

Canoe Trip Songbook

- 38 Years Old (Tragically Hip)
- A BOY NAMED SUE (Johnny Cash)
- Ahead By A Century (Tragically Hip)
- Asshole (Denis Leary)
- Barretts Privateers (Irish Descendants)
- Better Man (Pearl Jam)
- Black (Pearl Jam)
- Black Velvet Band (Misc. Country and Western)
- Blow At High Dough (Tragically Hip)
- Blowing in the Wind (Bob Dylan)
- Breakfast at tiffanys (Deep Blue Something)
- Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)
- Candelight Wine (Punters)
- Centrefield (John Fogerty)
- CINNAMON GIRL ()
- Comfortably Numb (Pink Floyd)
- Copperhead Road (Steve Earle)
- Cotton Fields (Creedence Clearwater Revival)
- Country roads (John Denver)
- Cover of the Rolling Stone (Dr. Hook)
- Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)
- Dear Penis (Rodney Carrington)
- Dirty Old Town (Ewan McColl)
- Disarm (Smashing Pumpkins)
- Down on the Corner (Creedence Clearwater Revival)
- Drunken sailor ()
- Elderly Woman (Pearl Jam)
- Every Rose Has Its Thorn (Misc. Unsigned Bands)
- Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)
- Free Fallin (Tom Petty)
- Gambler2-crd (Kenny Rogers)
- Guitar Man (Cake)
- Heart Of Gold (Neil Young)
- Hey Joe (Jimi Hendrix)
- Home For A Rest (Spirit Of The West)
- Hotel California (Felder, Henley & Frey)
- House Of The Rising Sun (Animals)
- Hurt So Good (John Cougar Mellencamp)
- I Used To Love Her But I Had To Kill Her (Guns N'Roses)
- I WON'T BACK DOWN (Tom Petty)
- Knockin' on heaven's door (Bob Dylan)
- Last Kiss (Pearl Jam)
- Let her Cry (Hootie & The Blowfish)
- Liquor And Whores (Trailer Park Boys)
- Lodi (Creedence Clearwater Revival)
- Margaritaville ((Jimmy Buffett))
- MARY JANES LAST DANCE (Tom Petty)
- Me And Bobby Mc Gee (Janis Joplin)
- Me And Julio (Paul Simon)
- Mother (Pink Floyd)
- Mr. Jones (Counting Crows)
- Night Moves (Bob Seger)
- Paint It Black (Rolling Stones)
- Patience (Guns N'Roses)

- Peaceful Easy Feeling (Eagles)
- Polly (Nirvana)
- Redemption Song (Bob Marley)
- Ring Of Fire (Johnny Cash)
- Rockin In The Free World (Pearl Jam)
- Saltwater Joys (Buddy Wasisname and The Other Fellers)
- Satisfaction (Rolling Stones)
- Signs (Five Man Electrical Band)
- Simple Man (Lynyrd Skynyrd)
- Sixteen For A While (Celtic Connection)
- Sonny's Dream (Valdy)
- Sweet Child O Mine Acoustic (Guns N'Roses)
- Take It Easy (Eagles)
- The Apartment Song (Tom Petty)
- The Joker (Steve Miller)
- The Man Who Sold The World (Nirvana)
- Three Pistols (Tragically Hip)
- Turn the page (Bob Seger)
- Wanted dead or Alive (Bon Jovi)
- Were Here For A Good Time (Trooper)
- Wild Horses (Rolling Stones)
- Wild rover (Misc. Irish)
- Wish You Were Here (Pink Floyd)
- Wonderwall (Radiohead)
- Yer so Bad (Tom Petty)
- You Aint The First (Guns N'Roses)
- You Don't Know How It Feels (Tom Petty)
- You Shook Me All Night Long (Ac/Dc)

38 YEARS OLD

Tragically Hip

Am C G

Am C G

Twelve men broke loose in '73

From Millhaven maximum security

Twelve pictures lined up across the front page

Seems the Mounties had a summertime war to wage

Am C G

The chief told the people they had nothing to fear

The last thing they'd wanna do is hang around here

They mostly came from towns with long French names

But one of the dozen was a hometown shame

(Chorus)

C/G D Am

Same pattern on the table, same clock on the wall

Been one seat empty 18 years in all

Freezing slow time away from the world

He's 38 years old, never kissed a girl

He's 38 years old, never kissed a girl

Am C G

We were sittin' at the table, heard the telephone ring

Father said he'd tell me if he saw anything

Heard the tap on the window in the middle of the night

Held back the curtains for my older brother Mike

Am D

See my sister got raped, so a man got killed

C/G D

Little boy went to prison, man's buried on the hill

Am D

Folks went back to normal when they closed the case

C/G D

They still stare at their shoes when they pass our place

(Solo)

Am C G

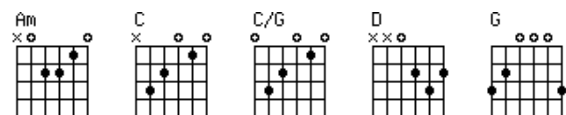
My mother cried the horror has finally ceased

He whispered yeah, for the time being, at least

And over his shoulder, on the squad car megaphone

Said let's go Mikey, son, we're takin' you home

(Chorus)



A BOY NAMED SUE

Johnny Cash

G

My daddy left home when I was three

C

And he didn't leave much to Ma and me

D

G

Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of booze.

G

Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid

C

But the meanest thing that he ever did

D

G

Was before he left, he went and named me 'Sue.'

Well, he must o' thought that is was quite a joke
And it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,
It seems I had to fight my whole life through.
Some gal would giggle and I'd get red
And some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,
I tell ya, life ain't easy for a boy named 'Sue.'

Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean,
My fist got hard and my wits got keen,
I'd roam from town to town to hide my shame.
But I made me a vow to the moon and stars
That I'd search the honky-tonks and bars
And kill that man that give me that awful name.

Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July
And I just hit town and my throat was dry,
I thought I'd stop and have myself a brew.
At an old saloon on a street of mud,
There at a table, dealing stud,
Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me 'Sue.'

Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad
From a worn-out picture that my mother'd had,
And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye.
He was big and bent and gray and old,
And I looked at him and my blood ran cold
And I said: 'My name is 'Sue!' how do you do! Now you gonna die!'

Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes
And he went down but, to my surprise,
He come up with a knife and cut off a piece of my ear.
But I busted a chair right across his teeth
And we crashed through the wall and into the street

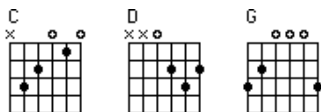
Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer.

I tell ya, I've fought tougher men
But I really can't remember when,
He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile.
I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss,
He went for his gun and I pulled mine first,
He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him smile.

And he said: 'Son, this world is rough
And if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough
And I know I wouldn't be there to help ya along.
So I give ya that name and I said good-bye
I knew you'd have to get tough or die
And it's that name that helped to make you strong.'

He said: 'Now you just fought one hell of a fight
And I know you hate me, and you got the right
To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you do.
But ya ought to thank me, before I die,
For the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye
Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you 'Sue'.'

I got all choked up and I threw down my gun
And I called him my pa, and he called me his son,
And I come away with a different point of view.
And I think about him, now and then,
Every time I try and every time I win,
And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him
Bill or George! Anything but sue! I still hate that name!



AHEAD BY A CENTURY

Tragically Hip

e | -2-----0-----0-----0-----3----3--- |

B | -3-----3-----1-----2-----0-----0--- |

G | -2-----0-----0-----2-----0-----0--- |

D | -0-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0--- |

A | -x-----3-----3-----0-----2-----2--- |

E | -x-----x-----x-----x-----x-----3--- |

e | -2---0---5-2----- |

B | -3-3-3-3-3-3----- |

G | -2-2-2-2-2-2-1/2-1/2--- |

D | -0-0-0-0-0-0----- |

A | ----- |

E | ----- |

D

First we'd climb a tree

D

and maybe then we'd talk

D

or sit silently

D

and listen to our thoughts

Cadd9

with illusions of someday

D

casting a golden light

C

no dress rehearsal,

D

this is our life

Intro Riff (x2)

Pre-Chorus

D **Cadd9**

that's where the hornet stung me

D

and I had a feverish dream

Cadd9

with revenge and doubt

D

tonight, we smoke them out

Chorus

A **G/B** **A**

You are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century, you are ahead

G/B

by a century

Intro Riff (x4)

Verse 2

D

Stare in the morning shroud

D

and then the day began

D

I tilted your cloud

D

you tilted my hand

Cadd9(drum enter same time)

rain falls in real time

D

and rain fell through the night

C

D

no dress rehearsal, this is our life

Intro Riff (x2) (really hold on the D chord for the length of two intro riffs and have an electric w/distortion strum Dsus2, the Dsus2 Csus2 for the next prechorus)

Pre-Chorus

D **Cadd9**

That's when the hornet stung me

D

and I had a serious dream

Cadd9

with revenge and doubt

D

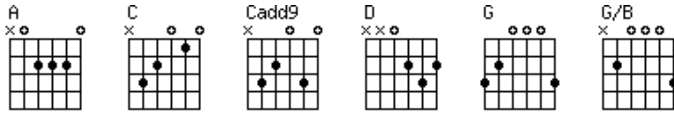
tonight, we smoked them out

Outro

A **G** **A**
You are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century, you are ahead
by a century, **G** **A** **G**
you are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century, **G d d d u**
you are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century

G Intro Riff (x6)

and disappointing you's getting me down end with D strum



ASSHOLE

Denis Leary

Spoken

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

I'm just a regular Joe with a regular job
I'm your average white suburbanite slob
I like football and porno and books about war
I got an average house with a nice hardwood floor
My wife and my job, my kids and my car
My feet on my table, and a Cuban cigar
But sometimes that just ain't enough to keep a man like me interested
(Oh no) No Way (Uh-uh)
No, I've gotta go out and have fun
At someone else's expense
(Oh yeah) Yeah yeah
yeah yeah yeah
I drive really slow in the ultrafast lane
While people behind me are going insane
I'm an asshole (He's an asshole, what an asshole)
I'm an asshole (He's an asshole, such an asshole)
I use public toilets and I piss on the seat
I walk around in the summertime saying, 'How about this heat?'
I'm an asshole (He's an asshole, what an asshole)
I'm an asshole (He's the world's biggest asshole)
Sometimes I park in handicapped spaces
While handicapped people make handicapped faces
I'm an asshole (He's an asshole, what an asshole)
I'm an asshole (He's a real fucking asshole)

BRIDGE:

Em **A**
Maybe I shouldn't be singing this song
Em **A**
Ranting and raving and carrying on
Em **A**
Maybe they're right when they tell me I'm wrong
A A/G A/F# A/E

Naaaah!

BACK TO CBORD PROGRESSION

I'm an asshole (He's an asshole, what an asshole)

I'm an asshole (He's the world's biggest asshole)

Spoken

You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna get myself a 1967 Cadillac Eldorado convertible--hot pink with whaleskin hubcaps and all leather cow interior and big brown baby seal eyes for headlights, yeah! And I'm gonna drive around in that baby at a 115 miles per hour, getting one mile per gallon, sucking down quarter-pounder cheeseburgers from McDonald's in the old-fashioned non-biodegradable styrofoam containers, and when I'm done sucking down those greaseball burgers, I'm gonna wipe my mouth with the american flag and then I'm gonna toss the styrofoam container right out the side and there ain't a goddamned thing anybody can do about it. You know why? Because we got the bombs, that's why. Two words--Nuclear fucking weapons, okay? Russia, Germany, Romania--they can have all the democracy they want. They can have a big democracy cakewalk right through the middle of Tiananmen Square and it won't make a lick of difference because we've got the bombs, okay? John Wayne's not dead--he's frozen. And as soon as we find the cure for cancer we're gonna thaw out the Duke and he's gonna be pretty pissed off. You know why? Have you ever taken a cold shower? Well, multiply that by fifteen million times, that's how pissed off the Duke's gonna be. I'm gonna get the Duke and John Cassavetes and Lee Marvin...

(Hey)

and Sam Peckinpah...

(Hey)

And a case of whiskey, and drive down to Texas...

(You know you really are an asshole)

Why don't you just shut up and sing the song, pal?

I'm an asshole (He's an asshole, what an asshole)

I'm an asshole (He's the world's biggest asshole)

A-S-S-H-O-L-E

Everybody!

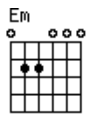
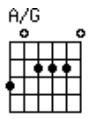
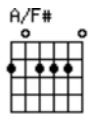
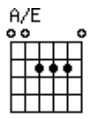
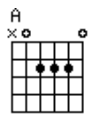
A-S-S-H-O-L-E

Barking

Arf Arf Arf Arf Arf Arf Arf

Spoken

I'm an asshole and I'm proud of it.



BARRETTS PRIVATEERS

Irish Descendants

C G C

Oh the year was seventeen-seventy-eight

C F C G

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now.

