G          A          G          D          A          G          A          (D, G, A, A) x8
But I really hate her. I'll think of a reason later.

Spoken: Well, it was just one tooth. Did I mention I don't particularly care for her?
She makes me sick.
4/4 Time

Truth No.2
By Dixie Chicks, CD: Home

Intro: (G, G, G, G, C, C, C, C) x2

G       G       G       G       C       C       C
You don't like the sound of the truth coming from my mouth.
G       G       G       G       C       C       C
You say that I lack the proof; well baby that might be so.
G       G       G       G       C       C       C
I might get to the end of my life, find out everyone was lying.
G       G       G       G       C       C       C
I don't think I'm afraid anymore, say that I would rather die trying.

F       F       C       C

Chorus: Woah, Swing me way down south.
G       G       C       C
Sing me something brave from your mouth. And I'll
F       F       C       C
bring you pearls of water on my hips, and the
G       G       F       F       C       C       C       C       C
love in my lips, all the love from my lips.

G       G       G       G       C       C       C       C
This time when he swung a bat and I found myself laying flat I wondered:
G       G       G       G       C       C       C       C
What a way to spend a dime, what a way to use the time, ain't it baby?
G       G       G       G       C       C       C       C
I looked at my reflection in the window walking past, and I saw a stranger.
G       G       G       G       C       C
Just so scared all the time, it makes me one more reason why's the world so dangerous?

Chorus:


G       G       G       G       C       C       C
You don't like the sound of the truth coming from my mouth.
G       G       G       G       C       C       C
You say that I lack the proof; well baby that might be so.
G       G       G       G       C       C       C
Tell me what's wrong with having a little faith in what you're feeling in your heart?
G       G       G       G       C       C       C
Why must we be so afraid and always so far apart?

Chorus:
Intro: (Em, Em, D, Em) x2  (Em, C, D, G) x3  Em, Em D, Em

Em C D G
I wanna live. I wanna give. Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold. Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give Em Em G G C C C/C, C/B, C/A, G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold, and I'm gettin' old. Em Em G G
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold C C C/C, C/B, C/A, G (Em, C, D, G) x3  Em, Em D, Em
And I'm gettin' old.

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood. I've been to Redwood. Em C D G
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold. Em C D G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line. Em Em G G C C C/C, C/B, C/A, G
That keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold, and I'm gettin' old. Em Em G G
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold, C C C/C, C/B, C/A, G (Em, C, D, G) x3
and I'm gettin' old.

Em Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold. Em Em D Em
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old. Em Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold. Em Em G G C C C/C, C/B, C/A, G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold. Huh, huh, Mm
Intro: (D, Dmaj7, D7, Dmaj7) x2

D Dmaj7    D7 Dmaj7
Kiss me out of the bearded barley. Nightly, beside the green, green grass.
D Dmaj7
Swing, swing, (swing, swing) swing the spinning step.
D7 Gmaj7
You wear those shoes and I will wear that dress.

Em A D Bm7
Chorus: Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight.
Em A D D7 Em A
Lead me out on the moonlit floor. Lift your open hand.
D D/C# Bm7 Bm7/A
Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance, silver moon's
D/G A-Asus4-A D, Dmaj7, D7, Dmaj7
sparkling. So kiss me.

D Dmaj7
Kiss me (kiss me) down by the broken tree house.
D7 Dmaj7
Swing me (swing me) upon its hanging tire.
D Dmaj7
Bring, bring (bring, bring) bring your flowered hat.
D7 Gmaj7
We'll take the trail marked on your father's map.

