

NEFNDAFERÐ Sept 2012



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All, you, I,

Höfundur lags: Jón Ragnar Jónsson
Höfundur texta: Jón Ragnar Jónsson
Flytjandi: Jón Ragnar Jónsson

EF#m C#m B A

EF#m C#m B A

F#m F#m

E F#m
Today I feel a bit under the weather
But it cheers me up to picture us together C#m
Hoping that this love will last forever B A

E F#m C#m
Ever since the day when I first met you
I've been spending so much time just looking at you
But I must admit that I'll always be glad you gave me a chance A B

F#m F#m
'Cause when I look into the future

E
All
All that I see
Is you F#m
You and Me
and I C#m

hope this love will last forever forever B A

E
All
All that I see
Is you F#m
You and Me
and I C#m

hope this love will last forever forever B A

EF#m C#m B A

EF#m C#m B A

E F#m
But can two people share a destination?

Can you keep me on the ground like gravitation? C#m
Will it soon be time for one big celebration? B A

E F#m
'Cause you
And I C#m

Together we could fly B A

F#m F#m
'Cause when I look into the future

E
All
All that I see
Is you F#m

You and Me
and I C#m
hope this love will last forever forever B A

E
All
All that I see
Is you F#m

You and Me
and I C#m
hope this love will last forever forever B A

C#m7
I'll be on my knees
Dmaj7
Asking my love please
A E
To accept this ring
C#m7
Then one day we'll stand
Dmaj7
Hold each other's hands
A B
And together we will sing

E
All
You F#m
I C#m
B A

E
All
F#m
You
C#m
I
B A

E
All

All that I see

F#m
Is you

You and Me

C#m
and I

B A
hope this love will last forever forever

E
All

All that I see

F#m
Is you

You and Me

C#m
and I

B A
hope this love will last forever forever

Baby I love your way

Höfundur lags: Peter Frampton
Höfundur texta: Peter Frampton
Flytjandi: Peter Frampton

G Bm Em
Shadows grow so long before my eyes,
C F7
and they're moving, across the page
G Bm Em
Suddenly the day turns into night,
C F7
far away, from the city
Bm E7 Am D7
But don't, hesitate, cause your love, won't wait

G D Am
Ooh, baby I love your way
G D Am
Wanna tell you I love your way
G D Am
Wanna be with you night and day

G Bm Em
Moon appears to shine, and light the sky,

C F7
with the help, of some firefly
G Bm
Wonder how they have,
Em
the power to shine, shine, shine
C F7
I can see them, under the pine
Bm E7
But don't, hesitate,
Am D7
cause your love, won't wait

G D Am
Ooh, baby I love your way
G D Am
Wanna tell you I love your way
G D Am
Wanna be with you night and day

G Bm Em
I can see the sunset in your eyes,
C F7
brown and grey, and blue besides
G Bm Em
Clouds are stalking islands in the sun,
C F7
I wish I could buy one, out of season
Bm E7 Am D7
But don't, hesitate, cause your love, won't wait

G D Am
Ooh, baby I love your way
G D Am
Wanna tell you I love your way
G D Am
Wanna be with you night and day

Back in black

Höfundur lags: AC/DC
Höfundur texta: AC/DC
Flytjandi: AC/DC

ED A/C# E D A/C#

E
Back in black
D
I hit the sack
A/C#
I've been too long I'm glad to be back

(I bet you know I'm...)
E
Yes, I'm let loose
D
From the noose
A/C#
That's kept me hanging about
E
I've been looking at the sky

D
'Cause it's gettin' me high
A/C#
Forget the hearse 'cause I never die
E
I got nine lives
D
Cat's eyes
A/C#
Abusin' every one of them and running wild

A E B A B
'Cause I'm back
A E B A B
Yes, I'm back
Dsus4 D A G A
Well, I'm back
Dsus4 D A G A
Yes, I'm back
A E B A B
Well, I'm back, back
A E B A B
(Well) I'm back in black
G D
Yes, I'm back in black

E
Back in the back
D
Of a cadillac
A/C#
Number one with a bullet, Im a power pack
E
Yes, Im in a bang
D
With a gang
A/C#
Theyve got to catch me if they want me to hang
E
Cause Im back on the track
D
And Im beatin the flack
A/C#
Nobodys gonna get me on another rap
E
So look at me now
D
Im just makin my play
A/C#
Dont try to push your luck, just get out of my way

A E B A B
'Cause I'm back
A E B A B
Yes, I'm back
Dsus4 D A G A
Well, I'm back
Dsus4 D A G A
Yes, I'm back
A E B A B
Well, I'm back, back

A E B A B
(Well) I'm back in black
G D
Yes, I'm back in black

A E B A B
hooo yeah
A E B A B
Ohh yeah
Dsus4 D A G A
Yes I am
Dsus4 D A G A
Oooh yeah, yeah Oh yeah

Billionaire

Höfundur lags: Philip Lawrence ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Philip Lawrence ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: Bruno Mars ásamt fleirum.

