

Song Book (L-Jay Fine)

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159. You Can't Always Get What You Want *by The Rolling Stones*
160. You've Got to Hide Your Love Away *by The Beatles*
161. Zombie *by The Cranberries*

500 Miles *by the Proclaimers*

(Chords: E A B)

When I **wake up**, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who **wakes up** next you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who **goes along** with you
If I get **drunk**, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I **haver up**, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

Chorus:

But I would walk 500 miles; And I would walk 500 more; Just to be the man
who walks a thousand miles; To fall down at your door

When I'm **working**, yes I know I'm gonna be; I'm gonna be the man who's
working hard for you; And when the **money, comes** in for the work I do I'll
pass almost every penny on to you; When I **come home** (when I come home)
well I know I'm gonna be; I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to
you; And if I **grow-old** (when I grow-old) well I know I'm gonna be; I'm gonna
be the man who's growing old with you

[Chorus]

Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) etc.

When I'm **lonely**, well I know I'm gonna be; I'm gonna be the man who's
lonely without you; And when I'm **dreaming**, well I know I'm gonna dream;
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
When I **go out** (when I go out) well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I **come home** (when I come home) yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

[Chorus] 2x

A Day in the Life *by The Beatles*

|G Bm| Em Em7|C |C |

G Bm Em Em7

I read the news today oh boy

C C/B Asus2

About a lucky man who made the grade

G Bm Em Em7

And though the news was rather sad

C F Em Em7 C F Em C

Well I just had to laugh I saw the photograph

He blew his mind out in a car; He didn't notice that the lights had
changed; A crowd of people stood and stared; They'd seen his face
before; Nobody was really sure; If he was from the House of Lords

I saw a film today oh boy; The English Army had just won the war
A crowd of people turned away; But I just had to look; Having read the
book; I'd love to turn you on

E Dsus2

Woke up, fell out of bed Dragged a comb across my head

E B7sus4

Found my way downstairs and drank a cup

E B7sus4 (B7)

And looking up I noticed I was late (ha ha ha.)

E Dsus2

Found my coat and grabbed my hat; Made the bus in seconds flat

E B7sus4

Found my way upstairs and had a smoke

E B7sus4

And somebody spoke and I went into a dream.

CG DA E CG DA |EDCD|

(Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

I read the news today oh boy; Four thousand holes in Blackburn,
Lancashire; And though the holes were rather small; They had to count
them all; Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall
I'd love to turn you on. **[Instrumental] (hold E chord to fade)**

A Pirate Looks at Forty *by Jimmy Buffett*

G

Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

C

D

I wanted to sail upon your waters

G

Since I was three feet tall

Ami D7

G

You've seen it all You've seen it all

I watched the men who rode you,

Switch from sails to steam

And in your belly you hold the treasure

That few have ever seen, Most of them dreams

Most of them dreams

Yes, I am a pirate, Two hundred years too late

The cannons don't thunder, There's nothin' to plunder

I'm an over forty victim of fate; Arriving too late, Arriving too late

I've done a bit of smugglin'; I've run my share of grass

I made enough money to buy Miami

But I pissed it away so fast

Never meant to last; Never meant to last

I have been drunk now, For over two weeks,

I passed out and I rallied, And I sprung a few leaks,

But I've got stop wishin', Got to go fishin'

I'm down to rock bottom again

Just a few friends, Just a few friends

A Place in the Choir *by Bill Staines*

Chords: D A G

Chorus:

All God's critters got a place in the choir,
Some sing low, some sing higher, Some sing out loud on the
telephone wires, and some just clap their hands, or paws,
or anything they got now,

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom,
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big t'do, And the old cow just goes moo.

(Chorus)

The dogs and the cats they take up the middle,
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles,
The donkey brays and the pony neighs, And the old coyote howls.

(Chorus)

Listen to the top where the little birds sing,
On the melodies with the high notes ringing,
The hoot owl hollers over everything, And the jaybird disagrees.

(Chorus)

Singin' in the night time, singing in the day,
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way.
The 'possum ain't got much to say,
And the porcupine talks to himself.

(Chorus)

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere,
by the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
the grumpy alligator the hawk above,
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

Ain't No Sunshine *by Bill Withers*

Amin7 Emin7 G7 Amin7

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Amin7 Emin7 G7 Amin7

It's not warm when she's away

Emin7

Dmin7

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and she's always gone too long

Amin7 Emin7 G7 Amin7

Anytime she goes away

Wonder this time where she's gone

Wonder if she's gone to stay

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,

and this house just ain't no home

Anytime she goes away

Amin

||: I know, I know, I know, I know :||

I know, I know... Hey, I oughta leave young thing alone

But ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Only darkness everyday

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,

and this house just ain't no home

||: Anytime she goes away :||

All Along the Watchtower *by Bob Dylan*

Am **G** **F** **G** **Am** **G** **F** **G**
There must be some kind of way out of here, said the joker to the thief

Am **G** **F** **G** **Am** **G** **F** **G**
There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief
Businessmen they drink my wine, Plowmen dig my earth
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth

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

All along the watchtower, princess kept the view
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants too
Outside in the cold distance, a wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching, and the wind began to howl

Amie by Pure Prairie League

I can see why you think you belong to me, I never tried to
make you think, or let you see one thing for yourself, But now
your off with someone else & I'm alone, You see I thought that
I might keep you for my own

(Chorus)

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

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Angel from Montgomery *by John Prine*

E A E A E A D
I am an old woman named after my mother. My old man is another child
E A E A E
that's grown old, If dreams were thunder, lightning was desire, house
A D
This old would have burnt down a long time ago.

(Chorus)

E D A E E D A
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery, Make me a poster of an old
E D A E A
rodeo, Just give me one thing that I can hold on to, To believe in this living is
D
just a hard way to go.

When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy, He weren't much
to look at, just free rambling man, But that was a long time and no
matter how I try, The years just flow by like a broken down van.

(Chorus)

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing, And I aint
done nothing since I woke up today. How the hell can a person go to
work in the morning, And come home in the evening and have
nothing to say.

(Chorus)

Another Brick in the Wall *by Pink Floyd*

Dmin

We don't need no education

Dmin

We don't need no thought control

Dmin

No dark sarcasm in the classroom

Dmin

Teachers leave them kids alone

G **Dmin**

Hey! Teachers! Leave them kids alone

F **C** **Dmin**

All in all it's just another brick in the wall

F **C** **Dmin**

All in all you're just another brick in the wall

We don't need no education

We don't need no thought control

No dark sarcasm in the classroom

Teachers leave those kids alone

Hey! Teachers! Leave those kids alone

All in all you're just another brick in the wall

All in all you're just another brick in the wall

"Wrong, do it again!"

"If you don't eat yer meat, you can't have any pudding

How can you have any pudding if you don't eat yer meat?"

"You! Yes, you behind the bike sheds, stand still laddy!"

Bad Moon Rising *by CCR*

D **A** **D** **A** **G**
I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way,

D **A** **D** **D** **A** **G**
I see earthquakes and lightnin', I see bad times today.

Chorus:

G **D**
Don't go 'round tonight for it's bound to take your life,

A **G** **D**
There's a bad moon on the rise.

I hear hurricanes a blowin' And I know the end is coming soon,

I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice for rage and ruin.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus x 2)

Behind Blue Eyes *by The Who*

Em G D C

No one knows what it's like, to be the bad man, to be the sad man,

Asus

behind blue eyes

Em G D C Asus

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

Chorus:

C D G C D E

But my dreams, they aren't as empty, as my conscience seems to be

Bm C D Asus

I have hours, only lonely; My love is vengeance that's never free

No one knows what it's like to feel these feelings; Like I do, and I blame you

No one bites back as hard on their anger;

None of my pain and woe, can show through

(Chorus)

Bridge (E Bm A 2X)

E Bm A E Bm G D

When my fist clenches crack it open; Before I use it and lose my cool

Bm A D Bm A E

When I smile tell me some bad news; Before I laugh and act like a fool

And if I swallow anything evil; Stick your finger down my throat

If I shiver please give me a blanket; Keep me warm let me wear your coat

(E Bm A 2x) (B A G D 3x)

No one knows what it's like, to be the bad man

To be the sad man, behind blue eyes **(harmony)**

Blackbird *by Lennon/McCartney*

**Blackbird singing in the dead of night,
Take these broken wings and learn to fly.
All your life, You were only waiting for this moment to arise.**

**Blackbird singing in the dead of night,
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see.
All your life you were only waiting for this moment to be free.
Blackbird fly, Blackbird fly,**

**Into the light of the dark black night.
Blackbird fly, Blackbird fly, Into the light of the dark black night.**

**Blackbird singing in the dead of night,
Take these broken wings and learn to fly.
All your life, You were only waiting for this moment to arise**

**You were only waiting for this moment to arise,
You were only waiting for this moment to arise**

Blue Suede Shoes *by Carl Perkins*

A

A7

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready,
now go, cat, go.

D

A

E

D

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes. You can do anything but

A

lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,

Slander my name, All over the place.

Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,

Honey, lay off of my shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

You can burn my house, Steal my car,

Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar.

Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,

Honey, lay off of my shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Blue, Blue, Blue suede shoes, Blue, Blue, Blue suede shoes, Blue,

Blue, Blue suede shoes, Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,

Honey, lay off of my shoes

Boulevard of Broken Dreams *by Green Day*

Emin

G

I walk a lonely road. The only one that I have ever known. Don't know where it goes. But it's home to me and I walk alone

I walk this empty street, On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams, Where the city sleeps and I'm the only one and I walk alone I walk alone I walk alone, I walk alone I walk a...

Chorus:

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me. My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating, Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me 'Til then I walk alone Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Aaah-ah Ah-ah, Ah-ah

I'm walking down the line, that divides me somewhere in my mind, On the border line, Of the edge and where I walk alone, Read between the lines, What's messed up and everything's alright, Check my vital signs to know I'm still alive and I walk alone, I walk alone I walk alone I walk alone I walk a...

(Chorus)

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

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

(Chorus)

The Boxer by Paul Simon

G D/F# E_{mi}
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
D D6 D7 G
I've squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles such are promises
D/F# E_{mi} D C G
All lies in jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest
D C G
mmmm....

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers, In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters, Where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

E_{mi} B_{mi} E_{mi} C D G
Lie la lie, Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie, lie la Lie lie la lie lie la la la lie

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job, But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue, I do declare
there were times when I was so lonesome, I took some comfort there lalala...

G D/F# E_{mi} D D6 D7 G D/F# E_{mi} D C G D C G

E_{mi} B_{mi} E_{mi} C D G
Lie la lie, Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie, lie la Lie lie la lie lie la la la lie

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home
D7 G B_{mi} E_{mi} D G
Where the NYC winters aren't bleeding me leading me, going home

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder of every glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving, But the fighter still remains mmm....

E_{mi} B_{mi} E_{mi} C D E_{mi}
||:Lie la lie, Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie, lie la Lie lie la lie lie la lie lie la la la lie:|
E_{mi} B_{mi} E_{mi} C D E_{mi}
||:Lie la lie, Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie, lie la Lie lie la lie lie la lie lie la la la lie:|

G D/F# E_{mi} D D6 D7 G D/F# E_{mi} D C G D C G

Brown Eyed Girl *by Van Morrison*

G Hey, where did we go, days when the rain came
C G D
G Down in the hollow, playing a new game
C G D
G Laughing and a running hey hey, skipping and a jumping
C G D
G In the misty morning fog, ah with our hearts a thumpin'

C D G Emi C D G
||: And you, my brown eyed girl, and you, my brown eyed girl :||
D G
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D 1)_____ G
||: Sha la la, la la la la, la la la la te da, Just like that :|| la te da

Whatever happened to, Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine, with a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and a sliding, all along the waterfall

C D G Emi C D G
||: With you, my brown eyed girl, and you, my brown eyed girl :||
D G
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D 1)_____ G
||: Sha la la, la la la la, la la la la te da, Just like that :|| la te da

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

C D G Emi C D G
||: With you, my brown eyed girl, and you, my brown eyed girl :||
D G
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D 1)_____ G D G
||: Sha la la, la la la la, la la la la te da, (Just like that) :|| X4 la te da

Bye Bye Love *by Everly Brothers*

Chorus:

Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness,
Hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry,
Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress,
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die,
Bye bye my love, goodbye

There goes my baby with someone new,
She sure looks happy I sure am blue
She was my baby Till he stepped in,
Goodbye to romance That might have been

(Chorus)

I'm through with romance I'm through with love,
I'm through with counting the stars above,
And here's the reason That I'm so free,
My loving baby Is through with me

(Chorus)

Call Me the Breeze *by J.J. Cale*

D Harmonica

A

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

D

A

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

E

D

A

I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

A

Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

D

A

There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

E

D

A

I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

Solo

A

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

D

A

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

E

D

A

I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia,

I don't know

Repeat first verse

Can't Find My Way Home *by Blind Faith*

Intro D/C D/B D/Bb D/A F G D (Dsus2 D)

**Come down off your throne, and leave your body alone,
Somebody must change, You are the reason I've been waiting
all so long, Somebody holds the key**

Chorus:

**In the end when I just ain't got the time,
O-oh, well I'm wasted and I can't find my way home**

**Come down on your own and leave your body home,
Somebody must change. You are the reason I've been waiting,
all these years, somebody holds the key.**

(Chorus)

Can't You See *by Marshall Tucker*

Chords: D, C, G, D

I'm gonna take a freight train, Down at the station
I don't care where it goes
Gonna climb me a mountain,
The highest mountain, Lord,
Gonna jump off, nobody gonna know

Chorus:

Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman,
she been doin' to me
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman
been doin' to me

I'm gonna find me, A hole in the wall,
gonna crawl inside and die
That lady, mean ol' woman Lord. Never told me goodbye

Chorus:

Gonna buy me a ticket now, As far as I can,
Ain't never comin' back. Take me Southbound,
All the way to Georgia now. Till the train run out of track

Chorus 5x

Casey Jones *by The Grateful Dead*

Chorus:

Driving that train, high on cocaine,
Casey Jones you better watch your speed,
Trouble ahead, trouble behind,
And you know that notion just crossed my mind

This old engine makes it on time,
Leaves Hazard Station 'bout a quarter to nine,
Hits Trouble Junction at seventeen to at a quarter to ten
You know it's drivin' again

(Chorus)

Trouble ahead, the lady in red, Take my advice, you'd be
better off dead, Switchman sleeping, train hundred and two is on
the wrong track and headed for you,

(Chorus)

Trouble with you is the trouble with me,
You got two good eyes but you still don't see

Come round the bend, you know it's the end, The fireman
screams and the engine just gleams

(Chorus twice)

Cats in the Cradle *by Harry Chapin*

EGAE EGAE D Bmin E G E

A child arrived just the other day, He came to the world in the usual way, But there were planes to catch, and bills to pay, He learned to walk while I was away, And he was talking before I knew it and as he grew, He said, "I'm gonna be like you, Dad, You know I'm gonna be like you"

Chorus: E G D E E G Bm G E

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon, Little boy blue and the man in the moon, When you comin' home, Dad (Dad, Son, Son), I don't know when, But we'll get together then, You know we'll have a good time then.