Chorus: ... D, Dmaj7, D7, Dmaj7, Em, A, D, Bm7, Em, A, D, D7

Chorus: ... (D, Dmaj7, D7, Dmaj7
So Kiss me.) x4 D
4/4 Time

After the Gold Rush

By Emmy Lou, Linda, and Dolly; CD: Trio II

Intro: (Dsus2, D, G) x2

D  G
Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming,
D  G
Saying something about a queen.
D  A
There where peasants singing and drummers drumming
G  A
And the archer split the tree.
Bm  C  G  C  C/C, C/D, C/E, C/G
There was a fanfare blowing to the sun there was floating on the breeze.
D  A  Cadd9  G
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the Twentieth Century.
D  A  Cadd9  G
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the Twentieth Century.

D  G  D  G
I was lying in a burned out basement with a full moon in my eye.
D  A  G  A
I was hoping for replacement when the sun burst through the sky.
Bm  C  G  C, C
There was a band playing in my head and I felt like I could cry.
D  A  Cadd9  G
I was thinking about what a friend had said. I was hoping it was a lie.
D  A  Cadd9  G
Thinking about what friend had said. I was hoping it was a lie.

Inst: Dsus2, D, G, Dsus2, D, G, D, A, Cadd9, G, D, A, Cadd9, G

D  G  D  G
I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying in the yellow haze of the sun.
D  A  G  A
There were children crying and colors flying all around the chosen one.
Bm  C  G  C  C/C, C/D, C/E, C/G
All in a dream, all in a dream, the loading had begun,
D  A  Cadd9  G
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun.
D  A  Cadd9
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home.
4/4 Time

Tampico Trauma

By: Jimmy Buffett, CD: Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes

Intro: (C/A, B/A, Bb/A, A, A) x4

C/A B/A Bb/A A A C/A B/A Bb/A A, A
I must look a mess I must admit, but I have been travelling quite a bit
D D A A D D E E

South of the Border where the law and order is kept by Federales who just grin
C/A B/A Bb/A A A
And they just want to be your friend.
C/A B/A Bb/A A A
They'll tell you they just want to be your friend.
C/A B/A Bb/A A A C/A B/A Bb/A A, A
I left for Tampico last July. I jumped off that boat I almost died.
D D A A D D E E

There to greet us were pretty senoritas. I swore that I would not go home then
C/A B/A Bb/A A A
All those lovely ladies were my friends. (Uhm hum!)
C/A B/A Bb/A A A
Woh, those sweet chiquitas they don't pretend.

Inst: (C/A, B/A, Bb/A, A, A) x2 D, D, A, A, D, D, E, E (C/A, B/A, Bb/A, A, A) x4

C/A B/A Bb/A A A C/A B/A Bb/A A, A
That is all I really want to say. I was thrown out of the country yesterday.
D D A A

(See I was) drinkin' double, causin' lots of trouble
D D E E

When the man looked in the window of the bar and he grinned
C/A B/A Bb/A A A
And said, "If you come back we just may not be your friend"
C/A B/A Bb/A A, A
"I don't want to see you 'round here again"
C/A B/A Bb/A A A
"If you come back next time we may not pretend" (Hidy ho' boys!)

Outro: (C/A, B/A, Bb/A, A, A) x8
Intro: G, C, G

G          D          G          G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales.
     G          D          G          G
Meant for someone else but not for me.
     C          G          C          G
Love was out to get me; That's the way it seemed;
     C          G          D
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

G          C, G          G          C, G
Chorus: Then I saw her face. Now I'm a believer.
     G          C, G          G          C, G
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
     G          C          G          F          D7
I'm in love; I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G          D          G          G
I thought love was more or less a giving thing.
     G          D          G          G
It seems the more I gave the less I got.
     C          G          C          G
What's the use in trying? All you get is pain.
     C          G          D
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Chorus:

Inst: G, D, G          G, D, G, G

C          G          C          G
Love was out to get me; Now, that's the way it seemed;
     C          G          D
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.
     G          C, G          G          C, G
Chorus: Then I saw her face. Now I'm a believer.
     G          C, G          G          C, G
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
     G          C          G          F          D7 (G, C, G) x8
I'm in love; I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.
4/4 Time