A C#7
I wanna be a billionaire so fricking bad
F#m E
buy all of the things I never had
A C#7
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine
F#m E
smiling next to Oprah and the Queen

D E F#m
Oh, every time I close my eyes
D E F#m
I see my name in shining lights
D E A A/G# F#m
A different city every nightoh I
E D E
I swear the world better prepare
F#m
for when I'm a billionaire

A
Yeah, I would have a show like Oprah
C#7
I would be the host of, everyday Christmas, give Travie a wis
F#m
I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt
E
and adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit
A
give away a few Mercedes like here lady have this
C#7
and last but not least grant somebody their last wish
F#m
its been a couple months since I've single so
E
you can call me Travie Claus minus the Ho Ho
A
get it, I'd probably visit where Katrina hit
C#7
and damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did

F#m
 yeah can't forget about me stupid
E
 everywhere I go Imma have my own theme music

D E F#m
 Oh, every time I close my eyes
D E F#m
 I see my name in shining lights
D E A A/G# F#m
 A different city every nightoh I
E D E
 I swear the world better prepare
F#m
 for when I'm a billionaire

A
 I'll be playing basketball with the President, dunking on his delegates
C#7
 then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette
F#m
 toss a double milli in the air just for the heck of it
E
 but keep the fives, twentys, tens, and bens completely separate
A
 and yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket
C#7
 we in recession but let me take a crack at it
F#m
 I'll probably take whatever's left and just split it up
E
 so everybody that I love can have a couple bucks
A
 and not a single tummy around me would know what hungry was,
C#7
 eating good, sleeping soundly
F#m
 I know we all have a similar dream
E
 go in your pocket pull out your wallet
 and put it in the air and sing

A C#7
 I wanna be a billionaire so fricking bad
F#m E
 buy all of the things I never had
A C#7
 I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine
F#m E
 smiling next to Oprah and the Queen

D E F#m
 Oh, every time I close my eyes
D E F#m
 I see my name in shining lights
D E A A/G# F#m
 A different city every nightoh I
E D E
 I swear the world better prepare
F#m
 for when I'm a billionaire

A C#7
 I wanna be a billionaire so frickin bad!

Break Even

Höfundur lags: The Script
 Höfundur texta: The Script
 Flytjandi: The Script

Capo á 3. bandi

CG D Em
CG D Em
CG D Em
CG D Em
Em D G Am7
Em delegates
D G Am7
 I'm still alive but i'm barely breathing
Em D G Am7
 Just prayed to a god that I don't believe in
Em D G Am7
 'Coz I got time while she got freedom
Em D G Am7
 'Coz when a heart breaks, no it don't break even
Em D G Am7
 Her best days will be some of my worst
Em D G Am7
 She finally met a man that's gonna put her first
Em D G Am7
 While I'm wide awake, she's no trouble sleeping
Em D G Am7
 'Coz when a heart breaks no it don't break even, even, no
C G D Em
 What am I supposed to do when the best part of me was
C G D Em
 What am I supposed to say when I'm all choked up and y
C G D Em
 I'm falling to pieces
C G D Em
 I'm falling to pieces

Em D G Am7
Em D G Am7
 They say bad things happen for a reason
Em D G Am7
 But no wise words gonna stop the bleeding
Em D G Am7
 'Coz she's moved on while I'm still grieving
Em D G Am7
 And when a heart breaks no it don't break even, even no.

C G D Em
 What am I gonna do when the best part of me was always
C G D Em
 What am I supposed to say when I'm all choked up and y
C G D Em
 I'm falling to pieces, yeah
C G D Em
 I'm falling to pieces, yeah

C G D Em
I'm falling to pieces

(One still in love while the other one's leaving)

C G D Em
I'm falling to pieces,

(Cuz when a heart breaks no it don't break even)

Em D G Am7
Em D
You got his heart and my heart and none of the pain
G Am7
You took your suitcase, I took the blame.
Em D G
Now I'm tryna make sense of what little remains, oh.
Am7
'Coz you left me with no love, with no love to my name.

Em D G Am7
I'm still alive but i'm barely breathing
Em D G Am7
Just prayed to a god that I don't believe in
Em D G Am7
'Coz I got time while she got freedom
Em D
'Coz when a heart breaks no it don't break,
G Am7 C
no it don't break, no it don't break even no.

G D Em
What am I gonna do when the best part of me was always you
C G D
What am I supposed to say when I'm all choked up and you're ok
C G D Em
I'm falling to pieces, yeah
C G D Em
I'm falling to pieces, yeah
C G D Em
I'm falling to pieces

(One still in love while the other one's leaving)

C G D Em
I'm falling to pieces,

(Cuz when a heart breaks no it don't break even)

CG D Em
CG D Em
Oh, it don't break even, no
C G D Em
Oh, it don't break even, no
C G D Em
Oh, it don't break even, no

CG D Em
CG D Em
C G Em
I threw a wish in the well, Don't ask me, I'll never tell
D C
I looked to you as it fell, and now you're in my way

Call Me Maybe

Höfundur lags: Tavish Crowe
Höfundur texta: Carly Rae Jepsen
Flytjandi: Carly Rae Jepsen

G Em
I trade my soul for a wish, pennies and dimes for a kiss
D C
I wasn't looking for this, but now you're in my way

C G D
Your stare was holdin', Ripped jeans, skin was showin'
Em C G D
Hot night, wind was blowin' Where you think you're going, ba

C G D Em
Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy,
C G D
but here's my number, so call me, maybe?
C G D Em
It's hard to look right, at you baby,
C G D
but here's my number, so call me, maybe?
C G D Em
Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy,
C G D
but here's my number, so call me, maybe?