C G C C

A letter of marque came from the king

C G F

To the scummiest vessel I'd ever seen

G C

God damn them all

C F

I was told

C F C F

We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C

We'd fire no guns

G F

Shed no tears

C F C F

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C

The last of Barrett's priva teers

C G C

Oh Euclid Barrett cried the town

C F C G

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C G C C

For twenty brave men, all fishermen, who

C G F

Would make for him the Antelope's crew

G C

God damn them all

C F

I was told

C F C F

We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C

We'd fire no guns

G F

Shed no tears

C F C F

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C

The last of Barrett's priva teers

C G C

The Antelope sloop was a sickening sight

C F C G

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C G C

She'd a-list to the port and her sails in rags

C C G F

And the cook in the scuppers with the staggers and jags

G C

God damn them all

C F

I was told

C F C F

We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C

We'd fire no guns

G F

Shed no tears

C F C F

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C

The last of Barrett's priva teers

C G C

On the king's birthday we put to sea

C F C G

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C G C

We were ninty-one days to Montego Bay

C C G F

Pumping like madmen all the way

G C

God damn them all

C F

I was told

C F C F

We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C

We'd fire no guns

G F

Shed no tears

C F C F

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C

The last of Barrett's priva teers

C G C

On the ninethy-sixth day we sailed a gain

C F C G

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C G C

When a bloody great Yankee hove in sight

C C G F

With our cracked four-pounders, we made to fight

G C
God damn them all

C F
I was told

C F C F
We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C
We'd fire no guns

G F
Shed no tears

C F C F
I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C
The last of Barrett's priva teers

C G C
The Yankee lay low down with gold

C F C G
How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C G C
She was broad and fat and loose with stays

C C G F
But to catch her took the Antelope two whole days

G C
God damn them all

C F
I was told

C F C F
We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C
We'd fire no guns

G F
Shed no tears

C F C F
I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C
The last of Barrett's priva teers

C G C
Then at length we stood two cables a way

C F C G
How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C G C
Our cracked four-pounders made an awful din

C C G F
But with one fat ball the Yank stove us in

G C
God damn them all

C F
I was told

C F C F

We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C

We'd fire no guns

G F

Shed no tears

C F C F

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C

The last of Barrett's priva teers

C G C

The Antelope shook and pitched on her side

C F C G

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C C G C

Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs

C C G F

And the main truck carried off both me legs

G C

God damn them all

C F

I was told

C F C F

We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C

We'd fire no guns

G F

Shed no tears

C F C F

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C

The last of Barrett's priva teers

C G C

So here I lay in the twenty-third year

C F C G

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C C G C

It's been six years since we sailed away

C C G F

And I just made Halifax yester day

G C

God damn them all

C F

I was told

C F C F

We'd cruse the seas for American gold

G C

We'd fire no guns

G F

Shed no tears

C F C F

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier

F F G C

The last of Barrett's priva teers

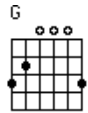
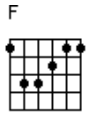
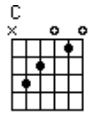
Slowly:

C F C F

I'm a broken man on a Ha lifax pier (hold it)

F F G C

The last of Barrett's priva teeeeeerrrrsss (go wild on the C)



BETTER MAN

Pearl Jam

D

Waiting watching the clock

E

its 4 o'clock its got to stop

D

tell me take no more

E

she practices her speech

F

G

as he opens the door she rolls over

F

G

pretends to sleep as he looks her over

D

A

G

She lies and says she's in love with him

D

A

G

Can't find a better man

D

A

G

She dreams in color she dreams in red

D

A

G

Can't find a better man

D

A

Can't find a better man

D

A

Can't find a better man

D

E

Talking to her self there's no one else

E

D

E

who needs to know she tells her self

D

E

Memories, back when she was smooth

E

F

G

and strong and waited for the world to come along

F

G

swears she knew it now she swears he's gone

D

A

G

She lies and says she's in love with him

D

A

G

Can't find a better man

D

A

G

She dreams in color she dreams in red

A

G

Can't find a better man

D

A

Can't find a better man

D **A**

Can't find a better man

D **A** **G**

She loved him..... yeah

D **A** **G**

She don't want to leave this way

D **A** **G**

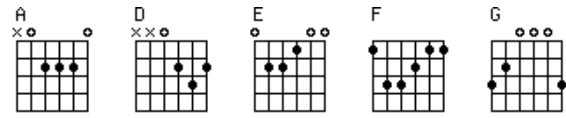
She feeds him..... yeah

D **A** **G**

That's why she'll be back again

D **A** **G**

Can't find a better man (can't find a better man)



BLACK

Pearl Jam

E A Asus4 A

Sheets of empty canvas

E A Asus4 A

untouched sheets of clay

E A

They spread out before me

E

as her body once did

E A Asus4 A

All five horizons,

E A Asus4 A

revolved around her soul (as the earth to the sun)

E A

Now the air I tasted and breathed,

E

has taken a turn (Not sure about this line)

C Em

Ooh all I know I taught her was... everything

C Em

Ooh all I know she gave all... that she wore

D

And my bitter hands

C

Shake beneath the clouds

Em

Of what was every thing

D C

All the pictures have all been washed in black

Em

Tattooed every thing.

E A Asus4 A

I take a walk outside

E A Asus4 A

I'm surrounded by some kids at play

E A

I can feel their laughter

E

So what can I say

C

Em

Ooh all my twisted thoughts they spin round my head (I'm spinnin')

C

Em

Ooh I'm spinning how quick the sun can drop awayayayayay

D

And my bitter hands

C

???? on broken glass (can't get this word)

Em

of what was every thing

D

C

All my pictures have all been washed in black

Em

Tattooed everything

D

All my love gone bad

C

turned my world to black

D

tattooed all I see

C

All that I am

Em

All that I'll beeeeeee yeahheah

D

I know some day you'll have a beautiful life

C

I know you'll be a sun,

Em

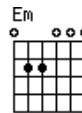
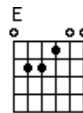
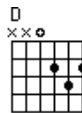
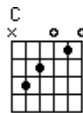
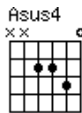
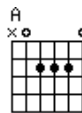
D

C

In somebody else's sky, whyhy, whyhy whyhy

Em

can't it be, can't it be in mine.



BLACK VELVET BAND

Misc. Country and Western

Well, in a neat little town they call Belfast,

apprentice to trade I was bound

Many an hours sweet happiness,

have I spent in that neat little town

A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land

Far away from my friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band

Her eyes they shone like diamonds

I thought her the queen of the land

And her hair it hung over her shoulder

Tied up with a black velvet band

I took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid comes a tripping along the highway
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swans
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by
Well I knew she meant the doing of him, by the look in her roguish black eye
A goldwatch she took from his pocket and placed it right in to my hand
And the very first thing that I said was bad luck to the black velvet band

Her eyes they shone like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band

Before the judge and the jury, next morning I had to appear
The judge he says to me: 'Young man, your case it is proven clear
We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent faraway from the land
Far away from your friends and companions, betrayed by the black velvet band'

Her eyes they shone like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair it hung over her shoulder

Tied up with a black velvet band

So come all you jolly young fellows a warning take by me

When you are out on the town me lads, beware of them pretty colleens

For they feed you with strong drink, 'Oh yeah', 'til you are unable to stand

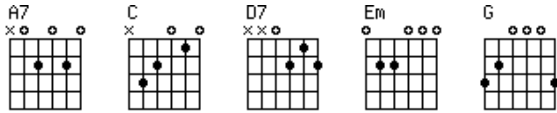
And the very next thing that you'll know is you've landed in Van Diemens Land

Her eyes they shone like diamonds

I thought her the queen of the land

And her hair it hung over her shoulder

Tied up with a black velvet band



BLOW AT HIGH DOUGH

Tragically Hip

B5

They shot a movie once in my home town

A **B5**

Every body was in it from miles around

B5

Out at the speedway some kinda Elvis thing

A **B5**

Well I ain't no movie star but I can get behind anything

A

But I can get behind anything.

B5

Get it out get it all out

Yeah stretch that thing

A

Make it last make it all last

B5

At least until the supper bell rings

Well the taxi driver like his rhythm never like the stops

A

Throes of passion throes of passion

B5

When something just threw him off

E

Sometimes the faster it gets

The less you need to know

F#

But you gotta remember

The smarter it gets the further it's going to go

B5

When you blow at high dough

When you blow at high dough

B5

Whoa baby I feel fine

I'm pretty sure it's genuine

A

It makes no sense how it makes no sense

B5

But I'll take it free any time

Whoever fits her usually gets her

It was the strangest thing

A

How she moved so fast , moved so fast

B5

Into that wedding ring

CBORUS

B5

Out at the speedway, same Elvis thing

A B5

Well I can't catch her , but I can get behind anything

A

Well I can get behind anything

CBORUS

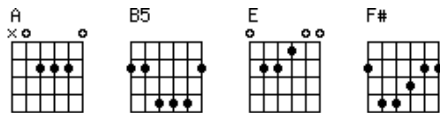
B5

Out at the speedway, same Elvis thing

when you hear the B5 you can hear it slide, to reproduce this, pull of and hammer on the (5th string, 2nd frett) whenever you hear the slide.

Cheers

-Colby



BREAKFAST AT TIFFANYS

Deep Blue Something

D G A D

You say that we've got nothing in common

G A D

No common ground to start from

G A D G A

And we're falling apart

D G A D

You'll say the world has come between us

G A D

Our lives have come between us

G A D G A

But I know you just don't care

CHORUS:

D A G

And I said what about 'Breakfast at Tiffany's'?

D A G

She said, 'I think I remember the film,

D A G

And as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it.'

D A G

And I said, 'Well, that's the one thing we've got.'

D G A x 2

D G A D

I see you - the only one who knew me

G A D

And now your eyes see through me

G A D G A

I guess I was wrong

D G A D

So what now? It's plain to see we're over,

G A D

And I hate when things are over -

G A D G A

When so much is left undone

Chorus

Repeat first verse

Chorus

D G A sequence 4 times during guitar solo

Chorus x 2

D G A a few times, end on D

Here's the little riff, after the chorus

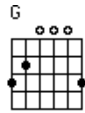
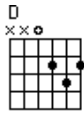
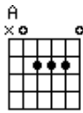
Play this twice:

e--3-3-3-2-0-----

B-----3-0-2-5-5-5-3-0-0-0-2-----

Send comments to:

randell@heinous.music.uiow



BROWN EYED GIRL

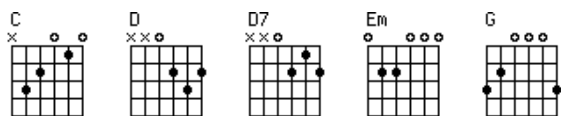
Van Morrison

G C G D
Hey, where did we go days when the rain came
G C G D
Down in the hollow playing a new game
G C
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey
G D G C
Skipping and a jumping in the misty morning fog,
G D C D G Em
with our hearts a thumpin' and you, my brown eyed girl
C D G
You, my brown eyed girl

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

D7
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D7
Sha la la la la la la te da Just like that
G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Behind the stadium
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl
Play bridge again



CANDELIGHT WINE

Punters

G **B7** **Em** **C**
Well I meant to call you just before I left to go away,

G **D** **G** **D**
But I guess you knew that's what I'd say by now;

G **B7** **Em** **C**
There a gain I'm never sure when it's the proper time of day,

G **D** **G**
For we never get together anyhow

Em **C** **G**
It was really nice to watch the candle through a glass of wine,

Am **Em** **C** **D** **D7**
Dreaming dreams together when the quiet nights were yours and mine;

G **B7** **Em** **C**
Just a pair of fools wrapped up in soft lights dancing from the fire,

G **D** **G**
Till the morning light would whisper in the sky.

B7 **Em** **C**
I keep thinking that you saw me in the park the other day,

G **D** **G** **D**
When I have the time I go back to where we met;

G **B7** **Em** **C**
When I'm on the road I see you in a crowd or by the way,

G **D** **G**
It's gonna take some time before I can forget.

Em **C** **G**
But it was really nice to watch the candle through a glass of wine,

Am **Em** **C** **D** **D7**
Dreaming dreams together when the quiet nights were yours and mine;

G **B7** **Em** **C**
Just a pair of fools wrapped up in soft lights dancing from the fire.

G **D** **G**
Till the morning light would whisper in the sky.

B7 **Em** **C**
There's a party for some friends we both know when I am back in town,

G **D** **G** **D**
Do you think that you could get there for a while?

G **B7** **Em** **C**
Though we were never meant to happen still it doesn't mean to say,

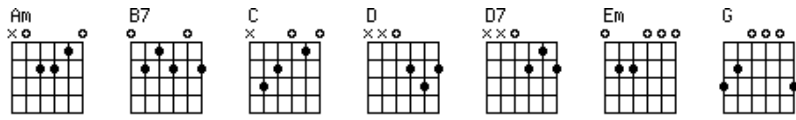
G **D** **G**
We can't share a glass and look back with a smile.

Em **C** **G**
But it was really nice to watch the candle through a glass of wine,

Am **Em** **C** **D** **D7**
Dreaming dreams together when the quiet nights were yours and mine;

G **B7** **Em** **C**
Just a pair of fools wrapped up in soft lights dancing from the fire

G **D** **G**
Till the morning light would whisper in the sky. (repeat once)



CENTREFIELD

John Fogerty

-##

From: pjoe@charon.muc.de (Peter Eybert)

Subject: CRD: Centerfield - Fogerty

CENTERFIELD

by John Fogerty

Intro: G C D G (3x) C Bm Am D7

E

Well beat the drum and hold the phone

A

E

The sun came out today

E

Dbm

B

B7

We're born again there's new grass on the field

E

A-'roundin' third and headed for home

A

E

It's a brown-eyed handsome man

A

B

E

Anyone can understand the way I feel.

chorus

E

Put me in Coach

A

E

I'm ready to play today

E

Put me in Coach

A

Abm

I'm ready to play today

F#m

Look at me

B7

I can be

E

Center field

E

Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine

A

E

Watchin' it from the bench

E

Dbm

B

B7

You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

E

So Say Hey Willie tell the Cobb

A

E

And Joe DiMaggio

A

Don't say it ain't so

B

E

You know the time is now.

chorus

intro

E

Got a beat-up glove a homemade bat

A

E

And a brand new pair of shoes

E

You know I think it's time

Dbm

B

B7

To give this game a ride

E

Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all

A

E

A moment in the sun

A

B

E

It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

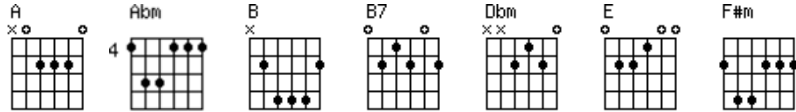
chorus

--

Peter Eybert pjoe@charon.muc.de

Appenzellerstr. 123 81475 Muenchen

--



CINNAMON GIRL

C/D D C G/B A F G C/D D C G/B A F

D **Am7sus4**

I wanna live with a Cinnamon Girl,

Csus2 **G**

I can be happy the rest of my life

F G D/A Am7sus4 D/A

with a Cinna-mon Girl.

D **Am7sus4**

A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night,

Csus2 **G**

you see us together, c hasi'in the moonlight,

F G D/A Am7sus4 D/A

my Cinna-mon Girl.

C G/B C Am7sus4 C/D D C G/B A F G C/D D C G/B A F

D **Am7sus4**

Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow,

Csus2 **G**

the drummer relaxes and waits between shows

F G D/A Am7sus4 D/A

for the Cinna-mon Girl.