A Hard Days Night

By The Beatles, CD: A Hard Days Night

Intro: Gsus4/D

G C G F G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been workin' like a dog.
G C G F G
It's been a hard day's night. I should be sleepin' like a log.
C D G C7 G
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel all right.
G C G F G
You know I work all day to get the money to buy you things.
G C G F G
And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything.
C D G C7 G
So why on earth should I moan cause when I get you alone you know I feel o-kay.
Bm Em Bm Bm
When I'm home everything seems to be right.
G Em C7 D7
When I'm home feeling you holdin' me tight, tight yeah.
G C G F G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been workin' like a dog.
G C G F G
It's been a hard day's night I should be sleepin' like a log.
C D G C7 G
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do will make me feel all right.


C D G C7 G
So why on earth should I moan cause' when I get you alone you know I feel o-kay.
Bm Em Bm Bm
When I'm home everything seems to be right.
G Em C7 D7
When I'm home feelin' you holdin' me tight, tight.
G C G F G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been workin' like a dog.
G C G F G
It's been a hard's day's night. I should be sleepin' like a log.
C D G C7 G
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel all right.
G C G C G C Fadd9/D, F/D (Fadd9/D, F/D) x2
You know I feel all right. You know I feel all right.
4/4 Time

It's Five O'clock Somewhere

By Alan Jackson & Jimmy Buffett

Intro: D, G, A, D, D
D A7 D A
The sun is hot and that old clock is movin' slow and so am I
D A7 Bm A D
The workday passes like molasses in wintertime, but it's July.
G D A D
Gettin' paid by the hour and older by a minute, my boss just pushed me over the limit.
G D A
I'd like to call him somethin' but think I'll just call it a day.
D G A D
Chorus: Pour me somethin' tall and strong, make it a hurricane before I go insane.
D G A A (N.C.) D
It's only half past twelve, but I don't care. It's five o'clock somewhere.

Inst: G, A, D, D
D A7 D A
Well this lunch break is gonna take all afternoon and half the night.
D A7 Bm A D
Tomorrow morning I know there'll be hell to pay, hey, but that's alright.
G D
Ain't had a day off now in over a year.
A D
My Jamaican vacation is gonna start right here.
G D A
If the phone's for me, you can tell 'em I've just sailed away.

Chorus: ...G, A, D, D, G, A, D

Bm G Em A D
I could pay off my tab, pour myself in a cab and be back to work before two.
Bm G Em N.C. A N.C.
At a moment like this, I can't help but wonder, What would Jimmy Buffett do?

J. B.: Funny you should ask, Alan I'd say,
D G A D
Pour me somethin' tall and strong. Make it a hurricane before I go insane.
D G A N.C.
It's only half past twelve, but I don't care.
D G A D
Pour me somethin' tall and strong. Make it a hurricane before I go insane.
D G A
It's only half past twelve, but I don't care.
A A A N.C. D (G, A, D, D) x 5
He don't care and I don't care, It's five o'clock somewhere.
4/4 Time

Right In Time

By Lucinda Williams, CD: Car Wheels on a Gravel Road

Intro: C, F, C, F, C, C

Dm       Dm     C     C
Not a day goes by, I don't think about you.
F       F     G     G

You left your mark on me; it's permanent, a tattoo.
Dm      Dm     C     C F F G G

Pierce the skin, and the blood runs through. Oh, my baby

C     G     Dm     F

Chorus: The way you move, it's right in time.
C     G     Dm     F C     F C C

The way you move, it's right in time. It's right in time with me.

Dm      Dm     C     C F F F G G
I stand over the stove in the kitchen. Watch the water boil, and I listen.

Dm      Dm     C     C F F G G

Turn off the television. Oh, my baby.
C     G     Dm     F

Chorus: The way you move, it's right in time.
C     G     Dm     F C     F C C

The way you move, it's right in time. It's right in time with me.

