

HOW TO READ THE CHORD NOTATION

When you figure it out, you will see how easy it is... here are some examples

- ◆ A slash shows where the end of a measure is, usually four beats.
- ◆ Each chord symbol represents one regular beat.
- ◆ A hyphen means that you repeat the previous chord; it also represents one regular beat.
- ◆ An "empty measure" between two slashes means to repeat the same set of chords in the previous measure (chords notated between previous set of slashes)
An example is *Dancing in the Street*:

D - - - / / D7 - - - / / = D D D D / D D D D / D7 D7 D7 D7 / D7 D7 D7 D7 /

- ◆ When there is a "xN" (x2, x4, etc.) between two slashes it means to repeat the previous amount of measures according to the number. An example is *Heart of Gold*:

Em - C - / D - G - / x2 / = Em Em C C / D D G G / Em Em C C / D D G G /



- ◆ Two chords squeezed together represents that these chords are played twice as fast, or in triplet feel if three are put together. As the double (twice as fast) in *I'll Cry Instead* and the triplet (three times as fast) in *Stormy Monday*.

I'll cry instead: **G - GC - /**

Stormy: **Am - - Am7B^bm7Bm7 /**

- ◆ If at the end of a line of chords a (2x) or other multiple is given (Nx), then repeat the entire line of chords that amount of times. If this found inside the slashes, then repeat that measure that amount of times.
- ◆ A double slash represents the break between two sections of the song, usually the verse and chorus.
- ◆ If a single quotes is between two slashes / " / then use the corresponding measure in sequence from the line above. And if the quotes is followed by a 1st xN, / " 1st xN / then use the first number of measures from the line above or previous section. An example is *A Day in a Life*.
- ◆ "(Capo Nth Fret)" indicates that you will have to capo at that fret to keep in key with song. You may capo any piece to fit with your voice also...
- ◆ If no chords are given after the chorus, then the chorus uses the same chords as the verses. Also some songs will identify that you repeat the same set of chords throughout the piece.
- ◆ Chords with a small slash and letter following them represent the bass notes played with that chord. See next example.
- ◆ A greater than symbol ">" indicates a descending bass run, likewise a less than symbol an ascending bass run. A descending example is *Friend of the Devil*.

G > - - / C > - - / = G G_{/F#} G_{/E} G_{/D} / C C_{/B} C_{/A} C_{/G} /

- ◆ When you see this symbol  (the clef sign) it represents that song has been charted in an easy to play key. A capo notation will follow which brings it into the key of the original recording.
- ◆ Also, a musical note  represents that the song key has been changed for easy sing or play.

A CHILD IN THESE HILLS

Jackson Browne

I am a child in these hills
I am away, I am alone
I am a child in these hills
I'm looking for water, and looking for life
Who will show me the river and ask me my name
Is there nobody here who can do that?

**D --- / G - A - / D --- / / A --- / /
D --- / G - A - / x2 / x2 / x2 / D --- /
A --- / G --- / / D --- / G --- / A --- //**

C: Well I have come to these hills,
I will come to the river,
As I choose to be gone
From the house of my father
I am a child in these hills

**D --- / As4 - A - / x2 / x2 / D --- / G --- /
A --- / D - Em - / G6 - A - / D --- / //**

B: Chased from the gates of the city,
Where no one had touched me
I am away, I am alone
I am a child in these hills
I'm looking for water, and looking for life
Who will show me the river and ask me my name
Is there nobody here who can do that?

**B^b --- / / F --- / / A --- / / G --- / /
Bm --- / / Em --- / G --- / D - Em - / G6 - A - / D --- / /
A --- / G --- / / D --- / G --- / A --- //**

C: Well I have come to these hills,
I will come to the river,
As I choose to be gone
From the house of my father
I am a child in these hills

A DAY IN THE LIFE

The Beatles (Paul McCartney)

V1: I read the news today, oh boy
About a lucky man who made the grade
And though the news was rather sad
Well I just had to laugh
I saw the photograph

**G - D_{F#} - / Em - D - / C - C_B / As2 - - - /
G - D_{F#} - / Em - D - / C - F - / Em - - - / x2 //**

V2: He blew his mind out in a car
He didn't notice that the light had changed
A crowd of people stood and stared
They 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

**G - D_{F#} - / Em - D - / C - C_B / As2 - - - /
G - D_{F#} - / Em - D - / C - F - / Em - - - / C - - - //**

I'd love to turn you on...

C - G - / D - A - / A - - - // go wild

B: Woke up, got out of bed,
Dragged a comb across my head
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,
And looking up I noticed I was late
Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Made the bus in seconds flat
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke
And somebody spoke and I went into a dream

**E - - - / - - D - / - - / E - / D - E - / D - - - // (2x)
(C - - - / G - - - / D - - - / A - - - / x4 / C - C_B A //)**

V2: 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...

A MURDER OF ONE

Counting Crows (Adam Duritz/Matt Malley/David Bryson)



Blue morning
Blue morning
Wrapped in strands of fist and bone
Curiosity, Kitten, doesn't have to mean you're on your own
You can look outside your window
He doesn't have to know
We can talk awhile, baby
We can take it nice and slow

D - - - / / C - - - / // (4x)

C: All your life is such a shame ... All your love is just a dream

G - - - / / C - - - / // (4x)

Are you happy where you're sleeping?
Does he keep you safe and warm?
Does he tell you when you're sorry?
Does he tell you when you're wrong?
I've been watching you for hours
It's been years since we were born
We were perfect when we started
I've been wondering where we've gone

C: All your life is such a shame ... All your love is just a dream

B: I dreamt I saw you walking up a hillside in the snow
Casting shadows on the winter sky as you stood there counting crows
One for sorrow
Two for joy
Three for girls and four for boys
Five for silver
Six for gold and
Seven for a secret never to be told

D - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / D - - - / / Am - - - / / G/B - - - / / C - - - / //

There's a bird that nests inside you
Sleeping underneath your skin
When you open up your wings to speak
I wish you'd let me in

C: All your life is such a shame ... All your love is just a dream

T: Open up your eyes, you can see the flames
Of your wasted life, you should be ashamed
You don't want to waste your life, baby
You don't want to waste your life, darling (4x)
I walk along the hillsides, in the summer 'neath the sunshine
I am feathered by the moonlight falling down off me (4x)
Change ...

ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE

Kate Wolf

I've been walkin' in my sleep
Countin' troubles 'stead of countin' sheep
Where the years went I can't say
I just turned around and they've gone away

**A - - - / A - D - / A - - - / - - - > / F#m - - - / / D - - - / /
A - - - / - - - > / F#m - - - / / D - - - / E - - - / A - - - / //**

I've been siftin' through the layers
Of dusty books and faded papers
They tell a story I used to know
And it was one that happened so long ago

- C: It's gone away in yesterday
Now I find myself on the mountainside
Where the rivers change direction
Across the Great Divide

**A - - - / A - D - / A - - - / - - - > / F#m - - - / / D - - - / /
A - G#m - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - / //**

Now, I heard the owl a-callin'
Softly as the night was fallin'
With a question and I replied
But he's gone across the borderline

- C: He's gone away in yesterday
Now I find myself on the mountainside
Where the rivers change direction
Across the Great Divide

(Solo on verse)

The finest hour that I have seen
Is the one that comes between
The edge of night and the break of day
It's when the darkness rolls away

- C: And it's gone away in yesterday
Now I find myself on the mountainside
Where the rivers change direction
Across the Great Divide

- C: And it's gone away in yesterday
Now I find myself on the mountainside
It's where the rivers change direction
Across the Great Divide

ACROSS THE UNIVERSE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
They slither while they pass, they slip away across the universe
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my open mind
Possessing and caressing me

Jai guru deva om

D - F#m - / Bm - - - / Em7 - - - / A - - - / x4 //
D - - - / / A - - - / //

C: Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

A - Asus4 - / A7 - - - / G - - - / D - - - / x4 //

Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes
They call me on and on across the universe
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe

Jai guru deva om

C: Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

Sounds of laughter shades of earth are
Ringing through my open view inciting and inviting me
Limitless undying love which shines around me like a million suns
It calls me on and on across the universe

Jai guru deva om

C: Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

Jai guru deva

AFTER THE GOLD RUSH

Neil Young

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming,
Sayin' something about a queen.
There were peasants singin' and drummers drummin'
And the archer split the tree.
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
That was floating on the breeze.
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the 1970's.
Look at Mother Nature on the run in the 1970's.

**D --- / G --- / x2 / D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- /
Bm --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / /
D --- / A --- / C --- / G --- / x4 //**

I was lyin' in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes.
I was hopin' for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky.
There was a band playin' in my head
And I felt like getting high.
I was thinkin' about what a friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie.
Thinkin' about what a friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie.

Well, I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flyin'
In the yellow haze of the sun,
There were children cryin' and colors flyin'
All around the chosen ones
All in a dream, all in a dream the loading had begun.
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun.
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home.

AIN'T NO SUNSHINE

Bill Withers

(Am - - - / Em - G - / x2 //)

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
It's not warm when she's away.
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,
And she's always gone too long,
Anytime she goes away.

Am - - - / / / Em - G - / x4 /
Am - - - / / E7 - - - / / D7 - - - / /
(Am - - - / Em - G - / x2 //)

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
There's only darkness everyday.
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
This house just ain't a home,
Anytime she goes away.

I know, I know... (*Ad lib*)
I oughtta leave the young thing alone,
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

Wonder this time where she's gone.
Wonder if she's going to stay.
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
And she's always gone too long,
Anytime she goes away.

AIR

Hair (w: Jerome Ragni & James Rado m: Galt MacDermot)

Welcome sulphur dioxide,
Hello carbon monoxide
The air, the air is everywhere
Breathe deep, while you sleep, breathe deep

**G --- / -- C D / x2 / C --- / D --- /
C --- / G --- / C --- / -- D - //**

Bless you alcohol bloodstream,
Save me nicotine lungsteen
Incense, incense is in the air
Breathe deep, while you sleep, breathe deep

Cataclysmic, cataplasm
Fall out atomic orgasm
Vapor and fume at the stone of my tomb
Breathe like a solemn perfume
Eating at the stone of my tomb

G --- / -- C D / x2 / C --- / D --- / x2 / x2 //

Welcome sulphur dioxide,
Hello carbon monoxide
The air, the air is everywhere
Breathe deep, while you sleep, breathe deep

© 1988, 1968 BMG Music/RCA: on the Original Broadway Cast recording of "Hair"

ALISON

Elvis Costello

Oh it's so funny to be seeing you after so long, girl
And with the way you look, I understand that you are not impressed
But I heard you let that little friend of mine
Take off your party dress

I'm not gonna get too sentimental
Like those other sticky valentines,
'Cause I don't know if you are loving somebody
I only know it isn't mine

A - - - / E - - - / A - - - / G#m - C#m B /
A - - - / G#m - C#m - / D - - - / Bsus4 - B - /
A - - - / G#m - C#m B / A - - - / G#m - C#m B /
A - - - / G#m - C#m - / D - - - / Bsus4 - B - //

C: Alison, I know this world is killing you
Oh, Alison, my aim is true

A - - - / E - - ^G#m / A ^C#m B ^F#m / G#m ^B C#m B /
A - - - / E - - - / A - B - / E - - - / (E - - - / //)

Well, I see you got a husband now
Did he leave your pretty fingers lying in the wedding cake?
You used to hold him right in your hand
I'll bet he took all he could take

Sometimes I wish that I could stop you from talking
When I hear the silly things that you say
I think somebody better put out the big light
'Cause I can't stand to see you that way

C: Alison, I know this world is killing you
Oh, Alison, my aim is true

T: My aim is true
My aim is true (...*ad lib*)

A - B - / E - C#m - // (as needed)

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

Bob Dylan

There must be some kind of way out of here
Said the joker to the thief
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's worth

Am - - - / G - - - / F - - - / G - - - / (repeat continuously)

No reason to get excited
The thief he kindly spoke
There are many here among us
Who think that life is but a joke
But you and I we've been through all that
And this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now
The hour is getting late

(Solo)

All along the watchtower
The princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants too
Outside in the distance
A wild cat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl

On his "John Wesley Harding" & "Greatest Hits Vol. 2", on Jimi Hendrix "Electric Ladyland" and on Michael Hedges "Watching My Life Go By"

ALL I WANT

Joni Mitchell

(D - - Ds4(9) / D - C - / D - - Ds4(9) / D Em D C // (2x))

I am on lonely road and I am traveling, traveling, traveling, traveling
Looking for something, what can it be
Oh, I hate you some and I hate you some, I love you some
Oh, I love you when I forget about me

D - - Ds4(9) / D - C - / Bm - - - / / C - - G / C A D - - / - - - - // (2x)

C: I wanna be strong, I want to laugh along
I wanna belong to the living
Alive, alive, I wanna get up and jive
I wanna wreck my stockings in some jukebox dive
Do you want, do you want, do you want to dance with me baby
Do you want to take a chance
On maybe finding some sweet romance with me baby, well come on...

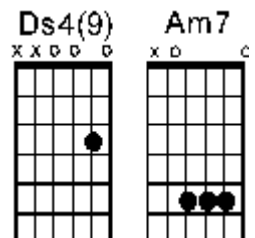
**Bm - - - / A - - - / x2 / x2 / Bm - - - / D - - - / / A - - - / - - - < /
C - - - / / G - - - / / A - - - / As4 - - - / Am7 - - - / //**

All I really, really want our love to do
Is to bring out the best in me and in you too
All I really, really want our love to do
Is to bring out the best in me and in you

C: I want to talk to you, I want to shampoo you
I wanna renew you again and again
Applause, applause, life is our cause
When I think of your kisses my mind see-saws
Do you see, do you see, do you see how you hurt me baby
So I hurt you too, then we both get so blue

I am on a lonely road and I am traveling
Looking for the key to set me free
Oh, the jealousy, the greed is the unraveling, it's the unraveling
And it undoes all the good that could be

C: I want to have fun, I wanna shine like the sun
Want to be the one that you want to see
Want to knit you a sweater, wanna write you a love letter
Wanna make you feel better, wanna make you feel free
Hmm, Hmm, Hmm, Hmm... I want to make you feel free
I want to make you feel free



ALL MY LOVING

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.
Tomorrow I'll miss you.
Remember I'll always be true.
And then while I'm away,
I'll write home every day,
And I'll send all my loving to you.