C G/B C Am7sus4

A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night,

Csus2 **G**

you see us together, c hasi'in the moonlight,

F G D/A Am7sus4 D/A

my Cinna-mon Girl.

C G/B C Am7sus4 C/D D C G/B A F G C/D D C G/B A F

Csus2

Pa sent me money, now I'm gonna make it somehow,

Gm7

I need another chance.

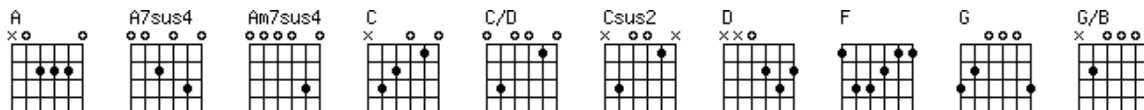
Am7sus4

you see your baby loves to dance,

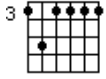
A7sus4

yeah, yeah, yeah.

F G D/A Am7sus4 D/A C G/B C Am7sus4 C/D D



Gm7



COMFORTABLY NUMB

Pink Floyd

Bm **A**
Hello, Is there any body in there?

G **D/F#** **Em** **Bm**
Just nod if you can hear me, is there anyone at home?

Bm **A**
Come on now I hear you're feelin' down

G **D/F#** **Em** **Bm**
well, I can ease your pain, get you on your feet again.

A **G** **D/F#** **Em**
relax, I need some information, first, just the basic facts,

Bm
Can you show me where it hurts

D **A** **D** **A** **G/B**
There is no pain you are receding, A distant ships smoke, on the horizon,

C **G** **C** **G**
You are only coming through in waves, Your lips move, but I can't hear what your saying,

D **A** **D** **A** **G/B**
When I was a child, I had a fever, my hands felt just like, two balloons,

C **G** **G** **C**
Now I've got that feeling once again, I can't explain, you would not understand,

G
This is not how I am,

A **G/B** **C** **G** **D**
I _____ have become, comfortably numb. Solo (B-blues scale over chords)

D **A** **D** **A** **G/B** **C** **G** **C** **G**
.

Bm **A** **G** **D/F#** **Em**
O.K., just a little pin prick, there'll be no more (scream),

Bm
But you may feel a little sick. Can you stand up?

A **G** **D/F#** **Em**
I do believe it's working, good. That'll keep you going through the show,

Bm
C'mon it's time to go

D **A** **D** **A** **G/B**
There is no pain you are receding, A distant ships smoke on the horizon,

C **G** **C** **G**
You are only coming through in waves, Your lips move, but I can't hear what your saying,

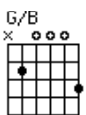
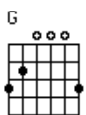
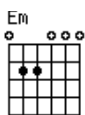
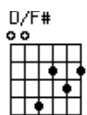
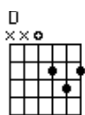
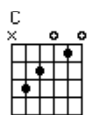
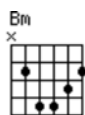
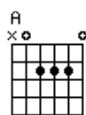
D **A** **D** **A** **G/B**
When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse, Out of the corner of my eye,

C **G** **C**
I turned to look, but it was gone, I can not put my finger on it now,

G
The child is grown, the dream is gone,

A **G/B** **C** **G** **D**

and I _____, have become comfortably numb.solo



COPPERHEAD ROAD

Steve Earle

D

Well, my name's John Lee Peddimore.
Same as my daddy and his daddy's before.
You hardly ever saw granddaddy down here.
He'd only come to town about twice a year.
To buy a hundred pounds o' yeast and some copper line.
Everybody knew that we made moonshine.

G

Now, the revenue man wanted granddaddy bad.

D

Headed up the holler with everything he had.

G

Before my time, but I've been told.

D

You never come back from Copperhead Road.

[]

D

Granddaddy ran whisky in a big black Dodge.
Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge.
Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side.
Just shot coat of primer, then he looked inside.
Well, him and my uncle tore that engine down.
I still remember that rumbling sound.

G

Then the sheriff came around in the middle of the nite.

D

Heard momma crying that something wasn't rite.

G

He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load.

D

You could smell the whisky burning down Copperhead Road.

[]

Bridge

[]

D

I volunteered for the army on my birthday.
They draft the white trash first, round hear anyway.
I done two tours of duty in Viet Nam.
I came home with a brand new plan.
I'd take the seed from Columbia and Mexico.
I just planted up a holler down Copperhead Road.

G

Now the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air.

D

They got a stream, lying back over there.

G

I learned a thing or two from Charley,
don't you know.

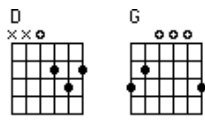
D

You better stay away from Copperhead Road.

Copperhead Road

Copperhead Road

Ha. Copperhead Road



COTTON FIELDS

Creedence Clearwater Revival

When I was a little bitty baby

D A

My mama would rock me in the cradle,

Asus2 A E E7 E

In the m old cotton fields back home;

A Asus2 A Asus2 A

It was down in Louis ian a,

Asus2 A D A

Just a bout a mile from Texark ana,

Asus2 A E A Dmaj A

In the m old cotton fields back home.

D Dsus2 D

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotte n

A Asus2 A

You cant pick very much cotton,

Asus2 A E E7 E

In the m old cotton fields back home.

A Asus2 A Asus2 A

It was down in Louisi an a,

D A

Just about a mile from Texark ana,

Asus2 A E A Dmaj A (Strum Once)

In them old cotton fields back home.

When I was a little bitty baby

D A

My mama would rock me in the cradle,

Asus2 A Asus2 A E E7 E

In the m old cot ton fields back home;

A Asus2 A Asus2 A

It was down in Louisi an a,

Asus2 A D A

Just a bout a mile from Texark ana,

Asus2 A E A Dmaj A

In the m old cotton fields back home.

D Dsus2 D

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotte n

A Asus2 A

You cant pick very much cotton ,

Asus2 A Asus2 A E E7 E

In the m old cott on fields back home.

A Asus2 A Asus2 A

It was down in Louisian a,

Asus2 A D A

Just about a mile from Texarkana,

Asus2 A E A Dmaj A

In the m old cotton fields back home.

Solo

When I was a little bitty baby

D A

My mama would rock me in the cradle,

Asus2 A Asus2 A E E7 E

In the m old cotton fields back home;

A Asus2 A Asus2 A

It was down in Louisiana,

Asus2 A D A

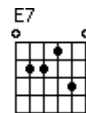
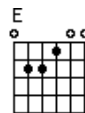
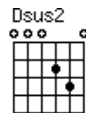
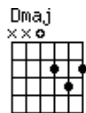
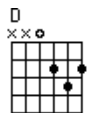
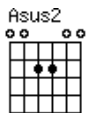
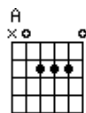
Just about a mile from Texarkana,

Asus2 A E A Dmaj A

In the m old cotton fields back home.

A E A Dmaj A

In them old cotton fields back home.



COUNTRY ROADS

John Denver

G **EM** **D**
ALMOST HEAVEN WEST VIRGINIA BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS,

C **G** **G** **EM**
SHENADOAH RIVER. LIFE IS OLD THERE OLDER THAN THE TREES,

D **C** **G**
YOUNGER THAN THE MOUNTAINS, GROWING LIKE A BREEZE.

G **D** **EM** **C**
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME TO THE PLACE, I BELONG

G **D** **C** **G**
WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MOMMA, TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS.

G **EM** **D**
ALL MY MEMORIES GATHER ROUND HER, MINER'S LADY,

C **G** **G** **EM**
STRANGER TO BLUE WATER. DARK AND DUSTY PAINTED ON THE SKY

D **C** **G**
MISTY TASTE OF MOONSHINE TEAR DROP IN MY EYE.

G **D** **EM** **C**
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME TO THE PLACE I BELONG

G **D** **C** **G**
WEST VIRGINIA MOUNTAIN MOMMA TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS.

EM **D** **G**
I HEAR HER VOICE IN THE MORNIN' HOURS SHE CALLS ME

C **G** **D** **EM**
THE RADIO REMINDS ME OF MY HOME FAR AWAY, AND DRIVIN' DOWN

F **C** **G**
THE ROAD I GET THE FEELIN' THAT I SHOULD HAVE BEEN HOME

D **D7**
YESTERDAY, YESTERDAY.

G **D** **EM** **C** **G**
COUNTRY ROADS TAKE ME HOME THE PLACE I BELONG, WEST VIRGINIA

D **C** **G**
MOUNTAIN MOMMA TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS

D **G** **D** **G**
TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS.

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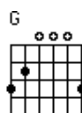
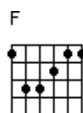
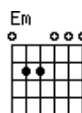
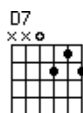
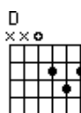
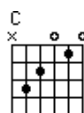
| | |

////////| | LUCK IS WHEN PREPERATION

| | | MEETS OPPORTUNITY

| | //

\\\\\\|///



COVER OF THE ROLLING STONE

Dr. Hook

A **E**
Well we are big rock singers we've got golden fingers and we're loved everywhere we go,
E7 **A**
we sing about beauty and we sing about thruth at ten thousand dollars a show;
D
we take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills, but the thrill we've never known,
E **A**
is the thrill that'll get you when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone
CHORUS:

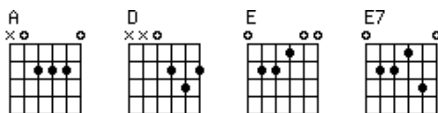
A **E**
Rolling Stone - wanna see my picture on the cover
A
wanna buy five copies for my mother
E
wanna see my smilin' face
D **A**
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

A **E**
I've got a freaky lady name o' Cocaine Katy who embroiders on my jeans,
E7 **A**
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, drivin' my limou sine
D
Now it's all designed to blow our minds but our minds won't really be blown,
E **A**
like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS

A **E**
We got a lot of little blue-eyed, teenage groupies who do anything we say,
E7 **A**
we got a genuine Indian guru, who's teachin' us a better way,
D
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a lone,
E **A**
and we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone

2 x CHORUS



DEAD FLOWERS

Rolling Stones

D A
Well, when youre sitting there

G D
In your silk upholstered chair

D A G D
Talking to some rich folks that you know

D A
Well I hope you wont see me

G D
In my ragged company

D A G D
You know I could never be a lone

A D
Take me down little susie, take me do wn

A D
I know you think youre the queen of the under ground

G D
And you can send me dead flowers every morning

G D
Send me dead flowers by the ma il

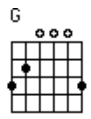
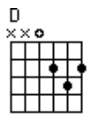
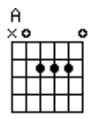
G D
Send me dead flowers to my wed ding

D A G D
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

Well, when youre sitting back
In your rose pink cadillac
Making bets on kentucky derby day
Ill be in my basement room
With a needle and a spoon
And another girl to take my pain away

Take me down little susie, take me down
I know you think youre the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

Take me down little susie, take me down
I know you think youre the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the us mail
Say it with dead flowers at my wedding
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave
No I wont forget to put roses on your grave



DEAR PENIS

Rodney Carrington

VERSE 1

D G A D

Dear Penis, I don't think I like you any more

G A D

You used to watch me shave, now all you do is stare at the floor

G A D

Oh Dear Penis, I don't like you any more

G A D

It used be me and you a paper towel and a dirty magazine

G A D

Thats all we needed to get by

G A D

Now it seems things have changed and I think that youre the one to blame

G A D

Dear Penis I dont like you any more

VERSE 2

(he sings)

D G A D

Dear Rodney I dont think I like you any more

G A D

Cause when you get to drinkin', you put me places I've never been before

G A D

Oh Rodney I dont like you anymore

G A D

Why can't we just get a grip on our man to hand relationship

G A D

Come to terms with truly how we feel

G A D

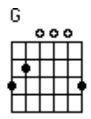
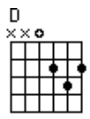
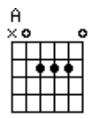
If we put our heads together, we can just stay home forever

G A D

Dear Penis, I think I like you after all

G A D

Oh and Rodney while youre shavin', shave my balls



DIRTY OLD TOWN

Ewan McColl

E

I met my love by the gasworks door;

A

E

Dreamed a dream by the old canal.

C#m

E

Kissed my boy by the factory wall.

F#m B7

C#m

Dirty old town, dirty old town.

The moon is shifting behind a cloud,

Cats are crawling all along the beat,

Springs a girl in the streets at night.

Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I heard a whistle coming from the docks

And a train set the night on fire,

Smelled the spring on a smoke-filled air.

Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm gonna get me a nice sharp axe,

Shining steel tempered in a fire,

Cut you down like an old dead tree,

Dirty old town, dirty old town.

--

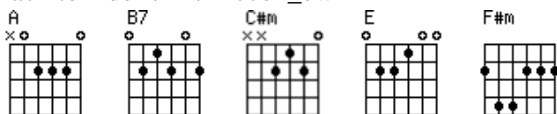
^ ^ ^

regards, EXTRA /// NULLA

Ludwig BAVARIAM /// VITA

v v v

[Back to index / m / mccoll_ew](#)



DISARM

Smashing Pumpkins

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F# Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#
Disarm you with a smile and cut you like you want me to

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F# Em7
Cut that little child in side of me and such a part of you

Cadd9 G Dsus/F#
Oh ho he is burned

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9
Oh ho he is burned

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
I used to be a little boy so old in my shoes

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
And what I choose is my choice what's a boy supposed to do

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
The killer in me is the killer in you my love

Cadd9 Em7 D Em7 D Cadd9
I send this smile over to you

Em7 Cadd9 Dsus/F#
Disarm you with a smile and leave you like you left me here

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#
To whither in denial the bitterness of one who's left alone

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#
Oh ho he is burned

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9
Oh ho he is burned burned burned

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
I used to be a little boy so old in my shoes

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus Cadd9
And what I choose is my voice what's a boy supposed to do

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
The killer in me is the killer in you my love

Cadd9 Dsus
I send this smile over to you

Dsus Em7 Cadd9
The killer in me is the killer in you

Dsus
I send this smile over to you

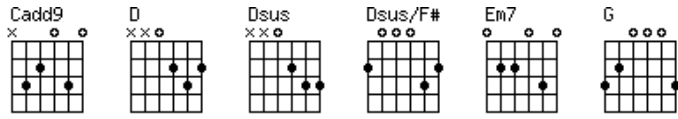
Dsus Em7 Cadd9
The killer in me is the killer in you

Dsus
I send this smile over to you

Dsus Em7 Cadd9
The killer in me is the killer in you

D Em7 D Em7 D Em7 Cadd9

I send this smile over to you



DOWN ON THE CORNER

Credence Clearwater Revival

VERSE 1

C **G** **C**
Early in the evenin' j just about supper time, over by the courthouse,

G **C** **F** **C**
they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,

G **C**
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

CHORUS

F **C** **G** **C** **F** **C**
Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin'

G **C**
bring a nickel, tap your feet.