C G D Em
And all the other boys, try to chase me,
Em G D
here's my number, so call me, maybe?

C G Em
You took your time with the call, I took no time with the fall
D C
You gave me nothing at all, but still, you're in my way
G Em
I beg, and borrow and steal, Have foresight and it's real
D C
I didn't know I would feel it, but it's in my way

C G D
Your stare was holdin', Ripped jeans, skin was showin'
Em C G D
Hot night, wind was blowin' Where you think you're going, ba

C G D Em
Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy,
C G D
but here's my number, so call me, maybe?
C G D Em
It's hard to look right, at you baby,
C G D
but here's my number, so call me, maybe?
C G D Em
Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy,
C G D
but here's my number, so call me, maybe?

C And all the other boys, **G D** try to chase me, **Em**
C but here's my number, **G D** so call me, maybe?
C Before you came into my life I missed you so bad **Em**
C I missed you so bad **G D** I missed you so, so bad
C Before you came into my life I missed you so bad **Em**
C And you should know that **G D** I missed you so, so bad

C Hey, I just met you, **G D** and this is crazy, **Em**
C but here's my number, **G D** so call me, maybe?
C It's hard to look right, **G D** at you baby, **Em**
C but here's my number, **G D** so call me, maybe?
C Hey, I just met you, **G D** and this is crazy, **Em**
C but here's my number, **G D** so call me, maybe?
C And all the other boys, **G D** try to chase me, **Em**
C but here's my number, **G D** so call me, maybe?

Drive By

Höfundur lags: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: Train

C#m
C#m On the other side of a street I knew stood a girl that looked like you **A**
E I guess that's déjà vu but I thought this can't be true **B**
C#m Cause you moved to west L.A or New York or Santa Fe **A**
E Or where ever to get away from me **B**
F#m Oh but that one night was more than just right **A**
C#m I didn't leave you 'cause I was all through **B**
F#m Oh I was overwhelmed and frankly scared as hell **A**
G# Because I really fell for you **G#7**

A Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you **E**
B This is not a drive by **C#m B**
A Just a shy guy looking for a two-ply **E**

B Hefty bag to hold my love **Cdim**
A When you move me everything is groovy **E**
B They don't like it sue me
C#m The way you do me **B**
A Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you **E**
F#m This is not a drive by **G#7 C#m**

C#m On the other side of a downward spiral my love for you went **A**
E And I loved you every mile you drove away **B**
C#m But now here you are again so let's skip the "how you been" **A**
E And get down to the "more than friends" at last **B**
F#m Oh, but that one night was still the highlight **A**
C#m I didn't need you until I came to **B**
F#m And I was overwhelmed and frankly scared as hell **A**
G# Because I really fell for you **G#7**

A Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you **E**
B This is not a drive by **C#m B**
A Just a shy guy looking for a two-ply **E**
B Hefty bag to hold my love **Cdim**
E When you move me everything is groovy
B They don't like it sue me
C#m The way you do me **B**
A Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you **E**
F#m This is not a drive by **G#7**

F#m7 Please believe that when I leave **C#m** **A** **B** **A**
G# There's nothing up my sleeve but love for **C#m**
B You And a little time to get my head together too

C#m On the other side of a street I knew stood a girl that looked li **A**
E I guess that's déjà vu but I thought this can't be true, cause **B**

A Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you
B This is not a drive by **C#m B**
A Just a shy guy looking for a two-ply **E**
B Hefty bag to hold my love **Cdim**
A When you move me everything is groovy **E**
B They don't like it sue me
C#m The way you do me **B**
A Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you **E**
F#m This is not a drive by **G#7**

Hallelujah

Höfundur lags: Leonard Cohen
 Höfundur texta: Leonard Cohen
 Flytjandi: Jeff Buckley

C Am C Am

C I heard there was a secret chord **Am**
C That David played and it pleased the Lord **Am**
F But you don't really care for music, do you? **G C**
C Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth **F G**
Am The minor fall and the major lift **F**
G The baffled king composing hallelujah **E Am**
F Hallelujah, hallelujah, **Am**
F hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah **C G C Am C Am**
C Well your faith was strong but you needed proof **Am**
C You saw her bathing on the roof **Am**
F Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you **G C**
C She tied you to her kitchen chair **F G**
Am She broke your throne and she cut your hair **F**
G And from your lips she drew the hallelujah **E Am**
F Hallelujah, hallelujah, **Am**
F hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah **C G C Am C Am**

C Baby I've been here before **Am**
C I've seen this room and I've walked this floor **Am**
F I used to live alone before I knew you **G C G**
C I've seen your flag on the marble arch **F G**
Am But love is not a victory march **F**
G It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah **E Am**
F Hallelujah, hallelujah, **Am**
F hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah **C G C Am C Am**

C Well, there was a time when you let me know **Am**
C What's really going on below **Am**
F But now you never show that to me do you? **G C G**
C But remember when I moved in you **F G**
Am And the holy dove was moving too **F**
G And every breath we drew was hallelujah **E Am**
F Hallelujah, hallelujah, **Am**
F hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah **C G C Am C Am**