**F#m --- / B --- / E --- / C#m --- / A --- / F#m --- / D --- / B --- /
F#m --- / B --- / E --- / C#m --- / A --- / B --- / E --- / //**

I'll pretend that I'm kissing,
The lips I am missing,
And hope that my dreams will come true.
And while I'm away,
I'll write home every day,
And I'll send all my loving to you.

C: All my loving, I will send to you.
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

**C#m --- / E --- / C#m --- / /
E --- / C#m --- / E --- / //**

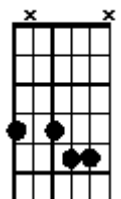
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.
Tomorrow I'll miss you.
Remember I'll always be true.
And then while I'm away,
I'll write home every day,
And I'll send all my loving to you.

C: All my loving, I will send to you.
All my loving, darling I'll be true.
All my loving, all my loving, oh...
All my loving, I will send to you.

**C#m --- / E --- / C#m --- / / E --- / C#m --- / E --- / /
E --- / / G#7#5 --- / / E --- / C#m - B - / E - - B / E --- //**

© 1963 EMI Records: on their "With the Beatles"

G#7#5



ALL SHOOK UP

Elvis Presley

V1: Well bless my soul what's wrong with me
I met you like a man on a lover's spree
Friends say I'm acting white as a bug
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

B - - - (7x) / E - - - / F#7 - - - / B - - - / //

V2: Well my hands are shaking and my knees are weak
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
Who do you think would have such luck
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

C1: Well please don't ask me what's on my mind
I am a little mixed up, but I feel fine
When I meet a girl that I have wished
My heart bears so, it scares me to death

E - - - / / B - - - / / E - - - / / F# - - - / F#7 - - - //

V3: When she touched my hand, what a chill I got
My lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

C2: My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There's only one cure for this body of mine
That's to have that girl and her love so fine

V3: When she touched my hand, what a chill I got
My lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

AMAZING GRACE

Traditional

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now can see.

**C --- / F - C - / ---- / G --- /
C --- / F - C - / C - G - / C --- //**

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
We have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Then we first begun.

*Amazing grace has set me free
To touch, to taste, to feel
The wonders of accepting Love
Have made me whole and real*

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind but now can see.

Traditional - w: John Newton (1725-1807); Newton was a captain of a slaveship who experienced a religious conversion en route to America, turned around his ship and returned to Africa freeing his human cargo. m: trad (in Virginia Harmony). The italic verse is by New York YM Quakers.: On Judy Collins "Whales and Nightingales" & "Best of", on Pete Seeger & Arlo Guthrie "Precious Friend" & "Ritchie Family", on Willie Nelson "The Sound In Your Mind", on Stanley Bros "Uncloudy Day", on Bernice Reagon "Folk Songs of the South", and on J Ritchie & Doc Watson "At Folk City"

AMERICA

Paul Simon

(Capo 2nd Fret)

(C > - - / F - - - / x2 //)

V-A: "Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
I've got some real estate here in my bag"
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner's pies
And walked off to look for America

**C > - - / F - - - / C > Am - - - /
Em - A - / Em - A - / DC G C>Am - // (F - - -)**

V-B: "Kathy" I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now"
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw
I've come to look for America

C > - - / F - - - / C > Am - - - / G - - - / D G D Cmaj7 - C - //

B: Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
I said "Be careful, his bow tie is really a camera"

B^b - - - / C - - - / x2 / F - - - / C > - - // (Fmaj7 - - -)

V-A: "Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat"
"We smoked the last one an hour ago"
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
And the moon rose over an open field

V-B: "Kathy, I'm lost," I said, tho' I knew she was sleeping
"I'm empty and aching and I don't know why"
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
They've all come to look for America
All come to look for America
All come to look for America

AMERICAN PIE

Don McLean

V-a: A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance
and maybe they'd be happy for a while
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
But something touched me deep inside. the day the music died

**G > Em - / Am - C - / Em - - D / D - - - / G > Em - / Am - C - / Em - C - / D - - - /
Em - Am - / / C > Am - / C - D - / G > Em - / Am7 - D - / G > Em - / C - D7 - / G - C - / G - - - //**

C: So, bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to levee but the levee was dry
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singing this will be the day that I die
Singing this will be the day that I die

G - C - / G - D - / x2 / x2 / Em - - - / A7 - - - / Em - - - / D7 - - - //

V-b: Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above
if the Bible tells you so
Now do you believe in rock 'n' roll, can music save your mortal soul
and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Well I know that you're in love with him, cause I saw you dancing in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes then dig those rhythm and blues
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck, with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died

**G - - - / Am - - - / C - > - / Am - - - / Em - - - / D - - - / /
G - D_{F#} - / Em - - - / Am7 - - - / C - - - / Em - - - / A7 - - - / D - - - / /
Em - - - / D - - - / x2 / C - > - / A7 - - - / C - - - / D7 - - - /
G - > - / Em - - - / Am - - - / C - - - / G - > - / Em - - - / C - - - / D7 - - - / G - C - / G - D - //**

C: I started singing bye, bye, ...

V-b: Now for ten years we've been on our own, moss grows fat on a rolling stone
but that's not how it used to be
When the jester sang for the king and queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean
in a voice that came from you and me
Oh and while the king was looking down the jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
And while Lenin read a book on Marx the quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died

Continued next page ...

C: We were singing bye, bye, ...

V-b: Helter skelter in the summer swelter, the birds flew off with a fallout shelter
eight miles high and falling fast
It landed foul on the grass, the players tried for a forward pass
with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Now the half time air was sweet perfume while the Sergeants played a marching tune
We all got up to dance, oh but we never got the chance
'Cause the players tried to take the field the marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died?

C: We were singing bye, bye, ...

V-b: And there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space
with no time left to start again
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
'cause fire is the devil's only friend
Oh and as I watched him on the stage my hands were clenched in fists of rage
No angel born in hell could break that Satan's spell
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died

C: He was singing bye, bye, ...

V-c: I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news
she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music years before
but the man there said the music wouldn't play
And in the streets the children screamed the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died

**G > Em / Am - C - / Em - - D / D - - - / G > Em G_B / Am G_B C - / Em - C - / D - - - / Em - Am - / /
C > Am - / C - D - / G > Em G_B / C - D - / G > Em - / C - Am7 D7 / G - - - / G - D - //**

C: We were singing bye, bye, ...

C: We were singing bye, bye, ...

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

**A ---/ G - D -/ x2 / x2 / A ---/ / D ---/ /
C ---/ / D ---/ / C ---/ / E ---/ Es4 ---/ / E ---//**

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

A ---/ / G ---/ D ---/ x4 / Bm ---/ / E ---/ //

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 is right or what is wrong
(It would take too long to see)

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

(Solo) - repeat 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 both will see
(Won't you look at me and tell me...)

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

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

T: I keep falling in and out of love with you
I keep falling in and out of love with you
Don't know what I'm gonna do
I keep falling in and our of love with you

**A ---/ / G ---/ D ---/ x4 / x4 /
A ---/ / G ---/ / F ---/ / E ---/ / Aadd2 ---//**



ANCHORAGE

Michelle Shocked

I took the time to write to my old friend
I walked across the burning bridge
I mailed my letter off to Dallas, but
Her reply came from Anchorage, Alaska

G - D_{F#} - / C - D - // (repeat throughout - except bridge)

She said Hey girl it's about time you wrote
It's been over two years now my old friend
Take me back to the days of the foreign telegrams
And the all night rock 'n rollin' hey Chel
We was wild then

C: Hey Chel you know it's kinda funny
Texas always seems so big
But you know you're in the largest state in the union
When you're anchored down in Anchorage

Hey girl I think the last time I saw you
Was on me and Leroy's wedding day
What was the name of that love song you played
I forgot how it goes, I don't recall how it goes

B: **(C - C_B - / Am - G < / x2 / C - C_B - / Am - - - //**)

Anchorage, anchored down in Anchorage
Anchorage, anchored down in Anchorage
+ Leroy got a better job so we moved
Kevin lost a tooth, he's starting school
I got a brand new eight-month-old baby girl
I sound like a housewife
I think I'm a housewife

Hey girl what's it like to be in New York
New York City, imagine that, tell me
What's it like to be a skateboard punk rocker
Leroy says send a picture
Leroy says hello
Leroy says keep on rocking girl
Yeh keep on rocking

C: Hey Chel you know it's kinda funny
Texas always seems so big
But you know you're in the largest state in the union
When you're anchored down in Anchorage

ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

John Prine

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

G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / D7 --- / G --- // (2x)

C: Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

G --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / x4 / x4 / C --- / G --- / D7 --- / G --- //

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

C: Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
And come home in the ev'ning and have nothing to say

C: Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?

Richard Shindell

V1: You took the toaster when you went, you never paid your half the rent
You took the spices from the rack, but you don't have to put them back
'Cause in your haste on Halloween, you left your camera on the bed
We played roles in black and white, you left the roll of black and white
I set the timer, I thought of you, put the lens up to my head
I took a photograph for you, what comes out grey is really red

F --- / / B^b maj7 --- / / x4 / F --- / / C --- / /
^[1]
B^b --- / / / Gm --- / / C --- / / Gm --- / / B^b --- / //

C: Are you happy now? Are you happy now? Are you happy now?

F --- / C --- / Gm --- / B^b --- // (3x)
(F --- / / C --- / / / //)

V2: I smashed your pumpkin on the floor, the candle flickered at my feet
As goblins flew across the moon, children peered into the room
A cowboy shivered on the porch, and Cinderella checked her watch
A hobo waited in the street, an angel whispered "trick or treat"
But what was I supposed to do, but to sit there in the dark
I was amazed, to think that you would take the candy with you too

^[2 & 3]
Gm --- / / B^b --- / / Gm --- / / C --- / / Gm --- / / B^b --- / //

C: Are you happy now? Are you happy now? Are you happy now?

V3: Sat all night, but now its gone, and I could not believe my eyes
There's garbage strewn across the lawn, where we once stared up at the sky
Streams of paper filled the trees, that covered over you and me
Shaving cream covers the car, that we picked up in Baltimore
Though I know its hard to tell, I hope that, what's his name treats you well
I still maintain that he's a bum, but its your money, have some fun

C: Are you happy now? Are you happy now? Are you happy now?

V4: You always asked why I had not
Written you a verse or two
Since that's the one thing I regret
I dedicate this one to you

^[4]
Gm --- / / C --- / / Gm --- / / B^b --- / //

C: Are you happy now? Are you happy now? Are you happy now?

T: Are you ... ?

AVALON
Roxy Music (Bryan Ferry)

Now the party's over
I'm so tired
Then I see you coming
Out of nowhere
Much communication
In a motion
Without conversation
Or a notion

E --- / B --- / A --- / B --- / x4 / x4 / x4 //

C: Avalon

D --- / D_C --- / B --- / / D --- / D_C --- / B --- / F# --- //

When the samba takes you
Out of nowhere
And the background's fading
Out of focus
Yes the picture's changing
Every moment
And your destination
You don't know it

C: Avalon

B: **F# --- / B --- / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

When you bossanova
There's no holding
Would you have me dancing
Out of nowhere

C: Avalon...

T: Avalon (Ad lib Solos - over verse)

BABY BLUES

John Gorka

I woke up this morning
And your baby blues was on my mind
On my mind
I woke up this morning
And your baby blues was on my mind
There's trouble in the kitchen
Soon it will be lovin' time

G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / / D --- / C --- / G --- / //

Sister loves her honey
Brother says the sun don't ever shine
Ever shine
Sister loves her honey
Brother says the sun don't ever shine
I'm in Pennsylvania
Soon I will be doin' fine

C: I said oh lady reel
I said oh lady moan
How long's it been that you've been gone

C --- / / G --- / / D --- / / G --- / // (2x)

C: I said oh lady reel
I said oh lady moan
How long's it been that you've been gone

Papa bought a pistol
Said he's gonna lead a life of crime
Life of crime
Papa bought a pistol
Said he's gonna lead a life of crime
Momma took to cussin'
Says she's gonna make him toe the line

C: I said oh lady reel
I said oh lady moan
How long's it been that you've been gone

C: I said oh lady reel
I said oh lady moan
How long's it been that you've been gone

BABY, I LOVE YOUR WAY

Peter Frampton

I: (G --- / D_{F#} --- / Em --- / / C --- / C_B --- / Am --- / D --- //)

Shadows grow so long before my eyes
And they're moving across the page
Suddenly the day turns into night
Far away from the city
Well, don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait...

**G --- / D_{F#} --- / Em --- / / C --- / / F --- / / x8 /
Bm --- / / E --- / / Am --- / / D --- / //**

C: Ooo, baby, I love your way, everyday
Gonna tell you I love your way, everyday
Wanna be with you night and day

G --- / D_{F#} --- / Am --- / C --- / x4 / x4 // (Intro)

Moon appears to shine and light the skies
With the help of some firefly
Wonder how they have the power to shine
I can see them under the pine
But don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait...

C: Ooo, baby, I love your way, everyday
Gonna tell you I love your way, everyday
Wanna be with you night and day

(Solo - on verse)

But don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait...

I can see the sunset in your eyes
Brown and grey, blue besides
Clouds are stalking islands in the sun
Wish I could buy one out of season
But don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait...