My son turned ten just the other day, He said "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play, can you teach me to throw?" I said, "Not today, I got a lot to do" He said "That's okay" And he walked away but his smile never dimmed, And said "I'm gonna be like him, yeah, You know I'm going to be like him"

(Chorus)

Well he came from college just the other day, So much like a man I just had to say, "Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" He shook his head, and he said with a smile; "What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys, See you later, can I have them please?"

(Chorus)

I've long since retired, my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day, I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind" He said "I'd love to Dad, if I could find the time. You see my new jobs a hassle, and the kids have the flu. But It's sure nice talking to you, Dad, It's been sure nice talking to you....." And as I hung up the phone it had occurred to me, He'd grown up just like me, My boy was just like me.....

(Chorus)

Cinnamon Girl *by Neil Young*

C-D C-B-A-F-G

C-D C-B-A-F (x2)

D Am

I wanna live with a cinnamon girl

C G G-A-B-C-D-D C-B-C-A

I could be happy the rest of my life; With a cinnamon girl.

A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night

You see us together, chasing the moonlight,

My cinnamon girl.

(repeat intro)

Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow; The drummer relaxes and waits
between shows; For his cinnamon girl.

A dreamer of pictures I run in the night

You see us together, chasing the moonlight, My cinnamon girl.

(repeat intro)

C

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

Gm

I need another chance

Am

D

You see your baby loves to dance, yeh yeh yeh yeh

D Am C G G-A-B-C-D-D C-B-C-A

D Am C G G-A-B-C-D-D C-B-C-A

C-D

City of New Orleans *by Steve Goodman*

C

Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday morning rail,
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Three conductors and twenty-five
sacks of mail. All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out at
Kankakee, Rolls along past houses, farms and fields. Passin' trains that have
no names, Freight yards full of old black men, And the graveyards of the
rusted automobiles.

Chorus:

Good morning America, how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native
son, I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans, I'll be gone five hundred
miles when the day is done.

Dealin' card games with the old men in the club car.

Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score. Pass the paper bag that holds the
bottle, Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor. And the sons of pullman
porters, And the sons of engineers, Ride their father's magic carpets made of
steel. Mothers with their babes asleep, Are rockin' to the gentle beat And
the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

(Chorus)

Nighttime on the City of New Orleans, Changing cars in Memphis,
Tennessee. Half way home, we'll be there by morning, Through the
Mississippi darkness, Rolling down to the sea. And all the towns and people
seem, to fade into a bad dream,

And the steel rails still ain't heard the news. The conductor sings his song
again, the passengers will please refrain, This train's got the disappearing
railroad blues.

Good night, America, how are you? **(Chorus)**

Cocaine *by Eric Clapton*

E-D-E E-D (4X)

If you want to hang out,
You've gotta take her out, cocaine
If you want to get down,
Get down on the ground, cocaine

E D C-B

She don't lie, she don't lie,
She don't lie, Cocaine

If you got bad news,
You want to kick them blues, cocaine
When your day is done,
And you want to run cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie,
She don't lie, Cocaine

If your thing is gone,
And you want to ride on, cocaine
Don't forget this fact,
You can't get it back, cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie,
She don't lie, Cocaine
She don't lie, she don't lie,
She don't lie, Cocaine

Come Together *by The Beatles*

Dm

Here come old flat top, He come grooving up slowly,

Dm

He got Ju Ju eyeball, he one holy roller

A7

He got hair down to his knee;

G7

Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football

He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola

He say, "I know you, you know me."

One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Chorus:

Bm

G A

Come Together, Right now, over me

He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot

He got O-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker

He got feet down below his knee

Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease

(Chorus)

He roller coaster, he got early warning

He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter

He say, " One and one and one is three."

Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

(Chorus) Riff 4x

Comfortably Numb *by Pink Floyd*

Bmin A G Bmin 2x

Bmin Hello? Hello? Hello? **A** Is there anybody in there? **G** Just nod if you can
Emin hear me; **Bmin** Is there anyone at home? **Bmin** Come on now
A I hear you're feeling down; **G** Well I can ease your pain **Emin**
Bmin Get you on your feet again; **Bmin** Relax, Relax, Relax
A I'll need some information first; **G** Just the basic facts **Emin**
Bmin Can you show me where it hurts?

Chorus:

D There is no pain you are receding; **A** A distant ship **D** smoke on the
A horizon; **C** You are only coming through in waves **G**
C Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying **G**
D When I was a child I had a fever; **A** My hands felt just like two **D**
A balloons; **C** Now I've got that feeling once again **G**
C I can't explain you would not understand
G This is not how I am; **A** I have become comfortably numb **C** **G** **D**
(Solo 1: **D A D A C G C G**)

Okay; Just a little pinprick; There'll be no more, ah; But you may feel a little sick; Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good; That'll keep you going through the show; Come on it's time to go

When I was a child, I had a fleeting glimpse, out of the corner of my eye; I turned around and it was gone, I cannot put my finger on it, the child has grown, the dream is gone; I have become comfortably numb
(Solo 2: **Bmin A G Emin Bmin**)

Country Roads *by John Denver* **Capo III**

**Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains,
Shenandoah river, Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze**

Chorus:

**Country roads, take me home, to the place, I be-long, West
Virginia, mountain Momma, Take me home, country roads**

**All my memries, gather round her, Miners lady, stranger to
blue water, Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye**

(Chorus)

**I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls to me, The
radio reminds me of my home far a-way And drivin' down the
road I get a feeling, That I should have been home yesterday,
yesterday**

(Chorus)

Cowgirl in The Sand *by Neil Young*

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

Chorus:

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

**Hello Ruby in the Dust, Hello Ruby in the Dust,
Has your band begun to rust,
After all the sin we've had,
I was hoping we could turn back**

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Crazy Little Thing Called Love *by Queen*

D **G** **C** **G**
This thing, called love, I just can't handle it,

D **G** **C** **G**
This thing, called love, I must get round to it,

D **Bb** **C** **D**
I aint ready, Crazy little thing called love.

D
This thing (This Thing) called love (Called Love)

G **C** **G**
It cries (Like a baby) In a cradle all night

D
It swings (Woo Woo) It jives (Woo Woo)

G **C** **G**
It shakes all over like a jelly fish,

D **Bb** **C** **D**
I kinda like it Crazy little thing called love

Bridge:

G **C** **G**
There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll.

Bb **E** **A**
She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever,

F
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

I gotta be cool relax, get hip, Get on my track's, Take a back seat,
hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my motor bike, Until I'm ready,
Crazy little thing called love **(2x)**

I gotta be cool relax, get hip, Get on my track's; Take a back seat,
hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my motor bike
Until I'm ready (Ready Freddie), Crazy little thing called love

This thing called love I just can't handle it, this thing called love I
must get round to it, I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love (x 7)

Day Tripper *by Lennon/McCartney*

**Got a good reason for taking the easy way out,
Got a good reason for taking the easy way out - now,
She was a day tripper, One way ticket, yeh, It took me so long
to find out, and I found out.**

**She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there,
She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there - now,
She was a day tripper, One way ticket, yeh. It took me so
long to find out, and I found out.**

**Tried to please her, she only played one night stands,
Tried to please her, she only played one night stands - now,**

**She was a day tripper, Sunday driver, yeh,
It took me so long to find out, and I found out. Day tripper, yeh.**

Dead Flowers *by The Rolling Stones*

**Well when you're sittin' there,
in your silk upholstered chair,
Talking to some rich folk that you know,
Well I hope you won't see me, in my ragged company,
cause you know I could never be alone**

Chorus:

**Take me down little Suzie, take me down,
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
You can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail,
Send me dead flowers at my wedding,
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave**

**Well when you're sittin' back
In your rose pink Cadillac,
Makin' bets on Kentucky Derby day,
Well I'll be in my basement room
With a needle and a spoon,
And another girl can take my pain away**

(Chorus 2x)

Dear Prudence by Lennon & McCartney

6th drop D D6/D | C6/D | D | C/D | G/D | A/D | C/D | C/D |
D/A D/C D/B D/B^b D/A D/C D/B D/B^b D/A D/C D/B D/B^b

Dear Prudence won't you come out to play

D/A D/C D/B D/B^b D/A D/C D/B D/B^b

Dear Prudence greet the brand new day

D/A D/C D/B D/B^b

The sun is up, the sky is blue it's beautiful, and so are you

D/A D/C C G D/A D/C D/B D/B^b

Dear Prudence won't you come out to play

Dear Prudence open up your eyes

Dear Prudence see the sunny skies

The wind is low, the birds will sing, that you are part of everything

Dear Prudence won't you open up you eyes

D G/D A/D G/D

Look around round round round round round round

D G/D A/D G/D D F G D/A D/C D/B D/B^b

Look around round round *round round round round round* Look around

Dear Prudence let me see you smile

Dear Prudence like a little child

The clouds will be a daisy chain, so let me see you smile again

Dear Prudence won't you let me see you smile

Dear Prudence won't you come out to play

Dear Prudence greet the brand new day

The sun is up, the sky is blue it's beautiful, and so are you

Dear Prudence won't you come out to play

Dixie Chicken *by Little Feat*

A I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, and the Commodore Hotel
E
A C C# D
and underneath the streetlamp, I met a southern belle

A Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
E
A and in that southern moonlight, she sang a song so well
E

CHORUS

A If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
E
A E A A E A
and we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

Well we made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine
and then that low-down southern whiskey, began to fog my mind
and I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down
on the white picket fence and boardwalk, of the house at the edge of town

Oh but boy do I remember, the strain of her refrain
and the nights we spent together, and the way she'd call my name

CHORUS

Well it's been a year since you ran away, yes that guitar player sure could
play she always liked to sing along, she's always handy with a song and then
one night in the lobby, yeah, of the Commodore Hotel, I chanced to meet a
bartender, who said he knew her well; and as he handed me a drink, he
began to hum a song and all the boys there at the bar, began to sing along

CHORUS

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright *by Bob Dylan*

**It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
It don't matter, anyhow, An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why,
babe, If you don't know by now
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn,
Look out your window and I'll be gone,
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on, Don't think twice, it's all right**

**It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe, That light I never
knowed; An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe, I'm on the
dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say,
To try and make me change my mind and stay, We never did too
much talkin' anyway, So don't think twice, it's all right**

**I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe,
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
But goodbye's too good a word, gal, So I'll just say fare thee well
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind, You could have done better but I
don't mind; You just kinda wasted my precious time,
But don't think twice, it's all right**

**It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal, Like you never did before
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal, I can't hear you any more
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road, I once
loved a woman, a child I'm told, I give her my heart but she wanted
my soul, But don't think twice, it's all right**

Down by the River *by Neil Young*

Emin7 A Emin7 A

Emin7 A Emin7

Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby, there is no reason for you to hide.

A

Emin7

It's so hard for me stay'in here all alone, when you could be takin' me for a

Bmin

Bmin D G

ride, yeah, yeah. She could drag me over the rainbow and send me away.

D A G D A G D A Emin7 A Emin7 A

Down by the river, I shot my baby. Down by the river, dead, shot her dead.

You take my hand, I'll take your hand, together we may get away.

This much madness is too much sorrow, it's impossible to make it

today, yeah, ooh, ooh, yeah. She could drag me over the rainbow

and send me away. Down by the river, I shot my baby. Down by the

river, dead, dead, woh, woh, shot her dead, shot her dead.

Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby, there is no reason for you to

hide. It's so hard for me stay'in here all alone when you could be

takin' me for a ride, yeah, yeah. She could drag me over the rainbow

and send me away.