C Well, maybe there's a God above **Am**
C But all I've ever learned from love **Am**
F Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you **G C G**
C It's not a cry that you hear at night **F G**
Am It's not somebody who's seen the light **F**
G It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah **E Am**

F Hallelujah, hallelujah, **Am**
F hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah **C G C G**

F Hallelujah, hallelujah, **Am**
F hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah **C G C G**

Halo / Walking On Sunshine

Höfundur lags: Glee Cast

A
 Oh, remember those walls I built **Bm**
 Well baby they're tumbling down **F#m**
 And they didn't even put up a fight **D**
 They didn't even make a sound **A**
 It's like I've been awakened **Bm**
 Every rule I had you breakin' **F#m**
 It's the risk that I'm takin' **D**
 I ain't never gonna shut you out **A**
 Everywhere I'm looking now **Bm**
 I'm surrounded by your embrace **F#m**
 Baby I can see your halo **D**
 You know you're my saving grace **A**
 (I'm walking on sunshine)
 You're everything I need and more **Bm**
 (Whoa oh)
 It's written all over your face **F#m**
 (I'm walking on sunshine)
 Baby I can feel your halo **D**
 (Whoa oh)
 And don't feel good! **A**
 I can feel your halo, halo, halo **A**
 I can see your halo, halo, halo **Bm**
 (I'm walking on sunshine)
 I can feel your halo, halo, halo **F#m**
 (Whoa)
 I can see your halo **D**
 And don't feel good! **A**
A **D** **E** **D** **A D E D**
 I used to think maybe you love me, now baby I'm sure. **G5**

A **D** **E** **D** **A D**
 And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door.
 I'm walking on sunshine, whoa oh! **E** **D**
 I'm walking on sunshine, whoa oh! **E** **D**
 I'm walking on sunshine, whoa oh oh! **E** **D**
 And don't it feel good! **A**
 (A D E D) até o fim
 I can feel your halo, halo, halo
 (Hey, alright now)
 I can feel your halo, halo, I can see your
 (Hey, oh yeah)
 I can feel your halo, halo
 (Hey, Halo)
 I can feel your halo, halo
 (Hey)
 I can see your halo, halo
 (Halo)
 I can see your halo
 Halo!

Heavens on fire

Höfundur lags: Paul Stanley ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Paul Stanley ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: Kiss

G5
 I look at you and my blood boils hot,
D5 **G5**
 I feel my temperature rise
 I want it all, give me what you got,
D5 **G5**
 theres hunger in your eyes
C5
 Im getting closer, baby hear me breathe
G5 A5 G5 A5
C5
 You know the way to give me what I need
D5 **D#5**
 Just let me love you and youll never leave

G5 A5 G5 G5 C5
 Feel my heat takin you higher,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 burn with me, heavens on fire
A5 G5 A5 C5
 Paint the sky with desire,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 angel fly, heavens on fire

G5
 I got a fever ragin in my heart,
D5 G5
 you make me shiver and shake

Baby dont stop, take it to the top,
D5 G5
 eat it like a piece of cake

C5
 Youre comin closer, I can hear you breathe
G5 A5 G5 A5

C5
 You drive me crazy when you start to tease
D5 D#5
 You could bring the devil to his knees

G5 A5 G5 G5 C5
 Feel my heat takin you higher,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 burn with me, heavens on fire
A5 G5 A5 C5
 Paint the sky with desire,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 angel fly, heavens on fire

C5
 Im getting closer, baby hear me breathe
G5 A5 G5 A5

C5
 You know the way to give me what I need
D5 D#5
 Just let me love you and youll never leave

G5 A5 G5 G5 C5
 Feel my heat takin you higher,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 burn with me, heavens on fire
A5 G5 A5 C5
 Paint the sky with desire,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 angel fly, heavens on fire

G5 A5 G5 G5 C5
 Feel my heat takin you higher,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 burn with me, heavens on fire
A5 G5 A5 C5
 Paint the sky with desire,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 angel fly, heavens on fire

G5 A5 G5 G5 C5
 Feel my heat takin you higher,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 burn with me, heavens on fire
A5 G5 A5 C5
 Paint the sky with desire,
A#5 C5 A#5 G5
 angel fly, heavens on fire

Highway To Hell

Höfundur lags: Malcolm Young ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Bon Scott
 Flytjandi: AC/DC

AD/F# G D/F#

GD/F# G D/F# A

AD/F# G D/F#

GD/F# G D/F# A

A D/F# G D/F# G
 Living easy, living free
D/F# G D/F# A
 Season ticket on a one-way ride
A D/F# G D/F# G
 Asking nothing, leave me be
D/F# G D/F# A
 Taking everything in my stride
A D/F# G D/F# G
 Don't need reason, don't need rhyme
D/F# G D/F# A
 Aint nothing I would rather do
A D/F# G D/F# G
 Going do wn, party time
D/F# G D/F# E
 My friends are gonna be there too

(I'm on the)
A D G D
 Highway To Hell. (On the)
A D G D
 Highway To Hell.
A D G D
 Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)
A D
 Highway To Hell.