VERSE 2

C **G** **C**
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the

G **C** **F** **C**
gut bass and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his

G **C**
Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazo o.

CHORUS

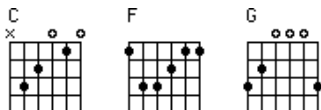
VERSE 3

C **G** **C**
You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel won't

G **C** **F** **C**
you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,

G **C**
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

CHORUS



DRUNKEN SAILOR

Am

What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

G

What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

AM

What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

Earl-aye in the morning?

G

Chorus:

Way hay and up she rises

Way hay and up she rises

AM

Way hay and up she rises

Earl-aye in the morning

1. Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

G

Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

- **EM** - - **AM**

Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

Earl-aye in the morning

2. Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er.

3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over,

4. Take 'him and shake 'im, try an' wake 'im.

5. Trice him up in a running' bowline.

6. Give 'him a taste of the bosoni $\frac{1}{2}$ s rope-end.

7. Give 'him a dose of salt and water.

8. Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster.

9. Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

10. Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down,

11. Tie him to the taffrail when she's yardarm under,

12. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.

13. Soak 'him in oil till he sprouts flippers.

14. Put him in the guard room till he's sober.

15. Put him in bed with the captain's daughter*).

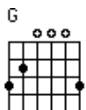
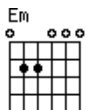
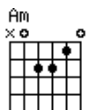
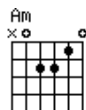
16. Take the Baby and call it Boi $\frac{1}{2}$ sun.

17. Turn him over and drive him windward.

18. Put him in the scuffs until the horse bites on him.

19. Heave him by the leg and with a rung console him.

20. That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.



ELDERLY WOMAN

Pearl Jam

D D/G G C/G G

I seem to recognize your face

D D/G G C/G G

Haunting familiar yet I can't seem to place it

Cannot find the candle of thought to light your name

Lifetimes are catching up with me

C/G G C/G

All these changes taking place

G C/G

Wish I'd seen the place

G C/G G

But no one's ever taken me

D D/G G C/G G

Hearts and thoughts they fade fade away

Hearts and thoughts they fade fade away

D D/G G C/G G

I swear I recognize your breath

Memories like fingerprints are slowly raising

Me you wouldn't recall for I'm not my former

It's hard when your stuck upon a shelf

C/G G C/G

I change by not changing a thing

G C/G

Small town predicts my fate

G C/G G

Perhaps that's what no one wants to see

D D/G G C/G G

I just want to scream hello

D D/G G C/G G

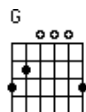
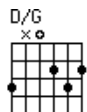
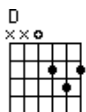
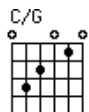
My god it's been so long never dreamed you'd return

But now here you are and here I am

Hearts and thoughts they fade away

Hearts and thoughts they fade fade away

Hearts and thoughts they fade fade away



EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN

Poison

VERSE 1

G **Cadd9**
We both lie silently still, in the dead of the night.

G **Cadd9**
Although we both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside.

G **Cadd9**
Was it something I said, or something I did,

G **Cadd9**
did my words not come out right?

D **C**
Though I tried not to hurt you, though I tried, but I guess that's why they say

CHORUS

G **Cadd9**
Every rose has its thorn.

G **Cadd9**
Just like every night has its dawn.

G **D** **C**
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.

G **C**
Every rose has its thorn.

VERSE 2

G **Cadd9**
Listen to our favorite song, playing on the radio.

G **Cadd9**
Well the DJ says loves a game of easy come and easy go.

G **Cadd9** **G** **Cadd9**
But I wonder, does he know, has he ever felt like this.

D **C**
Well I know that you'd be here right now if I
coulda let you know somehow, I guess

CHORUS

Em **D** **C** **G**
Though it's been awhile now, I can still feel so much pain.

Em **D** **C** **G**
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains

G-Cadd9

VERSE 3

G **Cadd9**
I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd known what to say.

G **Cadd9**
Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.

G **Cadd9** **G** **Cadd9**

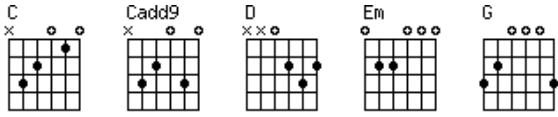
And now I hear you've found somebody new, and that I never meant that much to you.

D

C

To hear that tears me up inside, and to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess

CHORUS



FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

Johnny Cash

E

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

A7

E

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.

B7

E

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

E

When I was just a baby, my momma told me, 'Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'

A7

E

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.

B7

E

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

E

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,

A7

E

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

B7

E

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

E

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,

A7

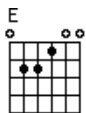
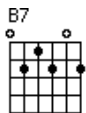
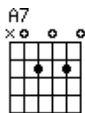
E

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to stay,

B7

E

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.



FREE FALLIN

Tom Petty

VERSE 1

E A

She's a good girl

A E B

Loves her mamma

E A A E B

loves je sus and a merica too

E A A E B

she's a good girl crazy bout elvis

E A A E B

loves horses and her boyfriend too

VERSE 2

E A A E B

It's a Long Day Livin in re cita

E A A E B

there's a free way runnin through the yard

E A A E B

And i'm a bad Boy Cause I Don't even miss her

E A A E B

And I'm A bad boy for breakin her heart

CHORUS

E A A E B E A E B

And i'm fre eeeee eeeee, free fallin

E A A E B E A E B

And i'm fre eeeee eeeee, free fallin

VERSE 3

E A

All the vampires

A E B

Walkin through the valley

E A A E B

They move west down ven tu ra boule vard

E A A E B

And all the bad boys standin in the shadows

E A A E B

and the good girls are home with broken hearts

CHORUS

BRIDGE

E A A E B

Free Fallin now i'm free fallin

E A A E B

Now i'm Free fallin now i'm free fallin

E A A E B

Now I'm Free fallin now i'm free fallin

E A A E B

Now i'm Free fallin now i'm free fallin

VERSE 4

E A AE B

I wanna back down over mulholland

E A A E B

I wanna write a, a name in the sky

E A A E B

I wanna free fall out into nothin

E A A E B

Oh i'm gonna leave this, this world for a while

CHORUS

E A A E B

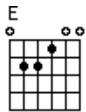
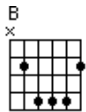
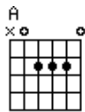
Free fallin, fallin

E A A E B

Free fallin, fallin

E A A E B

Free fallin, fallin



GAMBLER

Kenny Rogers

D **G/D** **D**
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
A
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
D **G/D** **D**
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
G/D **D A** **D**
'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.
D **G/D** **D**
He said, 'Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
A
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
D **G/D** **D**
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
G/D **D** **A** **D**
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice.'
D **G** **D**
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
A
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
D **G** **D**
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
G **D** **A** **D**
Said, 'If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right.
D **G** **D**
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
G **D** **A**
know when to walk away and know when to run.
D **Em/A** **D** **G** **D**
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
G **D** **A** **D**
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.
(Slide capo to 2nd fret)
D **G** **D**
Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
A
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
D **G** **D**
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
G **D** **A** **D**
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep.'
D **G** **D**
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
A
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
D **G** **D**
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
G **D** **A** **D**

But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

D **G** **D**

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,

G **D** **A**

know when to walk away and know when to run.

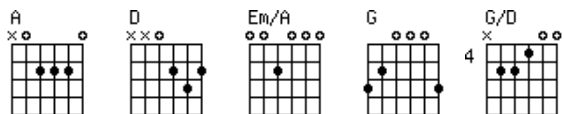
D **Em/A** **D** **G** **D**

You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.

G **D** **A** **D**

There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

(Repeat chorus once and end)



GUITAR MAN

Cake

G

Who draws the crowd?

C

Who plays so loud?

D

Baby it's the guitar man

G

Who's gonna steal the show

C

D

You know baby it's the guitar man

Em

C

He can make you love he can make you cry

Em

He will bring you down

Am

He will get you high

C

Something keeps him going

Bm

Miles and miles away

Am

D

To find another place to play

G

C

And night after night who treats you right

D

Baby it's the guitar man

G

Who's on the radio?

C

D

You know baby it's the guitar man

Em

C

When he comes to town and you see his face

Em

Am

And you think you might like to take his place

C

Bm

Something keeps him drifting miles and miles away

Am

D

Searching for the songs to play

Am

Am G# bass

G

D

Then you listen to the music and you'd like to sing along

G

G F# bass

E

And you want to get the meaning out of each and every song

Am

Am G# bass

G

D

And you find yourself a message and some words to call your own

E

and take 'em home

G C D G C D

Em C

He can make you love he can get you high

Em Am

He will bring you down he will make you cry

C

Something keeps him moving

Bm

But no one seems to know

Am D

What it is that makes him go

Am Am G# bass G D

Then the lights begin to flicker and the sound is getting dim

G G F# bass E

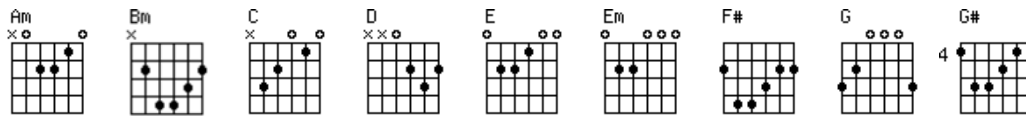
The voice begins to falter and the crowds are getting thin

Am Am G# bass G D

But he never seems to notice he's just got to find another place

E

to play



HEART OF GOLD

Neil Young

Em C D G

I want to live, I want to 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 G

That keep me searching for a heart of gold

C G

(RIFF)

And I'm getting old

Em G

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

C G

(RIFF)

And I'm getting old

Em C D G (x3)

Em C D G

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood

Em C D G

I've 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 G

That keeps me searching for a heart of gold

C G

(RIFF)

And I'm getting old

Em G

That keeps me searching for a heart of gold

C G

(RIFF)

And I'm getting old

Em C D G (x3)

Em D Em

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em D Em

You keep me searching and I'm getting old

Em D Em

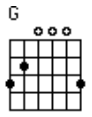
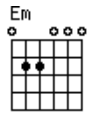
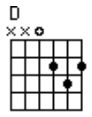
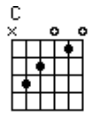
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em G

I've been a miner for a heart of gold

C G

(RIFF)



HEY JOE

Jimi Hendrix

C G D A E E

Verse 1 Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun of yours?

C G D A E E

Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand,

C G

I'm goin' down to shoot my lady,

E

You know I caught her messin' round with a nother man.

C G

Yeah, I'm goin' down to shoot my lady

D A E

You know I caught her messin' round with another man

E

Huh! And that ain't cool.

C G D A E

Verse 2 A hey Jo e, I heard you shot your woman down,

E

You shot her down now,

C G D A E

A hey Jo e, I heard you shot your old lady down,

E

You shot her down in the ground, Yeah

C G

Yes, I did, I shot her,

E

You know I caught her messin' round, messin' round town,

C G

Uh, yes I did, I shot her.

D A E

You Know I caught my old Lady messin' round town,

E

And have her the gun,

And I shot her.

C G D A E

Guitar solo

Alright, shoot her one more time again baby!

C G D A E

Yeah! Dig it.

C G D A E E

Oh alright.

C G

Verse 3 Hey Joe

D A E E

Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go?

C G

Hey Joe, I said

D A E E

Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go?

C G

I'm goin' way down south,

D A E E

Way down to Mexico way.

C G

I'm goin' way down south,

D A E

Way down where I can be free,

E

Ain't no one gonna find me.

C G

Outro Ain't no hang-man gonna,

D A E

He ain't gonna put a rope around me,

E

You better believe it right now,

I gotta go now,

C G

Hey Joe,

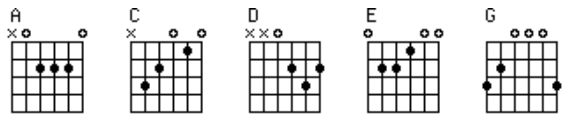
D A E

You better run on down

E

Goodbye everybody. Ow!