Down by the river, I shot my baby. Down by the river **(4x)**,

Drift Away *by Dobie Gray*

E
Day after day I'm more confused

E **F#** **B**
Yet I look for the light through the pouring rain

E **B**
You know that's a game that I hate to lose

C#min **E**
And I'm feelin' the strain; Ain't it a shame

B
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul

F#/A# **E/G#**
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

B
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul

F# **E**
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time;
I don't understand the things I do
The world outside looks so unkind;
And I'm countin' on you; To carry me through

[Chorus]

Bridge:

Cmin# **E** **B**
And when my mind is free; You know a melody can move me

Cmin# **E** **F#**
And when I'm feelin' blue; The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

Thanks for the joy that you've given me
I want you to know I believe in your song;
And rhythm and rhyme and harmony
You've helped me along; Makin' me strong

[Chorus x4]

Na na na, won't you, won't you take me; Oh, take me

Easy Silence *by Dixie Chicks*

Intro: G D A Bmin

G **D**
When the calls and conversations, Accidents and accusations
A **Bmin**
Messages and misperceptions, Paralyze my mind
G **D**
Busses, cars, and airplanes leaving Burning fumes of gasoline
A **Bmin**
And everyone is running And I come to find a refuge in the

Chorus:

G **D** **A**
Easy silence that you make for me;
G
It's okay when there's nothing more to say to me
G **D** **A** **G** **D**
And the peaceful quiet you create for me And the way you keep the world at
bay for me
A **G** **D**
The way you keep the world at bay

Monkeys on the barricades Are warning us to back away
They form commissions trying to find The next one they can crucify
And anger plays on every station Answers only make more questions
I need something to believe in Breathe in sanctuary in the
(Chorus)

Children lose their youth too soon, Watching war made us immune
And I've got all the world to lose, But I just want to hold on to the
(Chorus twice)

Fire and Rain *by James Taylor*

**Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone, Susanne
the plans they made put an end to you, I walked out this morning
and I wrote down this song; I just can't remember who to send it to**

Chorus:

**I've seen fire and I've seen rain, I've seen sunny days that I thought
would never end; I've seen lonely times when I could not find a
friend, But I always thought that I'd see you again**

**Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, You've got to help me make a
stand; You've just got to see me through another day My body's
aching and my time is at hand, And I won't make it any other way**

(Chorus)

**I've been walking my mind to an easy time, My back turned towards
the sun; Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head
around; Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line, To talk
about things to come; Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces
on the ground.**

(Chorus)

**Thought I'd see you one more time again, There's just a few things
coming my way this time around, now, Thought I'd see you, thought
I'd see you fire and rain, now**

First Cut is The Deepest *by Cat Stevens, Rod Stewart*

**I would have given you all of my heart,
But there's someone who has torn it apart
And she's taken just all that I have,
But if you want I'll try and love again
Babe I'll try to love again but I know**

Chorus:

**The first cut is the deepest cuzz baby I know,
The first cut is the deepest
When it comes to being lucky she's cursed,
When it comes to loving me she's worse**

Verse 2:

**Yes I want you by my side,
Just to help me dry the tears that I cry
And I'm sure going to give you a try,
Cuzz if you want I'll try to love again
Baby I'll try to love again but I know**

(Chorus)

Fly Away by Lenny Kravitz

G, A#, F, C x2

G A# F

I wish that I could fly, into the sky

C G A# F C

So very high, just like a dragonfly

G A#

I'll fly above the trees

F C G

over the seas, and all the greens

A# F C

to anywhere I please

Chorus:

G A# F

Oh, I want to get away

C G A# F C

I wanna fly away

G A# F

I want to get away

C G A# F C

I wanna fly away

Let's go and see the stars; the milkyway,

Or even mars; well it could just be ours; Let's go fade into the sun; let your spirit fly,

Where we are one; just for a little fun; Oh, oh, oh, yeah

Chorus

Folsom Prison *by Johnny Cash*

I hear the train a comin', It's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when, I'm
stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Anton.

When I was just a baby my mama told me.
Son, Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die,
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry..

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin', And that's what tortures
me...

Well if they'd free me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd moved it all a little further down the line,
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.....

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

For What It's Worth *by Buffalo Springfield*

E **A** **E** **A**
There's something happening here; What it is ain't exactly clear
There's a man with a gun over there; Telling me I got to beware

E **D**
I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound

A **D** **E**
Everybody look what's going down;

There's battle lines being drawn; Nobody's right if everybody's wrong
Young people speaking their minds; Getting so much resistance from
behind; It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat; A thousand people in the street
Singing songs and carrying signs; Mostly say, hooray for our side
It's s time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep; Into your life it will creep
It starts when you're always afraid
You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down; Stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down; Stop, now, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down;
Stop, children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
oh yeah!

Free Fallin' *by Tom Petty*

Capo I

E Asus Asus E Bsus

She's a good girl, loves her mama
Loves Jesus and America too
She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis
Loves horses and her boyfriend too

It's a long day livin' in Reseda
There's a freeway runnin' through the yard
And I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

Chorus:

And I'm free, I'm free fallin'

All the vampires walkin' through the valley
Move west down Ventura Blvd.
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
All the good girls are home with broken hearts

(Chorus)

I wanna glide down over Mulholland
I wanna write her name in the sky
I wanna free fall out into nothin'
Gonna leave this world for awhile

(Chorus)

Friend of the Devil *by Grateful Dead*

**I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds.
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.
Set out runnin' but I take my time.
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine.
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.**

**Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills, I spent the night
in Utah in a cave up in the hills. Set out runnin' but I take my time,
a friend of the devil is a friend of mine, If I get home before daylight,
I just might get some sleep tonight.**

**I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there, He took my
twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air. Set out runnin' but I take
my time, A friend of the devil is a friend of mine, If I get home before
daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.**

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

**Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee, The first one says
she's got my child, but it don't look like me. Set out runnin' but I take
my time, A friend of the devil is a friend of mine,**

If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Friends in Low Places *by Garth Brooks*

Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots, And ruined your black tie affair; The last one to know, The last one to show, I was the last one you thought you'd see there. And I saw a surprise, And the fear in his eyes, When I took his glass of champagne, I toasted you, Said honey we may be through, But you'll never hear me complain,

Chorus:

'Cause I got friends in low places, Where the Whiskey drowns, And the Beer chases my blues away, But I'll be okay, Now I'm not big on social graces, Think I'll slip on down to the oasis, Oh I got friends, In low places.

I guess I was wrong I just don't belong, but then I've been there before, everything's alright, I'll just say goodnight and I'll show myself to the door; Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene just give me an hour and then, I'll be as high as that Ivory Tower and you'll never know,

(Chorus)

Give A Little Bit *by Supertramp*

A7 D...A7 D...G A...G A...G D... (repeat twice) (Same A verse Pattern)

D A7 D G A G A G

Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me

D A7 D G A G A G

I'll Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my love to you

Bm Esus4 E

There's so much that we need to share

G Bmi A D A

Send a smile and show you care

I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life for you

So give a little bit, give a little bit of your time to me

See the man with the lonely eyes

Oh, Take his hand, you'll be surprised

F 7...Bmi...F 7...Bmi....F 7...C G C G A7...D six times then D again

Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me

Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life to you

Now's the time that we need to share

So find yourself, we're on our way back home

D A7 D

...oh going home

A7 D A7 D

.. don't you need, don't you need to feel at home

A7 D A7 D

.. oh yeah, we gotta sing

Good Hearted Woman *by Waylon Jennings, Willie Nelson*

**A long time forgotten are dreams that just felt by the way.
And the good life he promised ain't what she's living today.
But she never complains of the bad times or bad things he's
done, Lord. She's just talks about the good times, they've had and all
the good times to come.**

Chorus:

**She's a good hearted woman in love with a good timin' man.
She loves him in spite of his ways that she don't understand.
Through teardrops and laughter they'll pass though his world
hand in hand. A good hearted woman lovin' her good timin'
man.**

**He likes the night life the bright lights and good timin' friends
when the party's all over she welcome him back home again.
Lord knows she don't understand him but she does the best
that she can. 'Cause she's a good hearted woman she loves her
good timin' man.**

(Chorus)

Hard Sun *by Eddie Vedder*

(Drop D)

When I walk beside her; I am the better man
When I look to leave her; I always stagger back again
Once I built an ivory tower; So I could worship from above
When I climb down to be set free; She took me in again

Chorus:

Theres a big; A big hard sun; Beating on the big people;
In a big hard world

When she comes to greet me; She is mercy at my feet
And I, I see her inner charm; She just throws it back at me
Once I dug an early grave; To find a better land
She just smiled and laughed at me; And took her rules back again

(Chorus 2x)

When I go to cross that river; She is comfort by my side
When I try to understand; She just opens up her hands

(Chorus)

Once I stood to lose her; When I saw what I had done
Bowed down and threw away the hours; Of her garden and her sun
So I tried to warn her; I turned to see her weep
Forty days and forty nights; And it's still coming down on me

[Chorus 5x]

Harvest Moon *by Neil Young*

(Drop D)

Emi7

D

Come a little bit closer, Hear what I have to say

Emi7

D

Just like children sleepin', We could dream this night away.

G

D

But there's a full moon risin', Let's go dancin' in the light

G

D

We know where the music's playin', Let's go out and feel the night.

Asus4

A7

Asus4

Because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again

Asus4

A7

Asus4

Because I'm still in love with you, On this harvest moon.

When we were strangers, I watched you from afar

When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart.

But now it's gettin' late, And the moon is climbin' high

I want to celebrate, See it shinin' in your eye.

Because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance

again; Because I'm still in love with you, On this harvest moon.

Have You Seen the Rain *by Credence Clearwater Revival*

Someone told me long ago. There's a calm before the storm. I know,

And it's been coming for some time. When it's over, so they say:

It'll rain a sunny day, I know, shining down like water.

Chorus:

I wanna know, Have you ever seen the rain, I wanna know

Have you ever seen the rain, Coming down on a sunny day

Yesterday and days before, Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

Been that way for all my time, 'Til forever on it goes,

Thru the circle fast and slow,

I know, And it can't stop, I wonder

(Chorus)

Heart of Gold *by Neil Young*

II Emi7 DII

Emi C D G Emi C D G

I want to live, I want to give, I've been a miner for a heart of gold.

Emi C D G Emi G

It's these expressions I never give, That keeps me searching for a

C Emi

heart of gold; And I'm getting old.

I've been to Hollywood I've been to Redwood, I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold; I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line, That keeps me searching for a Heart of Gold; And I'm getting old.

Heard It Through The Grapevine *by CCR*

||: Emi G | Emi G A :||

Emi

B7

A7

Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout you're plans to make me blue

Emi

With some other guy that you knew before

B7

A7

Between the two of us girls you know I love you more

C#mi

A7

E7

A7

It took me by surprise I must say, when I found out yesterday

Chorus

Emi

A7

I heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would you be mine

Emi

A7

Oo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind

||: Emi G | Emi G A :||

Honey, honey yeah

You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside; Losin' you would end my life you see, cause you mean that much to me; You could have told me yourself that you found someone else

Chorus

People say believe half of what you see, son, and none of what you hear I can't help bein' confused, if it's true please tell me dear

Do you plan to let me go, for the other guy that you knew before

Chorus

Helpless *by Neil Young*

D A G

Verse One

There is a town in north Ontario.
With dream, comfort memory to spare,
And in my mind I still need a place to go.
All my changes were there.

Verse Two

Blue, blue windows behind the stars. Yellow moon on the rise.
Big birds flying across the sky. Throwing shadows on our eyes.

Chorus:

Leave us Helpless, helpless, helpless,
Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked, and tied across the door,
Baby, sing with me somehow.

(repeat second verse and chorus)

Honky Tonk Woman *by Rolling Stones*

Intro: G x4 (capo 2)

G C

I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis

G A D

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride

G C

She had to heave me right across her shoulders

G D G

'cause I just can't seem to drink her off my mind

G D G

She's a Ho - nky-tonk woman

G D G

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie those honky-tonk blues

G C

I layed divorcee in New York City

G A D

I had to put up some kind of a fight

G C

The lady then she covered me with roses

G D G

She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

Chorus

Hotel California *by the Eagles*

[Bm] On a dark desert highway, **[F#]** cool wind in my hair
[A] Warm smell of colitas, **[E]** rising through the air
[G] Up ahead in the distance, **[D]** I saw a shimmering light
[Em] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, **[F#]** I had to stop for the night
[Bm] There she stood in the doorway, **[F#]** I heard the mission bell
[A] And I was thinking to myself: this could be **[E]** heaven or this could be hell
[G] Then she lit up a candle **[D]** and she showed me the way
[Em] There were voices down the corridor; **[F#]** I thought I heard them say:

"**[G]** Welcome to the Hotel Califor**[D]**nia
[F#] Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a **[Bm]** lovely face
[G] Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor**[D]**nia
Any **[Em]** time of year (any time of year), you can **[F#]** find it here"

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
So I called up the captain, Please bring me my wine", He said
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:

"Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis"

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said
"We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"

I Feel Fine *by The Beatles*

G

Baby's good to me, you know, She's happy as can be, you know,

C

D

She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

G

Baby says she's mine you know, She tells me all the time you know,

C

D

She said so. I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

G

Bmin

C

D7

I'm so glad that she's my little girl, She's so glad she's telling all the world,

G

That her baby buys her things you know, buys her diamond rings you know

C

D

She said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine.

G

Bmin

C

D7

I'm so glad that she's my little girl, She's so glad she's telling all the world,

G

That her baby buys her things you know, buys her diamond rings you know

C

D

She said so. She's in love with me and I feel fine.

I Fought the Law

G C G
Breaking rocks in the hot sun,
I fought the law and the law won
I fought the law and the law won,
I needed money 'cause I had None,
I fought the law and the law won,
I fought the law and the law won

Chorus:

I miss my baby and I feel so sad I guess my race is run,
Well she's the best girl that I ever had,
I fought the law and the law won,
I fought the law and the law won

Robbing people with a six gun,
I fought the law and the law won
I fought the law and the law won,
I miss my baby and the good fun,
I fought the law and the law won,
I fought the law and the] law won

(Chorus)

I Shall Be Released *by Bob Dylan*

A **Bm** **C#m** **Bm** **A** **E7**
They say ev'rything can be replaced, Yet ev'ry distance is not near.

A **Bm** **C#m** **Bm** **A** **E7**
So I remember ev'ry face, Of ev'ry man who put me here.

Chorus:

A **Bmi** **C#mi** **Bmi** **A**
I see my light come shining, From the west unto the east.

A **Bmi** **C#m i** **Bmi** **A**
Any day now, any day now, I shall be released.

They say ev'ry man needs protection,
They say ev'ry man must fall.

Yet I swear I see my reflection,
Some place so high above this wall.

(Chorus)

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
is a man who swears he's not to blame.

All day long I hear him shout so loud,
Crying out that he was framed.