Inst: C, G, Dm, F, C, G, Dm, F, C, F, C, C

Dm      Dm     C     C F F F G G
I take off my watch and my earrings, My bracelets, and everything.

Dm      Dm     C     C F F G G

Lie on my back, and moan at the ceiling, Oh, my baby.
Dm      Dm     C     C F F G G

Think about you and that long ride. I bite my nails. I get weak inside.
Dm      Dm     C     C F F G G

Reach over and turn off the light. Oh, my baby
C     G     Dm     F

Chorus: The way you move, it's right in time.
C     G     Dm     F C     F C C

The way you move, it's right in time. It's right in time with me.
C     G     Dm     F

The way you move, it's right in time.
C     G     Dm     F C     F C C

The way you move, it's right in time. It's right in time with me.

Intro: E

E   E   E
Well, I ain't never been the Barbie doll type.
E   E   E
No, I can't swig that sweet champagne; I'd rather drink beer all
E   A   A   A
night in a tavern or in a honky tonk or on a four-wheel drive tailgate.
E   E   E   E
I've got posters on my wall of Skynyrd, Kid and Strait.
B7   B7   B7   B7
Some people look down on me, but I don't give a rip.
A   A   A   N.C.
I'll stand barefooted in my own front yard with a baby on my hip cause

E   E   E   E
Chorus: I'm a redneck woman. I ain't no high class broad. I'm just a
E   E   E
product of my raising. I say, "Hey ya'll" and "Hee-haw."
A   A   A
And I keep my Christmas lights on on my front porch all year long.
E   E   E
And I know all the words to every Charlie Daniels song.
B7   B7   B7   B7
So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country.
A   N.C.
Let me get a big, "Hell yeah" from the redneck girls like me. Hell yeah.

E   E   E   E   E
Victoria's Secret, well their stuff's real nice, but I can buy the
E   E   A
same damn thing on a Wal-Mart shelf half price and still look sexy,
A   A   G   E   E
just as sexy as those models on T.V. No, I don't need no designer tag to
E   E
make my man want me. Well, you might think I'm trashy,
B7   B7
a little too hardcore, but in my neck of the woods I'm just the girl next door, hey
Chorus: I'm a redneck woman. I ain't no high class broad. I'm just a product of my raising. I say, “Hey ya'll” and “Hee-haw.”

And I keep my Christmas lights on on my front porch all year long.

And I know all the words to every Tanya Tucker song.

So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country.

Let me get a big, “Hell yeah” from the redneck girls like me. Hell yeah.


Chorus: I'm a redneck woman. I ain't no high class broad. I'm just a G product of my raising. I say, “Hey ya'll” and “Hee-haw.”

And I keep my Christmas lights on on my front porch all year long.

And I know all the words to every ol’ Bosephus song.

So here's to all my sisters out there keeping it country.

Let me get a big, “Hell yeah” from the redneck girls like me.

(Hell Yeah!) Hell yeah. (Hell yeah!) Hell yeah! (Hell yeah!)

I said hell yeah!
Intro: (A, E, F#m, D, A, E, D, D) x2

A         E
Headed down south to the land of the pines,
F#m       D
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Carolina.
A         E       D       D
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.
A         E       F#m     D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours. Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers.
A         E       D       D
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh. I can see my baby tonight.

A         E       F#m     D
Chorus: So rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama anyway you feel.
A         E       D       D       A       E
Hey, mama rock me. Rock me mama like the wind and the rain.
F#m       D       A       E       D       D
Rock me mama like a south-bound train. Hey, mama rock me.