C: Ooo, baby, I love your way, everyday
Gonna tell you I love your way, everyday
Wanna be with you night and day

C: *(Chorus - repeat as needed)*

BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN

Jim Croce

Well the south side of Chicago
Is the baddest part of town
And if you go down there
You better best beware of a man named Leroy Brown

**F# - - - / / G# - - - / /
A# - - - / B - - - / C# - B - - / F# - - - //**

Now Leroy he's more than trouble
You see he stand about six foot four
All the downtown ladies call him tree top lover
All the men just call him sir

C: And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
Baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong
Meaner than a junk yard dog

Now Leroy he's a gambler
And he like his fancy clothes
And he likes to wave his diamond ring
In front of everyone's nose

He's got a custom Continental
He got an Eldorado too
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun
He got a razor in his shoe

C: *(Chorus)*

Well Friday about a week ago
Leroy shootin' dice
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris
And oow that girl looked nice

Well he cast his eyes upon her
And the trouble soon began
Leroy Brown he learned a lesson 'bout
Messin' with a wife of a jealous man

C: *(Chorus)*

Well the two men took to fighting
And when they pulled them from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
With a couple of pieces gone

C: *(Chorus) x2*

BAD MOON RISING

Credence Clearwater Revival

(D - - - / A - G - / D - - - / G - A - /)

I see the bad moon rising
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightning
I see bad times today

D - - - / A - G - / D - - - / G - A - / (3x)
D - - - / A - G - / D - - - / D - - - //

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

G - - - / / D - - - / / A - - - / G - - - //

I hear hurricanes blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I feel rivers overflowing
I hear the voices of wreckage and ruin

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

(Solo)

Hope you got your things together
Hope you aren't quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye

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

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

BAND ON THE RUN

Paul McCartney

I: Stuck inside these four walls, sent inside forever
Never seeing no one nice again, like you - mama, you - mama, you...

**Dmaj7 - - - / D - - - / G6 - - - / G6/A - - - / Dmaj7 - - - / Dmaj9 - - - / G - - - / - - - A /
G - D - / Gm6 - - - / x2 / Dmaj7 - - - // (Gm6 - - - / Am - - - / D6 - - - / Am - - - / x2 //)**

B: If I ever get out of here
Thought of giving it all away
To a registered charity
All I need is a pint a day
If I ever get out here (if we ever get out here)

**Am - - - / D - - - / x2 / Am - - - / //
(C - - / D5 - - C5 / - - - - / x2 / C - - - / Fmaj7 - - - / x2 //)**

Well the rain exploded with a might crash
As we fell into the sun
And the first one said to the second one there
I hope you're having fun

C - - - / Fmaj7 - - - / / C - - - / / Fmaj7 - - - / / Em - - - //

C1: Band on the run, band on the run
And the jailer man and sailor Sam, were searching everyone
For the band on the run, band on the run
Band on the run, band on the run

**G - - - / C - - - / Em - C - / Am - - - / F - - - / C - - - / F - - Fmaj7 / - - - - /
[C1]
C - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

Well the undertaker drew a heavy sigh
Seeing no one else had come
And a bell was ringing in the village square
For the rabbits on the run

C1: Band on the run, band on the run
And the jailer man and sailor Sam, were searching everyone
For the band on the run, band on the run
Band on the run, band on the run

Well the night was falling as the desert world
Began to settle down
In the town they're searching for us everywhere
But we never will be found

C2: Band on the run, band on the run
And the county Judge who held a grudge, will search for evermore
For the band on the run, band on the run, band on the run, band on the run
[C2]

C - - - / / x2 / x2 / Em G - C / - - - //

BEHIND BLUE EYES

The Who

(Esus4 - - - / / / //)

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man
To be the sad man behind blue eyes

Em - - - / G - - - / D - - - / / C - - - / / A - - - / //

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

C: But my dreams they aren't as empty
As my conscience seems to be
I have hours only lonely
My love is vengeance
That's never free

**C - - - / D - - - / G - - - / / C - - - / D - - - / Esus4 - - - / E - - - /
Bm - - - / / C - - - / / D - - - / / A - - - / Asus4 - - - / A - - - / //**

No 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 'n' woe can show through

C: But my dreams they aren't as empty
As my conscience seems to be
I have hours only lonely
My love is vengeance
That's never free

B1: When my fist clenches crack it open
Before I use it 'n' loose my cool
When I smile tell me some bad news
Before I laugh and act like a fool

**(E - - - / Bm - A - / x2 /)
E - - - / Bm - A - / x2 / D - - - / Bm - A - / x2 //**

B2: And if I swallow anything evil
Put your finger down my throat
And if I shiver, please give me a blanket
Keep me warm, let me wear your coat

S: **(B - - - / A G D - / x2 / x2 / B - - - / //)**

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man
To be the sad man behind blue eyes

THE BEST OF MY LOVE

Eagles (Henley, Frey, & Southern)

I: **Cmaj9 C -- / / Fsus11 F -- / //**

Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams
Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams
We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough
I know you were trying to give me the best of your love

Cmaj9 C -- / / Dsus9 Dm -- / / x4 /

Em --- / Dm --- / Em --- / F/G --- / Dm --- / G7 --- /

Cmaj9 C -- / Dsus9 Dm -- / Cmaj9 C -- / G7 > -- //

Beautiful faces, and loud empty places, look at the way that we live
Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

C: Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

Cmaj9 C -- / / Dsus9 Dm -- / / x4 //

B: I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleeping

Fm7 --- / / C --- / / Fm7 --- / / Dm --- / G7 --- //

But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today?
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't enough; o-o-ohh
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

C: Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (2x+)

BIG YELLOW TAXI

Joni Mitchell

(A --- / B --- / E --- / / / //)

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

A --- / E --- / A --- / B --- / E --- / //

C: Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

E --- / A --- / D - E - / A --- / B --- / E --- / / / //

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged all the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

C: Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees (please!)

C: Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Late last night I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

C: Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

C: Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

T: They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (3x)

A --- / B --- / E --- / // (3x)

September Seventy-Seven
Post Elizabeth weather time
It was business as usual
In police room six-one-nine

A --- / / D --- / / x4 //

C: Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko
Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko
Yihlo Moja, Yihlo Moja
The man is dead, the man is dead

A --- / / D --- / / x4 / G --- / Bm --- / A --- / //
(A --- / / D --- / / x4 //)

When I try to sleep at night
I can only dream in red
The outside world is black and white
With only one colour dead

C: Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko
Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko
Yihlo Moja, Yihlo Moja
The man is dead, the man is dead

You can blow out a candle
But you can't blow out a fire
Once the flame begins to catch
The wind will blow it higher

C: Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko
Oh, Biko, Biko, because Biko
Yihlo Moja, Yihlo Moja
The man is dead, the man is dead

T: And the eyes of the world are
watching now, watching now

D --- / / A --- / // (as needed)

Oh, Oh, Oh -
Na, na, na, na, na, na ...

BLACK MAGIC WOMAN

Carlos Santana

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

**Dm --- / / Am --- / / Dm --- / / Gm --- / --- Gsus4 /
Dm --- / A7 --- / Dm --- / //**

Turn your back on me baby,
Don't turn your back on me baby
Don't turn your back on me baby
Stop messing around with your tricks
Don't turn your back on me baby,
You might just pick up my magic sticks

(solo over verse)

Got your spell on me baby,
You've got your spell on me baby
You've got your spell on me baby
Turnin' my heart into stone
I need you so bad magic woman
I can't leave you alone

BLISTER IN THE SUN

Violent Femmes (Gordon Gano)

V1: When I'm out walking I strut my stuff
Yeah, and I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite
I just might stop to check you out

G C G C / G C G - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

C: Let me go on, like I blister in the sun
Let me go on, big hands I know you the one

Em - - - / C > C > / Em - - - / C - D - / - - //

V2: Body and beats I stain my sheets
I don't even know why
My girlfriend she's at the end
She is starting to cry

C: Let me go on, like I blister in the sun
Let me go on, big hands I know you the one

(Mini Solo)

V1: When I'm out walking I strut my stuff
Yeah, and I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite
I just might stop to check you out

V1: When I'm out walking I strut my stuff
Yeah, and I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite
I just might stop to check you out

V2: Body and beats I stain my sheets
I don't even know why
My girlfriends she's at the end
She is starting to cry

V1: When I'm out walking I strut my stuff
Yeah, and I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite
I just might stop to check you out

C: Let me go on, like I blister in the sun
Let me go on, big hands I know you the one

BLOOD AND FIRE

Amy Ray

I: **A --- / G --- / D --- / / x4 //**

Well I have spent nights with matches and knives
Leaning over ledges only two flights up
Cutting my heart, burning my soul, with nothing left to hold
Nothing left, but blood and fire
You have spent nights thinking of me, missing my arms but you needed to leave
Leaving my cuts, leaving my burns, hoping I'd learn

A --- / G --- / D --- / // (6x)

C: But blood and fire are too much for these restless arms to hold
And my nights of desire, they're calling me, back to your fold
And I'm calling you, calling you, from ten thousand miles away
Won't you wet my fire with your love, babe

G --- / D --- / A --- / // (4x)

I am looking for someone who can take as much as I give
And I'll give back as much as I need, y'know and they still have the will to live
'Cause I am intense, I am in need, I am in pain, I am in love
But I feel forsaken, you know like the things I, I gave away

C: And blood and fire are too much for these restless arms to hold
And my nights of desire, they're calling me, back to your fold
And I'm calling you, calling you, from ten thousand miles away
Won't you wet my fire with your love, babe

v: I am intense, I'm in need, I'm in pain, I'm in love
I am intense, I am in need, I am in pain, I am in love
I am intense, I am in need, I am in pain, I am in love

And blood and fire are too much for these restless arms to hold
And my nights of desire, they're calling me, back to your fold
And I'm calling you, calling you, from ten thousand miles away
Won't you wet my fire with your love, babe

T: Won't you wet my fire with your love, baby, hold me
Wet my fire with your love

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
Yes & how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes & how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?

**D---/G---/D---/ /D---/G---/D---/A---/
D---/G---/D---/Bm---/D---/G---/A---/ /
D---/G---/D---/ /D---/G---/D---/A---//**

C: The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

G---/A---/D---/G---/ /A---/D---/ //

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes & how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes & how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?

C: The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes & how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes & how many deaths will take til he knows
That too many people have died?

C: The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

BOOTS OF SPANISH LEATHER

Bob Dylan

Capo 2nd Fret

I: (D9(11) --- / / G - C - / D - G - / - //)

Oh, I'm sailing away my own true love
I'm sailing away in the mornin'
Is there somethin' I can send you from across the sea
From the places where I'll be landin'?

Em --- / C - G - / C - G - / - / Em - C - / G - C - / G -- /
Em --- / C - G - / C - G - / - / Em - C - / G - C / D - G - / - //

There's nothin' you can send me my own true love
There's nothin' I'm wishin' to be ownin'
Just carry yourself back to me unspoiled
From across that lonesome ocean

Ah, but I just thought you might want somethin' fine
Made of silver or golden
Either from the mountains of Madrid
Or from the coast of Barcelona

If I had the stars of the darkest night
And the diamonds from the deepest ocean
I'd forsake them all for your sweet kiss
That's all I wish to be ownin'

I might be gone a long ole time
And it's only that I'm askin'
Is there somethin' I can send you to remember me by?
To make your time more easy passin'?

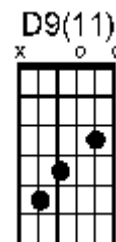
How can, how can you ask me again?
It only brings me sorrow
The same thing I would want today
I would want again tomorrow

I: (Intro)

Oh, I got a letter on a lonesome day
It was from his ship a-sailin'
Sayin' I don't know when I'll be comin' back again
It depends on how I'm feelin'

If you my love must think that-a-way
I'm sure your mind is a-roamin'
I'm sure your thought are not with me
But with the country where you're goin'

So take heed, take heed of the western wind
Take heed of stormy weather
And yes there is somethin' you can send back to me
Spanish boots of Spanish leather



BORN TO BE WILD

Steppenwolf

Get your motor running
Head out on the highway
Looking for adventure
In whatever comes our way
Yeah, gotta go and make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all your guns at once
And explode into space

E - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 /
G - A - / E - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

I like smokin' lightning
Heavy metal thunder
Racing with the wind
And the feeling that I'm under
Yeah, gotta go and make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all your guns at once
And explode into space

C: Like a true nature's child
We were born, born to be wild
We can climb so high, I never wanna die
Born to be wild -- Born to be wild

E - - - / / G - - - / / A - - - / G - - - / E - - - / /
E - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

(Solo on verse)

Get your motor running
Head out on the highway
Looking for adventure
In whatever comes our way
Yeah, gotta go and make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all your guns at once
And explode into space

C: Like a true nature's child
We were born, born to be wild
We can climb so high, I never wanna die
Born to be wild -- Born to be wild

BORN TO RUN

Bruce Springsteen

i: (E - - - / - - Es4 E / A - - - / B7s4 - B7 - / x4 //)

In the day we sweat it out on the street of a runaway American dream
At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines
Sprung from cages on highway nine, chrome wheeled, fuel injected,
and stepping out over the line
Oh, baby this town rips the bones from your back, it's a death trap,
it's a suicide rap
We gotta get out while we're young, 'cause tramps like us, baby we born to run

**E - - - / / A - - - / B - - - / x4 / A - - - / E/G# - - - / F#m - - - / E/G# - - - / E - - - / E9 - - - /
A - - - / E/G# - - - / F#m - - - / E/G# - - - / E - - - / C#m - - - / A - - - / B - - - / E - - - / //**

Wendy, let me in, I wanna be your friend I wanna guard your dreams and visions
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims and strap your hands cross my engines
Together we could break this trap,
we'll run till we drop and baby we'll never go back
Oh, will you walk with me out on the wire?
'Cause baby, I'm just a scared and lonely rider
But I gotta know how it feels, I want to know if love is wild,
babe I want to know if love is real
Oh come and show me...