(Chorus)

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For *by U2*

**I have climbed highest mountains; I have run through fields
Only to be with you; Only to be with you**

**I have run, I have crawled; I have scaled these city walls
These city walls; Only to be with you**

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (2x)

**I have kissed honey lips; Felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like fire; This burning desire**

**I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of the devil; It was one empty night
I was cold as a stone**

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (2X)

**I believe in kingdom come; Then all the colors were bleed into one;
Bleed into one; But yes, I'm still running**

**You broke the bounds, you loosened the chains;
You carried the cross of my shame; Broke my shame;
You know I believed it**

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (4x)

I Walk the Line *by Johnny Cash*

**I keep a close watch on this heart of mine,
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.**

**I keep the ends out for the tie that binds,
Because you're mine, I walk the line**

**I find it very, very easy to be true,
I find myself alone when each day is through**

**Yes, I'll admit I'm a fool for you,
Because you're mine, I walk the line**

**As sure as night is dark and day is light,
I keep you on my mind both day and night**

**And happiness I've known proves that it's right,
Because you're mine, I walk the line**

**You've got a way to keep me on your side,
You give me cause for love that I can't hide**

**For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide,
Because you're mine, I walk the line**

I Wanna Be Sedated *by the Ramones*

Intro: E (2 measures) - slide into it from a D#

E **A** **E**
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go I wanna be sedated
E **A** **E**
Nothin' to do and no where to go-o I wanna be sedated
B **E**
Just get me to the airport put me on a plane
B **E**
Hurry hurry hurry before I go insane
B **E** **A** **B**
I can't control my fingers I can't control my brain Oh no no no no no

E (2 measures) - slide into it from a D#.

F# **B** **F#**
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go I wanna be sedated
F# **B** **F#**
Nothin' to do and no where to go-o I wanna be sedated
C# **F#**
Just put me in a wheelchair get me to the show
C# **F#**
Hurry hurry hurry before I gotta go
C# **F#** **B** **C#**
I can't control my fingers I can't control my toes Oh no no no no no

F# (2 measures)

F# **B** **C#** **F#**
Ba-ba-bamp-ba Ba-ba-ba-bamp-ba I wanna be sedated
F# **B** **C#** **F#**
Ba-ba-bamp-ba Ba-ba-ba-bamp-ba I wanna be sedated

I Will Follow You into the Dark *by Deathcab for Cutie*

C/G

Am/E

Love of mine; someday you will die,

F

C

G

but I'll be close behind; I'll follow you into the dark.

C/G

Am/E

No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white,

F

C

G

just our hands clasped so tight; waiting for the hint of a spark.

Chorus

Am

C

F

C

If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,

Am

C

G

Illuminate the noes on their vacancy signs.

Am

C

E

Am

Am/G

If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks

F

Fm

C/G

then I'll follow you into the dark.

In Catholic school, as vicious as Roman rule,
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black.
And I held my tongue as she told me "Son,
fear is the heart of love". So I never went back.

Chorus

You and me have seen everything to see
from Bangkok to Calgary, and the soles of your shoes
are all worn down. The time for sleep is now
but it's nothing to cry about 'cause we'll hold
each other soon in the blackest of rooms.

Chorus

If I Only Had a Brain

(C G Amin F B)

**I could while away the hours, Conferrin' with the flowers,
Consultin' with the Rain, And my head I'd be scratchin', While
my thoughts were busy hatchin', If I only had a brain**

**I'd unravel any riddle, For any individd-el, In trouble or in pain
With the thoughts I'd be thinkin', I could be another Lincoln, If
I only had a Brain, Oh, I could tell you why, The oceans near
the shore, I could think of things I never thunk before,
And then I'd sit and think some more**

**I would not be just a nothin', My head all full of stuffin'
My heart all full of pain, I would dance, I'd be merry
Life would be a ding-a-derry, If I only had a brain**

**Gosh, it would be awful pleasin' To reason out the reason
For things I can't explain; Then perhaps I'll deserve your
And be even worthy of you; If I only had a brain**

I'm a believer *by Neil Diamond* *Capo V*

I thought love was only true in fairy tales,
Meant for someone else but not for me
Love was out to get me, That's the way it seemed,
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Chorus:

Then I saw her face, Now I'm a believer,
Not a trace of doubt in my mind

I'm in love, I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a giving thing,
Seems the more I gave the less I got

What's the use in trying, All you get is pain,
When I needed sunshine I got rain

(Chorus)

(Verse 1)

(Chorus)

I'm On Fire tab *by Bruce Springsteen*

Capo III

Verse 1:

G

Hey little girl, is you daddy home

C

Did he go and leave you all alone

Emi C D G

I've got a bad desire, Oh I'm on fire

Verse 2:

Tell me now baby is he good to you
And can he do to you the things that I do
I can take you higher Oh, I'm on fire

Verse 3:

C

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby, edgy and dull

G

Emin

And put a six-inch valley through the middle of my skull

Verse 4:

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head,
And you; You cool my desire, Oh, I'm on fire;
Oh, I'm on fire, Oh, I'm on fire

I've Just Seen a Face *by The Beatles*

(C Amin G...F C G C)

I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place,
Where we just meet,
She's just the girl for me, And want all the world to see,
We've met, mmm-mmm-mmm-

Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way,
And I'd have never been aware, But as it is I'll dream of her, Tonight,
di-di-di-di'n'di

Chorus:

Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling me back again, I have
never known, The like of this, I've been alone, And I have missed
things, And kept out of sight, But other girls were never quite, Like
this, da-da-n'da-da'n'da

(Chorus x2)

I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place, Where we just
meet, She's just the girl for me, And want all the world to see

(Chorus x2)

Imagine by John Lennon

**Imagine there's no Heaven, It's easy if you try,
No hell below us, Above us only sky,
Imagine all the people, Living for today,**

**Imagine there's no countries, It isn't hard to do,
Nothing to kill or die for And no religion too,
Imagine all the people living life in peace**

**You may say that I'm a dreamer, But I'm not the only one,
I hope someday you'll join us, And the world will be as one**

**Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can,
No need for greed or hunger, A brotherhood of man,
Imagine all the people, Sharing all the world**

**You may say that I'm a dreamer, But I'm not the only one,
I hope someday you'll join us, And the world will live as one**

In Spite of Ourselves *by John Prine*

Intro [C] [F] [G] [C]

His Verse:

[C]She don't like her eggs all runny, She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She **[F]**looks down her nose at money; She **[C]**gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[G]She's my baby, I'm her honey; I'm never gonna let her **[C]**go **[G] [C]**

Her Verse:

He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays; I caught him once and he was sniffin'
my undies; He ain't too sharp but he gets things done; Drinks his beer like it's
oxygen He's my baby, And I'm his honey; Never gonna let him go

Chorus:

In spite of **[F]**ourselves; We'll end up a'sittin' on a **[C]**rainbow
Against all **[G]**odds; Honey, we're the big door **[C]**prize **[G] [C]**
We're gonna **[F]**spite our noses; Right off of our **[C]**faces
There won't be nothin' but big old **[G]**hearts; Dancin' in our **[C]**eyes. **[G] [C]**

His Verse:

She thinks all my jokes are corny; Convict movies make her horny
She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs; Swears like a sailor when she
shaves her legs; She takes a lickin' but she keeps on tickin'; I'm never gonna
let her go.

Her Verse:

He's got more balls than a big brass monkey; He's a whacked out weirdo and
a lovebug junkie; He's sly as a fox and crazy as a loon; When payday comes,
he's howlin' at the moon; But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe; Never
gonna let him go

(Chorus) x2

There won't be nothin' but big old **[G]**hearts
Dancin' in our **[C]**eyes. **[G] [F] [C]**

Jumper by Third Eye Blind

Chorus:

I wish you would step back from that ledge my friend,
You could cut ties with all the lies that you've been living in,
And if you do not want to see me again I would understand,
I would understand,

The angry boy a bit too insane, Icing over a secret pain,
You know you don't belong,
You're the first to fight, You're way too loud,
You're the flash of light on a burial shroud,
I know something's wrong,
Well everyone I know has got a reason,
To say put the past away

(Chorus)

Well he's on the table and he's gone to code,
And I do not think anyone knows
What they're doing here, And your friends have left you,
You've been dismissed

I never thought it would come to this,
And I, I want you to know
Everyone's got to face down the demons,
Maybe today, You could put the past away

(Chorus x2)

Jumpin' Jack Flash *by Jagger, Richards*

B E-A-B.....B

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane

And I howled at my ma in the driving rain,

D A E B

But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas!

D A E

But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash,

B

It's a gas! Gas! Gas!

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,

I was schooled with a strap right across my back,

(Chorus)

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead.

I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled.

I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.

I was crowned with a spike right thru my head.

(Chorus)

Just Dropped In by Kenny Rogers and The First Edition

(yeah, yeah, oh-yeah, what condition my condition was in)

Em **A** **Em**

I woke up this mornin' with the sundown shinin' in

Em **B7**

I found my mind in a brown paper bag within

Em **G** **A**

I tripped on a cloud and fell-a eight miles high,

I tore my mind on a jagged sky

Em **B7** **Em**

I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in
(yeah, yeah, oh-yeah, what condition my condition was in)

I pushed my soul in a deep dark hole and then I followed it in

I watched myself crawlin' out as I was a-crawlin' in

I got up so tight I couldn't unwind, I saw so much I broke my mind

I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in
(yeah, yeah, oh-yeah, what condition my condition was in)

Someone painted "April Fool" in big black letters on a "dead end"
sign; I had my foot on the gas as I left the road and blew out my mind
Eight miles outta memphis and I got no spare, eight miles straight up
downtown somewhere; I just dropped in to see what condition my
condition was in; I said I just dropped in to see what condition my
condition was in; Yeah yeah oh-yeah

Kisses Sweeter than Wine

Well, when I was a young man never been kissed, I got to thinkin' it
over how much I had missed, So I got me a girl and I kissed her and
then, and then

Oh, lord, well I kissed 'er again

Chorus:

Because she had kisses sweeter than wine, She had, mmm, mmm,
kisses sweeter than wine (Sweeter than wine)

Well I asked her to marry and to be my sweet wife, I told her we'd be
so happy for the rest of our life, I begged and I pleaded like a natural
man, And then, oh lord, well she gave me her hand

(Chorus)

Well we had a bunch of children they numbered about four,
It wasn't long before they had a sweethearts a'knockin' on the door
They all got married, they wouldn't hesitate, I was, whoops oh lord,
the grandfather of eight

(Chorus)

Well now we're getting old and I'm a'ready to go, We got to thinkin'
about a long time ago, Had a lot of kids, a lot of trouble and pain
But then, oh lord, well we'd do it all again

Knockin' on Heaven's Door *by Bob Dylan*

G D Amin

Mama, take this badge off of me,

I can't use it anymore.

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

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus:

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

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

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

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground,

I can't shoot them anymore.

That long black cloud is comin' down,

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

(Chorus)

(Repeat Verse 1)

(Chorus)

Landslide *by Fleetwood Mac*

**I took my love, I took it down,
Climbed a mountain and I turned around**

**I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills,
'till the landslide brought me down**

**Oh, mirror in the sky What is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above**

**Can I sail thru the changing ocean tides,
Can I handle the seasons of my life**

**Well, I've been afraid of changing,
'cause I've built my life around you**

**But time makes you bolder,
Children get older I'm getting older too**

**Oh, take my love, take it down,
Climb a mountain and turn around**

**If you see my reflection in the snow covered hills;
Well the landslide will bring it down**

**If you see my reflection in the snow covered hills,
Well maybe the landslide will bring it down**

Last Dance With Mary Jane *by Tom Petty*

Intro: Am (hammer on index finger) G D Am

Am G

She grew up in an Indiana town

D Am

Had a good lookin' momma who never was around

Am G

But she grew up tall and she grew up right

D Am

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' She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'" ...on, keep movin' on

Chorus:

Em A7

Last dance with Mary Jane One more time to kill the flame

Em A7

I feel summer creepin' in and I'm Tired of this town again

Well I don't know but I've been told, You never slow down, you never grow old; I'm tired of 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)

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

[Repeat chorus]

Let It Be *by Lennon/McCartney*

C **G** **Ami** **F**

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

C **G** **F Emi Dmi C**

Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

C **G** **Ami** **F**

And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me

C **G** **F Emi Dmi C**

Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Ami **G** **F** **C**

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C **G** **F Emi Dmi C**

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree

There will be an answer, let it be

But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they may see

There will be an answer, let it be

CHORUS: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

There will be an answer, let it be

||: F Emi Dmi C G/B C G F C :|| Solo on verse

CHORUS: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

There will be an answer, let it be

And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me

Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

CHORUS: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

There will be an answer, let it be

Listen to the Music *by Doobie Brothers*

Don't you feel it growin', day by day,
People gettin' ready for the news
Some are happy, some are sad,
Oh, we got to let the music play
What the people need Is a way to make 'em smile,
It ain't so hard to do if you know how,
Gotta get a message Get it on through,
Oh now mama, don't you ask me why

Chorus:

Oh, oh, listen to the music Oh, oh, listen to the music,
Oh, oh, listen to the music; All the time

Well I know, you know better, Everything I say,
Meet me in the country for a day; We'll be happy and we'll
dance, Oh, we're gonna dance our blues away
And if I'm feelin' good to you, And you're feelin' good to me,
There ain't nothin' we can't do or say, Feelin' good, feeling
fine, Oh, baby, let the music play

(Chorus)

Like a lazy flowing river, Surrounding castles in the sky,
And the crowd is growing bigger, List'nin' for the happy
sounds, And I got to let them fly

(Chorus)

Lola by the Kinks

I met her in a club down in old Soho, Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry-cola [Coca-cola] C-o-l-a cola, She walked up to me and she asked me to dance, I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said lola, L-o-l-a lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola

Well I'm not the world's most physical guy, But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine, Oh my lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola, Well I'm not dumb but I cant understand, Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man, Oh my lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola

Well we drank champagne and danced all night, Under electric candlelight; She picked me up and sat me on her knee, And said dear boy won't you come home with me,

Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy, But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my lola, Lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola, Lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola, I pushed her away, I walked to the door, I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees, Then I looked at her and she at me

Well that's the way that I want it to stay, And I always want it to be that way for my Lola, Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola, Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, Its a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for lola, Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola, Well I left home just a week before, And I'd never ever kissed a woman before; But Lola smiled and took me by the hand, And said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man, But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man, And so is lola, Lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola, Lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola

Love Stinks by The J. Geils Band

C G F G x4

C F C Am
You love her, but she loves him

C F C Am
And he loves somebody else, you just can't win

C F C Am
And so it goes, 'til the day you die

C F C Am
This thing they call love, it's gonna make you cry

G
I've had the blues the reds and the pinks,

F
one thing for sure (love stinks)

F C G F
Love stinks, yeah, yeah (love stinks)

F C G F
Love stinks, yeah, yeah (love stinks)

F C G F
Love stinks, yeah, yeah (love stinks)

F C G F
Love stinks, yeah, yeah

Two by two, and side by side, love's gonna find you, yes it is, you just can't hide; You'll hear it call, your heart will fall; Then love will fly, it's gone that's all; I don't care for any Casanova thinks, all I can say is (love stinks)

Chorus

C F 4x Shoo doo wop Shoo doo wop

G
I've been through diamonds I've been through minks,

F
I've been through it all (love stinks)

Chorus

C G F G x2

Chorus

Louie Louie *by Kingsmen*

Chorus:

Louie Louie, (oh, no), we gotta go (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)I
said, Louie Louie, oh baby, said we gotta go

A fine little girl she waits for me,
Me catch the ship for cross the sea
Me sail that sea and I'm all alone,
Me never know if I make it home

(Chorus)

Three nights and days I sail the sea,
Me think of girl, oh, constantly
On that ship I dream she there, I smell the roses in her hair

(Chorus)

Me see Jamaica moon above,
It won't be long me see my love
I take her in my arms, again,
I'll tell her I'll never leave her here

(Chorus)

Lullaby

When you sing you have to sing with the patience of a lullaby,

You'll never know until you try

And when you sing you have to sing with the strength of a lullaby

You'll never know until you try

Your song's inside you, let your song guide you

Let it be, your lullaby

[switch underlined word with "play", "love," "pray"]

Mamas' Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up to be Cowboys *by Willie Nelson*

Chorus:

**Mamas' don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys,
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
Mama's don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
They'll never stay home and they're always alone,
Even with someone they love**

**Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's each night begins a new
day; And if you don't understand him and he don't die young
He'll probably just ride away**

(Chorus)

**Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain morning's
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night
And them that don't know him won't like him
And them that do sometimes won't know how to take him
He ain't wrong he's just different
but his pride won't let him do things to make you think he's right**

(Chorus)

Margaritaville *by Jimmy Buffett*

Nibblin' on spongecake, watching the sun bake, all of them carrot-heads covered with oil...Strummin' my six-string, on my front porch swing. Listen to those shrimp they're beginning to boil.

Chorus:

Wasting away again in Margaritaville. Searching for my lost shaker of salt. Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault.

Don't know the reason, I've stayed here all season, with nothing to show but this brand new tattoo. But it's a real beauty- a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

(Chorus)

I blew out my flip-flop- stepped on a pop-top. Broke my leg twice, I had to limp home. But there's booze in the blender and soon I will surrender to that frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

(Chorus)

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard *by Paul Simon*

**Mama pajama rolled out of bed, She ran to the police station
When the papa found out, he began to shout, And he started the
investigation. And it's against the law, it was against the law,
What the mama saw, was against the law**

**The mama looked down and spit on the ground,
Every time my name gets mentioned,
Papa said, "Oy, if I catch that boy,
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention"**

Chorus:

**Well, I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going, I'm on my way
I'm taking my time but I don't know where, Goodbye to Rosie, the
Queen of Corona; See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard,
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard**

(Chorus)

**In a couple of days they come and take me away,
But the press let the story leak
Now when the radical priest came to get me released,
We was all on the cover of Newsweek,**

(Chorus)

Melissa *by Alman Brothers*

E F#mi Abmi F#mi

Crossroads ... seem to come and go ... yeah, The gypsy flies from coast to coast

Knowing many, loving none, Bearing sorrow, havin' fun, But back home he'll

always run ... to sweet Melissa

Freight train ... each car looks the same ... all the same, And no one knows the

gypsy's name, No one hears his lonely sighs, There are no blankets where he lies

In all his deepest dreams the gypsy flies ... with sweet Melissa

Again the morning's come, Again he's on the run, Sunbeams shinin' through his hair,

Appearing not to have a care, Well pick up your gear and gypsy roll on ... roll on

Crossroads ... will you ever let him go, Lord ... Lord, Or will you hide the dead

man's ghost, Or will he lie ... beneath the clay, Or will his spirit float away

But I know that he won't stay ... without Melissa,

Yes I know that he won't stay ... without Melissa

Midnight Rider *by Gregg Allman*

D

I gotta run to keep from hidin'

D

I'm bound to keep on a-ridin'

D

I got one more silver dollar

D

I ain't gonna let 'em catch me no

Gmi7

C

I ain't gonna let 'em catch the midnight rider

Well these ain't my clothes I'm wearin'

This old road goes on forever

I got one more silver dollar

I ain't gonna let 'em catch me no

I ain't gonna let 'em catch the midnight rider

Solo Gmi7

Amin

I've gone by the point of carin'

Some old bed I'll soon be sharin'

I got one more silver dollar

I ain't gonna let 'em catch me no

I ain't gonna let 'em catch the midnight rider

I ain't gonna let 'em catch me no

I ain't gonna let 'em catch the midnight rider

Mr. Bojangles

I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you, in worn out shoes
Silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants, He did the old soft shoe
He jumped so high he jumped so high, Then he'd lightly touch down

Chorus:

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles Dance
I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was down and out, He looked to
me to be the eyes of age, As he spoke right out,
He talked of life he talked of life, He laughed slapped his leg a step
(Chorus)

He said the name Bojangles and he danced a lick across the cell , He
grabbed his pants a better stance then he jumped so high, He clicked
his heels, He let go a laugh oh he let go a laugh, Shook back his
clothes all around
(Chorus)

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
throughout the South
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and him traveled
about, His dog up and died he up and died,
After twenty years he still grieves
(Chorus)

He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and
tips; But most o' the time I spend behind these county bars, Hell I
drinks a bit; He shook his head and as he shook his head, I heard
someone ask him please
(Chorus)

Moon Shadow *by Cat Stevens*

**I'm being followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow-moon shadow
Leaping and hopping on a moon shadow, moon shadow-moon
shadow; And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land
Oh, if I ever lose my hands, oh, if..., I won't have to work no more**

**And if I ever lose my eyes, If my colors all run dry, yes, if I ever lose
my eyes, oh if ...I won't have to cry no more.**

**Yes, I'm being followed by a moon shadow moon shadow - moon
shadowleaping and hopping on a moon shadow, moon shadow -
moon shadow**

**and if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg
if I ever lose my legs, oh if...I won't have to walk no more
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south
yes, if I ever lose my mouth, oh if...I won't have to talk...**

Bridge:

**Did it take long to find me, I ask the faithful light, Did it take long to
find me, And are you going to stay the night, I'm being followed by a
moon shadow, moon shadow - moon shadow, leaping and hopping
on a moon shadow, moon shadow – moon shadow, moon shadow -
moon shadow**

My My, Hey Hey (Out Of The Blue) *by Neil Young*

**Hey hey, my my. Rock and roll is here to stay,
There's more to the picture than meets the eye.
Hey hey, my my.**

**Out of the blue and into the black,
They give you this, but you pay for that,
And once you're gone, you can never come back,
When you're out of the blue and into the black.**

**The king is gone but he's not forgotten,
This is the story of a Johnny Rotten
It's better to burn out than it is to rust,
The king is gone but he's not forgotten.**

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

My Sweet Wyoming Home *by Bill Staines*

**There's a silence on the prairie, That a man can't help but feel,
There's a shadow growing longer now, And nipping at my heels.
For I know that soon that old four-lane, That runs beneath my
wheels, Will take me home to my sweet Wyoming home.**

**I headed down the road last summer, With a few old friends of mine.
They all hid the money, Lord, I didn't make a time. The entrance fees
they took my dough, And the travelin' took my time, And now I'm
headed home to my sweet Wyoming home.**

Chorus:

**Watch the moon smiling in the sky, And hum a tune, a prairie lullaby.
A peaceful wind, an old coyote's cry, A song of home, my sweet
Wyoming home.**

**Well, the rounders they all wish you luck, When they know you're in
a jam. But your money's ridin' on the bull, And he don't give a damn.
Well there's shows in all the cities, The cities turn your heart to clay,
It takes all a man can muster, Just to try and get away.
And the songs I'm used to hearin', Ain't the kind the jukebox plays,
And now I'm headed home to my sweet Wyoming home.**

(Chorus)

**You know I've always loved the ridin', There ain't nothin' quite the
same, And another year may bring the luck, Of winning all the game.
There's a magpie on the fence rail, And he's callin' out my name,
And he calls me home to my sweet Wyoming home.**

(Chorus)

No, Woman, No Cry *by Bob Marley*

No, woman, no cry, No, woman, no cry, No, woman, no cry, No, woman, no cry. Said - said - said: I remember when we used to sit in the government yard in trenchtown, Oba - obaserving the ypocrites. As they would mingle with the good people we meet. Good friends we have, oh, good friends we've lost; Along the way. In this great future, you can't forget your past, So dry your tears, I say.

No, woman, no cry, No, woman, no cry, ere, little darlin', don't shed no tears: No, woman, no cry.

Said - said - said: I remember when-a we used to sit, In the government yard in trenchtown. And then georgie would make the fire lights, As it was logwood burnin' through the nights. Then we would cook cornmeal porridge, Of which Ill share with you, My feet is my only carriage, So I've got to push on through. But while I'm gone, I mean:

**Everythings gonna be all right! Everythings gonna be all right!
Everythings gonna be all right! Everythings gonna be all right!
I said, everythings gonna be all right-a! Everythings gonna be all right!**

**Everythings gonna be all right, now! Everythings gonna be all right!
So, woman, no cry, No - no, woman - woman, no cry. Woman, little sister, don't shed no tears, No, woman, no cry.**

(Repeat 2nd Verse)

(Chorus)

Norwegian Wood *by Lennon/McCartney*

**I once had a girl, or should I say, She once had me.
She showed me her room, Isn't it good? Norwegian wood.**

**She asked me to stay and told me to sit anywhere,
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.
I sat on a rug biding my time, drinking her wine.
We talked until two, and then she said, 'It's time for bed'.
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh,**

**I told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the bath.
And when I awoke I was alone, This bird has flown,
So I lit a fire, Isn't it good? Norwegian wood.**

Ohio *by Neil Young*

**Tin soldiers and Nixon coming. We're finally on our own.
This summer I hear the drumming. Four dead in Ohio.**

**Gotta get down to it, Soldiers are cutting us down, Should
have been done long ago. What if you knew her, And found
her dead on the ground, How can you run when you know?**

Old Blue Wing *by Tom Russell*

He had a blue wing tattooed on his shoulder, Well, it might have been a bluebird, I don't know, but he'd get stone drunk and talk about Alaska, The salmon boats and 45 below, Well, he got that blue wing up in Walla Walla, and his cellmate there was a Little Willy John, and Willie, he was once a great blues singer, so Wing & Willie wrote him up a song

Chorus:

They sang, it's dark in here, can't see the light, but I look at this blue wing when I close my eyes, and I fly away, beyond these walls, up above the clouds, where the rain don't fall, on a poor man's dreams

They paroled blue wing in August of 1963, He moved north, picking apples in the town of Wenatchee, and then winter finally caught him in a rundown trailer park on the south side of Seattle where the days grow grey and dark, And he drank and he dreamt a vision of when the seven still ran free, and his father's fathers crossed that wide old Bering sea, and the land belonged to everyone, and there were old songs yet to sing, now, it's broken down to a cheap hotel and a tattooed prison wing

(chorus) Now, it's dark in here...

Well, he drank his way to L.A., and that's where he died, and no one knew his Christian name, and there was no one there to cry, but I dreamt there was a funeral, a preacher and a cheap pine box, and halfway through the sermon blue wing began to talk,

(chorus) He said, it's dark in here...

Old Man *by Neil Young*

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Old man look at my life,

Twenty four and there's so much more

Live alone in a paradise, that makes me think of two.

Love lost, such a cost, Give me things that don't get lost.

Like a coin that won't get tossed, Rolling home to you.

Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you

I need someone to love me the whole day through

Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

Lullabies, look in your eyes, run around the same old town.

Doesn't mean that much to me, To mean that much to you.

I've been first and last, Look at how the time goes past.

But I'm all alone at last. Rolling home to you.

Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you

I need someone to love me, the whole day through

Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Old Time Rock & Roll *by Bob Seger*

**Just take those old records off the shelf; I'll sit and listen to
'em by myself; Today's music ain't got the same soul;
I like that old time rock n' roll**

**Don't try to take me to a disco; You'll never even get me out
on the floor; In ten minutes I'll be late for the door;
I like that old time rock n' roll**

**Still like that old time rock n' roll; That kind of music just
soothes the soul; I reminisce about the days of old;
With that old time rock n' roll**

**Won't go to hear them play a tango; I'd rather hear some blues
or funky old soul; There's only one sure way to get me to go
Start playing old time rock n' roll**

**Call me a relic, call me what you will; Say I'm old-fashioned,
say I'm over the hill; Today's music ain't got the same soul;
I like that old time rock n' roll**

**Still like old time rock n' roll; That kind of music just soothes
the soul; I reminisce about the days of old;
With that old time rock n' roll**

On the Road Again *by Willie Nelson*

On the road again, Just can't wait to get on the road again

The life I love is makin' music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road again,

On the road again, Goin' places that I've never been

Seein' things that I may never see again,

And I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway, We're the best of friends

Insisting that the world be turnin' our way, And our way, Is on the road again

**Just can't wait to get on the road again, The life I love is makin' music with
my friends, And I can't wait to get on the road again, On the road again**

**Just can't wait to get on the road again, The life I love is makin' music with
my friends**

And I can't wait to get on the road again,

And I can't wait to get on the road again

One of Us *by Joan Osborne*

If God had a name, what would it be? And would you call it to his face

If you were faced with him, in all his glory -- what would you ask?

If you had just one question?