A D/F# G D/F# G
 No stop signs, speed limit
D/F# G D/F# A
 Nobody's gonna slow me down
A D/F# G D/F# G
 Like a wheel, gonna spin it
D/F# G D/F# A
 Nobody's gonna mess me round
A D/F# G D/F# G
 Hey satan, payed my dues

D/F# G D/F# A

Playing in a rocking band

A D/F# G D/F# G

Hey momma, look at me

D/F# G D/F# E

I'm on my way to the promised land

(I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell.

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell.

A D

Highway To Hell.

DG D

Don't stop me.

DG D G D

Solo:

AD G D**AD G D****AD G D****AD G D**

(I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (On the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (On the)

A G D

Highway To ---- Hell!

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the Highway to Hell!)**A D G D**
Highway To Hell. (Highway to Hell!)**A D G D**
Highway To Hell. (Highway, Highway to Hell!)**A D**
Highway To Hell.

...And I'm Going Down,

A
All The Way!**Bm F# A E G D Em F#**

Hotel California

Höfundur lags: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum.

Höfundur texta: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum.

Flytjandi: The Eagles

Bm F# A E G D Em F#**Bm**

On a dark desert highway,

F#

cool wind in my hair

A

Warm smell of colitas

E

rising up through the air

G

Up ahead in the distance,

D

I saw a shimmering light

Em

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

F#

I had to stop for the night

Bm

There she stood in the doorway;

F#

I heard the mission bell

A

And I was thinking to myself

E

this could be heaven or this could be hell

G

Then she lit up a candle,

D

and she showed me the way

Em

There were voices down the corridor,

F#

I thought I heard them say

G**D**

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Em**Bm7**

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

G**D**

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Em**F#**

Any time of year you can find it here

Bm

Her mind is Tiffany twisted,

F#

she got the Mercedes bends

A

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

E

that she calls friends

G**D**

How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat

Em
Some dance to remember,
F#
some dance to forget

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

G **D**
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Em **Bm7**
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G **D**
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em **F#**
What a nice surprise bring your alibis

Bm
Mirrors on the ceiling,
F#
the pink champagne on ice
A
And she said "We are all just prisoners here,
E
of our own device"
G
And in the master's chambers,
D
they gathered for the feast
Em
They stab it with their steely knives,
F#
but they just can't kill the beast

Bm
Last thing I remember,
F#
I was running for the door
A
I had to find the passage back
E
to the place I was before
G
"Relax" said the nightman,
D
"We are programmed to receive"
Em
"You can check out anytime you like,
F#
but you can never leave"

Is This Love

Höfundur lags: Bob Marley
Höfundur texta: Bob Marley
Flytjandi: Bob Marley

F#m F#m D A

F#m F#m D

AC#m F#m
I wanna love you
D A
and treat you right.
C#m F#m F#m
I wanna love you
D A
every day and every night.
C#m F#m F#m
We'll be together
D A
with a roof right over our heads.
C#m F#m F#m
We'll share the shelter
D A
of my single bed.
C#m F#m F#m
We'll share the same room,
D A
Jah provide the bread.

C#m C#m
Is this love, is this love, is this love,
Bm Bm
is this love that I'm feeling?
C#m C#m
Is this love, is this love, is this love,
Bm Bm
is this love that I'm feeling?

Bm C#m D E

Dmaj7 Dmaj7 Bm C#m D E
I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now.
C#m C#m
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now.
C#m C#m Bm Bm
I... I'm willing and able,
C#m C#m E D
so I throw my cards on your table.

C# Bm F#m
I wanna love you
D A C#m F#m
I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right.
F#m
I wanna love you
D A
every day and every night.
C#m F#m F#m
We'll be together

with a roof right over our heads.
 We'll share the shelter
 of my single bed.
 We'll share the same room,
 Jah provide the bread.
 We'll share the shelter
 of my single bed.

Kielbasa

Höfundur lags: Kyle Gass
 Höfundur texta: Jack Black
 Flytjandi: Tenacious D

I love ya baby, but all I can think about is...
 Kielbasa sausage, Your butt cheeks is warm.
 I check my dipstick, you need lubrication honey
 My Kielbasa sausage has just got to perform, now get it on!
 I see you walking, but all i can think about is...
 Dianetics, Your butt cheeks is warm
 I check my dipstick, you need lubrication honey
 My Kielbasa sausage has just got to perform
 Now I've been set loose-ah, right in your caboose-ah,
 I'll sure take my juice, Now fucking get it on!
 Get it on!
 Dianetics junior much better then Krishnov
 Dianetics junior much better indeed.
 And all you people there, your tremendous,
 Except the people in the middle,
 When you're toking up a big ass bowl of weed, with me, and
 All Right! Oh Yeah All Right! Oh my god!
 Would all the ladies in the house say Yeah! (Yeah)

C'mon, all you motherfuckers say a prayer! (prayer)
 Cause when you fight, you gotta fight fair!
 You mother fucker, huh? You mother fucker,
 You know what time it is?
 It's Tenacious D time you motherfucker blow!
 Fuck yeah!
 Yeah! Yeah!

Dude, that was TNT...