B: Beyond the palace hemipowered drones scream down the boulevard
Girls comb their hair in rear view mirrors and boys try to look so hard
The amusement park rises bold and stark as kids are huddled on the beach in a mist
I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight with an everlasting kiss

**(A - - - / B7s4 - B - / E - - - / / A - - - / B7s4 - B - / E - - - / Bm7 - - - //)
Ds4 - D - / / Gs4 - G - / / As4 - A - / / Cs4 - C - / / x8 //
(C B B^b A / A^b G G^b F / F - - - / E - - - / //**

Highways jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive
Everybody's out on the run tonight but there's no place to hide
Together Wendy, we could live with the sadness,
I'll love your with all the madness in my soul
Oh, someday girl, I don't know when we're gonna get to that place where
we really wanna go and we'll walk in the sun
But till then tramps like us, baby we were born to run

BOTH SIDES NOW

Joni Mitchell

Bows and flows of angel hair and ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun; they rain and snow on everyone
So many things I could have done, but clouds got in my way

C - F - / - - C - / - - Em - / F - C - / - - F - / Dm - - - / F - - - / G - - - // (2x)

C: I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's clouds' illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all

**C - - - / F - C - / / / Em - F - / C - F - /
C - - - / Gs4 - - - / G - - - / C - - - / //**

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show, you leave them laughing when you go
And if you care don't let them know, don't give yourself away

C: I've looked at love from both sides now
From give and take and still somehow
It's loves' illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud to say I love you right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way
But now old friends are acting strange,
they shake their heads, they say I've changed
Something's lost, but something's gained in living day every day

C: I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's' illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all

BOX OF RAIN

Grateful Dead

I: (A --- / Bm7/A -- A / --- Asus4 / ---- / x4 //)

Look out of any window, any morning, any evening, any day.
Maybe the sun is shining, birds are winging, no rain is fallin' from a heavy sky.

D --- / Am --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / /
D --- / Am --- / Em --- / G --- / A --- / //

C1a: What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
For this is all a dream we dreamed one afternoon long ago.

D --- / G --- / Am --- / Em - / D --- / /
[a]
C --- / D --- / Am --- / G --- / //

Walk out of any doorway, feel your way, feel your way like the day before.
Maybe you'll find direction, around some corner where it's been waitin' to meet you.

C1b: What do you want me to do, to watch for you while you're sleepin'?
Then please don't be surprised when you find me dreamin' too.

[b]
Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / //

(Solo over Bridge and Intro)

Look into any eyes you find by you, you can see clear to another day.
Maybe been seen before, through other eyes on other days while goin' home.

C1c: What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
It's all a dream we dreamed one afternoon long ago.

[c]
C --- / Em --- / D --- / G --- / //

Walk into splintered sunlight, inch your way through dead dreams to another land.
Maybe you're tired and broken,
your tongue is twisted with words half spoken and thoughts unclear.

C1b: What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
A box of rain will ease the pain and love will see you through.

B: Just a box of rain, wind and water, believe it if you need it, if you don't just pass it on.
Sun and shower, wind and rain, in and out the window like a moth before a flame.

G --- / / Am --- / Em --- / C --- / A --- / D --- / /
G --- / / Am --- / Em --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / A --- / / / //

T: And it's just a box of rain; I don't know who put it there;
Believe it if you need it or leave it if you dare.
And it's just a box of rain or a ribbon for your hair;
Such a long, long time to be gone and a short time to be there.

D --- / Em --- / G --- / D --- / / Bm --- / G --- / A --- /
D --- / Em --- / G --- / D --- / Em --- / / G --- //
(D - C - / G - D - / Asus4 --- //)

THE BOXER
Simon and Garfunkel (Paul Simon)

I am just a poor boy though' my story's seldom told
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises
All lies in jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest
Ooh la la la...

**C --- / / C -> - / Am --- / G --- / / F --- / / C --- / -> - /
Am --- / G --- / F --- / / C --- / G --- / F --- / C --- / //**

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

Am --- / / G --- / / Am --- / / G --- / F --- / C --- / //

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come on from the whores on Second Avenue
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there
La la la la...
Lie la lie...

B: And I am laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Going home
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me home - going home

**C --- / / C -> - / Am --- / G --- / / F --- / / C --- / /
Em --- / / Am --- / / G --- / / C --- / //**

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of every glove that laid him down or cut him til he cried out
In his anger and shame, I am leaving, I am leaving,
But the fighter still remains
Ooh la la...
Lie la lie...

BREATHE

Pink Floyd (Waters, Gilmour, Wright)

(**Em7** - - - / / **A** - - - / //)

Breathe, breathe in the air
Don't be afraid to care
Leave, but don't leave me
Look around and choose your own ground
For long you live and high you fly,
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry,
And all you touch and all you see
Is all your life will ever be

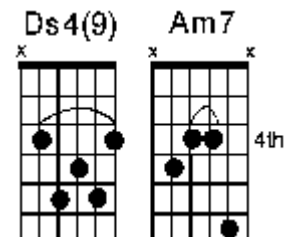
Em7 - - - / / **A** - - - / / **x4** / **x4** / **x4** /
Cmaj7 - - - / / **Dmaj6** - - - / / **F** - - - / **G** - - - / **F** - //

Run, run rabbit run
Dig that hole, forget the sun
And when at last the work is done,
Don't sit down it's time to start another one
For long you live and high you fly
But only if you ride the tide
And balanced on the biggest wave
You race toward an early grave

(Break)

Home, home again
I like to be here when I can
When I come in cold and tired
It's good to warm my bones besides the fire
Far away across the field,
The tolling of the iron bell
Calls the faithful to their knees
To hear the softly spoken magic spells

© 1973 Harvest Records:: on their "Dark Side of the Moon"



BROWN EYED GIRL

Van Morrison

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

**G --- / C --- / G --- / D7 --- / x4 / x4 / x4 /
C --- / D7 --- / G --- / Em --- / C --- / D7 --- / G --- / D7 --- //**

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

B: Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la te da, just like that
Sha la la la la la la te da, la te da

D7 --- / / G --- / C --- / G --- / D7 --- / x4 //

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 overcome thinkin' 'bout it
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Behind the stadium
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl

B: Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la te da, just like that
Sha la la la la la la te da, la te da

BROWN EYED WOMEN

Grateful Dead

I: **(Dm --- / F --- / B^b --- / --- / F --- / //)**

Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come on to me."

Dm --- / F --- / C --- / B^b --- / Dm --- / F --- / B^b --- / --- / F --- / //

C: Brown eyed women and red grenadine
The bottle is dusty but the liquor was clean
Sound of thunder with the rain pourin' down,
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

C --- / / B^b --- / F - C - / B^b --- / F - Dm - / Gm --- / B^b - / F --- / //

Nineteen twenty when he stepped to the bar
He drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar
Nineteen thirty when the wall caved in
He'd made his way sellin' red eyed gin

C: Brown eyed women and red grenadine
The bottle is dusty but the liquor was clean
Sound of thunder with the rain pourin' down,
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

(Solo over verse)

Delilah Jones was the mother of twins
Two time over, and the rest were sins
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad
Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had

C: Brown eyed women and red grenadine
The bottle is dusty but the liquor was clean
Sound of thunder with the rain pourin' down,
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

B: Tumble down shack in Big Foot County
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in
Delilah Jones went to meet her god,
And the old man never was the same again

Cm --- / B^b - F - / x2 / Dm - C - / B^b - Am - / B^b --- / --- / F --- / //

Daddy made whiskey and he made it well
Cost two dollars and it burned like hell
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still
Drink down a bottle, and you're ready to kill

C: Brown eyed women and red grenadine
The bottle is dusty but the liquor was clean
Sound of thunder with the rain pourin' down,
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

V1: *(Repeat First Verse)*

T: And it looks like the old man's gettin' on

BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

Watch out, you might get what you're after
Cool babies, strange but not a stranger
I'm an or-di-na-ry guy
Burning down the house

G --- / / F --- / / x4 / x4 / G --- / A --- / F --- / //

Hold tight, wait 'till the party's over
Hold tight, we're in for nasty weather
There has got to be a way
Burning down the house

Here's your ticket, pack your bag, time for jumpin' overboard
The transportation is here
Close enough but not too far, maybe you know where you are
Fightin' fire with fire

G --- / / F --- / // (4x)

All wet, hey you might need a raincoat
Shakedown, dream walking in broad daylight
Three hun-dred six-ty five de-grees
Burning down the house

It was once upon a place, sometimes I listen to myself
Gonna come in first place
People on their way to work, baby what do expect
Gonna burst into flame

My house, s'out of the ordinary
That's right, don't want to hurt nobody
Some things sure can sweep me off my feet
Burning down the house

No visible means of support, and you have not seen nothin' yet
Everything's stuck together
I don't what you expect, staring into the TV set
Fighting fire with fire

BY MY SIDE
Godspell (Stephen Schwartz)

Where are you going? Where are you going?
Can I take you with me? For my hand is cold,
And needs warmth, where are you going?

Dm - - - / C > Am - / x2 / x2 / Dm - - - / //

Far beyond where the horizon lies, where the horizon lies.
And the land sinks into mellow blueness,
Oh, please take me with you.
Let me skip the rope with you, I can dare myself,
I can dare myself.
I'll put a pebble in my shoe, watch me walk.
I can walk, I can walk.

**C - - - / Dm - D - / C - - - / / D - - - / C - - Cmaj7 / D - - - /
C - - - / D - - - / C - - Cmaj7 / D - - - / x4 / D - - - //**

I shall call the pebble dare.
We will talk together, about walking.
Dare shall be carried and when we both have had enough,
I will take you from my shoes saying, "meet your new road".
Then I'll take your hand, finally glad, you are here.

**Dm - - - / C > Am - / x2 / x2 / x2 / Am - - - /
Dm - - - / / C > Am - / - - - - //**

By my side, by my side, by my side.

Dm - - - / C > Am - // (repeat as needed)

CALL IT DEMOCRACY

Bruce Cockburn

Padded with power here they come
International loan sharks backed by the guns
Of market hungry military profiteers
Whose word is a swamp and whose brow is smeared
With the blood of the poor

D - - - / / Em - - - / G - - - // (repeat throughout - except chorus)

Who rob life of it's quality
Who render rage a necessity
By turning countries into labor camps
Modern slavers in drag as champions of freedom

Sinister cynical instrument
Who makes the gun into a sacrament
The only response to the deification
Of tyranny by so called "developing" nations'
Idolatry of ideology

North, south, east, west,
Kill the best and buy the rest
It's just spend a buck to make a buck
You don't really give a flying fuck
About the people in misery

C: IMF, dirty MF
Take away everything it can get
Always making certain that there's one thing left
Keep them on the hook with insupportable debt

A - - - / / / F#m - G - / x2 //

See the paid off local bottom feeders
Passing themselves off as leaders
Kiss the ladies, shake hands with the fellows
And it's open for business like a cheap bordello

And they call it democracy, and they call it democracy
And they call it democracy, and they call it democracy

See the loaded eyes of the children too
Trying to make the best of it the way kids do
One day you're going to rise from your habitual feast
To find yourself staring down the throat of the beast
They call the revolution

C: IMF, dirty MF
Take away everything it can get
Always making certain that there's one thing left
Keep them on the hook with insupportable debt

And they call it democracy, and they call it democracy
And they call it democracy, and they call it democracy

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I: Can't buy me love, love
Can't buy me love

Em --- / Am --- / x2 / Dm --- / G --- //

I'll buy you a diamond ring
If it makes you feel alright
I'll get you anything my love
If it makes you feel alright
'Cause I don't care too much for money
Money can't buy me love

C --- / / / / F --- / / C --- / / G --- / F --- / / C --- //

I'll give you all I've got to give
If you say you love me too
I may not have a lot to give
But what I've got I'll give to you
'Cause I don't care too much for money
Money can't buy me love

C: Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love, oh no, no, no, no!

Em --- / Am --- / C --- / / Em --- / Am --- / Dm --- / G --- //

Say you don't need no diamond rings
And I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of things
That money just can't buy
'Cause I don't care too much for money
Money can't buy me love

C: Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love, oh no, no, no, no!

(Solo)

C: Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love, oh no, no, no, no!

Say you don't need no diamond rings
And I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of things
That money just can't buy
'Cause I don't care too much for money
Money can't buy me love

I: Can't buy me love, love
Can't buy me love

CAN'T FIND MY WAY HOME

Blind Faith (Eric Clapton)

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

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

C: Well, I'm near the end
And I just ain't got the time
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home

G --- / / A --- / / D --- / / Em --- / G - F Em / D --- / //

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

C: Well, I'm near the end
And I just ain't got the time
And I'm wasted and I can't find my way home

T: Can't find my way home
Can't find my way home
Can't find my way home
Can't find my way home

F --- / G --- / D --- / // (4x)

(Solo)

CAN'T YOU SEE

Marshall Tucker Band (Toy Caldwell)

Gonna take a freight train
Down at the station, Lord
Don't care where it goes
Gonna climb a mountain
The highest mountain
Jump off, nobody gonna know

D - - - / / C - - - / / G - - - / / D - - - / // (2x)

C: Can't you see, can't you see
What that woman, she been doing to me
Can't you see, can't you see
What that woman, she been doing to me

I'm gonna find me
A hole in the wall
I'm gonna crawl inside and die
Come a lady...
A mean old women now
Never told me goodbye

C: Can't you see, can't you see
What that woman, she been doing to me
Can't you see, can't you see
What that woman, she been doing to me

(Solo)

I'm gonna buy a ticket now
As far as I can
I ain't never comin' back
Grab me the southbound
All the way to Georgia now
'Til the train it run out of track

C: Can't you see, can't you see
What that woman, she been doing to me
Can't you see, can't you see
What that woman, she been doing to me

CATHEDRAL

Crosby, Stills & Nash (Graham Nash)

(Dm - Ds2 - / Ds4 - - - / x2 //)

V1: Six o'clock in the morning, I feel pretty good
So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords,
Fighting dragons and crossing swords,
With the people against the hordes who came to conquer

Dm - Ds2 - / C - - - / Gm - - - / Gs4 - - - / x2 / x2 / Dm - Ds2 - / Ds4 - - - / x2 //

V1: Seven o'clock in the morning, here it come,
A taste of warning, and I'm so amazed
I'm here today, seeing things so clear this way
In the car and on my way to Stonehenge

V2: I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
Sunlight pouring through the break of day
Stumble through the door and into the chamber
There's a lady setting flowers on table covered lace
And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face
And a feeling deep inside of me tells me
This can't be the place

Dm - Ds2 - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / Gm - - - / Gs4 - - - / x2 / x2 / Dm - Ds2 - / Ds4 - - - / x2 //

V2: I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
All religion has to have it's day
Expressions on the face of the Saviour
Made me say, I can't stay

V3: Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ,
For anyone to heed the call
So many people have died in the name of Christ,
That I can't believe it all
And now I'm standing on a grave of a soldier that died in 1799
And the day he died it was a birthday, and I noticed it was mine
And my head didn't know just who I was
And I went spinning back in time
And I am high upon the altar, high upon the altar, high

**Dm - - - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / Gm - - - / Gs4 - - - / x2 / x2 /
Dm - - - / C - - - / x2 / Gm - - - / Gs4 - - - / x2 / x2 // (in double time)**

V2: I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
It's hard enough to drink the wine
The air inside just hangs in delusion,
But given time, I'll be fine

V3: Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ,
For anyone to heed the call
So many people have died in the name of Christ,
That I can't believe it all
And now I'm standing on a grave of a soldier that died in 1799
And the day he died it was a birthday, and I noticed it was mine
And my head didn't know just who I was
And I went spinning back in time
And I am high upon the altar, high upon the altar, high

CAT'S IN THE CRADLE

Harry Chapin

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

**E --- / G --- / D --- / E --- / x4 /
D - D_{/C#} - / Bm - Bm_{/A} - / G - G_{/F#} - / E --- / G - G_{/F#} - / E --- / / //**

C: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you coming home dad? I don't know when
We'll get together then, you know we'll have a good time then

E --- / D --- / G --- / A --- / E --- / D --- / G - G_{/F#} - / E --- / x2 //

My son turned ten just the other day
He said, "thanks for the ball dad, come on let's play
Can you teach me 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
He said, "I'm gonna be like him, ya... you know I'm gonna be like him"

C: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you coming home dad? I don't know when
We'll get together then, you know we'll have a good time then

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 said with a smile,
"What I'd really like dad is to borrow the car keys
See you later, can I have them please?"