Chorus:

Yeah, yeah, God is great, Yeah, yeah,

God is good, Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What if God was one of us, Just a slob like one of us

Just a stranger on the bus, Trying to make his way home

If God had a face, what would it look like, And would you want to see

If seeing meant that you would have to believe

In things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints, And all the prophets and...

(Chorus)

Tryin' to make his way home, Back up to heaven all alone

Nobody callin' on the phone, 'cept for the pope maybe in Rome

(Chorus)

Just tryin' to make his way home, Like a holy rolling stone

Back up to heaven all alone, Just tryin' to make his way home

Nobody callin' on the phone, 'cept for the pope maybe in Rome

One Toke Over the Line *by Brewer and Shipley*

| C | C | F | C | C C/B | Am D9 | F G | C |

Chorus:

C F C
One toke over the line, sweet Jesus, one toke over the line

C/B Am D9 G
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line

C
Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary

F C
Hoping that the train is on time

C/B Am F G C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station, one toke over the line

C F C
Who do you love, I hope it's me

D9 F G
I've been changing, as you can plainly see

C F C
I felt the joy and I learned about the pain, and my mama said

Am D9
If I should choose to make it part of me

F G
Would surely strike me dead, and now I'm ... (chorus)

C F C
I sail away, a country mile

D9 F G
And now I'm returning, and showing off my smile

C F C
I met all the girls and I loved myself a few, and to my surprise

Am D9 F G
Like everything else that I've been through They opened up my eyes,
and now I'm ... (chorus)

Pancho and Lefty *by Townes Van Zandt*

Livin' on the road my friend, is gonna keep you free and clean

And now you wear your skin like iron, and your breath is hard as kerosene

Weren't you mamma's only boy-oy, her favorite one it seems

She cried the night you said good-bye, sank in to your dream

Pancho was a bandit boy, his horse was fast as polished steel

He wore his gun outside his pants, for all the honest world to feel

Poncho met his match, you know, on the deserts down in Mexico

Nobody heard his dyin' word, but that's the way it goes

All the Federales, they say, They could have had him any day, They only let him slip

a-away, Out of kindness I suppose

Lefty he can't sing the blues, all night long like he used to

The dust that Poncho bit down south, ended up in Lefty's mouth

The day they lay poor Poncho low, Lefty split for Ohio

Where he got the bread to go, there ain't nobody seems to know

All the Federales they say-ay, We could have had him any day

We only let him slip a-away, Out of kindness I suppose

The poets tell how Poncho fell, and Lefty's livin' in cheap hotels

The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold, and so the story ends we're told

Poncho needs your prayers, it's true, save a few for Lefty too

He only did what he had to do, and now he's growin' old

A few grey Federales, they say-ay-ay, We could have had him any day

We only let him go so-o long, Out of kindness I suppose

Paradise *by John Prine*

When I was a child my family would travel, Down to Western Kentucky
where my parents were born, And there's a backwards old town that's often
remembered; So many times that my memories are worn.

Chorus:

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County,

Down by the Green River where Paradise lay, Well, I'm sorry my son,

but you're too late in asking; Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River, To the abandoned
old prison down by Adrie Hill, Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd
shoot with our pistols, But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

(Chorus)

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel, And they
tortured the timber and stripped all the land, Well, they dug for their coal till
the land was forsaken, Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

(Chorus)

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River, Let my soul roll on up to
the Rochester dam, I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin', Just five
miles away from wherever I am.

(Chorus)

Peaceful Easy Feeling *by The Eagles*

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay,
against your skin, it's so brown and
I wanna sleep with you in the desert tonight,
with a billion stars all around

Chorus:

'cause I gotta peaceful easy feeling,
and I know you won't let me down
'cause I'm already standing on the ground

And I found out a long time ago
what a woman can do to your soul
Ah, but she can't take you anyway
You don't already know how to go

(Chorus)

(Solo)

I get this feeling I may know you
as a lover and a friend
but this voice keeps whispering in my other ear,
tells me I may never see you again

(Chorus)

'cause I'm already standing... on the ground oooo, oooo **(3x)**

Pinball Wizard *by The Who*

Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball, From Soho
down to Brighton, I must have played them all, But I ain't seen
nothing like him, In any amusement hall,
That deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a mean pinball

He stands like a statue, Becomes part of the machine,
Feeling all the bumpers, Always playing clean,
He plays by intuition, The digit counters fall
That deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a mean pinball

He's a pinball wizard, There's got to be a twist,
A pinball wizard, He's got such a supple wrist,
How do you think he does it? (I don't know),
What makes him so good?

He ain't got no distractions, Can't hear those buzzers and bells,
Don't see lights a flashin', Plays by sense of smell,
Always gets a replay, Never tilts at all,
That deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a mean pinball

I thought I was the Bally table king,
But I just handed my pinball crown to him
Even on my favorite table, He can beat my best,
His disciples lead him in, And he just
does the rest, He's got crazy flipper fingers,
Never seen him fall
That deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a mean pinball

Please Don't Bury Me *by John Prine*

**Woke up this morning, Put on my slippers,
Walked in the kitchen and died
And oh what a feeling! When my soul,
Went thru the ceiling, And on up into heaven I did ride,**

**When I got there they did say, John, it happened this way
You slipped upon the floor, And hit your head,
And all the angels say, Just before you passed away,
These were the very last words that you said:**

Chorus:

**Please don't bury me, Down in that cold cold ground
No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up, And pass me all around
Throw my brain in a hurricane, And the blind can have my eyes
And the deaf can take both of my ears,
If they don't mind the sound**

**Give my stomach to Milwaukee If they run out of beer,
Put my socks in a cedar box Just get "em" out of here,
Venus de Milo can have my arms, Look out! I've got your nose,
Sell my heart to the junkman, And give my love to rose**

(Chorus)

**Give my feet to the footloose, Careless, fancy free,
Give my knees to the needy, Don't pull that stuff on me,
Hand me down my walking cane, It's a sin to tell a lie
Send my mouth way down south, And kiss my as* goodbye,**

(Chorus)

Proud Mary *by Creedence Clearwater Revival*

| F D | F D | F D | C B^b | B^b | G | G

G

Left a good job in the city,

workin' for the man every night and day

G

And I never lost one minute of sleepin',

worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

D

Emi

C

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,

pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city,

till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

| F D | F D | F D | C B^b | B^b | G | G

If you come down to the river,

bet you're gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry, cause you have no money

People on the river are happy to give

Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Ramblin' Man *by the Allman Brothers*

Chorus:

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man, Trying to make a living and doing the best I can

When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand, That I was born a rambling man

My father was a gambler down in Georgia, He wound up on the wrong end of a gun

And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus, Rolling down highway forty-one

(Chorus)

I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning, Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee

They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord,

Them delta women think the world of me

(Chorus)

Ring of Fire *by Johnny Cash*

Love Is A Burning Thing And It Makes A Fiery Ring

Bound By Wild Desire I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

Chorus:

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire, I Went Down, Down, Down And The Flames Went

Higher, And It Burns, Burns, Burns The Ring Of Fire, The Ring Of Fire

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet, When Hearts Like Ours Meet

I Fell For You Like A Child, Oh, But The Fire Went Wild

(Chorus)

Ripple *by The Grateful Dead*

If my words did glow with the glow of sunshine, And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung, Would you hear my voice come thru the music,

Would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken, Perhaps they're better left unsung.

I don't know, don't really care, Let there be songs to fill the air.

Chorus:

Ripple in still water, When there is no pebble tossed, Nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty, If your cup is full may it be again,

Let it be known there is a fountain, That was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway, Between the dawn and the dark of night,

And if you go no one may follow, That path is for your steps alone.

(Chorus)

You must chose to lead or follow, But if you fall you fall alone,

If you should stand then who's to guide you? If I knew the way I would take you home.

(Chorus)

River by Bill Staines

D **G** **D**
I was born in the path of the winter wind, I was raised where the
A **D** **G** **D**
mountains are old. Their springtime waters came dancing down,
A **D** **D** **G** **D**
And I remember the tales they told. The whistling ways of my younger days
A **D** **G** **D**
Too quickly have faded on by, But all of their memories linger on
A **D**
Like the light in a fading sky.

Chorus:

D **Dmaj7** **G** **A** **D** **Dmaj7** **G** **A**
River, take me along In your sunshine, sing me a song
G **A** **G** **D** **G** **D**
Ever moving, and winding and free, You rolling old river, you changing old river,
G **D** **G** **D** **G** **A** **G** **D**
You rolling old river, you changing old river, Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.
G **A** **G** **D**
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

I've been to the city and back again, I've been moved by some things that
I've learned, Met a lot of good people and Love called them friends
Felt the change when the seasons turned. I've heard all the songs that the
children sing, And listened to love's melodies,
I've felt my own music within me rise, Like the wind in the autumn trees.

(Chorus)

Someday when the flowers are blooming still, Someday when the grass is
still green, My rolling waters will round the bend, And flow into the open
sea. So here's to the rainbow that's followed me here, And here's to the
friends that I know, And here's to the song that's within me now,
I will sing it where'er I go.

Sandman *by America*

Ain't it foggy outside, all the planes have been grounded

Ain't the fire inside? Let's all go stand around it, Funny, I've been there, And you've been here, And we ain't had no time to drink that beer

Chorus

'Cause I understand you've been running from the man

**That goes by the name of the Sandman, He flies the sky like an eagle in the eye
Of a hurricane that's abandoned**

Ain't the years gone by fast, I suppose you have missed them

Oh, I almost forgot to ask, Did you hear of my enlistment?

Funny, I've been there, And you've been here

And we ain't had no time to drink that beer

(Chorus)

(I can't get no) Satisfaction *by The Stones*

I can't get no satisfaction, 'cause I try and I try and I try and I try
I can't get no, I can't get no,
When I'm drivin' in my car, And that man comes on the radio,
He's tellin' me more and more, About some useless information;
Supposed to fire my imagination, I can't get no, oh no no no;
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

Chorus:

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

(Chorus)

When I'm ridin' round the world, And I'm doin' this and I'm signing
that; And I'm tryin' to make some girl, Who tells me baby better
come back later next week, 'cause you see I'm on losing streak,
I can't get no, oh no no no; Hey hey hey, that's what I say

(Chorus)

She Thinks I Still Care *by George Jones*

C **F** **C**
Just because I ask a friend about her,
C **G7** **C**
Just because I spoke her name somewhere,
C **C7** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Just because I rang her number by mistake today, She thinks I still care
C **F** **C**
Just because I haunt the same old places
C **G7** **C**
Where the memory of her lingers everywhere,
C **C7sus** **C7** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Just because I'm not the happy guy I used to be, She thinks I still care

BRIDGE:

C **F** **C**
But if she's happy thinkin' I still miss her,
C **G**
Then let that silly notion bring her cheer
F **C**
How could she ever be so foolish,
C **D7** **G7**
Oh where would she get such an idea?

Just because I ask a friend about her, Just because I spoke her name
somewhere, Just because I saw her then went all to pieces,
She thinks I still care

Just because I haunt the same old places, Where the memory of her
lingers everywhere, Just because I saw her then went to pieces,
She thinks I still care

Should I Stay or Should I Go *by the Clash*

**Darling you gotta let me know, should I stay or should I go?
If you say that you are mine, I'll be here til the end of time
So you got to let know, should I stay or should I go?**

Chorus:

**Should I stay or should I go now? Should I stay or should I go now?
If I go there will be trouble, and if I stay it will be double
So come on and let me know, should I stay or should I go now?**

**Always tease, tease, tease, You're happy when I'm on my knees
One day is fine, next is black, So if you want me off your back
Well come on and let me know, Should I stay or should I go?**

(Chorus)

**This indecisions bugging me, If you don't want me, set me free
Exactly whom I'm supposed to be, Don't you know which clothes
even fit me? Come on and let me know,
Should I cool it or should I blow?**

(Chorus)

Sitting, Waiting, Wishing *by Jack Johnson*

**Well I was sitting, waiting, wishing, you believed in superstitions then
maybe you'd see the signs, The Lord knows that this world is cruel,
I ain't the Lord, I'm just a fool,
And in love with somebody don't make them love you**

**Must I always be waiting, waiting on you,
Must I always be playing, playing your fool I sang your songs,
I danced your dance, I gave your friends all a chance
Putting up with them wasn't worth ever having you
Maybe you've been through this before,
But it's my first time so please ignore
These next few lines because they're directed at you**

**I can't always be waiting, waiting on you,
I can't always be playing, playing your fool**

Bridge

**I keep playing your part, But it's not my scene, Want this part to twist
I've had enough mystery, Keep building it up, Then shooting me down
But I'm already down; Just wait a minute, Just sitting, waiting, Just wait
a minute, Just sitting, waiting**

**Well if I was in your position, I'd put down all my ammunition
I'd wonder why it had taken me so long, But the lord knows that I'm not
you; And if I was I wouldn't be so cruel,
Cause waitin' on love ain't so easy to do**

**Must I always be waiting, waiting on you,
must I always be playing, playing your fool**

Sound of Loneliness *by John Prine*

You come home late and you come home early

You come on big when you're feeling small

You come home straight and you come home curly

Sometimes you don't come home at all

Chorus:

So what in the world's come over you

And what in heaven's name have you done

You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness

You're out there running just to be on the run

Well I got a heart that burns with a fever

And I got a worried and a jealous mind

How can a love that'll last forever

Get left so far behind

(Chorus)

It's a mighty mean and a dreadful sorrow

It's crossed the evil line today

Well, how can you ask about tomorrow

We ain't got one word to say

(Chorus)

Spanish Pipedream *by John Prine*

G **C**
She was a level headed dancer on the road to alcohol

D **G**
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal

G
Well she pressed her chest against me

C
About the time the juke box broke

D
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck

G
And these are the words she spoke

Chorus:

G
Blow up your T.V. throw away your paper

D **G**
Go to the country, build you a home

G **D** **G**
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches, Try and find Jesus on your own

Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive
For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve
Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hoochy-coo
Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin me what to do

(Chorus)

Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place; When just as I was leavin,
well she looked me in the face; I said You must know the answer, She said No but I'll
give it a try; And to this very day we've been livin our way

And here is the reason why

We blew up our T.V. threw away our paper; Went to the country, built us a home
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches; They all found Jesus on their own

Space Oddity by David Bowie

[Intro] Fmaj Em Fmaj Em (2x)

C Em C Em
Ground control to Major Tom Ground control to Major Tom

Am Am/G Am/F# D/F#
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

C Em C Em
Ground control to Major Tom Commencing countdown engines on

Am Am/G Am/F# D/F#
Check ignition and may God's love be with you

C E F
This is ground control to Major Tom You've really made the grade

Fm C F
And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear

Fm C F
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C E F
This is Major Tom to ground control I'm stepping through the door

Fm C F Fm C F
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way And the stars look very different today

Chorus:

Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em
For here am I sitting in a tin can Far above the world (moon)

Bb Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

[Instrumental] C F G A A C F G A A Fmaj7 Em A C D E

C E F
Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles I'm feeling very still

Fm C F Fm C
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go Tell my wife I love her very much

F
she knows

[Bridge]

G E7 Am C/G
Ground control to Major Tom, your circuit's dead, there's something wrong

D/F C
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom?