Fade out



HOME FOR A REST

Spirit Of The West

CHORUS

G **C** **G**
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best

C **F**
I've been gone for a week

G
I've been drunk since I left

G **C** **G**
These so called vacations, Will soon be my death

C **F**
I'm so sick from the drink

G **C**
I need home for a rest

VERSE 1

Am **G** **C** **F**
We arrived in December and London was cold

C **G**
We stayed in the bars

F
Along Charing Cross Road

Am **G** **C** **F**
We never saw not hin' but brass taps and oak

C **G**
Kept the shine on the bar

F **G**
With the sleeves of our coats

CHORUS

VERSE 2

Euston Station the train journey North
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth
Past old crooked dikes through Yorkshire's green fields
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

CHORUS

VERSE 3

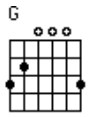
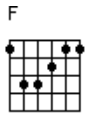
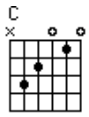
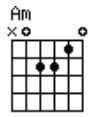
By the light of the moon, she'd drift through the streets
Her rare old perfume, so seductive and sweet
She'd tease us and flirt, as the pubs all closed down
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

CHORUS

VERSE 4

The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb

The spirits we drank, now ghosts in the room
I'm knackered again, come on sleep take me soon
And don't lift up my head 'till the the twelve bells at noon
CHORUS



HOTEL CALIFORNIA
Felder, Henley & Frey

Bm **F#**
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A **E**
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
G **D**
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em **F#**
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

Bm **F#**
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
A **E**
And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell
G **D**
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**
'Welcome to the Hotel California
F# **Bm**
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
G **D**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em **F#**
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here'

Bm **F#**
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
A **E**
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
G **D**
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em **F#**
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm **F#**
So I called up the captain, 'Please bring me my wine', He said
A **E**
'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine'
G **D**
And still those voices are calling from far away
Em **F#**
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:

G **D**
'Welcome to the Hotel California
F# **Bm**

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face

G

D

They livin' it up at the Hotel California

Em

F#

What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis'

Bm

F#

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said

A

E

'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'

G

D

And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast

Em

F#

They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Bm

F#

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door

A

E

I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

G

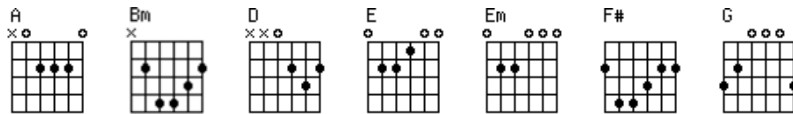
D

'Relax,' said the night man, 'We are programmed to receive

Em

F#

You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave'



HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Animals

VERSE 1

Am C D F

There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E E

they call the Rising Sun

Am C D F

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E Am C

And, God, I know I'm one

VERSE 2

Am C D F

My mother was a tailor

Am C E E

She sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F

My father was a gamblin' man

Am E Am C

Down in New Orleans

VERSE 3

Am C D F

Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C E E

is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F

And the only time that he's satisfied

Am E Am C

is when he's on a drunk

VERSE 4

Am C D F

Oh, mother, tell your children

Am C E E

not to do what I have done

Am C D F

spend your lives in sin and misery

Am E Am C

in the house of the Rising Sun

VERSE 5

Am C D F

Well I've got one foot on the platform

Am C E E

the other foot on the train

Am C D F

I'm going back to New Orleans

Am E Am C

to wear that ball and chain

VERSE 6

Am C D F

Well There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E E

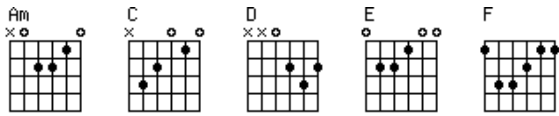
they call the Rising Sun

Am C D F

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E Am C

And, God, I know I'm one



HURT SO GOOD

John Cougar Mellencamp

VERSE 1

A **E** **Fm** **D**
When I was a young boy, Said put away those young boy ways
A **E** **Fm** **D**
Now Im getting older so much older I love all those young boy days
A **E** **A** **E**
With a Girl like you With a girl like you
Fm **D** **E**
Lord knows there are things we can do baby Just me and you
Come on and make it hurt

CHORUS

A **E** **A** **E**
Hurt so Good Come on baby make it hurt so good
D **Fm** **D**
Sometimes love dont feel like it should you make it
E
hurt so good

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2

A **E**
Dont have to be so exciting
Fm **D**
Im just trying to give myself a little bit of fun yeah
A **E** **Fm** **D**
You always look so inviting You aint as green as you are young
A **E** **A** **E**
Hey baby its you, Come on girl now its you
Fm **D** **E**
Sink your teeth right through my bones baby
E
Lets see what we can do come on a make it hurt

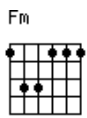
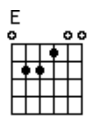
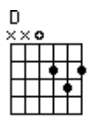
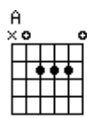
CHORUS

BRIDGE

I aint talking no big deals
I aint made no plans myself yeah
I aint talking no high heels
Maybe we could walk around
All day long
Walk around all day long
Walk around all day long
Walk around all day long

CHORUS

REPEAT INTRO AND FADE



I USED TO LOVE HER BUT I HAD TO KILL HER

Guns N'Roses

D **A** **G**

I used to love her

A

But I had to kill her

D **A** **G**

I used to love her, Mm, yeah

A

But I had to kill her

G **A** **G** **A**

I had to put her six feet under

G **A** **G** **D**

And I can still hear her complain

D **A** **G**

I used to love her oo, yeah!

A

But I had to kill her

D **A** **G**

I used to love her oo, yeah!

A

But I had to kill her

G **A**

I knew I'd miss her

G **A**

So I had to keep her

G **A** **G** **D**

She's buried right in my backyard !!!

G **A** **G** **D**

Oh yeah, oo yeah, whoa, oh yeah

(SOLO HERE)

D **A** **G**

I used to love her

A

But I had to kill her

D **A** **G**

I used to love her, Mm, yeah

A

But I had to kill her

G **A**

She bitched so much,

G **A**

She drove me nuts

G **A** **D**

And now I'm happier this way!!! yeah

G **A**

Whoa, oh yeah!

(SOLO 2)

D **A** **G**

I used to love her

A

But I had to kill her

D **A** **G**

I used to love her, Mm, yeah

A

But I had to kill her

G **A**

I had to put her

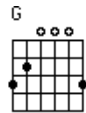
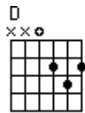
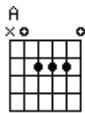
G **A**

Six feet under

G **A** **G** **D**

And I can still hear her complain

thats it...



I WON'T BACK DOWN

Tom Petty

C#m B E C#m B E

Well I won't back down, no I won't back down

C#m B A

You can stand me up at the gates of hell

C#m B E

But I won't back down

C#m B E C#m B E

Gonna stand my ground, won't be turned around

C#m B A

And I'll keep this world from draggin' me down

C#m B E C#m B E A E

Gonna stand my ground and I won't back down

A E B E A E B E

Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out

A E B C#m B E C#m B E

hey I will stand my ground and I won't back down

Well I know what's right I got just one life

In a world that keep on pushin' me around

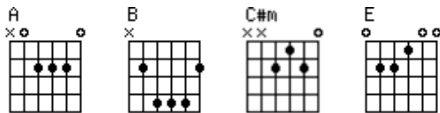
But I'll stand my ground and I won't back down

Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out

Hey I will stand my ground and I won't back down

And I won't back down

No I won't back down



KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Bob Dylan

G D Am Am7

Ma' take this badge off of me

G D Am

I can't use it any more

G D Am

It's getting dark, too dark for me to see

G D C

I feel like I'm knocking on heaven's door

G D Am Am7

knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C

knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am Am7

knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C

knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's do-o-or

G D Am Am7

Ma' put my guns in the ground

G D Am

I can't shoot them anymore

G D Am Am7

That long black cloud is comin' down

G D C

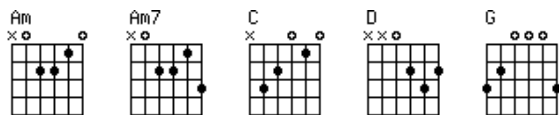
I Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's do-o-or.



LAST KISS

Pearl Jam

CHORUS

G **Em**
Oh Where oh where can my baby be
C **D**
the lord took her away from me
G **Em**
She's gone to heaven so I've got to be good
C **D** **G**
So I can see my baby when I leave this world.

VERSE 1

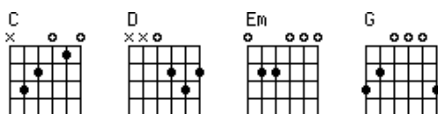
G **Em**
We were out on a date in my daddy's car,
C **D**
We hadn't driven very far.
G **Em**
There in the road straight ahead,
C **D**
A car was stalled, the engine was dead.
G **Em**
I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right,
C **D**
I'll never forget the sound that night.
G **Em**
The screaming tires, the busting glass,
C **D** **G**
The painful scream that I heard last.

CHORUS

VERSE 2

When I woke up, the rain was falling down,
There were people standing all around.
Something warm flowing through my eyes,
But somehow I found my baby that night.
I lifted her head, she looked at me and said;
'Hold me darling just a little while.'
I held her close I kissed her - our last kiss,
I found the love that I knew I had missed.
Well now she's gone even though I hold her tight,
I lost my love, my life that night.

CHORUS



LIQUOR AND WHORES

Trailer Park Boys

G

I like liquor and whores, liquor and whores

Am

Cigarettes, dope, and mustard, and bologna

C*

Liquor and whores

G

Am

I was down drinking at the legion

C

D

When I met a girl, she was nice

G

She was pretty and pleasing

Am

She said hey boy, we should do some marrying

C

D

And I said sure, but before we do

G

There's something you should know

Chorus

G

I like liquor and whores, liquor and whores

Am

Cigarettes, dope, and mustard, and bologna

C*

Liquor and whores

G

Am

Then one night, down at the legion

C

D

She walked in, I was drunk on gin

G

Dancing with a lady friend

Am

She said hey boy, you should fly the fuck home

C

D

And I said no, cause five little words

G

Could I swear I said to you

Chorus

G

I like liquor and whores, liquor and whores

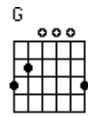
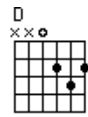
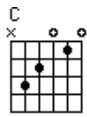
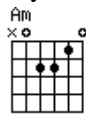
Am

Cigarettes, dope, and mustard, and bologna

C*

Liquor and whores

Play Chorus 3x



LODI

CCR

VERSE 1

G

Just about a year ago

C G

I set out on the road

G/F# Em

Seekin' my fame and fortune

Am D

And lookin' for a pot of gold

G Em

Things got bad, and things got worse

C G

I guess you know the tune

D C G

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

VERSE 2

I rode in on a Greyhound,

I'll be walkin' out if I go

I was just passin' through

Must be seven months or more

Ran out of time and money

Looks like they took my friends

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

VERSE 3

The man from the magazine

Said I was on my way

Somewhere I lost connection

Ran out of songs to play

I came into town on a one-night stand

Looks like my plans fell through

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

VERSE 4

If I only had a dollar

For every song I've sung

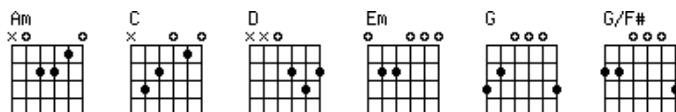
And every time I've had to play

While people sat there drunk

You know I'd catch the next train

Back to where I live

Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again



MARGARITAVILLE

Jimmy Buffett

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake
Watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered with oil
Strummin' my six-string
On my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil

Chorus:

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame

A G D

But I know it's nobody's fault

I don't know the reason
I stayed here all season
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
But it's a real beauty
A Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't a clue

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

Solo (based on verse chords and chorus)

I blew out my flip-flop
Stepped on a pop-top
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

Chorus:

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

But I know

It's my own damned fault

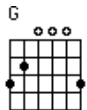
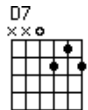
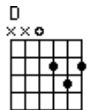
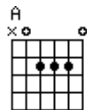
Coda:

G **A** **D A G**

Yes and, some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame

A G D

And I know it's my own damned fault



MARY JANES LAST DANCE

Tom Petty

VERSE 1

Am G D Am
She grew up in an Indiana town had a good lookin' mama who never was around

Am G D Am
But she grew up tall and she grew up right with them Indiana boys on an Indiana night
Well she moved down here at the age of 18 she blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen
I was introduced and we both started groovin' whe said, 'I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'
...on, keep movin' on

CHORUS

D A
Last dance with Mary Jane one more time to kill the pain

D A
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tTired of this town again

VERSE 2

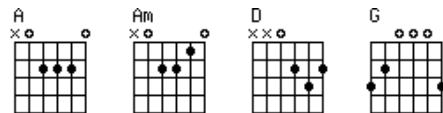
Well I don't know but I've been told you never slow down, you never grow old
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down i'm tire of myself, I'm tired of this town
Oh my my, oh hell yes honey put on that party dress
Buy me a drink, sing me a song, take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

CHORUS

VERSE 3

There's pidgions down in Market Square she's standin' in her underwear
Lookin' down from a hotel room nNightfall will be comin' soon
Oh my my, oh hell yes you've got to put on that party dress
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone I hit the last number, I walked to the road

CHORUS



ME AND BOBBY MC GEE

Janis Joplin

G G G G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train

G G D7 D7

When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans

D7 D7 D7 D7

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

D7 D7 G - C 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

D7 D7 D7 D7

We sang every song that driver knew

C C G G

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

D7 D7 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

D7 D7 D7 D7

You know feelin' good was good enough for me

D7 D7 G G A A

Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc Gee

A A A A

>From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun

A A E7 E7

Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

E7 E7 E7 E7

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

E7 E7 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

E7 E7 E7 E7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D D A A

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

E7 E7 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
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 And feelin' good was good enough for me
 E7 E7 A A
 Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc Gee yeah

A A A A
 La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
 A A E7 E7
 La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
 E7 E7 A A
 Laa la laa la daada Bobby Mc Gee-ah yeah

A A A A
 La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
 A A E7 E7
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby Mc Gee yeah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Lo lo LO lolo LO lo la a, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa
 E7 E7 A A
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee ye ah

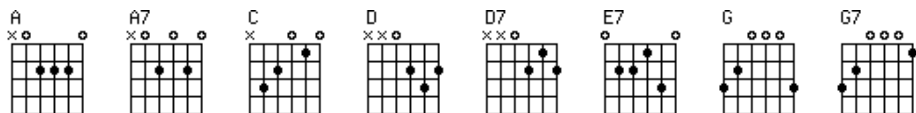
A A
 Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
 A A
 I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
 A A E7 E7
 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
 E7 E7 A A
 Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
 [in str ume ntal; pi ano sol o]

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
 [in str ume ntal]

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A A.

instrumental; guitar solo & a few more la-di-das end



ME AND JULIO

Paul Simon

A

Mama Pajama rolled out of bed

D

and she ran to the police station

E

When the papa found out he began to shout

A D A

and that's what started the investigation

E

A

But it's against the law, it was against the law

E

A

What the mama saw, was against the law

A

Well the mama looks down and she spit on the ground

D

Every time my name gets mentioned

E

And the papa says 'Oy, when I get that boy

A D A

I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention !'

D

A

And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going

D

A

B

E

I'm on my way, takin' my time but I don't know where

D

A

Goodbye to Rosie, Queen of Corona

A E

See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard

A

G

D

E

A

See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard

break: D D A A D D A

E D D }

Whistling part

A E A

E }

G D E A D

A

In a couple of days they come and take me away

D

But the press let the story leak

E

And when the radical priest come and get me released

A D A

We's all on the cover of Newsweek.