C: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you coming home son? I don't know when
We'll get together then, dad, you know we'll have a good time then

B: **(C --- / Bm - G - / E --- / //)**

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 job's a hassle and the kids have the flu
But it's sure nice talkin' to you Dad, it's been sure nice talkin' to you"
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
he'd grown up just like me, my boy was just like me

C: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you coming home son? I don't know when
We'll get together then, dad, you know we'll have a good time then

CIRCLE

Harry Chapin

C: All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown
Moon rolls thru the nighttime til daybreak comes around
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by

C --- / / / G --- / / / C --- /
C --- / / / F --- / / G --- / / C --- //

Seems like I've been here before, can't remember when
I get this funny feeling, we'll be together again
No straight lines make up my life, all my roads have bends
No clearcut beginnings, so far no dead ends

C: All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown
Moon rolls thru the nighttime til daybreak comes around
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by

I've met you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same
Then we lose each other, it's like a children's game
But now I find you here again, the thought comes to my mind
Our love is like a circle, let's go round one more time

C: All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown
Moon rolls thru the nighttime til daybreak comes around
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why
Seasons spinning 'round again, years keep rolling by

THE CIRCLE GAME

Joni Mitchell

Yesterday a child came out to wonder
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
And tearful at the falling of a star

**C --- / F --- / C --- / / / F --- / G --- / /
C --- / F --- / Em --- / / F --- / G - F - / C --- / //**

- C: And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on a carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round and round in the circle game

**C --- / F - C - / x2 / F --- / / C --- / / F --- / /
Em --- / F --- / Em --- / F - G - / C --- / //**

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
Words like "when you're older" must appease him
And promises of someday make his dreams

- C: And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on a carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round and round in the circle game

16 springs and 16 summers gone now
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town
And they tell him "Take your time it won't be long now
Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down"

- C: And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on a carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round and round in the circle game

So the years spin by and now the boy is 20
Tho' his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
Before the last revolving year is thru

- C: And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on a carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round and round in the circle game

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Steve Goodman

V-A: Ridin' on the City of New Orleans
Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail
15 cars and 15 restless riders
Three conductors, 25 sacks of mail

**C --- / G --- / C --- / / Am --- / F --- / C --- / -- G - /
C --- / G --- / C --- / / Am --- / G --- / C --- / //**

V-B: All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Passin' trains that have no name, freight yards full of old Black men
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles

**Am --- / / Em --- / / G --- / / D --- / /
Am --- / / Em --- / / G --- / / C --- / //**

C: Good mornin' 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 500 miles when the day is done

**F --- / G --- / C --- / / Am --- / F --- / C --- / -- G - /
C --- / G --- / Am --- / D --- / B^b - F - / G --- / C --- / //**

V-A: 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
And feel the wheels rumblin' neath the floor

V-B: And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

C: Good mornin' 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 500 miles when the day is done

V-A: Night time on the City of New Orleans
Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee
Halfway home and we'll be there by mornin'
Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea

V-B: But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
The conductor sings his song again, "The passengers will please refrain"
This train has got the disappearin' rail road blues

C: Goodnight 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 500 miles when the day is done

CLOSER TO FINE

Indigo Girls (Emily Saliers)

I'm trying to tell you something about my life
Maybe give me insight between black and white
And the best thing ever done for me
Is to help me take my life less seriously, it's only life after all

G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- / x4 / D9(11) --- / / C --- / / x4 /
[1] [2] & [4]
G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- // G -- GC / G --- //

Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it,
I'm crawling on your shore

C: I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
The less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine, the closer I am to fine

D --- / / C --- / G --- / x4 / D9(11) --- / / C --- / / G -- GC / G --- /
D9(11) --- / / C --- / / G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- / x4 //

I went to see the doctor of philosophy
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind,
Got my paper and I was free

[3]
G --- / Am --- / C --- / D --- / G -- GC / G --- //

C: I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
The less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine, the closer I am to fine

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before
I went in seeking clarity

C: I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain
We go to the bible, we go through the workout
We read up on revival and we stand up for the lookout
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
The less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine, the closer I am to fine

COMFORTABLY NUMB

Pink Floyd (Gilmore-Waters)

Hello, is there anybody in there?
Just nod if you can hear me, is there anyone at home?
Come on, now, I hear you're feeling down
Well I can ease the pain get you on your feet again
Relax, I need some information first
Just the basic facts, can you show me where it hurts

Bm --- / / A --- / / G --> / Em --- / Bm --- / // (3x)

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

**D --- / / A --- / / x4 / C --- / / G --- / / x4 / (2x)
A --- / / C --- / G --- / D --- / //**

(Solo on chorus changes)

I have become comfortably numb

Ok, it's just a little pin prick
There'll be no more Ahhh..., 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

C: There is no pain, you are receding
A distant ship smokes on the horizon
You are only coming through in waves
Your lips move, but I can't hear what you're saying
When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of my eye
I turned to look, but it was gone
I can not put my finger on it now
The child has grown, the dream is gone
I have become comfortably numb

(solo on verse to fade)

COMING INTO LOS ANGELES

Arlo Guthrie

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

Am --- / Am/G --- / D/F# --- / / F --- / C --- / E --- / //

C: Comin' into Los Angeles
Bringing in a couple of kilos
Don't check my bags if you please
Mr. Customs man

**Am --- / Am/G --- / D/F# --- / / x4 /
Am --- / Am/G --- / D/F# --- / F --- / C --- / / E --- / //**

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

C: Comin' into Los Angeles
Bringing in a couple of kilos
Don't check my bags if you please
Mr. Customs man

(Solo on verse changes)

Hip woman walking on the movin' floor,
Tripping on the escalator.
There's a man in the line and she's blowin' his mind,
Thinking he's already met her.

C: Comin' into Los Angeles
Bringing in a couple of kilos
Don't check my bags if you please
Mr. Customs man

COUNTRY DEATH SONG

Violent Femmes (Gordon Gano)

I had me a wife, I had me some daughters,
I tried so hard, I never knew still waters.
Nothing to eat and nothing to drink,
Nothing for a man to do but sit around and think,
Nothing for a man to do but sit around and think.

Dm ---/--- </ x2 / x2 / x2 / Dm - Am - / (Dm ---/--- < //)

I was thinking and a thinking, til there's nothing I ain't think.
Breathing in the stink, til finally I stunk.
It was at that time, I swear I lost my mind,
Starting making plans to kill my own kind,
Starting making plans to kill my own kind.

Come little daughter I said to the youngest one.
Put your coat on, we'll have some fun.
We'll go out to the mountains, the one to explore,
The face it lit up, I was standing by the door.
The face it lit up, I was standing by the door.

Come little daughter, I'll carry the lantern.
We'll go out tonight, we'll go to the caverns.
We'll go out tonight, we'll go to the caves.
Kiss your mother goodnight and remember that God saves,
Kiss your mother goodnight and remember that God saves.

I led her to a hole, a deep black well.
I said make a wish, make sure not tell.
And close your eyes dear and count to seven,
You know your papa loves you, good children go to heaven,
You know your papa loves you, good children go to heaven.

I gave her a push, I gave her a shove.
I pushed with all my might, I pushed with all my love.
I threw my child into a bottomless pit,
She was screaming as she fell, but I never heard her hit,
She was screaming as she fell, but I never heard her hit.

(Solo)

Gather round boys hear the tale that I tell.
You wanna know how to take a short trip to hell.
It's guaranteed to get your own place in hell,
Just take your lovely daughter and push her in the well,
Take your lovely daughter and throw her in the well.

Don't speak to me of lovers with a broken heart.
You wanna know what would really tear you apart?
I'm going out to the barn with a never stopping pain.
I'm going out to the barn to hang myself in shame.

at end / Dm Dm_{sus2} Dm Dm_{sus2} //

COWGIRL IN THE SAND

Neil Young

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

Am - - - / F - - - / x2 / C - G - / F - G - / x2 //

C: 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

Dm - Em - / C - F - / x2 / Dm - - - / C - F - / F - / - - C - / Em - A - //

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

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

Hello woman of my dreams,
Is this not the way it seems?
Purple words on a grey background
To be a woman and to be turned down

C: 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

CROSSROADS

Cream (Robert Johnson)

I went down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees
I went down to the crossroads, fell down on my knees
Ask the lord up above for mercy, take me if you please.

A7 --- / D7 --- / A7 --- / / D7 --- / /
A7 --- / / E7 --- / D7 --- / A7 --- / //

I went down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride
I went down to the crossroads, tried to flag a ride
Nobody seemed to know me, everybody passed me by.

Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side
Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side
You can still buy a house baby, on the riverside.

(Solo)

Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side
Well I'm going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side
You can still buy a house baby, on the riverside.

You can run, you can run, tell my friends I'll be around
Run, you can run, tell my friends I'll be around
Well I'm standing at the crossroads, believe I'm sinking down.

CRUMBLIN' DOWN

John Cougar Mellencamp

Well, some people ain't no damn good
You can trust `em, you can't love `em, no good deed goes unpunished
And I don't mind being their whippin' boy
I've had that pleasure for years and years
No, no, I never was a sinner, tell me what else can I do?
Second best is what you get 'till you learn to bend the rules
And time respects no person and what you lift up must fall
They're waitin' outside to claim my crumblin' walls
Saw my picture in the paper, read the news around my face
And now some people don't want to treat me the same

A - - - / G_{/A} - - - / (8x)

E - - - / / / //

C: When the walls come tumblin' down
When the walls come crumblin' - crumblin'
When the walls come tumblin' - tumblin' down

A - - - / G - D - / x2 / x2 / A - - - / (A - - - / G_{/A} - - - / x2 //)

Well some people say I'm obnoxious and lazy
I'm uneducated, my opinion means nothin'
But I know I'm a real good dancer
Don't need to look over my shoulder to see what I'm after
Everybody's got their problems, ain't no new news here
I'm the same old trouble you've been havin' for years
Don't confuse the problem with the issue, girl, it's perfectly clear
Just a human desire to have you come near
Want to put my arms around you, feel your breath in my ear
You can bend me, you can break me but you better stand clear

C: When the walls come tumblin' down
When the walls come crumblin' - crumblin'
When the walls come tumblin' - tumblin' down

Want to put my arms around you, feel your breath in my ear
You can bend me, you can break me but you better stand clear

C: When the walls come tumblin' down
When the walls come crumblin' - crumblin'
When the walls come tumblin' - tumblin' down

C: When the walls come tumblin' down
When the walls come crumblin' - crumblin'
When the walls come tumblin' - tumblin' down

DANCIN' IN THE STREETS

Martha and the Vandellas (William Stevenson, Marvin Gaye & Ivy Hunter)
Also: Grateful Dead

(A - - - / //)

They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets
They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets

- V1: Calling out around the world
Are you ready for a brand new beat?
Summer is here and the time is right
For dancin' in the street
They're dancin' in Chicago, down in New Orleans
Up in New York City

A - - - // (14x)

- C: All we need is music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be laughing and singing, music swinging
And dancin' in the streets
It doesn't matter what you wear,
Just as long as you are there
Come on every guy, grab a girl
Everywhere around the world

**D - - - / / D7 - - - / / A - - - / / / /
C#m - - - / / F#m - - - / / B - - - / / E - - - / //**

They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets
They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets

- V2: This is an invitation across the nation
A chance for folks to meet
There'll be swinging and swaying, music playing
And dancin' in the streets
Philadelphia PA, Baltimore and DC now
Can't forget that motor city

- C: All they need is music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be laughing and singing, music swinging
And dancin' in the streets
It doesn't matter what you wear,
Just as long as you are there
Come on every guy, grab a girl
Everywhere around the world

They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets
They'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the streets

DANCIN' WITH MYSELF

Billy Idol (w/ Generation X)

On the floors of Tokyo down to Londontown's a go-go
With the record selection and the mirrors reflection
I'm a dancin' with myself

E - - - / A - - - / B - - - / A - - - //

When there's no one else inside, in the crowded lonely light
Well I wait so long for my love vibration
And I'm dancin' with myself

C: Oh, dancin' with myself, oh oh dancin' with myself
Well there's nothing to lose and there's nothing to prove
And I'm a dancin' with myself

If I looked all over the world and there's every type of girl
But your empty eyes seem to pass me by
Leave me dancin' with myself