G
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you...

(Chorus)

[Instrumental] C F G A A C F G A A Fmaj7 Em A C D E

Squeeze Box *by The Who*

G C/G G C/G G C/G G

Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest

G C/G G C/G G C/G G

And when daddy comes home he never gets no rest

D D4 D C C2 C C2 C C2 C

'cause she's playing all night And the music's all right

D C

Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

BREAK: G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G G 2x

Well the kids don't eat and the dog can't sleep

There's no escape from the music in the whole damn street

'cause she's playing all night; And the music's all right

Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

BREAK: G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G G 2x

Chorus:

G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G G C/G G

She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

D D4 D C C2 C C2 C C2 C

'cause she's playing all night And the music's all right

D C

Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

BRIDGE:

G G

She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me;

C D

Come on and tease me like you, Do I'm so in love with you

D C G

Mama's got a squeeze box Daddy never sleeps at night

(Chorus)

Stand by Me

When the night has come, And the land is dark

And the moon is the only light we see

No I won't be afraid, No I won't be afraid

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darling, darling stand by me, Oh, now, now, stand by me

Stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon, Should tumble and fall

And the mountain should crumble to the sea, I won't cry, I won't cry

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

And darling, darling stand by me, Oh, stand by me

Stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me

Oh, now, now, stand by me, Oh, stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

Darling, darling stand by me,

Stand by me Oh stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

Stay with Me *by Ron Wood/Rod Stewart*

In the morning, don't say you love me, Cause I'll only kick you out of the door; I know your name is Rita Cause your perfume smelling sweeter Since when I saw you down on the floor

Chorus:

Stay with me, Stay with me, For tonight you better stay with me; Stay with me, Stay with me, For tonight you better stay with me

**Won't need too much persuading,
I don't mean to sound degrading
But with a face like that you got nothing to laugh about
Red lips, hair and fingernails, I hear you're a mean old jezebel
Let's go up stairs and read my tarot cards**

(Chorus)

**So in the morning, Please don't say you love me
'Cause you know I'll only kick you out the door
Yea I'll pay your cab fare home, You can even use my best cologne; Just don't be here in the morning when I wake up**

(Chorus)

**Cause tonight you better stay with me,
Sit down, get up, get down
Hey, what's your name again, Oh no, get down, wooo**

Sugar Mountain *by Neil Young*

Chorus:

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain,
With the barkers and the colored balloons,
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain, Though you're thinking that
You're leaving there too soon, You're leaving there too soon.

It's so noisy at the fair, But all your friends are there
And the candy floss you had, And your mother and your dad.

(Chorus)

There's a girl just down the aisle, Oh, to turn and see her smile.
You can hear the words she wrote, As you read the hidden note.

(Chorus)

Now you're underneath the stairs, And you're givin' back some glares
To the people who you met, And it's your first cigarette.

(Chorus)

Now you say you're leavin' home, 'Cause you want to be alone.
Ain't it funny how you feel, When you're findin' out it's real?

(Chorus)

Sweet Caroline *by Neil Diamond*

E E E E

A D A E

Where it began, I can't begin to know it, but then I know it's going strong

A D A E

Was in the spring & spring became a summer, who'd have believe you'd come along

A F#mi/A E D E

Hands, touching hands, reaching out, touching me, touching you

A D Dma7 D E

Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good

A D Dma7 D E D C#mi Bmi

I'd be inclined, to believe there never would, but now I'm

A D A E

Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely, we fill it up with only two

A D A E

And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder, how can I hurt when holding you

A F#mi/A E D E

Warm touching warm, reachin out, touching me, touching you

A D Dma7 D E

Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good

A D Dma7 D E D C#mi Bmi

I'd be inclined, to believe there never would, oh no no

E E E E

||: A D Dma7 D E

Sweet Caroline, Good times never seemed so good

A D Dma7 D E :||

Sweet Caroline, I believe there never could

Sweet Home Alabama *by Lynryd Skynyrd*

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

(Chorus)

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

Sympathy for the Devil *by M. Jagger/K. Richards*

**Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste
I've been around for a long, long years, Stole many a man's soul and
faith; And I was 'round when Jesus Christ, Had his moment of doubt
and pain; Made damn sure that Pilate,
Washed his hands and sealed his fate**

Chorus:

**Pleased to meet you, Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you, Is the nature of my game
I stuck around St. Petersburg, When I saw it was a time for a change
Killed the czar and his ministers Anastasia screamed in vain
I rode a tank Held a general's rank, When the blitzkrieg raged
And the bodies stank**

(Chorus)

**I watched with glee, While your kings and queens, Fought for ten
decades, For the gods they made, I shouted out, "Who killed the
Kennedys?" When after all It was you and me, Let me please
introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste; And I laid traps for
troubadours, Who get killed before they reached Bombay**

(Chorus)

**Just as every cop is a criminal, And all the sinners saints
As heads is tails, Just call me Lucifer, 'Cause I'm in need of some
restraint So if you meet me, Have some courtesy,
Have some sympathy, and some taste; Use all your well-learned
politesse, Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah**

(Chorus)

Take It Easy *by The Eagles*

Well, I'm running down the road, tryin' to loosen my load, I've got seven women on my mind, Four that wanna own me, Two that wanna stone me, One says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

Take it easy, take it easy, Don't let the sound of your own wheels, Drive you crazy; Lighten up while you still can, Don't even try to understand, Just find a place to make your stand, And take it easy

Well, I'm a standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, And such a fine sight to see, It's a girl, my lord, in a flatbed Ford slowin' down to take a look at me. Come on, baby, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me, We may lose and we may win though, We will never be here again, So open up, I'm climbin' in, So take it easy,

(Chorus)

Well I'm running down the road trying to loosen, My load, got a world of trouble on my mind, Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my, Cover, she's so hard to find, Take it easy, take it easy, Don't let the sound of your own, Wheels make you crazy

Come on baby, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me,

Take Me to the River *by The Talking Heads*

Intro: E7 D A |x4

E7 **D A**
I don't know why I love you like I do

E7 **D A**
After all the changes you been putting me through

E7 **D A**
You took my money and my cigarettes

E7 **D A**
I haven't seen the worst of it

Chorus:

C **G** **D** **A A7**
I wanna know, can you tell me why won't you stay

E7 **D A** **E7** **D A**
Take me to the river, Drop me in the water

E7 **D A** **E7** **D A**
Take me to the river. Dip me in the water Washing me down

E7 **D A**
Washing me down

I don't know why you treated me so bad; Think about the things we could have had; Love is emotion that I can't forget; My sweet sixteen I will never regret; Oh wanna know, can you tell me I'd love to stay

Take me to the river. Drop me in the water

Push me to the river. Dip me in the water. Washing me down

E7 **C#m** **A** **C#m** **A** **D**

Washing me Hold me, Love me, Please me, tease me Til I Can't Til I Can't

Solo: [E7 D A]

I don't know why I love you like I do; After the changes you put me through The sixteen candles burn on my wall; Then tell me who is the biggest fool of them all; Oh wanna know, can you tell me I'd love to stay

[Chorus]

Taking care of business *by BTO*

You get up every morning, From your alarm clock's warning, Take the 8:15 into the city, There's a whistle up above, And people pushin', people shovin'

And the girls who try to look pretty, And if your train's on time

You can get to work by nine, And start your slaving job to get your pay

If you ever get annoyed, Look at me I'm self-employed

I love to work at nothing all day, And I'll be...

Chorus:

Taking care of business every day, Taking care of business every way, I've been taking care of business, it's all mine, Taking care of business and working overtime,

It's easy as fishin', You could be a musician, You can make sounds loud or mellow

Get a second-hand guitar, Chances are you'll go far, If you get in with the right bunch of fellows, People see you having fun, Just a-lying in the sun

Tell them that you like it this way, It's the work that we avoid

And we're all self-employed, We love to work at nothing all day

And we be...Taking care of business every day, Taking care of business every way

I've been taking care of business, it's all mine, Taking care of business and working overtime, Take good care of my business, When I'm away, every day whoo!

(Repeat First Verse and Chorus)

Teach Your Children *by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young*

You who are on the road, Must have a code that you can live by

And so become yourself, Because the past is just a good bye.

Teach your children well, Their father's hell did slowly go by,

And feed them on your dreams,

The one they picked, the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

And you, of tender years, Can't know the fears that your elders grew by, And so please help them with your youth, They seek the truth before they can die.

Teach your parents well, Their children's hell will slowly go by, And feed them on your dreams, The one they picked, the one you'll know by. Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

Tequila Sunrise *by the Eagles*

Capo IV

G **D** **Amin D7** **G G6 G G6**

It's another tequila sunrise, Starin' slowly 'cross the sky, said goodbye

G **D** **Amin D7** **G G6 G G6**

He was just a hired hand, Workin' on the dreams he planned to try. The days go by

Emin **C** **Emin** **C** **Emin**

Ev'ry night when the sun goes down, Just another lonely boy in town

Amin **D7**

And she's out runnin' 'round

G **D** **Amin D7** **G G6 G G6**

She wasn't just another woman, and I couldn't keep from comin' on it's been so long,

G **D** **Amin D7** **G G6 G G6**

Oh, and it's a hollow feelin' when It comes down to dealin' friends, it never ends

Amin **D** **Bmin** **E** **Amin**

Take another shot of courage, Wonder why the right words never come

B **Emin7** **A**

You just get numb.

G **D** **Amin D7** **G G6 G G6**

It's another tequila sunrise, this old world still looks the same, Another frame, mm...

That'll be the Day *by Buddy Holly*

Chorus:

A **E**
Well that'll be the day, When you say good-bye, Yes that'll be the day, When you
A **E**
make me cry, you say you're gonna leave, You know it's a lie, 'cause that'll
B7 **E**
be the day, when I die

A **E** **A** **E**
Well, you give me all your lovin', and your turtle dovin', and all your hugs and
E
kisses and your money too, Well uh you know you love me baby, Still you
F#min **B7**
tell me maybe, That someday well I'll be through

Chorus:

A **E**
Well that'll be the day, When you say good-bye, Yes that'll be the day,
A **E**
When you make me cry, you say you're gonna leave, You know it's a lie,
B7 **E**
'cause that'll be the day, when I die

Well oh when cupid shot his dart, He shot it to your heart
So if we ever part then I'll leave you, I know you told me baby,
You told me boldly baby that someday well I'll be through

(Chorus)

These Boots *by Nancy Sinatra*

You keep saying you got something for me, Something you call love but confess

You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't be a'messin',

And now someone else is getting all your best,

Chorus:

Well, these boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do,

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you oughta be sleepin',

You keep losing when you oughta not bet,

You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin',

What's right is right but you ain't been right yet

(Chorus)

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing,

And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt (HAH),

Well, I've just found me a brand new box of matches

And what (s)he knows you ain't had time to learn,

Time of your life (Riddance) *by Green Day*

Another turning point, A fork stuck in the road, Time grabs you by the wrist directs you where to go. So make the best of this test and don't ask why. It's not a question but a lesson learned in time. It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right. I hope you had the time of your life. So take the photographs and still frames in your mind. Hang it on a shelf In good health and good time.

Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial. For what it's worth, it was worth all the while. It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right.

I hope you had the time of your life. It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right. I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right.

I hope you had the time of your life.

Ukulele Lady *by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn*

I saw the splendor of the moonlight, On Honolulu Bay

There's something tender in the moonlight, On Honolulu Bay

And all the beaches are filled with peaches,

Who bring their ukes along

And in the glimmer of the moonlight, They love to sing this song

Chorus:

If you like Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like a'you,

If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too,

If you kiss Ukulele Lady, While you promise ever to

be true, And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you,

Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not),

Maybe she'll find somebody else, By and by to sing to when it's cool

and shady, Where the tricky wicky wacky woo, If you like Ukulele

Lady, Ukulele Lady like a'you

**She used to sing to me by moonlight, On Honolulu Bay, Fond
memories cling to me by moonlight, Although I'm far away, Some
day I'm going, where eyes are glowing; And lips are made to kiss, To
see somebody in the moonlight, And hear the song I miss**

(Chorus)

Wake Up Little Suzie *by Everly Brothers*

Wake up little Suzie, wake up, wake up little Suzie, wake up. We both fell
sound

asleep, wake up little Suzie and weep. The movie's over, it's four o'clock and
we're

in trouble deep

Chorus:

Wake up little Suzie, wake up little Suzie, Well, what're we gonna tell your
mama,

what're we gonna tell your papa, What're gonna tell our friends when they
say

'ooh la la', Wake up little Suzie, wake up little Suzie

Well, I told your mama that you'd be in by ten,

Well, Suzie baby, looks like we goofed again

Wake up little Suzie, wake up little Suzie, we gotta go home

Wake up, little Susie, wake up, Wake up, little Susie, wake up

The movie wasn't so hot, It didn't have much of a plot

We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, Our reputation is shot

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie, well

(Chorus)

Waltzing with Bears

I went to his room in the middle of the night, I went to his side, and I turned on the light, But to my dismay, he was nowhere in sight, 'Cause my Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night.