Inst: A, E, F#m, D, A, E, D, D

A         E       F#m     D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band.
A         E       D       D
My baby plays the guitar. I pick a banjo now.
A         E
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now.
F#m       D
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave,
A         E       D       D
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

Chorus: ... (A, E, F#m, D, A, E, D, D) x2

A         E       F#m     D
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly. Had a nice long toke.
A         E       D
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee.
A         E       F#m
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun. I hear my baby callin' my name.
D         A       E       D       D
And I know that she's the only one. And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

Chorus: ... A
Intro: (G/D, D) x4 (G, C/G, G) x4

G
Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest,
G
And when Daddy comes home he never gets no rest
D D C C
'Cause she's playing all night and the music's all right.
D C (G, C/G, G) x4
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.

G
Well the kids don't eat and the dog can't sleep,
G
There's no escape from the music in the whole damn street.
D D C C
'Cause she's playing all night and the music's all right.
D C (G, C/G, G) x4
Mama's got a squeeze box. Daddy never sleeps at night.

G G G G
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out
D D C C
She's playing all night and the music's all tight.
D C (G, C/G, G) x4
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.

G G G
She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me
G D D C C
Come on and tease me like you do. I'm so in love with you.
D C G G
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.


G G G G
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out
D D C C
'Cause she's playing all night and the music's all right.
D C G C G C G C G G
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.
4/4 Time, Capo 1
You're Still The One
By Shania Twain, CD: Come On Over

Intro: D, D, G, A

D            D            G            A
Looks like we made it. Look how far we've come my baby.
D            D            G            A
We mighta took the long way. We knew we'd get there someday.

D            D/F#           G            A
Bridge: They said, "I bet they'll never make it"
D            G            A            A            D            G            A            A            G
But just look at us holding on. We're still together still going strong.

D            G
Chorus: You're still the one. You're still the one I run to,
Em            A            D            G            A            A            G
The one that I belong to. You're still the one I want for life.
D            G
You're still the one. You're still the one that I love,
Em            A            D            G            A            A
The only one I dream of. You're still the one I kiss good night.

D            D/F#           G            A
Ain't nothin' better. We beat the odds together.
D            D/F#           G            A
I'm glad we didn't listen. Look at what we would be missin'.

Bridge:

Chorus: ...you're still the one.

Inst: D, G, A, A           D            G            A            A            G
Ooh, ooh, ooh, yea!

Chorus:

D            D            G            A
I'm so glad we made it. Look how far we've come my baby.
Fun, Fun, Fun
By The Beach Boys, CD: Sights and Sounds of Summer

Intro: D, D, G, G D, D, A, G, D, A

D       D       G       G
Well, she got her daddy's car and she cruised through the hamburger stand, now.
D       D       A       A
Seems she forgot all about the library like she told her old man, now.
D       D       G       G
And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she can, now.

D       F#m
Chorus: And she'll have fun, fun, fun 'til her
G       A       D       G       F#m       A
Daddy takes the T-bird away.

(Fun, fun, fun, 'til her Daddy takes the T-bird away)

D       D
Well, the girls can't stand her 'cause she walks,
G       G
looks, and drives like an ace, now.
(You walk like an ace, now, you walk like an ace)

D       D
She makes the Indy 500 look like
A       A
the Roman chariot race, now.
(You look like an ace, now, you look like an ace)

D       D
A lot of guys try to catch her but she leads
G       G
'em on a wild goose chase, now
(You drive like an ace, now, you drive like an ace)

D       F#m
Chorus: And she'll have fun, fun, fun 'til her
G       A       D       G       F#m       E       A
Daddy takes the T-bird away.

(Fun, fun, fun, 'til her Daddy takes the T-bird away)