So let's sink another drink cause it'll give me time to think
If I had the chance I'd ask the world to dance
And not be dancin' with myself

C: Oh, dancin' with myself, oh oh dancin' with myself
Well there's nothing to lose and there's nothing to prove
And I'm a dancin' with myself

B: Oh Oh Ah Oh (*Ad lib melodic*)

E - - - / A - - - / E - - - / B - - - / / E - - - / B - - - / //

If I looked all over the world and there's every type of girl
But your empty eyes seem to pass me by
Leave me dancin' with myself

T: Oh, dancin' with myself, oh oh dancin' with myself
If I had the chance I'd ask the world to dance
If I had the chance I'd ask the world to dance
If I had the chance I'd ask the world to dance

E - - - / A - - - / E - - - / B - - - / / //

B: Oh Oh Ah Oh (*Ad lib melodic*)

E: Oh, dancin' with myself, oh oh dancin' with myself (*repeat as needed*)

E - - - / A - - - / E - - - / A - - - //

DARKNESS ON THE EDGE OF TOWN

Bruce Springsteen

Well they're still racing out at the Trestles
But that blood it never burned in her veins
Now I hear she's got a house up in Fairview
And a style she's trying to maintain

G - - - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

C: Well if she wants to see me
You can tell her that I'm easily found
Tell her there's a spot out `neath Abram's Bridge
Tell her there's a darkness on the edge of town
There's a darkness on the edge of town

[1 & 2] [3]
G - C - / G - Em - / x2 / x2 // x2 / x2 / x2 //
D - - - / D - C - / D - - - / C - G - / C - - - //

Everybody's got a secret Sonny
Something that they just can't face
Some folks spend their whole lives trying to keep it
They carry it with them every step that they take

C: Till some day they just cut it loose
Cut it loose or let it drag `em down
Where no one asks any questions, or looks too long in your face
In the darkness on the edge of town
In the darkness on the edge of town

B: **(G - C - / Em - C - / x2 //)**

Some folks are born into a good life
Other folks get it anyway anyhow
I lost my money and I lost my wife
Them things don't seem to matter much to me now

C: Tonight I'll be on that hill `cause I can't stop
I'll be on that hill with everything I got
Lives on the line where dreams are found and lost
I'll be there on time and I'll pay the cost
For wanting things that can only be found
In the darkness on the edge of town

In the darkness on the edge of town

DAY BY DAY

Godspell (Stephan Schwartz)

Day by day, day by day
Oh, dear Lord, three things I pray
To see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly
Follow thee more nearly, day by day

Cmaj7 --- / Dm7 --- / x2 / Fmaj7 --- / Em --- / Dmaj7 --- / /
Bm --- / E --- / x2 / Am --- / D --- / Gmaj7 --- / //

Day by day, day by day	(Day by day)
Oh, dear Lord, three things I pray	(Oh --- three things I pray)
To see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly	(Day by day, day by day)
Follow thee more nearly, day by day	(Day by day, day by day)

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DEAR PRUDENCE

The Beatles

I: **D - - - / D_{/C} - - - / D_{/B} - - - / D_{/B}^b - - - /
D_{/A} - - - / D_{/C} - - - / D_{/B} - - - / D_{/B}^b - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 /
D_{/A} - - - / D_{/C} - - - / C - - - / G - - - //**

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?

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?

B: Look around round (round round round round round round ...)
Look around round round (round round round round round round)
Look around...

D - - - / G_{/D} - - - / A_{/D} - - - / G_{/D} - - - / x2 / x2 / F - A^b - / G - - - //

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?

T: **D - - - / G_{/D} - - - / A_{/D} - - - / G_{/D} - - - / D - - - //**

DESPERADO

The Eagles

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

G - G7 - / C - Cm - / G - Em7 - / A7 - D7 - /

[1 & 2]

G - G7 - / C - Cm - / G - Em7 - / A7 - D7 - / G - D - //

C: Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
She'll beat you if she's able,
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
But you only want the ones you can't get

Em - Bm - / C - G - / Em7 - C - / G - D - /

[1]

Em - Bm - / C - G - / Em - A7 - / Am7 - D D7 //

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
And freedom- freedom, well that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

C: Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
You're losin' all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

[2]

A7 - - - / Am - D D7 //

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you (let somebody love you)
You better let somebody love you before it's too late

[3]

G > Em7 - / G > Am - / G > Em7 - / D - - - // *(play instrumental verse)*

DIAMONDS AND RUST

Joan Baez

Capo 1st Fret

I: (**Em** --- / / **B7** --- / / **x2** / **x2** / **Em** --- / / **x2** //)

Well I'll be damned, here comes your ghost again
But that's not unusual
It's just that the moon is full and you happen to call

Em --- / / **C** --- / / **G** --- / / **D** --- / / **Em** --- / //

And here I sit hand on the telephone
Hearing a voice I'd known
A couple of light years ago heading straight for a fall

As I remember your eyes were bluer than robin's eggs
My poetry was lousy you said
Where are you calling from, a booth in the Midwest

Ten years ago I bought you some cuff links
You bought me something
We both know what memories bring, they bring diamonds and rust

I: (*Intro*)

Well you burst on the scene already a legend
The unwashed phenomenon
The original vagabond you strayed into my heart

And there you stayed, temporarily lost at sea
The Madonna was yours for free
Yes the girl on the half shell -- would keep you unharmed

B: Now I see you standing with brown leaves falling all around
and snow in your hair
Now your smiling out the window of that crummy hotel room over
Washington Square
Our breath comes out white clouds mingles and hangs in the air
Speaking strictly for me we both could have died then and there

B7 --- / / **Am7** --- / / **x4** /
C --- / / **G** --- / / **F** --- / / **G** --- / //
(**B7** --- / / **x2** / **x2** / **Em** --- / / **x2** //)


Now your telling me your not nostalgic
Then give me another word for it
You were so good with words and with keeping things vague

'Cause I need some of that vagueness now it's all come back too clearly
Yes I loved you so dearly
And if your offering me diamonds and rust, I've already paid

DIRTY WORK

Steely Dan

I: **C - - - / F - - - / Am - - - / B^b > C - //**

Capo 4th Fret 

Times are hard you're afraid to pay the fee
So you find yourself somebody who can do the job for free
When you need a bit of lovin' cause your man is out of town
That's the time you get me runnin' and you know I'll be around

**Am - - - / Dm7 - - - / G - - - / C - - / F - - - / B^b - - - / C - - - / G - - - /
Am - - - / Dm7 - - - / G - - - / C - - - / F - - - / B^b - - - / C - - - / Dm - - - //**

C: I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah
I don't wanna do your dirty work no more
I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah

C - - - / Cmaj7 - - - / Am - - - / B^b - B C / x4 / x4 /

Light the candle put the lock upon the door
You have sent the maid home early like a thousand times before
Like the castle in its corner in a medieval game
I foresee terrible trouble and I stay here just the same

C: I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah
I don't wanna do your dirty work no more
I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah

B: **(Am - - - / C - - - / x2 / Am - - - / B^b - - - / C - - - / Gm - - - //)**

C: I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah
I don't wanna do your dirty work no more
I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah

C: I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah
I don't wanna do your dirty work no more
I'm a fool to do your dirty work oh yeah

DIXIE CHICKEN

Little Feat

V-a: I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, and the Commodore Hotel
And underneath the streetlamp, I met a southern belle

A - / / / E - / / / E A / A C //

V-b: Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
And in that southern moonlight, she sang a song so well

D - / A - / / E - / / / / A C //

C: If you'll be my Dixie Chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
And we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

A - / / / E - / / / A E A / //

V-a: Well we made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine
And then that low-down southern whiskey, began to fog my mind

V-b: 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

V-b: 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

C: If you'll be my Dixie Chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
And we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

V-a: 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

V-b: And then one night in the lobby, yeah, of the Commodore Hotel
I chanced to meet a bartender, who said he knew her well

V-b: 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

C: If you'll be my Dixie Chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
And we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

DO THEY KNOW IT'S CHRISTMAS

Band Aid (Goldef/Ure)

V1: It's Christmas time, there's no need to be afraid
At Christmas it's time we let in light and we banish hate
And in our world of plenty, we can spread a smile of joy
Put your arms around the world at Christmas time

F --- / G --- / C --- / / x4 / [1 & 3]
F --- / G --- / C --- / F --- / Dm --- / G --- / C --- / //

V2: But say a prayer, to pray for the other ones
At Christmas time it's hard, but when you're having fun
There's a world outside your window,
And it's a world of dreaded fear
Where the only water flowing is the bitter stream of tears
And the Christmas bells that ring it,
Are the clanging chimes of tears
Well tonight thank God it's them instead of you

[2]
F --- / Dm --- / G --- / C --- / F --- / Dm --- / G --- / C --- / //

V3: And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life
Well nothing ever grows, no rain or rivers flow
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

B: Here's to you, crazy plans for everyone
Here's to them, underneath the burning sun
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Am --- / G --- / x2 / F --- / G --- //

T: Feed the world, feed the world
Feed the world, let them know it's Christmas time
Feed the world, let them know it's Christmas time
Feed the world, let them know it's Christmas time

C --- / F - C - / / Dm --- //

DOCK OF THE BAY

Otis Redding and Steve Cropper

Sittin' in the mornin' sun
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
Watchin' the ships roll in
And I watch 'em roll away again

G --- / B --- / C -> - / A --- / x4 //

C: Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watchin' the tide roll away
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time

G --- / E --- / x2 / G --- / A --- / G --- / E --- //

I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco Bay
I have nothin' to live for
Look like nothin's gonna come my way

C: Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watchin' the tide roll away
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time

B: Looks like nothin's gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same

G - D - / C --- / x2 / x2 / F --- / / D --- / //

Sittin' here restin' my bones
Wish this loneliness would leave me alone
For 2,000 miles I roam
Just to make this dock my home

C: Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watchin' the tide roll away
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wastin' time

DON'T THINK TWICE

Bob Dylan

(Capo 2nd Fret)

I: **(D --- / A --- / Bm - ? - / G --- / D --- / A --- / D --- / //)**

Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
If you don't know by now
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
It will never do somehow
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window, and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm a traveling on
But, don't think twice, it's alright

**D --- / A --- / Bm --- / --- ? / G --- / / D --- / A --- /
D --- / A --- / Bm --- / / E --- / / A --- / /
D --- / / D7 --- / / G --- / / E --- / /
D --- / A --- / Bm --- / G --- / D --- / A --- / D --- / //**

B: **(D --- / A --- / Bm --- / --- ? / G --- / / D --- / / / //)**

And it ain't no use turning on your light, babe
The one I never know'd
And it ain't no use turning on your light, babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
But I wish there was something you could do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
But we never did too much talking anyway
Don't think twice, it's alright

So, it ain't no use in calling our my name, gal
Like you never done before
And, it ain't no use in calling our my name, gal
I can't hear you anymore
I'm a thinking and a wondering, walking down the road
I once loved a women, a child I am told
I gave her my heart, but she wanted my soul
Don't think twice, it's alright

So long, honey babe
Where I'm bound I can't tell
And goodbye is too good a word babe
So, I'll just say fare thee well
Now I ain't saying 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 alright

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GOVERNMENT

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

I see the clouds that move across the sky
I see the wind that moves the clouds away
It moves the clouds over by the building
I pick the building that I want to live in
I smell the pine trees and the peaches in the woods
I see the pine cones that fall by the highway
That's the highway that goes to the building
That's the building that I'm going to live in
(It's over there, it's over there)

**C - - - / A - - - / x2 / G - - - / Dm - C - / x2 / (2x)
C - - - / F - G - //**

C: My building has every convenience
It's going to make life easy for me
It's going to be easy to get things done
I will relax, along with my loved ones...
Loved one, loved ones, visit the building
Take the highway, park, and come up and see me
I'll be working, working, but if you come visit,
I'll put down what I'm doing, my friends are important
Don't worry about me...don't you worry about me

**D - - - G - - - (4x) / E - - - D - - - (4x) /
F - G - / D Dmaj7 Dmaj6 D D / x2 / x2 / F - G - / D - - - //**

I see the states across this big nation
I see the laws made in Washington D.C.
I think of the ones I consider my favorites
I think of the people that are working for me
Some civil servants are just like my loved ones
They work so hard, and they try to be strong
I'm a lucky guy to live in my building
They all need buildings to help them along
(It's over there, over there)

C: My building has every convenience
It's going to make life easy for me
It's going to be easy to get things done
I will relax, along with my loved ones...
Loved one, loved ones, visit the building
Take the highway, park, and come up and see me
I'll be working, working, but if you come visit,
I'll put down what I'm doing, my friends are important
Don't worry about me...don't you worry about me

DOWN BY THE RIVER

Neil Young

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

Em ---/ / A ---/ / (4x)
(C ---/ / Bm ---/ //)

C: She could drag me over the rainbow
Send me away...
Down by the river,
I shot my lady
Down by the river, dead,
Ooo, shot her dead

C ---/ / Bm ---/ / C ---/ / Bm ---/ D ---/
G ---/ D ---/ -- A -/-----/ (3x)
Em ---/ / A ---/ //

(Long solo)

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

C: She could drag me over the rainbow
Send me away...
Down by the river,
I shot my lady
Down by the river, dead,
Ooo, shot her dead

(Short solo)

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

C: She could drag me over the rainbow
Send me away...
Down by the river,
I shot my lady
Down by the river, dead,
Ooo, shot her dead

DOWN ON THE CORNER

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Early in the evenin', just about supper time
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

C --- / / G --- / C --- / x4 / F --- / / C --- / / C --- / / G --- / C --- //

C: Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

F -- / C --- / G --- / C --- / x4 //

Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo

C: Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

(Solo on verse)

C: Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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

C: Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C: Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C: Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet.

DOWN TO ZERO

Joan Armatrading

(F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / E -- / A -- / A - D //)

V1: Oh, the feeling, when you you're reeling,
You step lightly thinking you number one.
Down to zero, with a word, leaving, for another one.
Now you walk with your feet back on the ground,
Down to the ground, down to the ground.