D A

And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going

D A B E

I'm on my way, takin' my time but I don't know where

D A

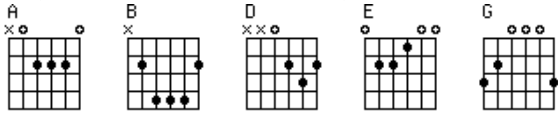
Goodbye to Rosie, Queen of Corona

A E

See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard

A G D E A

See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard



MOTHER

Pink Floyd

G C D G

Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb?

G C D G

Mother do you think they'll like this song?

C G

Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls?

D C G

Ohhhh.. Ahhhh.. Mother should I build the wall?

G C D G

Mother should I run for president?

G C D G

Mother should I trust the government?

C G

Mother will they put me in the firing line?

D C G

Ohhhh... Ahhhh.. Mother is it just a waste of time?

G C

Hush now baby don't you cry

F C

Mama's gonna make all of your nightmares come true

F C

Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you,

F C

Mama's gonna keep you right here, under her wing,

F C

She won't let you fly, but she might let you sing,

F C G

Mama's gonna keep baby cozy and warm

D C

Ohhhh... Babe,

D C

Ohhhh... Babe,

D C D G

Ohh... Babe, of course mama's gonna help build the wall

SOLO:

G C G

Mother do you think she's good enough.. for me?

G C G

Mother do you think she's dangerous.. to me?

C G

Mother will she tear your little boy apart?

D C

Oohhhh.. Aaahhh..

G C

Mother will she break my heart?

G C

Hush now baby don't you cry

F **C**
Mama's gonna cheak out all of your girlfriends for you,

F **C**
Mama won't let anyone dirty get through,

F **C**
Mama's gonna wait up, until you get in,

F **C**
Mama will always find out just where you've been,

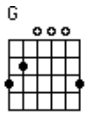
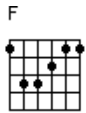
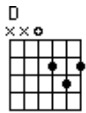
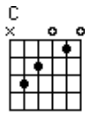
F **C** **G**
Mama's gonna keep baby, healthy and clean

D **C**
Ooohhhh... Baby,

D **C**
Ooohhhh... Baby,

D **C** **G**
Ooohhhh baby, you'll always be baby to me

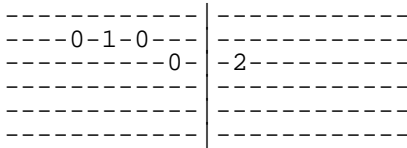
G **C**
Mother did it need to be so high?



MR. JONES

Counting Crows

G Am



Intro:

Am F Dm G Sha la la la la la la Am F G G
u h huh...

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl

Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer

Am F Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful

Am F G
We all want something beautiful, I wish I was beautiful

Am F
So come dance this silence down through the morning

Dm G Am F G *

Sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh...

Am F Dm G
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances

Am F G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Am F Dm G
Believe in me. Help me believe in anything

Am F G
'Cause I want to be someone who believes

C F G
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales

C F
Stare at the beautiful women

G
'She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me.'

C F G
Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo

C F G
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

Am F Dm G
I will paint my picture. Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray

Am F G

All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful

Am F Dm G*

(you know) Gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday

Am F G

If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

C F G

Mr. Jones and me look into the future

C F

Stare at the beautiful women

G

'She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me.'

C F G

Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar

C F G Am

When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Am

I will never be lonely

G

I will never be lonely

Am F

I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats

Am G

We All want to be big, big stars, but we got different reasons for that.

Am F

Believe in me because I don't believe in anything

Am G

And I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

C F G

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio

C F

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

G

'She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me.'

C F

I want to be Bob Dylan

G

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

C F G

When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.

C F G

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video

C F G

When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.

C F G

We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.

C

F

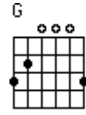
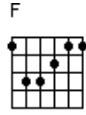
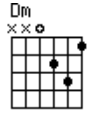
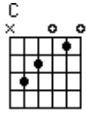
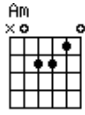
G

But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.

C F

G

Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.....



NIGHT MOVES

Bob Seger

G F C F

G

I was a little too tall

F

Could've used a few pounds

C

F

Tight pants points hardly renown

G

F

She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes

C

F

G

And points all her own sitting way up high

F

C

F

Way up firm and high

G

F

Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy

C

F

Out in the backseat of my '60 Chevy

G

F

C

Workin on mysteries without any clues

D

Em

D C

Workin on our night moves

D

Em

D C

Tryin to make some front page drive-in news

Em

D C

Workin on our night moves

G

F C F

In the summertime

G

F C F

In the sweet summertime

G

F

We weren't in love, oh no, far from it

C

F

We weren't searchin' for some pie in the sky summit

G

F

We were just young and restless and bored

C

F

Livin' by the sword

G

F

And we'd steal away every chance we could

C

F

To the backroom, to the alley or the trusty woods

G

I used her, she used me

F

But neither one cared

C

We were getting our share

D **Em** **D C**

Workin on our night moves

D **Em** **D C**

Tryin to lose the awkward teenage blues

Em **D C**

Workin on our night moves

G **F C F**

And it was summertime

G **F C**

Sweet summertime, summertime

Em G G7

C/B G

Ohhh, the wonder

C/B

We felt the lightning

F

And we waited on the thunder

D

Waited on the thunder

G

Heres that fill that no one else has tabbed yet!

Its played kinda quietly.

E	-----	-----
B	-----	-----
G	-----	-----
D	-0-----0---0----	-0-----0-----
A	--0h2-----	--0h2-----
E	-----3-----	-----3-----

Cmaj7

I awoke last night to the sound of thunder

G

How far off I sat and wondered

Cmaj7

Started humming a song from 1962

Em C

Ain't it funny how the night moves

Em C

When you just don't seem to have as much to lose

Em C Cmaj7

Strange how the night moves

G

With autumn closing in

And another little fill before the last part.

E	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-----
A	--0h2-----
E	-----3-----

G F C

F G

F C

Mm. Night Moves Mm.

F G

F C

Night Moves

F G

Night Moves Yeah

F G

I sure remember the night moves

F C

In the morning, I remember.

F G

Funny how you remember.

F C

F G

I remember, I remember, I remember, I remember Oh, oh, Oh

Keep it workin',

F C

F

workin' and practicin'. Workin' and practicin'

G F C

all of the night moves,

F C F

Night Moves Oh.

G F C F

I remember, yeah, yeah, yeah, I remember Ooh.

G F C

I remember, Lord, I remember, Lord, I remember, Oh

Em

Ooooooooooh

Bm

Oh Yeah

Am

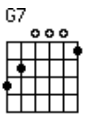
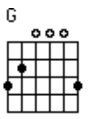
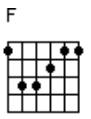
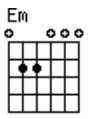
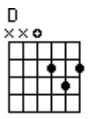
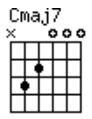
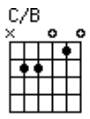
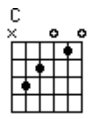
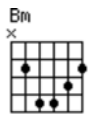
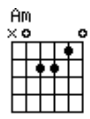
Uh huh

C

Uh huh

G

I remember, I remember



PAINT IT BLACK

Rolling Stones

VERSE 1

Em **B**
I see a red door and I want it painted black.

Em **B**
No colours anymore I want them to turn black.

Em D G D Em A
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes.

Em D G D A B
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.

VERSE 2

Em **B**
I see a line of cars and they're all painted black.

Em **B**
With flowers and by love both never to come back.

Em D G D Em A
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away.

Em D G D A B
Like a new born baby it just happens every day.

VERSE 3

Em **B**
I look inside myself and see my heart is black.

Em **B**
I see my red door and I want it painted black.

Em D G D Em A
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts.

Em D G D A B
It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black.

VERSE 4

Em **B**
No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue.

Em **B**
I could not foresee this thing happening to you.

Em D G D Em A

If I look hard e-nough in-to the set ting sun

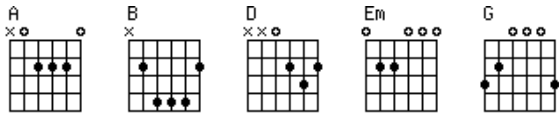
Em D G D A B

My love will laugh with me be-fore the morning comes.

OUTRO

Em B

Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm... (Fade out)



PATIENCE

Guns N'Roses

C G A D C G A D C G C Em C G D D C

Shed a tear cause I'm missing you

G

I'm still alright to smile

A D

Girl I think about you every day now

C

Was a time when I wasn't sure

G

But you set my mind at ease

A D

There is no doubt, you're in my heart now

C G

Sad woman take it slow

C Em

It will work itself out fine

C G D

All we need is just a little patience

C G

Sad sugar make it slow and

C Em

It comes together fine

C G D

All we need is just a little patience

Sit here on the stairs

Cause I'd rather be alone

If I can't have you right now

I'll wait dear

Sometimes I get so candescent

But I can't speed up the time

You know love, there's one more thing

To consider

Sad woman take it slow

And things will be just fine

You and I just use a little patience

Sad sugar take the time

Cause the lights are shining bright

You and I got what it takes to make it

D

We don't fake it

D

Ahh and never break it

D

Cause I can't take it

Solo

G C

A little patience

G C

Mhh Yeah

G

I've been walking the streets tonight

C

Just trying to get it right

G

It's hard to see with so many around

C

you know I don't like being stuck in a crowd

G

And the streets don't change but maybe the name

C

I ain't got time for the game

G

Cause I need you

C

Yeah Yeah cause I need you

G

Uh I need you

D

Woh I need you

G C G

Uhh this time

Well, the lyrics are from a friend, who tried to figure them out. I don't guarantee they're absolutely correct, but I guess they can give you a very good idea of the song. (Any corrections?)

Thus I could post a corrected version.

Did anyone figure out the Intro and Solo ?

Your posting would be appreciated!

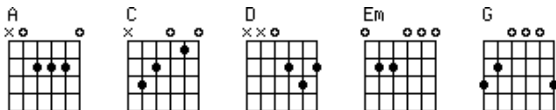
Have fun playing it!!!!

Alex (almost a real Schubert :)

--

When the doors of perception are cleansed, man will see how things truly are...

schubert@ifi.unizh.ch



PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

Eagles

E Esus4

intro: repeat several times with lead

E A E A
__ I LIKE THE WAY YOUR SPARKLING EARRINGS LAY
E A B B
AGAINST YOUR SKIN SO BROWN
E A E A
AND I WANT TO SLEEP WITH YOU IN THE DESERT TO-NIGHT
E A B Bsus4 B
WITH A MILLION STARS ALL AROUND

B A E
CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING
A F#m7 B
AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN
E F#m7 A B E
CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND

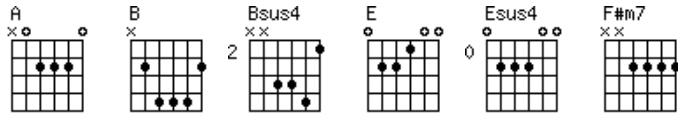
E A E A
AND I FOUND OUT A LONG TIME AGO
E A B Bsus4 B
WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO TO YOUR SOUL
E A E A
AH, BUT SHE CAN'T TAKE YOU ANY WAY
E A B
YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW HOW TO GO

B A E
CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING
A F#m7 B
AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN
E F#m7 A B E
CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND

E A E A
I GET THE FEELING I MAY KNOW YOU
E A B Bsus4 B
AS A LOVER AND A FRIEND
E A E A
BUT THIS VOICE KEEPS WHISPERING IN MY OTHER EAR
E A B
TELLS ME I MAY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN

B A E
CAUSE I GOT A PEACEFUL EASY FEEL-ING
A F#m7 B
AND I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN

E **F#m7** **A** **B** **E**
 CAUSE I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND
E **F#m7** **A** **B** **E**
 YES I'M ALLLL-READY STANDING ON THE GROUND



POLLY
Nirvana

intro

Em G D C Em G D C

Em G D C

Polly wants a cracker

Em G D C

I think I should get off her first

Em G D C

I think she wants some water

Em G D C

To put out the blow torchchorus:

D C G Bb D

It isn't me - We have some seed

C G Bb D

Let me clip - Your dirty wings

C G Bb D

Let me take a ride - Don't hurt yourself

C G Bb D

I want some help - To please myself

C G Bb D

I've got some rope - You have been told

C G Bb D

I promise you - I've been true

C G Bb D

Let me take a ride - Don't hurt yourself

C G Bb Em G D C

I want some help - To please myself

Polly wants a cracker

Maybe she would like some food

She asked me to untie her

A chase would be nice for a fewrepeat chorus

Bass bridge: Repeat 2x

G-----		-
D-----0-0-0-----		-
A-----3-3-3-3-----		-
E--0-3-3-3-----		-

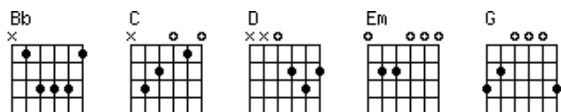
Polly said

Polly says her back hurts

And she's just as bored as me

She caught me off my guard

It amazes me, the will of instinctrepeat chorus; end on Em



RING OF FIRE

Johnny Cash

G C G

LOVE IS A BURNING THING

C G

AND IT MAKES A FIRERY RING

C G

BOUND BY WILD DESIRE

C G

I FELL INTO A RING OF FIRE

CHORUS:

D C G

I FELL INTO A BURNING RING OF FIRE

D

I WENT DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

C G

AND THE FLAMES WENT HIGHER

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

REPEAT INTRO TWICE

REPEAT CHORUS

C G

THE TASTE OF LOVE IS SWEET

C G

WHEN HEARTS LIKE OURS MEET

C G

I FELL FOR YOU LIKE A CHILD

C G

OHH, BUT THE FIRE WENT WILD

REPEAT CHORUS 2x's

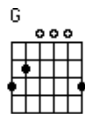
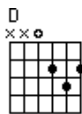
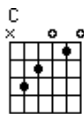
AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS

C G

THE RING OF FIRE

G G

THE RING OF FIRE



ROCKIN IN THE FREE WORLD

Pearl Jam

VERSE 1

Colors on the street
Red, white, and blue
People shuffling their feet
People sleeping in their shoes
There's a warning sign in the road ahead
There's a lot of people saying we'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them
So I try Forget them any way I can

CHORUS

*Keep on rocking in the free world
keep on rocking in the free world
keep on rocking in the free world
keep on rocking in the free world*

VERSE 2

I see a girl in the night
with a baby in her hands
Under an old street light
near a garbage can
Now she put her kid away, she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life, and what she's done with it
That's one more kid, that'll never go to school
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool

CHORUS

*Keep on rocking in the free world
keep on rocking in the free world
keep on rocking in the free world
keep on rocking in the free world*

VERSE 3

There's a thousand points of light
For the homeless man
There's a kinder, gentler machine gun hand
There's department stores, and toilet paper
Styrofoam garbage for the Ozone layer
There's a man of the people, says people alive
Got fuel to burn, got roads to drive

CHORUS

*Keep on rocking in the free world
keep on rocking in the free world
keep on rocking in the free world*

keep on rocking in the free world

SALTWATER JOYS

Buddy Wasiname and The Other Fellers

C G Am F
Just to wake up in the morning to the quiet of the cove

C G C
And he ar aunt Bessie talking to herse lf.