Leyndarmál

Höfundur lags: Ásgeir Trausti
 Höfundur texta: Júlíus Aðalsteinn Róbertsson ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: Ásgeir Trausti

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Glitrar næturdögg og geng ég þar með henni
 grátur hvítvoðungs nú berst frá rauðu húsi.
 Læðast refahjón og lafir bráð úr kjafti
 lerkiskógurinn hann fær nú margt að vita.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Þegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi
 koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn
 svalir náttþrafnar sjá að nú er færi
 sjúkleg árátta fær þá til að virka.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Tifar lífsins blóm ég tóri ef ég nenni
 tárast sífurberg svo langt frá steinhúsi
 andar sunnanblær og eflist af lífskrafti
 enginn maður veit og enginn fær að vita.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
 Þegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi
Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
 koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn
Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
 svalir náttthrafnar sjá að nú er færi
Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
 sjúkleg árátta fær þá til að virka.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
 Þegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi
Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
 koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn
Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
 svalir náttthrafnar sjá að nú er færi
Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
 sjúkleg árátta fær þá til að virka.

Master Exploder

Höfundur lags: Tenacious D
 Höfundur texta: Tenacious D
 Flytjandi: Tenacious D

EG D A

Aaaaaa,

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-AAAAA YEAH !

E G D A
 I do not need (he does not need)

E G D A
 a microphone (a microphone)

E G D A
 My voice is fuckin, (fuckin)

E
 Powerful!!

E G D A E
 AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA YEAH !

E G D A
 Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah! x3

E G D A
 Sorry

E G D A
 I did not mean (he did not mean)

E G D A
 to blow your mind (to blow your mind)
E G D A
 But that shit happens to me,
E G D A
 all the time!

EG D A
 x7

E G D A
 Now take a look (take a look)
E G D A
 tell me what do you see? (what do you see?)
E G D A E G D A
 We got the Pick of Destinyyyyyyyyy!

AAAH! Arghhh!!

No woman, no cry

Höfundur lags: Vincent Ford
 Höfundur texta: Vincent Ford
 Flytjandi: Bob Marley

GC G/B Am7 F C F C G

C G/B Am F
 No woman, no cry.
C F C G
 No woman, no cry.
C G/B Am F
 No woman, no cry.
C F C G
 No woman, no cry.

G
 Said, said,
C G/B Am F
 Said I remember when we used to sit
C G/B Am F
 In the government yard in Trenchtown.
C G/B Am F
 Oba, Observing the hypocrites
C G/B
 As they would mingle with
Am F
 the good people we meet,
C G/B
 Good friends we had
Am F
 oh good friends we've lost
CG/B Am F
 along the way.

C G/B
 In this bright future
Am F
 you can't forget your past
C G/B Am F
 So dry your tears I say And

C G/B Am F
No woman, no cry.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G/B Am F
Oh my Little darlin', don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
G
Said, said,

C G/B Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G/B Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
C G/B Am F
And then Georgie would make a fire light
C G/B Am F
As it was log wood burnin' through the night.
C G/B Am F
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
C G/B Am F
of which I'll share with you.

C G/B Am F
My feet is my only carriage,
C G/B Am
So, I've got to push on through,
F
but while I'm gone I mean...

C G/B
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am F G
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
C G/B
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am F G
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am F
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alrigh so,
C G/B Am F
woman, no cry.
C F C C G
No, no woman, no woman, no cry.
C G/B
Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C G

C G/B Am F
No woman, no cry.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G/B Am F
Oh, my little darlin', I say don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F
Yeah little darlin', don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C

Pósturinn Páll

Höfundur lags: Bryan Daly
Höfundur texta: Jóhanna Bráinsdóttir
Flytjandi: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson

C G C

C
Pósturinn Páll, pósturinn Páll,
pósturinn Páll og kötturinn Njáll.

Dm G
Sést hann síðla nætur.
Dm G
Seinn er ekki á fætur.
Dm G C
Lætur pakka og bréf í bílinn sinn.

C
Pósturinn Páll, pósturinn Páll,
pósturinn Páll og kötturinn Njáll.

Dm G
Fuglasöngur fagur
Dm G
Fyrirmyndar dagur
Dm G C
Hress af stað fer Páll með póstbílinn.

Dm G C Am
Börnin þekkja Pál og bílinn hans.
Dm G C Dm D#dim C/E
Brosa og heilsa allir er Palli veifar.
F E7 Am
Kannski, vertu þó ekki of viss.
Dm
Heyrist bank: Bank! Bank!

Hringt: Dringt! Dringt!
G
Um lúgu læðist bréf.

C
Pósturinn Páll, pósturinn Páll,
pósturinn Páll og kötturinn Njáll.

Dm G
Menn kalla póstinn Palla
Dm G
Hans prúða köttinn Njalla

Dm **G** **C**
Í raupum bíl þeir brun' um þjóðveginn

Dm **G** **C** **Am**
Börnin þekkja Pál og bílinn hans.
Dm **G** **C** **Dm** **D#dim** **C/E**
Brosa og heilsa allir er Palli veifar.

F **E7** **Am**
Kannski, vertu þó ekki of viss.

Dm
Heyrist bank: Bank! Bank!

Hringt: Dring! Dring!

G
Um lúgu læðist bréf.

A
lúgu læðist bréf.

D
Pósturinn Páll, pósturinn Páll,
Bm
pósturinn Páll og kötturinn Njáll.

Em **A**
Sést hann síðla nætur.
Em **A**
Seinn er ekki á fætur.
Em **A** **D**
Lætur pakka og bréf í bílinn sinn.