A -- / A - D / x2 / E -- / / / (2x)

[1]

F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / E -- / D -- / / / E -- / A -- / A - D //

V2: Brand new dandy, first class scene stealer,
Walks through the crowd and takes your man.
Sends you rushing to the mirror, brush your eyebrows and say
There's more beauty in you than any one.
Oh, remember who walked the warm sands besides you,
Moored to your heel, let the waves come rushing in.
She'll take the worry from your head, but then again,
She'll put trouble in your heart instead.
Then you'll fall, down to the ground, down to the ground.

[2]

**F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / x4 / F#m -- / E -- / D -- / /
D -- / / / / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / E -- / A -- / //**

C: You'll know heartache, still more crying,
When you're thinking of your mother's only son.
Take to your bed, you say there's peace in sleep,
But you dream of love instead.
Oh, the heartache you'll find.
Can bring more pain than a blistering sun.
But, oh when you fall, oh when you fall, fall at my door.

E -- / / / / F#m -- / C#m - A / E -- / / (2x)

F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / C#m - A / E -- / /

F#m -- / E -- / A -- / / F#m -- / E -- / A -- / D -- / / / E -- / A -- // intro

V1: Oh, the feeling, when you you're reeling,
You step lightly thinking you number one.
Down to zero, with a word, leaving, for another one.
Now you walk with your feet back on the ground,
Down to the ground, down to the ground.

C: You'll know heartache, still more crying,
When you're thinking of your mother's only son.
Take to your bed, you say there's peace in sleep,
But you dream of love instead.
But, oh when you fall, oh when you fall, fall at my door.

DREAMS

Fleetwood Mac (Stevie Nicks)

Now here you go again
You say you want your freedom
Well who am I to keep you down
It's only right that you should
Play the way you feel it
But listen carefully to the sound
Of your loneliness
Like a heartbeat... drives you mad...
In the stillness of remembering what you had...
And what you lost...
And what you had...
And what you lost

F - - - / G - - - // (repeat through entire song ** except bridge)

C: Thunder only happens when it's raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say...women...they will come and go
When the rain washes you clean... you'll know

B: **(F - - - / G - - - / / F - - - / Am - - - / G - - - / / F - - - //)**

Now here I go again, I see the crystal visions
I keep my visions to myself
It's only me
Who wants to wrap around your dreams and...
Have you any dreams you'd like to sell?
Dreams of loneliness...
Like a heartbeat... drives you mad...
In the stillness of remembering what you had...
And what you lost...
And what you had...
And what you lost

C: Thunder only happens when it's raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say...women...they will come and go
When the rain washes you clean... you'll know

DRIFT AWAY

Williams



I: **(G --- / / / / x4 //)**

Day after day I'm more confused
I look for the light in the pouring rain
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
I'm feeling the pain, ain't it a shame

C --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / Am --- / / C --- / //

C: Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll
And drift away...
Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll
And drift away...

G --- / / D --- / / C --- / / x6 // (G --- / //)

Beginning to think that I'm wasting time
Don't understand the things that I do
'Cause the world outside looks so unkind
Now I'm counting on you, to carry me through

C: Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll
And drift away...
Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll
And drift away...

B: When my mind is free, you know a melody can move me
When I'm feeling blue, the guitar comin' through to soothe me

Am --- / / C --- / / G --- / / Am --- / / C --- / / D --- / //

And thanks for the joy that you've given me
I want you to know that I believe in your song
The rhythm, the rhyme, and harmony
You helped me along, makin' me strong

C: Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll
And drift away...
Give me the beat boys, to soothe my soul
I want to get lost in your rock 'n' roll
And drift away...

DRUG STORE TRUCK DRIVIN' MAN

Joan Baez

C: He's a drug store truck drivin' man
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan
When summer comes rolling around
We'll be lucky to get out of town

**C -- / -- > / G -- / / / / C -- / /
C7 -- / / F -- / / G -- / / C -- / //**

He's been like a father to me
He's like the only DJ you can hear after three
And I'm an all night singer in a country band
And if he don't like me, he don't understand

**C -- / -- > / G -- / / / / C -- / /
C7 -- / / F -- / / G -- / / -- > / C -- //**

C: He's a drug store truck drivin' man
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan
When summer comes rolling around
We'll be lucky to get out of town

He's got him a house on the hill
And he can play country records till you've had your fill
He's a lawman's friend, he's an all night DJ
Sure don't think much like the records he plays

C: He's a drug store truck drivin' man
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan
When summer comes rolling around
We'll be lucky to get out of town

He don't like resistance I know
And he said it last night on a big TV show
And he's got him a medal he won in the war
It weighs five hundred pounds and it sleeps by the door

C: He's a drug store truck drivin' man
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan
When summer comes rolling around
We'll be lucky to get out of town

DUST IN THE WIND

Kansas

I: (C9 --- / C --- / Cmaj7 --- / C --- /
Asus4 --- / Am --- / Asus2 --- / Am --- //) (2x)

I close my eyes,
Only for a moment and the moment's gone
All my dreams,
Pass before my eyes, that curiosity

C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / / G --- / Dm7 --- / Am --- / --- G/B // (2x)

C: Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind

D/F# --- / G --- / Am --- / Am/G --- / D/F# --- / G --- / Am --- / --- G/B // [1]

Same old song,
Just a drop of water in an endless sea
All we do,
Crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see

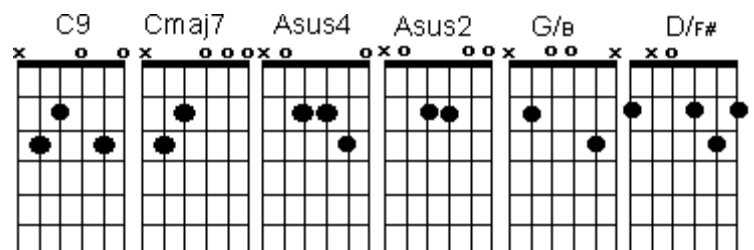
C: Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind

[2]
Am --- / Am/G --- / / D/F# --- / / F --- / //

(Solo over intro changes)

Don't hang on,
Nothing last forever but the earth and sky
It slips away,
And all your money won't another minute buy

C: Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind
Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind



EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

V1: Ooo, I need your love babe
Guess you know it's true
Hope you need my love babe
Just like I need you

D --- / E --- / G --- / D --- / x4 //

C: Hold me, love me
Hold me, love me
I ain't got nothing but love babe
Eight days a week

Bm --- / E --- / x2 / D --- / E --- / G --- / D --- //

V2: Love you every day girl
Always on my mind
One thing I can say girl
Love you all the time

C: Hold me, love me
Hold me, love me
I ain't got nothing but love babe
Eight days a week

B: Eight days a week, I love you
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

E --- / / Bm --- / / E --- / / G --- / A --- //

V1: Ooo, I need your love babe
Guess you know it's true
Hope you need my love babe
Just like I need you

C: Hold me, love me
Hold me, love me
I ain't got nothing but love babe
Eight days a week

B: Eight days a week, I love you
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

V2: Love you every day girl
Always on my mind
One thing I can say girl
Love you all the time

C: Hold me, love me
Hold me, love me
I ain't got nothing but love babe
Eight days a week

T: Eight days a week
Eight days a week

G --- / D --- / x2 / (D --- / E --- / G --- / D --- //)

ELEANOR RIGBY

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I: Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people

C --- / / Em --- / / x4 //

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church
Where a wedding has been - lives in a dream
Waits at the window wearing the face that she keeps
In a jar by the door - who is it for?

Em --- / / / C --- / -- Em - / x5 //

C: All the lonely people, where do they all come from
All the lonely people, where do they all belong

Em7 --- / Em6 --- / C --- / Em --- / x4 //

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon
That no one will hear - no one comes near
Look at him working, darning his socks in the night
When there's nobody there - what does he care?

C: All the lonely people, where do they all come from
All the lonely people, where do they all belong

I: Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried
Along with her name - nobody came
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands
As he walks from the grave - no one was saved

C: All the lonely people, where do they all come from
All the lonely people, where do they all belong

EVERY NIGHT

Paul McCartney

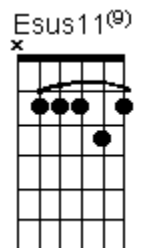
I: (E --- / / / //)

Every night I just want to go out, get out of my head
Every day I don't want to get up, get out of my bed
Every night I want to play out
And every day I want you
But tonight I just want to stay and be with you - and be with you
Ooo - ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo...

E --- / / / / Esus11(9) --- / / x6 /
A --- / F#m --- / Bm --- / / F#m --- / / B --- / A - G#m F#m /
E --- / / x2 / A --- / / B7 --- / / E --- / / x2 /
E --- / / A --- / E --- / / B7 --- / // (intro)

Every day I lean on a lamp post I'm wasting my time
Every night I lay on a pillow I'm resting my mind
Every morning brings a new day
Every night that day is through
Every night I want to stay and be with you - and be with you
Ooo - ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo...

© 1970 Parlophone Records:: on his "McCartney"



EYE OF THE HURRICANE

David Wilcox

Tuning: (Capo 3rd Fret)
C, G, C, G, C, E

I: (C --- / / Fadd9 --- / G --- //) (x2)

Tank is full, the switch is on
Night is warm, the cops are gone
Rocket bike is all her own
It's called a Hurricane
She told me once it's quite a ride
It's shaped so there's this place inside
If you're moving, you can be
Safe within the rain

C --- / / Am7 --- / / Fadd9 --- / / G --- / // (x2)

C: She wants to run away
But there's nowhere that she can go
There's nowhere the pain won't come again
But she can hide
Hide in the pouring rain
She rides the eye of the Hurricane

Fadd9 --- / Em6 --- / G --- / C --- / Fadd9 --- / Em6 --- / D9sus4 --- / /
Fadd9 --- / Em6 --- / G --- / C --- / Fadd9 --- / G --- // (Intro)

Tell the truth, explain to me
How you got this need for speed
She laughed and said,
"It might just be the next best thing to love"
Hope is gone, she confessed
That when you lay your dreams to rest
You can get what's second best
But it's hard to get enough

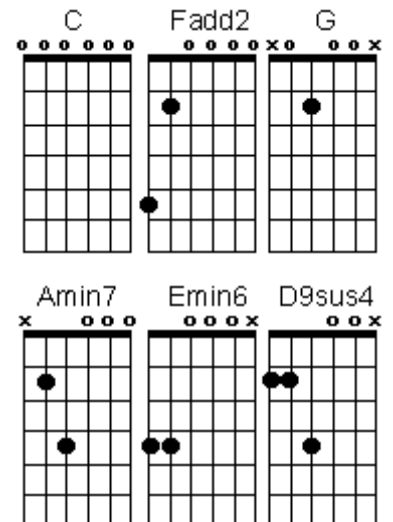
C: She wants to run away
But there's nowhere that she can go
There's nowhere the pain won't come again
But she can hide
Hide in the pouring rain
She rides the eye of the Hurricane

B: We saw her ride so fast last night
Racing by - a flash of light

Am7 --- / G --- / Fadd9 --- / / x4 / G --- / //

Riding quick, the street was dark
The shiny truck she thought was parked
It block her path, stopped her heart
But not the Hurricane
She saw her chance to slip the trap
There's just the room to pass in back
But then it moved, closed the gap
She never felt the pain

C: (Chorus)



EYES OF THE WORLD

Hunter-Garcia (Grateful Dead)

(Emaj7 - Emaj7Emaj6 Emaj7 / / Bm - - - / A - - - // (2x)

V1: Right outside this lazy summer home,
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no
Right outside the lazy gate, of winter's summer home,
Wonderin' where the nuthatch winters
Winged a mile long, just carried the bird away.

**Emaj7 - - - / A - - - / Emaj7 - - - / Bm - A - / x4 / A - - - / C#m - - - /
B - - - / x3 / D - - - / A - - - / E - - - / x2 / A - C - //**

C: Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world
But the heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings,
But the heart has it's seasons, it's evenings and songs of it's own

**G - - - / C - - - / x2 / x2 / G - - - / C - - C# / D - - - / C - - - /
G - - - / C - - - / x2 / D - - - / Bm - A - // intro**

V2: There come a redeemer and he slowly too fades away,
And there follows his wagon behind him loaded with clay
And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay
And night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of day

**Emaj7 - - - / A - - - / Emaj7 - - - / Bm - A - / x4 / A - - - /
C#m - - - / B - - - / A - - - / E - - - / x2 / A - C - //**

C: Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world
But the heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings,
But the heart has it's seasons, it's evenings and songs of it's own

V2: Sometimes we live in no particular way of our own,
And sometimes we visit your country and live in your home
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own

C: Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world
But the heart has it's beaches, it's homeland and thoughts of it's own
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings,
But the heart has it's seasons, it's evenings and songs of it's own

FAITH
George Michael

Well I guess it would be nice
If I could touch your body
I know not everybody
Has got a body like you
But I've got to think twice
Before I give my heart away
And I know all the games you play
Because I play them too

B --- / / / / E --- / / B --- / // (2x)

B: Oh, but I
Need some time off from that emotion
Time to pick my heart up off the floor
And when that love comes down
Without devotion
Well it takes a strong man baby
But I'm showing you the door

**E --- / / B --- / / x4 /
E --- / / B^bm A^bm - / - - - - / C#m --- / / F# --- / //**

C: 'Cause I gotta have faith
...I gotta have faith
'Cause I gotta have faith
...I gotta have faith

B --- / / / //

Baby
I know you're asking me to stay
Say, please, please, please, don't go away
You say I'm giving you the blues
Maybe
You mean every word you say
Can't help but think of yesterday
And another who tied me down to loverboy rules

B: Before this river
Becomes an ocean
Before you throw my heart back on the floor
Oh, baby I reconsider
My foolish notion
Well I need someone to hold me
But I'll wait for something more

C: Yes I gotta have faith
...I gotta have faith
Yes I gotta have faith
...I gotta have faith

FATHER AND SON

Cat Stevens

(G -- C / --- / x2 //)

It's not time to make a change,
Just sit down and take it easy
You're still young, that's your fault
There's so much you have to know
Find a girl, settle down,
If you want you can marry
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