Chorus:

He goes wa wa, wa wa wa, wa waltzing with bears, Raggy ones, baggy one, shaggy ones, too, And there's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do, So he can go waltzing, wa wa wa waltzing, He can go waltzing, go waltzing with bears.

We bought Uncle Walter a new coat to wear, But when he comes in, it's all covered with hair, And lately I've noticed there's several new tears I'm sure Uncle Walter's been waltzing with bears.

(Chorus)

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good, And do all the things that we said that he should, But we know that he'd rather be off in the woods We're afraid that we'll lose him, lose him for good.

(Chorus)

We begged and we pleaded, "Please won't you stay?", We managed to keep him home just for a day. Then the bears all barged in and they took him away; Now he's waltzing with pandas, he won't understand us And the bears all demand at least one waltz a day.

(Chorus)

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a Billabong, Under the shade of a Coolabah tree; And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled, you'll come a waltzing; Matilda with me. Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda, You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me, And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled, you'll come a waltzing, Matilda with me.

Down come a jumbuck to drink at the water hole, Up jumped a swagman and grabbed him in glee, And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag; "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me". Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda, You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me. And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag, "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me"

Up rode the Squatter a riding his thoroughbred, Up rode the Trooper - one, two, three "Where's that jumbuck you've got inside your tucker bag?", "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me". Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda, You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me. "Where's that jumbuck you've got inside your tucker bag?", "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me".

But up jumped the swagman into the billabong, you'll never catch me alive says he. And his ghost may be heard as it sings in the Billabong, "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?" Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda, You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me. And his ghost may be heard as it sings in the Billabong, "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

The Weight *by The Band*

I pulled in to Nazareth, was feelin' 'bout half past dead, I just needed some place,
where I can lay my head, Hey mister can you tell me, where a man might find a
bed? He just grinned and shook my hand, "no" was all he said.

Take a load off Fanny, Take a load for free, Take a load off Fanny

And _____ you put the load _____ right on _____ me _____!

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide, When I saw Carmen
and the devil walkin' side by side _____! I said hey Carmen!...come on let's go
downtown, She said, I gotta go but my friend can stick around.

Chorus

Go down Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say, It's just old Luke, and Luke
waitin' on the judgement day, Well Luke my friend!...what about young
Anna Lee? He said do me a favor son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee
company?

Chorus

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in a fog, He said I will fix your
rat, if you'll take Jack my dog? I said wait a minute Chester!...you know I'm a
peaceful man. He said that's okay boy, won't you feed him when you can.

Chorus

Catch a cannonball, now to take me down the line, My bag is sinkin' low, and
I do believe it's time. To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only
one, Who sent me here ___ with her ___ regards ___ for everyone.

Chorus

We're All Gonna Die Someday Lord *by Kasey Chambers*

Chorus:

We're all gonna die someday lord, We're all gonna die someday

Mama's on pills daddy's over the hill, But we're all gonna die someday

Well it hurts down here on Earth lord, It hurts down here on Earth

**It hurts down here cause we're running out of beer, But we're all gonna die
someday**

(Chorus)

We're all gonna die someday lord, We're all gonna die someday

Mama's on pills daddy's over the hill, But we're all gonna die someday

**Well all of my friends are stoned lord, All of my friends are stoned
Janie got stoned cause she couldn't get boned, But we're all gonna die
someday**

(Chorus)

Well they can all kiss my ass lord

They can all kiss my ass

If they want to kiss my ass well they better make it fast

'Cos we're all gonna die someday

(Chorus)

What A Wonderful World *by George David Weiss and Bob Thiele*

D F#m G F#m

I see trees of green, red roses too

Em7 D F#7 Bm

I see them bloom, for me and you,

Bb Em7/A A7 D / D+ / Gmaj7 / A7 /

And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

D F#m G F#m

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,

Em7 D F#7 Bm

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,

Bb Em7/A A7 D / G / G / D /

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

A7 D

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky

A7 D

Are also on the faces of people goin' by

Bm F#m Bm F#m

I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"

Em7 F#dim7 Em7 F#dim7 Em7

They're really saying, "I love you."

A7 D F#m G F#m

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow

Em7 D F#7 Bm

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,

Bb Em7/A A7 D / F#m7b5 / B7

And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Em7 Em7/A A7b9 D G6 D

Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

What I Like About You *by Romantics*

**What I like about you, you hold me tight, Tell me I'm the only one, the one's
coming over tonight,**

Chorus:

**Keep on wisperin' in my ear, Tell me all the things that I Wanna hear, Cause its
true, That's what I like about you**

What I like about you, you really know how to dance

Up down turn around make me feel like romance

(Chorus)

What I like about you, You keep me warm at night

Never wanna let you go, Oh, you make me feel alright

(Chorus)

That's what I like about you (What I like about you) {Repeat 9x}

That's what I like about you HEY!

When I'm Sixty Four (64) *by The Beatles*

When I get older losing my hair, Many years from now.

Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine.

If I'd been out till quarter to three, Would you lock the door,

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four.

You'll be older too, And if you say the word, I could stay with you.

I could be handy, mending a fuse, When your lights have gone.

You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, Who could ask for more.

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four.

Every summer we can rent a cottage, In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear

We shall scrimp and save, Grandchildren on your knee: Vera, Chuck & Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line. Stating point of view

Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sincerely, wasting away

Give me your answer, fill in a form Mine for evermore

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four.

Where Do The Children Play? *By Cat Stevens*

Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes.
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train.
Switch on summer from a slot machine.
Yes, get what you want to if you want,
'cause you can get anything.

Chorus:

I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day,
But tell me, where do the children play?

Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass.
For your lorry loads pumping petrol gas.
And you make them long, and you make them tough.
But they just go on and on, and it seems that you can't get off.

(Chorus)

Well you've cracked the sky, scrapers fill the air.
But will you keep on building higher 'til there's no more room up
there? Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

While My Guitar Gently Weeps *by George Harrison*

Am Am/G Am6 Fmaj7

I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am6 Fmaj7

I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps

A Amaj7 F#m A Bm E

I don't know why nobody told you how to unfold your love

A Amaj7 F#m A

I don't know how someone controlled you

Bm E

They bought and sold you

I look at the world and I notice it's turning

While my guitar gently weeps

With every mistake we must surely be learning

Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know how you were diverted

You were perverted too

I don't know how you were inverted

No one alerted you

I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

While my guitar gently weeps

Look at you all...

Still my guitar gently weeps

Wild Horses *by The Rolling Stones*

Intro: G Am7 G Gsus4 Am7 G

Bmi G Gsus4 Bmi G Gsus4

Childhood living is easy to do

Ami G C D G Gsus4 G D Dsus2 D C

The things you wanted I brought them for you

Bmi G Gsus4 Bmi G Gsus4

Graceless lady you know who I am

Ami G C D G Gsus4 G D Dsus2 D

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

Ami G C D G F G C Bmi

Chorus: Wild horses couldn't drag me a- way

Ami G C D G F G C

Wild wild horses couldn't drag me a- way

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain

Now you've decided to show me the same

No sweeping exits or off-stage lines

Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

(Chorus)

Fsus2 C x 3 D G

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

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

Faith has been broken, tears must be cried

Let's do some living, after we'll die

(Chorus)

Wild horses couldn't drag me away

Wild wild horses we'll ride them some day

Wild Thing *by The Troggs*

Chorus:

Wild thing, You make my heart sing, You make everything...groovy

I said Wild thing

Wild thing, I...think I love you, But I wanna know for sure

So come on, and hold me tight, I love you

(Chorus)

Wild thing, I...think you move me, But I wanna know for sure

So come on, and hold me tight, You move me

(Chorus)

Come on, come on, wild thing, Shake it, shake it, wild thing

(repeat)

Wild World *by Cat Stevens*

Now that I've lost everything to you,
You say you wanna start something new
And it's breaking my heart you're leaving,
Baby I'm grievin'

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

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

You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do,
And it's breaking my heart in two,
Because I never want to see you sad girl,
Don't be a bad girl, But if you want to leave take good care,
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
But just remember there's a lot of bad out there

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Wonderful Tonight *by Eric Clapton*

It's late in the evening, she's wondering what clothes to wear.

She puts on her make-up and brushes her long blonde hair.

And then she asks me, "Do I look all right?"

And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight."

We go to a party and everyone turns to see,

This beautiful lady that's walking around with me.

And then she asks me, "Do you feel all right?"

And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight." I feel wonderful because I see

the love light in your eyes. And the wonder of it all,

Is that you just don't realize how much I love you.

It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head,

So I give her the car keys and she helps me to bed.

And then I tell her, as I turn out the light,

I say, "My darling, you were wonderful

tonight. Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight."

Yellow Submarine *by The Beatles*

G D C G Emin Amin Cmaj D
In the town where I was born, Lived a man who sailed the sea,

G D C G Emin Amin Cmaj D
And he told us of his life, In the land of submarines.

G D C G Emin Amin Cmaj D
So we sailed on to the sun, Till we found the sea of green,

G D C G Emin Amin Cmaj D
And we lived beneath the waves, In our yellow submarine.

G D G
We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine,

G D G
We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine,

And our friends are all aboard, Many more of them live next door,
And the band begins to play.

We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine, We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine,

As we live a life of ease, Everyone of us has all we need,
Sky of blue and sea of green, In our yellow submarine.

We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine,
We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

Yer So Bad *by Tom Petty*

Am D G Am Am D G
My sister got lucky Married a yuppie took him for all he was worth

Am D G Am Am D G
Now she's a swinger dating a singer, I can't decide which is worse

Chorus:

Em C G D Em C G D
But not--me--ba--bay I got you--to--save--me,
G D C G D CG D C G D C D
You're so bad, best thing I ever had, in a world gone mad you're so bad

My sister's ex-husband can't get no loving
walks around dog-faced and hurt
now he's got nothing head's in the oven
I can't decide which is worse

(Chorus)

Yesterday by The Beatles capo IV

G F#min B7 Emin
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,
C D7 G E A C G
Now it looks as though they're here to stay, Oh, I believe in yesterday,
G F#min B7 Emin C D7 G
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be, There's a shadow hanging over me oh,
E A C G
yesterday came suddenly,
F#min sus4 Emin D C D7 G F#min sus4 Emin D C D7
Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say, I said something wrong,
D7 G
now I long for yesterday,

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away,
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say,
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away,
Oh I believe in yesterday.

Repeat Last Two Stanzas

You Ain't Going Nowhere *by Bob Dylan*

G **Amin** **C** **G**
Clouds so swift, Rain won't lift, Gate won't close, Railings froze

G **Amin** **C** **G**
Get your mind off wintertime, You ain't goin' nowhere.

G **Amin** **C** **G**
Whoo-ee! Ride me high, Tomorrow's the day, My bride's gonna come

G **Amin** **C** **G**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair!

I don't care, How many letters they sent, Morning came and morning
went Pick up your money, And pack up your tent, You ain't goin'
nowhere, Whoo-ee! Ride me high Tomorrow's the day, My bride's
gonna come; Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair!

Buy me a flute, And a gun that shoots, Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself, to the tree with roots, You ain't goin' nowhere
Whoo-ee! Ride me high, Tomorrow's the day, My bride's gonna
come, Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair!

Genghis Khan, He could not keep, All his kings, Supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep, When we get up to it,
Whoo-ee! Ride me high, Tomorrow's the day, My bride's gonna
come Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, Down in the easy chair!

You Can't Always Get What You Want *by The Rolling Stones*

**I saw her today at the reception; A glass of wine in her hand
I knew she was gonna meet her connection;
At her feet was footloose man**

**You can't always get what you want (3X)
But if you try sometimes well you might find; You get what you need**

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

**You can't always get what you want (3X)
But if you try sometimes well you might find; You get what you need**

**I went down to the Chelsea drugstore; To get your prescription filled
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy; And man, did he look pretty ill**

**We decided that we would have a soda; My favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"; I said to him**

**You can't always get what you want (3X)
But if you try sometimes well you might find
You get what you need; You get what you need, yeah, oh baby**

**I saw her today at the reception; In her glass was a bleeding man
She was practiced at the art of deception
Well I could tell by her blood-stained hands**

**You can't always get what you want (3X)
But if you try sometimes well you might find
You get what you need**

You've Got to Hide Your Love Away *by The Beatles*

G D F G C F C
Here I stand with head in hand, Turn my face to the wall.

G D F G C F C D Dsus4 D
If she's gone I can't go on, Feeling two foot small.

G D F G C F C G D
Ev'rywhere people stare, Each and ev'ry day. I can see them

F G C F C D Dsus4 D
laugh at me, And I hear them say.

Chorus:

G C D7sus4 D7 D7 sus2 D7
Hey, you've got hide your love away.

G C D7sus4 D7 D7 sus2 D7
Hey, you've got hide your love away.

How can I even try, I can never win,
Hearing them, seeing them, In the state I'm in.
How could she say to me. Love will find a way?
Gather round all you clowns. Let me hear you say.
Hey, you've got hide your love away.
Hey, you've got hide your love away.

Zombie by The Cranberries

Em Cmaj7 G6 D/F#

Another head hangs lowly; Child is slowly taken

Em Cmaj7 G6 D/F#

And the violence causes silence; Who are we mistaken?

Em C

But you see, it's not me; It's not my family

G D/F#

In your head, in your head, they are fighting

Chorus:

Em C

With their tanks, and their bombs; And their bombs, and their drones

G D/F#

In your head, in your head, they are crying

Em C G D Dsus4 D

What's in your head, in your head? Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie

Em C G D Dsus4 D

What's in your head, in your head? Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh

Another mother's breakin' heart is takin' over

When the violence causes silence; We must be mistaken

It's the same old theme; In two thousand eighteen

In your head, in your head, they're still fightin'

(Chorus)

It's the same old theme; In two thousand eight-teen

In your head, in your head, they're dyin'

What's in your head, in your head? Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie

What's in your head, in your head? Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie

Oh oh oh oh le-ie, oh