C G Am F
And to he ar poor uncle John mumbling wishes too old n ow

C G C
It ma de me feel li ke everything was fi ne.

G Am F C
I was born down by the water, it's here I'm gonna st ay

G Am F C
I've searched for all the rea sons why I should go away.

G Am F
Course I haven't got the thir st for all those modern day to ys

C G C
So I'll just take my chances with those salt water joys.

C G Am F
Following the little brook, as it trickles to the shore

C G C
In the aut umn winds the trees are flaming red.

C G Am F
Kicking leaves that fall around me, wat ching sunset paint the hills

C G C
It's all I'll never ne ed to feel at home.

G Am F C
This isl and that we cling to has been handed down with pride

G Am F C
But folks that fought to live here, taking hard ships all in st ride.

G Am F
So I'll compliment her beauty, hold on to my good -byes

C G C
And I'll stay, take my chances with those saltwater joys.

C G Am F
How can I leave those mornings, with the sunrise on the cove

C G C
And the gulls like fly's surrounding Clayton's wharf.

C G Am F
Platters island wrapped in rainbow, in the evening after fog

C G C
The ocean smells are per fume to my soul.

G Am F C
Some go to where t he buildings re ach to meet the clouds

G Am F C
Where wa rm and gentile pe ople turn to swa rm and faceless crowds.

G Am C
So I'll do wi thout their riches, Glamour and the noise

And I'll stay, take my chances with those saltwater joys.

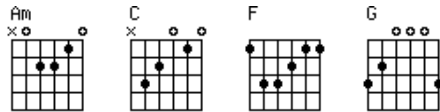
Bridge

Some go to where the buildings reach to meet the clouds

Where warm and gentle people turn to swarm and faceless crowds.

So I'll do without their riches, Glamour and the noise

And I'll stay, take my chances with those saltwater joys



SATISFACTION

Rolling Stones

E A E A
I can't get no satisfaction I can't get no satisfaction

E B7 E A
Cause I try and I try and I try and try

A E A D A E A D
I can't get no I can't get no

A E A D A E A D
When I'm driving in my car and the man comes on the radio

A E A D A E A D
he's telling me more and more about some useless information

A E A D A E A D
supposed to drive my imagination I can't get no

A E N C E A D A E A D

Oh no no no hey hey hey That's what I say

When I'm watching my t.v.

And a man comes on and tells me

How white my shirts could be

But he cant be a man cos he doesnt smoke

The same cigarettes as me

I cant get no,

no no no.

When I'm riding 'round the world

And I'm doing this and I'm signing that

And Im trying to meet some girl

And tell me 'Baby better come back maybe next week,

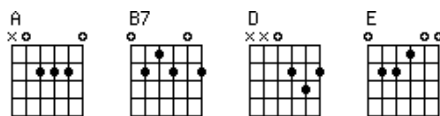
Cos you see I'm on a losin' streak'

I cant get no,

no no no.

hey hey hey

I cant get no.....



SIGNS

Five Man Electrical Band

VERSE 1

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

CHORUS

Signs, signs, everywhere a sign blockin' up the scenery, breakin my mind
Do this, don't do that, can't you read the sign? (Dsus)

VERSE 2

And the sign says all trespassers will be shot on sight
So I jumped the fence and yelled at the house hey, what gives you the right
To put up a fence to keep me out or to keep mother nature in
If God were here he'd tell it to your face, man you're some kind of sinner

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Now hey there mister can't you read?,
You gotta have a shirt and tie to get a seat
You can't even watch, no you can't even
You ain't supposed to be here.....(pause)
And the sign says you got to have a membership card to get in- side

VERSE 3

And the sign said everybody welcome come in, kneel down and pray,
But then they passed around the plate at the end of it all, I didn't
have a penny to pay, So I got me a pen and paper, and I made out my own

little sign

D

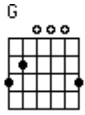
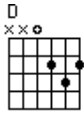
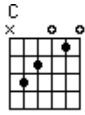
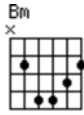
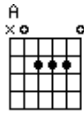
A

G

A

I said thank you, Lord, for thinkin' 'bout me, I'm alive and doin' fine

CHORUS



SIMPLE MAN

Lynyrd Skynyrd

My momma told me, when I was young,
Come sit beside me, my only son.
And listen closely, to what I say,
And if you do this, it will help you, some sunny day.

Oh take your time, don't live too fast.
Troubles will come, and they will pass.
Well find a woman, and you'll find love,
And don't forget son, there is someone up above.

Chorus:

And be a simple kind of man.
Oh be something you'll love and understand.
Baby be a simple kind of man.
Oh won't you do this for me son if you can.

Get your lust, the rich man's gold.
All that you need, is in your soul.

And you can do this, if you try. All that I want for you my son, Is to be satisfied.

Repeat Chorus:

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

Repeat chorus:

Oh won't you do this for me son, if you can.

Repeat Chorus:

No blue days come sun or rain as long as you smile away the pain

SIXTEEN FOR A WHILE

Celtic Connection

G C D Em

1. I returned to my home town yesterday

C G D

and my life before my eyes came flashing back

G C D Em

Everything was changed and the faces look so strange

C G D

sometimes I wish that I was young again

CHORUS

Em C G D

And if I close my eyes think on back to happy times

Em C G D

I could be 16 years old for awhile

Em C G D

Honest friendships, high school dances innocence short romances

Em C G D

Life was simple but it sure was good somehow

2. Then we drove to an old beach last night

a place we used to go not long ago

Walking barefoot in the sand

I saw to people holding hands

Falling in love for their first time

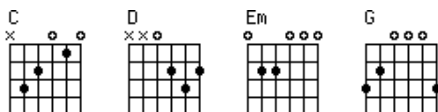
CHORUS

3. Now I'm older I guess a little wiser

experience is added to my name

But I can't help but feel that I traded apart I am along the way

CHORUS twice



SONNYS DREAM

Ron Hynes

G C

Sonny / lives on a / farm, in the / wide open / space,

C

Where you can / kick off your / sneakers, and / give up the / race,

G

You can / lay your self / down, by a / sweet river / bed,

F

Sonny / always re - / members, what it / was his Momma / said. /

Chorus:

G C

Sonny / don't go a - / way, I am / here all a - / lone, and

C

Your / Daddy's a / sailor, and he / never comes / home, and

F

C

G

The / nights get so / long, and the / silence goes / on, and

F

C

G

I'm / feeling so / tired, I'm / not all that / strong. /

G C

Sonny / carries the / load, he is / barely a / man,

C

There's / not all that much to / do, still he / does the best he / can, and

F

C

G

He / lives in a / room, by the / top of the / stairs, and

F

The / sea keeps on / rollin' in, it's / done that for / years. /

C

G

Chorus:

G C

Sonny / don't go a - / way, I am / here all a - / lone, and

C

Your / Daddy's a / singer, and he / never comes / home, and

F

C

G

The / nights get so / long, and that / silence goes / on, and

F

C

G

I'm / feeling so / tired, I'm / not all that / strong. /

Instrumental & Shift to A

A D

Towns a / hundred miles a - / way, Sonny's / never been / there,

D

He just / goes to the / highway, and he / stands there and / stares, and

G

D

A

The / mail comes at / four, and the / mail man is / old,

G

D

A

Yet he's / still dreaming / dreams, filled with / silver and / gold. /

A / **D**

Sonny / don't go a - / way, I am / here all a - / lone, and

D

G

D

Your / Daddy's a / sailor, and he / never comes / home, and

A

The / nigh ts get so / long, and that / silence goes / on, and

G

G

D

A

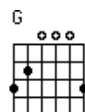
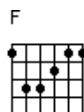
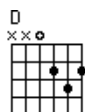
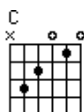
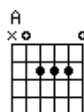
I'm / fe eling so / tired, I'm / not all tha t / strong. /

Short run

D

Sonny / don't go a - / way.

Final Run



SWEET CHILD O MINE ACOUSTIC

Guns N'Roses

E | ----- |

B | ----- |

G | -----7-----8---7----- | 2X

D | ---0-----7--5-----7--8----- |

A | ----- |

E | ----- |

E | ----- |

B | -----8---7----- |

G | -----7-----7---7----- | 2X

D | -----7---5----- |

A | ---7----- |

E | ----- |

E | ----- |

B | -----8-----7----- |

G | ---0--7-----7-----7----- | 2X

D | -----7--5----- |

A | ----- |

E | ----- |

E | ----- |

B | --5-----5---7--8---7--5----- |

G | -----7-----7----- |

D | ----7---7---7---7---7---7---7---7----- |

A | ----- |

E | ----- |

D

She's got smile that it seems to me

C C9 C

reminds me of childhood memories,

G D

Where e everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky

D

Now and then When I see her face

C C9 C

she t takes me away to that special place,

G

and if I stared too long,

D

I'd probably break down and cry

Am C D

Woah, woah, woah, sweet child o' mine

Am C D

Woah, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine

(Solo 1) -> Base (D C9 G)

E	-----9--11--9-----
B	-9--7--6--6--9--7--6--6--9--7--9--7--9--7--9--7--9--
G	-----8-8-----8-8-----10-
D	-----
A	-----
E	-----

D

She's got eyes of the bluest skies,

C C9 C

as if they thought of rain

G

I hate to look into those eyes

D

and see announce of pain

D

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place

C C9 C

where as a child I'd hid e,

G

And pray for the thunder and the rain

D

to quietly pass me by

Am C D

Woah, woah, wo ah, sweet child o' mine

Am C D

Woah, oh, oh, oh, sweet love o' mine

(Solo 2) -> Base (D C G)

Am C D

Woah, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine 2X

Am C D

Woah, oh, oh, oh, sweet love o' mine

(Solo 3) -> Base (Em C B A) 4x (Em G A C D) 4x

Em G

Where do we go? Where do we go now?

Am C D

Where do we go?

Em G

Where do we go? Where do we go?

Am C D

Where do we go now?

Em G

Where do we go? Sweet child, where do we go now?

Am C D

Where do we go?

Em G

Where do we go? Where do we go now?

Am C D

Where do we go?

Em G

Where do we go? Where do we go?

Am C D

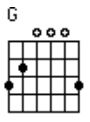
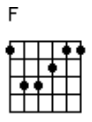
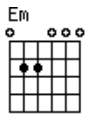
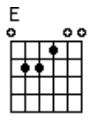
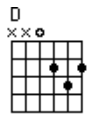
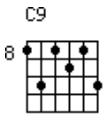
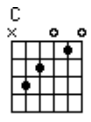
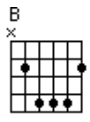
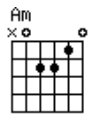
Where do we go now?

E D B Am G F Em

No, no, no, no, no, no, no

G Am C D Em

Sweet child, sweet child dddd of of mine



TAKE IT EASY

Eagles

INTRO:

G C Am7/G

.....

G C Am7/G

.....

G

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road, tryin' to loosen my load,

D C

I've got seven women on my mind.

G D

Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me,

C G

one says she's a friend of mine.

Em C G

Take it easy, take it ea - sy,

Am C Em

don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy.

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 e asy.

G

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

D C

and such a fine sight to see:

G D

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

Come on, ba - by, don't say may - be.

Am C Em

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 a gain.

Am C G

So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it e asy.

guitar solo

G D C G D C

G Em C G Am C

G

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road, tryin' to loosen my load,

D C

got a world of trouble on my mind.

G D

Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,

C G

she's so hard to find.

Em C G

Take it easy, take it ea - sy,

Am C Em

don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy.

C G C G

Come on, ba - by, don't say may - be.

Am C G

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.

C G C G C

G G9 C

Oh, we got it ea - sy,

G G9 C

we oughta take it ea - sy.

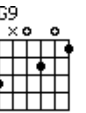
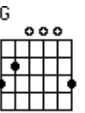
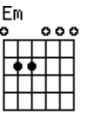
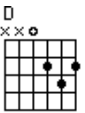
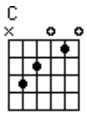
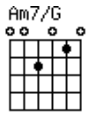
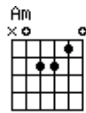
(end on) Em

CHORDS:

C/G 3x2013

Am7/G 3x0213

G9 30212x



THE APARTMENT SONG

Tom Petty

VERSE 1

A

I used to live in a two-room apartment

E A

Neighbors knockin' on my wall

Times were hard I don't wanna knock it

E A

I don't miss it much at all

CHORUS

D A E A D A E

Oh yeah I'm alright I just feel a little lonely tonight

D A E A D A E A

I'm okay most of the time I just feel a little lonely tonight

VERSE 2

I used to need your love so badly

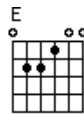
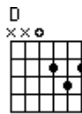
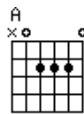
Then I came to live with it

Lately I get a faraway feeling

And the whole thing starts again

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 2



THE JOKER

Steve Miller

F Bb D Bb F

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah

F Bb D Bb F

Some call me the gangster of love

F Bb D Bb F

Some people call me Maurice

F Bb D Bb F

Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

F

Cause I'm a picker

Bb

I'm a grinner

C

I'm a lover

Bb F

And I'm a sinner

Bb C

I play my music in the sun

=====

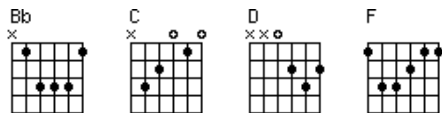
All of the other tabs were in the wrong key, so I fixed it

This is the correct way to play the song

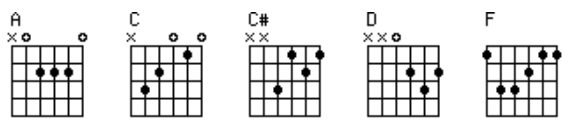
I know it's not complete but you should be able to get it.