Inst: A, D, D, A, A, E, A
D
Well, you knew all along that your dad
G
was gettin' wise to you, now
(G (You shouldn't-a lied, now, you shouldn't-a lied)
D
And since he took your set of keys you been thinkin'
A
that your fun is all through now
(A (You shouldn't-a lied, now, you shouldn't-a lied)
D
But you can come along with me 'cause we got
G
da lot of things to do now.
(G (You shouldn't-a lied, now, you shouldn't-a lied)
D
F#m
Chorus: And we'll have fun, fun, fun now that
G
A
D
G
F#m
A
Daddy took the T-bird away.
(Fun, fun, fun, now that Daddy took the T-bird away.)
And we'll have
D
F#m
G
A
D
G
fun, fun, fun now that Daddy took the T-bird away.
Fun, fun, fun now that
F#m
E
A
Daddy took the T-bird away.
Ooh whee
A
D
(Fun, fun, now that Daddy took the T-bird away.
Ooh whee ooh
G
A
Fun, fun, fun now that Daddy took the T-bird away.
Ooh whee
A
D
Fun, fun, now that Daddy took the T-bird away.
Ooh whee ooh
G
A
Fun, fun, fun now that Daddy took the T-bird away.) x2
Ooh whee
Intro: D, D\(\Delta\)7, G, D, Bm, G, A, A D, D\(\Delta\)7, G, D, Bm, A, D, D

D D\(\Delta\)7 G D
We've been through some things together,
Bm G A A
With trunks of memories still to come.
D D\(\Delta\)7 G D Bm A D D D
We found things to do in stormy weather. Long may you run.

D D\(\Delta\)7 G D
Chorus: Long may you run, long may you run,
Bm G A A
Although these changes have come.
D D\(\Delta\)7 G D Bm A D, G, Bb, D
With your chrome heart shinin' in the sun, long may you run.

D D\(\Delta\)7 G D Bm G A A
Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixty-two when I last saw you alive.
D D\(\Delta\)7 G D Bm A D D D
But we missed that shift on the long decline. Long may you run.

Chorus:

Inst: D\(\Delta\)7, G, D, Bm, G, A, A D, D\(\Delta\)7, G, D, Bm, A, D, D

D D\(\Delta\)7 G D Bm G A A
Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now, with those waves singin' Caroline.
D D\(\Delta\)7 G D Bm A D D
Rollin' down that empty ocean road, get into the surf on time.

Chorus:
I'm gonna clear my head, I'm gonna drink that sun.
A   D/A   A   A   E   E   Asus4   Asus4
The saddest sight my eyes can see is that big ball of orange sinking slyly down the trees.
A   D/A   A   D/A
Sittin’ in a broken circle while you rest upon my knee,
B7   B7   E   E
This perfect moment will soon be leaving me.
A   D/A   A   D/A
Suzanne calls from Boston, the coffee's hot, the corn is high,
E   E7   Asus4   Asus4
And that same sun that warms your heart will suck the good earth dry.
A   D/A   A   D/A
With everything its opposite enough to keep you crying,
B7   B7   E   E
Or keep this old world spinning with a twinkle in its eye.
A   D/A   A   A
Get out the map, get out the map and lay your finger anywhere down.
A   Bm7   E7   E7
We'll leave the figuring to those we pass on our way out of town.
A   D/A   A   A
Don't drink the water, there seems to be something ailing everyone.
A   Bm7   A   A7
I'm gonna clear my head, I'm gonna drink that sun.
D/A   E   A
I'm gonna love you good and strong while our love is good and young.

Inst: A, G, D/F#, D, A

A   D/A   Asus4   Asus4
Joni left for South Africa a few years ago,
E   E   Asus4   Asus4
And then Beth took a job all the way over on the west coast.
A   D/A   A   D/A
And me I'm still trying to live half a life on the road.
B7   B7   E   E
Seems I'm heavier by the year and heavier by the load.
      (heavier by the year)  (heavier by the load)
A D/A A Asus4
Why do we hurtle ourselves through every inch of time and space?
E E7 Asus4 Asus4
I must say around some corner I can sense a resting place.