D
Pósturinn Páll, pósturinn Páll,
Bm
pósturinn Páll og kötturinn Njáll.

Em **A**
Fuglasöngur fagur
Em **A**
Fyrirmyndar dagur
Em **A** **D**
Hress af stað fer Páll með póstbílinn.

Ring of fire

Höfundur lags: Merle Kilgore
Höfundur texta: June Carter Cash
Flytjandi: Johnny Cash

G **C** **G**
Love is a burning thing
D **G**
and it makes a fiery ring
C **G**
Bound by wild desire
D **G**
I fell into a ring of fire

D **C** **G**
I fell in to a burning ring of fire
D
I went down, down, down

C **G**
and the flames went higher

and it burns, burns burns
C **G**
the ring of fire
D **G**
the ring of fire

C **G**
The taste of love is sweet
C **G**
when hearts like our's meet
C **G**
I fell for you like a child
D **G**
oh, but the fire went wild

D **C** **G**
I fell in to a burning ring of fire
D
I went down, down, down
C **G**
and the flames went higher
and it burns, burns burns
C **G**
the ring of fire
D **G**
the ring of fire

Rock And Roll All Nite

Höfundur lags: Paul Stanley ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Paul Stanley ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: Kiss

GD G D

AE A E

A **E**
You show us everything you've got
A **E**
You keep on dancin' and the room gets hot
D **E**
You drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy

GD G D

A **E**
You say you wanna go for a spin
A **E**
The party's just begun, we'll let you in
D **E**
You drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy
F **G**
You keep on shoutin', you keep on shoutin'

A **D** **E**
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day

A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day

A E
You keep on saying you'll be mine for a while
A E
You're lookin' fancy and i like your style
D E
You drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy
A E
You show us everything you've got
A E
Baby, baby that's quite a lot
D E
Andyou drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy
F G
You keep on shoutin', you keep on shoutin'

A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D
I wanna rock and roll all nite

Sexy and I Know It

Höfundur lags: LMFAO
Höfundur texta: LMFAO
Flytjandi: Noah Guthrie

Em G7 A7
When I walk on by, girls be looking like ohh he's fly
Em G7 A7
I pimp to the beat, walking on the street in my new lafreak, yeah
Em G7 A7
This is how I roll, animal print, getting out of control,
Em G7
It's RedFoo with the big afro And just like Bruce Lee I've got the grow

Em G7 A7
ohh ohh Girl look at that body
Em G7 A7
ohh ohh Girl look at that body
Em G7 A7
ohh ohh Girl look at that body

B7 Em
I work out

Em G7 A7
When I walk on the spot, this is what I see
Em G7 A7
Everybody stare staring at me
Em G7 A7
I got passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to show it
B7 Em
show it, show it, ohhh I'm sexy and I know it

G7 A7 Em
yeahh I'm sexy and I know it
G7 A7 Em
oohh I'm sexy and I know it
G7 A7 Em G7 A7
I'm sexy and I know it

Em G7 A7
When I'm at the mall, security just can't fight 'em off
Em G7 A7
When I'm at the beach, I'm in a speedo trying to tan my chee
Em G7 A7
yeahhThis is how I roll, come on ladies it's time to go
Em
We headed to the bar, baby don't be nervous
G7 A7
No shoes, no shirt, and I still get service

Em G7 A7
ohh ohh Girl look at that body
Em G7 A7
ohh ohh Girl look at that body
Em G7 A7
ohh ohh Girl look at that body
B7 Em
I work out

Em G7 A7
When I walk on the spot, this is what I see
Em G7 A7
Everybody stare staring at me
Em G7
I got passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to show it
B7 Em
show it, show it, yeahh I'm sexy and I know it

G7 A7 Em
I'm sexy and I know it
G7 A7 Em
oohh I'm sexy and I know it
G7 A7 Em G7 A7
Yeahh I'm sexy and I know it

Em G7 A7
So Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah
Em G7 A7
ohh Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah yeah yeah
Em G7 A7
Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah

Em G7 A7
ohh Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah I'm sexy and I
Em G7 A7
know it I'm sexy and I
Em G7 A7
know it ohh yeah I'm sexy and I
Em G7 A7
know it I'm sexy and I
Em G7 A7
know it mmmh I'm sexy and I know mmmmm

Dm C Bb C
Now you're just somebody that I used to know
Dm C Bb C
Now you're just somebody that I used to know
Dm C Bb C
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Somebody That I Used To Know

Höfundur lags: Wouter De Backer
Höfundur texta: Wouter De Backer
Flytjandi: Gotye

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C
Now and then I think of when we were together
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Like when you said you felt so happy you coulddie
Dm C Dm C
Told myself that you were right for me
Dm C Dm C
But felt so lonely in your company
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C
You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Like resignation to the end Always the end
Dm C Dm C
So when we found that we could not make sense
Dm C Dm C
Well you said that we would still be friends
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
But I'll admit that I was glad it was over

Dm C Bb C
But you didn't have to cut me off
Dm C Bb
Make out like it never happened
C Dm
and that we were nothing
C Bb C
And I don't even need your love
Dm C Bb C
But you treat me like a stranger And that feels so rough
Dm C Bb C
You didn't have to stoop so low
Dm C Bb
Have your friends collect your records
C Dm
and then change your number
C Bb C
I guess that I don't need that though