By the way this was my first tab, please leave feedback!

~~Big Bubba



A -----
 E -----
 e -----
 B -----
 G -/10-10-10-10-10-10-9-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-/9 2-2-2-0 2/32-0
 D -----
 A -----
 E -----
 e -----
 B -----
 G -/10-10-10-10-10-10-9-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-/9 2-2-2-0 2/32-0
 D -----
 A -----
 E -----



THREE PISTOLS

Tragically Hip

Verse 1

Bm D5 A5 E
Tom Thompson came paddling past
Bm D5 A5 E
I'm pretty sure it was him
Bm D5 A5 E
And he spoke so softly in accordance
Bm D5 A5 E
With the growing of the dim
Bm D5 A5 E
He said, 'bring on the brand new renaissance,
Bm D5 A5 E
Cause I think I'm ready
Bm D5 A5 E
I've been shaking all night long
Bm D5 A5 E
But my hands are steady.'

Chorus

G D A G D A
Three pistols came and three people went, on their way
G D A
Three pistols strong and three people spent

Verse 2

Well he found his little lonely love
His bride of the northern woods
But, she took me to the Opera House
Like she said she would
Then she sighed and she fell from the balcony
Shakespeare bent to touch
She never had any time for me
Cause I didn't protest enough

Chorus

Interlude

Bm A E A (x2)

Bm A

Little girls come on remembrance day

E A

Placing flowers on his grave

Bm A

She waits in the shadows 'til after dark

E A

To sweep them all away

I say, bring on the brand new renaissance

Cause I think I'm ready

I've been shaking all night long

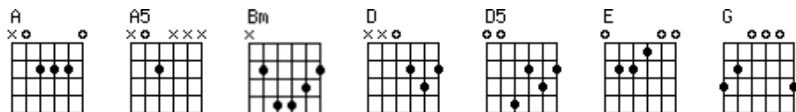
But my hands are steady

Three pistols came and three people went, on their way

Three pistols strong and three people spent

Three pistols came and three people went on their way

One pistols strong and three people spent



TURN THE PAGE

Bob Seger

Em

on a long and lonely highway east of omaha

D

you can listen to the engine, moanin out as one long song

A

Em

you can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before

and your thoughts will soo be wandering the way they always do

when your riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do

you don't feel much like travelin', you just wish the trip was through

CHORUS

D

Em

but here I am, on the road again

D

Em

here I am, up on the stage

D

A

here I go, playing the star again

C D

Em

there I go, turn the page

you walk into a restaraunt, strung out from the road

and you feel the eyes opon you, as your shaking off the cold

you pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode

sometimes you hear 'em talkin', other times you can't

all the same 'ole cliche's is that a woman or a man

and you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand

CHORUS

out there in the spotlight, your a million miles away

every ounce of energy, you try to give away

and the sweat pours from your body, like the music that you play

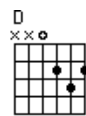
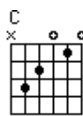
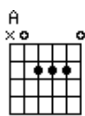
later on that evening, as you lie awake in bed

echos of the amplifiers, ringin in your head

and you smoke the days last cigarette, remembering what you said

CHORUS

CHORUS



WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE

Bon Jovi

VERSE 1

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

REFRAIN

C **G** **F** **D**
I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
 C **G** **F** **D**
I'm wanted dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
Wanted dead or alive

VERSE 2

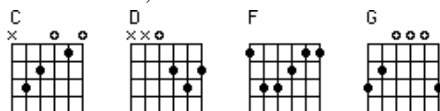
Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days
And people I meet always go their separate ways
Sometimes you tell the day by the bottle that you drink
And times when you're all alone all you do is think

REFRAIN

VERSE 3

I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my back
I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back
I been everywhere, still I'm standing tall
I've seen a million faces and I've rocked them all

I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
I'm wanted, wanted, dead or alive
I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side
I'm wanted, wanted, dead or alive
Dead or alive, dead or alive, dead or alive
I still drive, I still drive, dead or alive
Dead or alive, dead or alive
Dead or alive, dead or alive



WERE HERE FOR A GOOD TIME

Trooper

A

A very good friend of mine

E

Told me something the other day

F#m

I'd like to pass it on to you

D

A

Cause I believe what he said to be true

He said...

Chorus:

We're here for a good time

E

Not a long time (not a long time)

F#m

So have a good time

D

A

The sun can't shine every day

Bridge:

A

D

And the sun is shinin'

Bm

A

In this rainy city

D

And the sun is shinin'

Bm

A

Oooooh, isn't it a pity

Bm

And every year, has it's share of tears

E

D

C#m

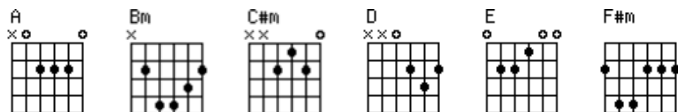
And every now and then it's gotta rain

Repeat Chorus:

Harmonica Solo play chords to first verse:

Repeat Bridge:

Repeat Chorus till end of song and then fade out:



WILD HORSES

Rolling Stones

INTRO

G Am7 G Am7 G

VERSE 1

Bm G Bm G

Childhood living is easy to do

Am C D G D

the things that you wanted well I bought them for you

Bm G Bm G

graceless lady, you know who I am

Am C D G D

You know I can't let you slide through my hands

CHORUS

Am C D G F C

Wild Horses couldn't drag me a way

Am C D G F C

Wild horses couldn't drag me a way

VERSE 2

Bm G Bm G

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain

Am C D G D C

now you decided to show me the same

Bm G Bm G

No sweeping exit or off-stage lines

Am C D G D C

could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Bm G Bm G

I know I've dreamed you, a sin and a lie

Am C D G D C

Now I have my freedom but I don't have much time

Bm G Bm G

faith has been broken tears must be cried

Am C D G D C

lets do some living after we've died

Am C D G F C

Wild Horses couldn't drag me a way

Am C D G F C

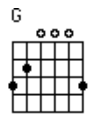
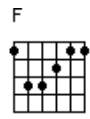
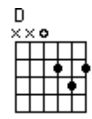
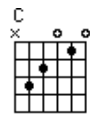
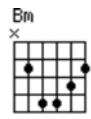
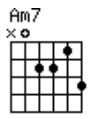
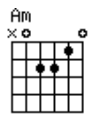
Wild horses couldn't drag me a way

Am C D G F C

Wild Horses couldn't drag me a way

Am C D G F C

Wild, wild horses we'll ride them some day



WILD ROVER

Misc. Irish

G C

I've been a wild rover, for many's the year

G D G

I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer

C

But now I'm returning with gold in great store

G D G

And I never will play the wild rover no more

chorus

D D7

And it's no, nay, never (clap-clap-clap-clap)

G C

No, nay, never, no more

G C

Will I play the wild rover

G D G

No, never, no more

I went to an ale house, I used to frequent

And I told the landlady me money was spent

I asked her for credit, she answered my nay

Such a custom as yours I can get any day

(chorus)

I brought from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright

And the landladys eyes opened wide with delight

She said I have whiskeys and wines of the best

And the words that I told you were only in jest

(chorus)

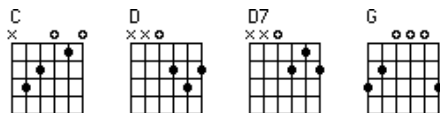
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done

And I'll ask that the pardon their prodigal son

And if the caress me, as oft times before

I never will play the wild rover no more

(chorus)



WISH YOU WERE HERE

Pink Floyd

VERSE:

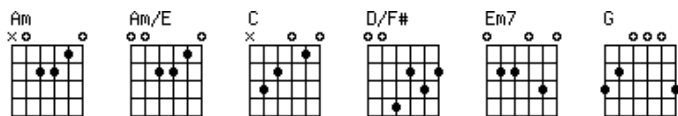
C **D/F#**
So, so you think you can tell
Am/E **G** **D/F#**
Heaven from hell, Blue skies from pain Can you tell a green field
C **Am** **G**
From a cold steel rail, A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell?
C **D/F#** **Am/E**
Did they get you to trade, Your heroes for ghosts, Hot ashes for trees,
G **D/F#** **C**
Hot air for a cool breeze, Cold comfort for change? Did you exchange
Am **G**
A walk on part in the war, For a lead role in a cage?

SOLO:

Em7 **G**

VERSE:

C **D/F#**
How I wish, how I wish you were here,
Am/E **G** **D/F#**
We're just two lost souls simming in a fish bowl, Year after year,
C **Am**
Running over the same old ground, What have we found? The same old fears,
G
Wish you were here



WONDERWALL

Oasis

Verse 1:

Em/D **G** **Gsus2** **Gsus2/E**
Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you

Em/D **G** **Gsus2** **Gsus2/E**
By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do

Em/D **G** **Gsus2** **Gsus2/E** **Gsus4/E** **Gsus2** **Gsus2/E**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do, About you now

VERSE 2:

Backbeat the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out

I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do About you now

PRE-CHORUS:

And all the roads we have to walk are winding

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

There are many things that I Would like to say to you, but I don't know how

CHORUS:

Cause maybe You're gonna be the one that saves me?

And after all you're my wonderwall

VERSE 3:

Today is gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back to you

By now you should've somehow realized what you're not to do

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do About you now

PRE-CHORUS:

And all the roads that lead you there are winding

And all the lights that light the way are blinding

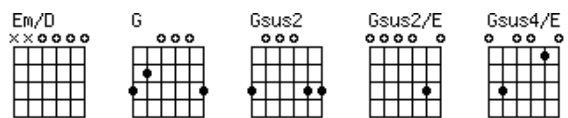
There are many things that I Would like to say to you, but I don't know how

CHORUS:

Cause maybe you're gonna be the one that saves me?

And after all You're my wonder wall

CHORUS: x2



YER SO BAD

Tom Petty

Am D G Am

My sister got lucky, married a yuppie

Am D G

took him for all he was worth

Am D G Am

now she's a swinger, dating a singer

Am D G

I can't decide which is worse

chorus

Em C G D Em C G D
but not me baby, I've got you to save me

G D C G D C

oh yer so bad, best thing I ever had

G D C G D C D

in a world gone mad, yer so bad

Am D G Am

My sister's ex-husband can't get no lovin'

Am D G

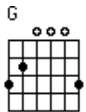
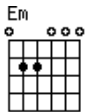
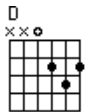
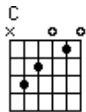
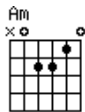
walks around dog-faced and hurt

Am D G Am

now he's got nothin', head in the oven

Am D G

I can't decide which is worse



YOU AINT THE FIRST

Guns N'Roses

INTRO

E A G# B F#M

E A E A
i tried so hard just to get through to you

E A
But your head's so far

E A
from the realness of truth

E A
Was it just a come on in the dark

E A
Wasn't meant to last long

E A
I think you've worn your welcome honey

E A
I'll just see you along as I sing you this song

E A
Time can pass slowly,

E A
things always change

E A
You day's been numbered

E A
And I've read your last page

E A
You was just a temporary lover

E A
Honey you ain't the first

E A
Lots of others came before you woman

E A
Said but you been the worst

Sa' you been the worst

E G#
So goodbye to you girl

A B
So long, farewell

E G#
I can't hear you cryin'

A B
Your jivin's been hell

E B#
So look for me walkin'

A B
Down your street at night

G#

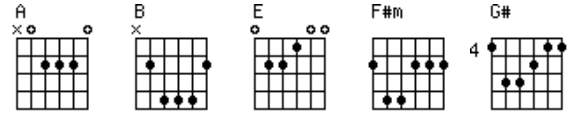
I'll be in with another

A **B**

Deep down ins ide

A **G#** **F#M** **E**

DEEP DOWN IN-S IDE



YOU DON'T KNOW HOW IT FEELS

Tom Petty

E A E A
Let me run with you tonight I'll take you on a moonlight ride

E A E A
There's someone I used to see but she don't give a damn for me

Chorus (1):

E B E A
So let's get to the point let's roll another joint

E B E A
Turn the radio loud I'm too alone to be proud

E D A
You don't know how it feels

E D A E A
You don't know how it feels...to be me

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

Chorus (2):

E B E A
So let's get to the point let's roll another joint

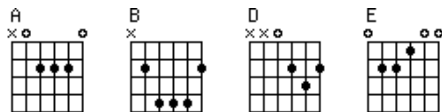
E B E A
let's head on down the road to some where I gotta go

E D A
You don't know how it feels

E D A
You don't know how it feels

E D A E A
No you don't know how it feels...to be me

My old man was born to rock but he's still tryin' to beat the clock
Think of me what you will I've still got a little space to fill



YOU SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG

Ac/Dc

VERSE 1

She was a fast machine
She kept her motor clean
She was the best damn woman that I ever seen
She had the sightless eyes
Telling me no lies
Knockin' me out with those American thighs
Taking more than her share
Had me fighting for air
She told me to come but I was already there

'Cause the walls start shaking
The earth was quaking
My mind was aching
And we were making it and you -

CHORUS

Shook me all night long
Yeah you shook me all night long

VERSE 2

Working double time
On the seduction line
She was one of a kind, she's just mine all mine
Wanted no applause
Just another course
Made a meal out of me and came back for more
Had to cool me down
To take another round
Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing

'Cause the walls were shaking
The earth was quaking
My mind was aching
And we were making it and you -

CHORUS

And knocked me out and then you
Shook me all night long
You had me shakin' and you
Shook me all night long
Yeah you shook me
Well you took me

INSTRUMENTAL

You really took me and you

Shook me all night long

Ooooh you

Shook me all night long

Yeah, yeah, you

Shook me all night long

Your really took me and you

Yeah you shook me, yeah you shook me

All night long