G --- / D --- / C - > - / Am --- / G --- / Em --- / Am --- / D --- // (2x) ^[1]

I was once like you are now
And I know that it's not easy
To be calm when you found something going on
But take your time, think a lot
Why think of everything you've got
For you will still be here tomorrow,
But your dreams may not

D - / G -- C / --- - / x2 // ^[2]

How can I try to explain
When I do he turns away again
It's always been the same, the same old story
From the moment I could talk,
I was ordered to listen
Now there's a way, and I know
That I have to go away, I know I have to go

D - G - / --- - / D --- / C - / G -- C / --- - / x2 // ^[3]

(Solo)

It's not time to make a change,	(Away, away,)
Just sit down and take it slowly	(Away,)
You're still young, that's your fault	(I know)
There's so much you have to know	(I have to make this decision)
Find a girl, settle down,	
If you want you can marry	(Alone)
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy	(No...)
All the times that I have cried	(Stay, stay,)
Keeping all the things I knew inside	(Stay,)
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it	(Why must you go and make this)
If they were right, I'd agree	(Decision)
But it's them they know, not me	(Alone?)
There's a way, I know I have to go away,	
I know have to go	

FEEL LIKE I'M FIXIN' TO DIE RAG

Joe Fish

Well come on all you big strong men
Uncle Sam needs your helping hand
Got himself in a terrible jam
Way down yonder in Vietnam
Put down your books and pick up a gun
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun

D7 - - - / G - - - / x2 / E7 - A7 - / D7 - G - //

- C: And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam
And it's five, six, seven, open up the Pearly Gates
Well there ain't no time to wonder why, whoopie we're all gonna die

D_{/E} D_{/F} D_{/F#} - / G - - - / x2 / x2 / E7 - A7 - / D7 - G - //

Now come on Wall Street don't be slow
Well man this war is a go-go
There is plenty of money to be made
Supplying the army with the tools of the trade
Just hope and pray they drop the bomb
Drop it on Vietnam

- C: And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam
And it's five, six, seven, open up the Pearly Gates
Well there ain't no time to wonder why, whoopie we're all gonna die

Well come on Generals let's move fast
Your big chance is here at last
Now you can go out and get those Reds
Because the only good Commie is one that's dead
And you know peace can only be won
When they blow 'em all to Kingdom Come

- C: And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam
And it's five, six, seven, open up the Pearly Gates
Well there ain't no time to wonder why, whoopie we're all gonna die

Now come on mothers through out the land
Pack your boys off to Vietnam
Come on fathers don't hesitate
Send your sons off before it's too late
Be the first one on your block
To have your boy come home in a box

- C: And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam
And it's five, six, seven, open up the Pearly Gates
Well there ain't no time to wonder why, whoopie we're all gonna die

FEELIN' GROOVY
(THE FIFTY-NINTH STREET BRIDGE SONG)
Simon And Garfunkel

Capo 3rd Fret

Slow down, you move too fast
You got to make the morning last
Just kickin' down the cobble stones
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy – feelin' groovy

C - - - / G_B - - - / Am - - - / G - - - // (as needed)

Hello lamppost, what cha knowin'
I've come to watch your flowers growing
Ain't ya got no rhymes for me?
Dootin' doo doo, feeling groovy – feelin' groovy

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
Life, I love you - All is groovy - feeling groovy

FIRE AND RAIN

James Taylor

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone
Suzanne, 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

C - - - / B^b maj7 - - - / F - - - / C - - - / / G - - - / F - - - / // (2x)

C: 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 I'd see you again

**F - F/E - / Dm - G - / Cadd9 - - - / / x4 / x4 /
F - F/E - / Dm - - - / Cadd9 - - - / //**

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 just won't make it any other way

C: 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 I'd see you again

Now I'm 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
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

C: 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 I'd see you again

FLY LIKE AN EAGLE

Steve Miller

R: Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future

Am - - - / / / // (2x)

C: I wanna fly like an eagle - to the sea
Fly like an eagle - let my spirit carry me
I wanna fly like an eagle - 'til I'm free
Oh, 'til the revolution

Am - - - / D - - - / F - - - / Am - - - // (4x)

V: Feed the babies, who don't have enough to eat
Shoe the children, with no shoes on their feet
You oughta house the people, that's livin' out in the street
I know there's a solution

Am - - - / / / / (3x)

Am - - - / D - - - / F - - - / Am - - - //

C: I wanna fly like an eagle - to the sea
Fly like an eagle - let my spirit carry me
I wanna fly like an eagle - 'til I'm free
Oh, 'til the revolution

R: Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future

C: I wanna fly like an eagle - to the sea
Fly like an eagle - let my spirit carry me
I wanna fly like an eagle - 'til I'm free
Oh, 'til the revolution

B: Fly like an eagle, won't you fly
Fly like an eagle, won't you fly
Fly like an eagle, won't you fly
Fly like an eagle, won't you fly

V: Feed the babies, who don't have enough to eat
Shoe the children, with no shoes on their feet
You oughta house the people, that's livin' out in the street
I know there's a solution

C: I wanna fly like an eagle - to the sea
Fly like an eagle - let my spirit carry me
I wanna fly like an eagle - 'til I'm free
Oh, 'til the revolution

T: I wanna fly, fly, fly, fly

THE FOOL ON THE HILL

The Beatles (John Lennon & Paul McCartney)

V: Day after day, alone on a hill
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still
But nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool
And he never gives an answer

**D --- / / G --- / / x4 /
Em --- / A --- / D --- / Bm --- / Em --- / A --- //**

C: But the fool on the hill, sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head, see the world spinning round

Dm --- / / Gm --- / / C7 --- / / Dm --- / / D --- / //

V: Well on the way, head in a cloud
The man of thousand voices talking perfectly loud
But nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make
And he never seems to notice

C: But the fool on the hill, sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head, see the world spinning round

V: *(Solo - first part of verse)*
And nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do
And he never shows his feelings.

C: But the fool on the hill, sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head, see the world spinning round

V: *(Solo - first part of verse)*
He never listens to them, he knows that they're fools
They don't like him

C: But the fool on the hill, sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head, see the world spinning round

V: *(Solo - first part of verse then fade)*

FOOLS IN LOVE

Joe Jackson

Fools in love, well are there any other kind of lovers?

Fools in love, is there any other kind of pain?

Em --- / G --- / C --- / A --- / Em --- / G --- / C --- / A -- G // (2x)

C: Everything you do, everywhere you go now
Everything you touch, everything you feel
Everything you see, everything you know now
Everything you do, you do it for your lady
Love your lady, love you lady
Love your lady, love...

Em --- / G --- / C --- / C - D - / x4 / Em - D - / / / Em --- //

Fools in love, are there any creature more pathetic?
Fools in love, never knowing when they've lost the game

C: Everything you do, everywhere you go now
Everything you touch, everything you feel
Everything you see, everything you know now
Everything you do, you do it for your lady
Love your lady, love you lady
Love your lady, love...

R: Fools in love they think they're heroes
'Cause they get to feel more pain
I say fools in love are zeros
I should know, I should know
Because this fool's in love again

(follow melody)

C --- / D --- / x2 / C --- / D - G - / C (Em) --- / --- //

Fools in love, gently hold each others hands forever
Fools in love, gently tear each other limb from limb

C: Everything you do, everywhere you go now
Everything you touch, everything you feel
Everything you do, even your rock 'n' roll now
Nothing mean a thing except you and your lady
Love your lady, love you lady
Love your lady, love...

R: Fools in love they think they're heroes
'Cause they get to feel more pain
I say fools in love are zeros
I should know, I should know
Because this fool's in love again

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH

Buffalo Springfield (Stephen Stills)

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

E - - - / A - G - // (4x)

C: I think it's time we, stop children
What's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down.

E - D - / A - C - // (E - - - / A - G - / x2 //)

There's battle lines being drawn
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong
There's young people speaking their minds
Getting so much resistance from behind

C: 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
Singin' songs and they're carrying signs
Mostly say, "hooray for our side"

C: Stop, hey
What's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down.

Paranoia strikes deep
Into your life it will creep
It stops when you're always afraid
Step out of line, the men come and take you away

C: You better, stop, hey
What's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down.

(Repeat chorus 4x)

Four and twenty years ago
 I came into this life
 The song of a women and a man who lived in strife
 He was tired of being poor
 And he wasn't into selling door to door
 And he worked like the devil took him more

E --- (8x) / G --- / A --- / E --- / / x4 / x4 //
(E --- / //)

A different kind of poverty now upsets me so
 Night after sleepless night
 I walk the floor and want to know
 Why am I so alone
 Where is my women, can I bring her home?
 Have I driven her away, is she gone?

Morning comes the sunrise
 And I'm driven to my bed
 I see that it is empty and there's devils in my head
 I embrace the many coloured beast
 I grow weary of the torment, can there be no peace
 And I find myself just wishing that my life would simply cease

FREEBIRD

Lynyrd Skynyrd

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

G --- / D_{F#} --- / Em --- / / F --- / C --- / D --- / // (2x)

C: But if I stay here with you girl
Things just wouldn't be the same
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you can not change
And this bird you can not change
And this bird you can not change
Lord knows I can't change

**G --- / D_{F#} --- / Em --- / / F --- / C --- / D --- / / (2x)
F --- / C --- / D --- / / x4 / x4 //**

(Solo on verse)

Bye, bye baby it's been a sweet love
Though this feelin' I can't change
But please don't take it so badly
'Cause the Lord knows I'm to blame

C: But if I stay here with you girl
Things just wouldn't be the same
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now
And this bird you can not change
And this bird you can not change
And this bird you can not change
Lord knows I can't change
Lord help me I can't change

additional / F --- / C --- / D --- / //

T: Lord I can't change
Won't you buy a freebird, ya

G --- / B^b --- / C --- / // repeat to end

(Solo)

FREEDOM

Richie Havens

Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from my home

**B^bm - - - (12x) / E^bm - - - / / B^bm - - - / / / /
F - - - / / F7 - - - / / B^bm - - - / / / //**

Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone
A long way form my home

Clap your hands, clap your hands
Clap your hands, clap your hands
Clap your hands, clap your hands
Clap your hands, clap your hands
Hey, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya (*ad lib*)
I gotta telephone in my pajama, and can call you from my heart
I gotta telephone in my pajama, and I can call you from my heart
When I need my Brother, Father, Mother, Sister
When I need my Brother, Mother, Father, Sister
Freedom...

B^bm - - - / repeat to end

FRIEND OF THE DEVIL

Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia, Dawson)

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

G > -- / C > -- // (2x)

C: Set out running gonna 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

D --- / Am --- / D --- / Am --- / D --- / //

Ran into the devil and he loaned me twenty bills
Spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

C: Set out running gonna 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 down to the levee but the devil caught me there
Took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air

C: Set out running gonna 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

B: Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night
First one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my hearts delight
Second one is prison baby, the sheriff's on my trail
And if he catches up with me, you know I'll spend my life in jail

D --- / / C --- / / D --- / / Am --- / C --- / D --- / //

(Solo on verse changes)

B: Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night
First one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my hearts delight
Second one is prison baby, the sheriff's on my trail
And if he catches up with me, you know I'll spend my life in jail

Got a wife in Chino and one in Cherokee
First one said says she's got my child, but it don't look like me

C: Set out running gonna 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

FROM A DISTANCE

Julie Gold

I: (C - > - / / F - - - / G - - - //) (2x)

From a distance the world looks blue and green
And the snow capped mountains white
From a distance the ocean meets the stream
And the eagle takes to flight

C - - - / F - - - / G - - - / C - - - / F - - - / G - - - / C - > - / // (2x)

C1: From a distance there is harmony
And it echoes thru the land
It's the voice of hope
It's the voice of peace
It's the voice of every man

F - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / / F - - - / C / E - - - / G - - - / /

F - - - / C - - - / x2 / F - - - / G - - - // (C - > - / / F - - - / G - - - //)
[1 & Tag]

From a distance we all have enough
And no one is in need
There are no guns, no bombs, no diseases
No hungry mouths to feed

C2: From a distance we are instruments
Marching in a common band
Playing songs of hope
Playing songs of peace
They're the songs of every man

(C - - - / //)
[2]

B: God is watching us
God is watching us
God is watching us, from a distance

F - - - / G - - - / C - - - / Am - - - / F - - - / G - - - / C - > - / - - - //

(C - - - / C / E - - - / F - - - / G - - - / x4 / C - > - / / F - - - / G - - - //)

From a distance you look like my friend
Even though we are at war
From a distance I can't comprehend
What all this war is for

C3: From a distance there is harmony
And it echoes thru the land
It's the hope of hopes
It's the love of loves
It's the heart of every man

(Am - - - / //)
[3]

T: It's the hope of hopes
It's the love of loves
It's the heart of every man

FROM THE ASHES

Rosanne Cash

I don't have to carry this load alone
Someday I'll stop crying, and it won't be long
My eyes to the distance, today
My hands on the wheel

A - - - / F#m - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / E - - - / Bm - - - / E - - - / D - - - //

C1: And I'm gonna rise from the ashes
That's how I feel, I fell
I'm gonna rise from the ashes

A - - - / F#m - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

I feel inspiration when all may be lost
I claim resurrection no matter the cost
My moment of waking, darlin'
Is so close at hand

C2: And I'm gonna rise from the ashes
I know I can, I can
I'm gonna rise from the ashes

A - - - / F#m - - - / A - - - / F#m - D - / A - - - / F#m - - - / A - - - / Bm - D - //

B: Just give me one moment
Just give me one night
I'll be all right
You know I will, I will

E - - - / D - - - / x2 / A - - - / F#m - - - / x2 //

I hold onto faith inside my fear
I know someone hears me when no one is near
My heart is my compass
My soul is my guide

C3: And I'm gonna rise from the ashes
Be alive, so alive
I'm gonna rise from the ashes

T: I'm gonna rise from the ashes
I'm gonna rise from the ashes

A - - - / F#m - - - / A - - - / F#m - D - / x4 / x4 / x4 //
(repeat tag as needed)