A N.C.
With every lesson learned a line upon your beautiful face,
B7 B7 E E E7
We'll amuse ourselves one day with these memories we'll trace.
A D/A A A
Get out the map, get out the map and lay your finger anywhere down.
A D/A E E7
We'll leave the figuring to those we pass on our way out of town.
A D/A A A
Don't drink the water, there seems to be something ailing everyone.
A D/A A D/A
I'm gonna clear my head, I'm gonna drink that sun,
(I'm gonna clear my head) (I'm gonna drink that sun)
D E E7 A
I'm gonna love you good and strong while our love is good and young.
A D/A A A
I'm gonna clear my head, I'm gonna drink that sun,
D E A G, D/F#, D, A
I'm gonna love you good and strong while our love is good and young.
4/4 Time

Under the Boardwalk
By The Drifters, CD: The Sixties Collection

Intro: G, G, G, G

G G D D
Oh when the sun goes down and melts the tar upon the roof.
D D G G
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.
C C G G
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea,
G D G G
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

Em Em D
Bridge: Under the boardwalk, out of the sun

D
Under the boardwalk,
Em
we'll be having some fun
Em
Under the boardwalk,
D
people walking above
Em
Under the boardwalk,
D Em Em
we'll be falling love
Under the boardwalk, board-walk.

G G D D
From a park nearby happy sounds from a carousel.
D D G G
You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell.
C C G G
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea yea
G D G G
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

Bridge: ... G, G, D, D, D, D, G, G

C C G G
Oh, under the boardwalk, down by the sea,
G D G G
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

Bridge:
Sitting On The Dock Of The Bay
By Otis Redding, CD: Freedom Rock Disc 2

Intro: G, G, G, G

G B C B Bb A
Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
G B C B Bb A
Watching the ships roll in, then I'll watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

G E G E
Chorus: I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away.
G A G E
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.

G B C B Bb A
I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
G B C B Bb A
Cause, I've had nothing to live for, it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

G E G E
Chorus: So, I'm just go'in sit on the dock of a bay, watching the tide roll away.
G A G E
Ooh, I'm sittin' on the dock of a bay, wastin' time.

G D C G D C
Bridge: Look like nothing's gonna change. Everything still remains the same.
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
F D
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

G B C B Bb A
Sittin' here restin' my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
G B C B Bb A
Two thousand miles I roamed just to make this-a dock my home.

G E G E
Chorus: Now I'm just go'in sit at the dock of a bay, watching the tide roll away.
G A G E
Ooh wee, just sittin' on the dock of a bay, wastin' time.

A A A A G
2 AM and she calls me cause I'm still awake.
G G G D
"Can you help me unravel my latest mistake?"
D D D A A A, A
I don't love him. Winter just wasn't my season."
A A A A A G
Yeah, we walk through the doors so accusing their eyes
G G G D
Like they have any right at all to criticize.
D D D A A A, A
Hypocrites. You're all here for the very same reason.

Bm Bm D D
Cause you can't jump the track. We're like cars on a cable,
A A E E
and life's like an hourglass glued to the table.
Bm Bm D D
No one can find the rewind button, girl.
A A E E, Esus4, E
So cradle your head in your hands.
G G D D A A Asus2, A G G D D A A A, A
And breathe, just breathe, Oh, breathe, just breathe.

A A A A G
May he turned twenty-one on the base of Fort Bliss.
G G G D
Just today he sat down to the flask in his fist.
D D D A A, A, A
Ain't been sober since maybe October of last year.
A A A A G
Here in town you can tell he's been down for while.
G G G D
But, my God it's so beautiful when the boy smiles.
D D D A Asus2, Asus4, A
Wanna hold him. Maybe I'll just sing about it.
Bm    Bm    D    D
Cause you can't jump the track. We're like cars on a cable,
A    A    E    E
and life's like an hourglass glued to the table.
Bm    Bm    D    D
No one can find the rewind button, boys.
A    A    E    E, Esus4, E
So cradle your head in your hands.
G    G    D    D    A    A    A, A    G    G    D    D    A    A, A, A
And breathe, just breathe, Oh, breathe, just breathe.
Bm    Bm    D    D
There's a light at each end of this tunnel, you shout cause you're
A    A    E    E
just as far in as you'll ever be out.
Bm    Bm    D    D
And these mistakes you've made you'll just make them again,
A    A    E    E, Esus4, E
if you'll only try turning around.

A    A    A    A    G    G    G    G
2 AM and I'm still awake writing this song. If I get it all down on paper,
D    D    D    D    A    A, A, A
it's no longer inside of me threaten' the life it belongs to.
A    A    A    A    G
And I feel like I'm naked in front of the crowd,
G    G    G    G    D
Cause these words are my diary screaming out loud.
D    D    D    D    A    Asus2, A, A
And I know that you'll use them however you want to.
Bm    Bm    D    D
But you can't jump the track we're like cars on a cable,
A    A    E    E
And life's like an hourglass glued to the table,
Bm    Bm    D    D    A    A    E    E, Esus4, E
No one can find the rewind button now. Sing it if you understand.
G    G    D    D    A    A    A, A    G    G    D    D    A    A, A, A
And breathe, just breathe, Oh, breathe, just breathe.
G    G    D    D    A    A, A    G    G    D    D    A    A, A
Oh, breathe, just breathe, Oh, breathe, just breathe.
(G, G, D, D, A, A, A, A) x2  G, G, D, D, A, A, A
(Oh oh    Oh oh    )  Oh oh oh oh!
Citadel

Intro: (Bm, Bm, F#m, F#m) x2
Bm Bm F#m F#m Bm Bm F#m F#m
I'm sittin' on a citadel, contemplating life, making a point to waste my time.

D D A A
I'm walking on clouds of white.
D A G C
What if I fall? What if I don't? What if I never make it home?
D A G C
What if I bleed? What if I break? And I find that I can't take
Bm Bm A A Bm Bm Bm, F#m, F#m
The city below the citadel, holding my own hand? Sittin' alone.

Inst: Bm, Bm, F#m, F#m

Bm Bm F#m F#m Bm Bm
And I'm breakin' on the balcony, breakin' on the balcony, breakin' window panes,
F#m F#m D D
Killing the pain of broken hearts. I'm walkin' on clouds.
A A
I'm walkin' on stars.
D A G C
What if I fall? What if I don't? What if I never make it home?
D A G C
What if I bleed? What if I break and I find that I can't take
Bm Bm A A
The city below the citadel, holding my own hand?
G/D G/D D D
Bridge: Holdin' on to something that's keepin' me from jumpin'.
G G D A G G
So afraid to go in alone, holdin' up this fortress,
D D F/C F/C G/D
With imaginary forces longing for a life down below.
D A G C
What if I fall? What if I don't? What if I never make it home?
D A G C
What if I bleed? What if I break and I find that I can't take
Bm Bm A A Asus4, A
The city below the citadel, holding my own hand?
Bm Bm A A Asus4, A
The city below the citadel, holding my own hand?
Bm Bm A A7
Yea, the city below the citadel, holding my hand?
Friend Of The Devil
By Grateful Dead, CD: The Best of the Grateful Dead
Intro: (G, G/F#, G/E, G/D C, C/B, C/A, C/G) x4

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

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

G G C C
I ran into the devil, babe. He loaned me twenty bills.
G G C C
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

D D D D
Bridge: I got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night.
C/G C/G C/G C/G
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight.
D D D D
Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail,
Am Am C D D, D, D
and if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail.

G G C C
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee.
G G C C
First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.
D   D
Chorus: Set out runnin' but I take my time.
   Am       Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
   D   D        Am        Am   D   D, D, D
If I get home before day light, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Inst: (G, G, C, C) x2   (D, D, Am, Am) x2   D, D, D, D

D   D   D   D
Bridge: I got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night.
    C/G   C/G   C/G   C/G
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight.
   D   D   D   D
Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail,
   Am   Am   C   D   D, D, D
and if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail.

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

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