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C
Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
Dm C Dm C Dm C
But had me believing it was always something that I'd done
Bb/C C
And I don't wanna live that way
Bb/C C
Reading into every word you say
Bb/C C
You said that you could let it go
Bb/C C
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you use

Dm C Bb C
But you didn't have to cut me off
Dm C Bb
Make out like it never happened
C Dm
and that we were nothing
C Bb C
And I don't even need your love
Dm C Bb C
But you treat me like a stranger And that feels so rough
Dm C Bb C
You didn't have to stoop so low
Dm C Bb
Have your friends collect your records
C Dm
and then change your number
C Bb C
I guess that I don't need that though
Dm C Bb C
Now you're just somebody that I used to know
Dm C Bb C
Somebody I used to know
Dm C Bb C
Somebody somebody that I used to know
Dm C Bb C
Somebody I used to know
Dm C Bb C
Somebody Now you're just somebody that I used to know
Dm C Bb C
I used to know
Dm C Bb C
that I used to know
Dm C Bb C
I used to know
Dm C Bb C
Some body

Someone like you

Höfundur lags: Adele
Höfundur texta: Adele
Flytjandi: Adele

A C#m/G# F#m D

A C#m/G#
I heard that you're settled down
F#m
That you found a girl
D
And you're married now

A C#m/G#
I heard that your dreams came true
F#m
Guess she gave you things
D
I didn't give to you

A C#m/G#
Old friend why are you so shy
F#m
It ain't like you to hold back
D
Or hide from life

E F#m
I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but
D
I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it
E
I'd hoped you'd see my face
F#m D Dsus2 D
And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over

A E F#m D
Never mind, I'll find someone like you
A E F#m D
I wish nothing but the best for you too
A E F#m D
Don't forget me I beg I remember you said
F#m D A E F#m D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead
F#m D A E F#m D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead, sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead

A C#m/G#
You'd know how the time flies
F#m
Only yesterday
D
was the time of our lives

A
We were born and raised
C#m/G#
In a summer haze

F#m D
Bound by the surprise of our glory days

E F#m
I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but
D
I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it
E
I'd hoped you'd see my face
F#m D Dsus2 D
And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over

A E F#m D
Never mind, I'll find someone like you
A E F#m D
I wish nothing but the best for you too
A E F#m D
Don't forget me I beg I remember you said
A E F#m D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead
A E F#m D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead,

E/B
Nothing compares no worries or cares
A/C#
Regrets and mistakes their memories make
D
Who would have known how
Bm A/C# D
Bitter-sweet this would taste

A E F#m D
Never mind, I'll find someone like you
A E/G# F#m D
I wish nothing but the best for you too
A E F#m D
Don't forget me I beg I remember you said
A E/G# F#m D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead
A E F#m D
Never mind, I'll find someone like you
A E F#m D
I wish nothing but the best for you too
F#m D A E F#m D
Don't forget me I beg I remember you said
F#m D A E F#m D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead, sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead
A E F#m D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead
A E F#m D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead

Stúlkan sem starir á hafið

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens
Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens
Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens

Cm
Ég kom í þorpið kvöld eitt um sumar

klukkan tólf í miðnætursól,
 ég fékk herbergi upp á verbúð, það virtist í lagi
 með vaski, borði og stól.

Um morguninn gekk ég út á götuna að skoða,
 sá gömul vélhræ liggja útá lóð,
 ég sá hús sem áttu sögu og sum voru að deyja,
 það seytleði úr gluggunum blóð.

Það er stelpa sem starir á hafið
 stjörf með augun mött
 hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
 stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Ég sá hana dansa með döpur græn augu,
 dansa líkt og hún væri ekki hér,
 hún virtist líða um í sínum lokaða heimi,
 læstum fyrir þér og mér.

Hver hún var vissi ég ekki en alla ég spurði
 sem áttu leið þar hjá
 þar til mér var sagt að einn svartan vetur
 hefði sjórinn tekið manninn henni frá.

Það er stelpa sem starir á hafið
 stjörf með augun mött
 hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
 stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Þessi starandi augu, haustgræn sem hafið,
 ég horfði ofan í djúpið eitt kvöld,
 þau spegluðu eitthvað sem aðeins hafið skildi
 angurvær, tælandi og köld.

Uppi á hamrinum stóð hún og starði yfir fjörðinn
 stundum kraup hún hvönninni í,
 þar teygði hún vindinn og villt augun grétu
 meðan vonin hvarf henni á ný.

Þetta er stelpa sem starir á hafið
 stjörf með augun mött
 hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
 stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Þetta sumar var fallett, ég fékk nóg að vinna,
 það fiskaðist og tíðin var góð.
 En ég stóð og hugsaði og starði út um glugga
 um stelpuna sem var talin óð.

Eina nótt hrökk ég upp í skelfingu og skildi
 hvað skreið um í hjarta mér.

Það sem virtist vera í fyrstu bara forvitni hjartans
 hafði fundið ástina hér.

Í stelpunni sem starir á hafið
 stjörf með augun mött
 hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
 stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Daginn eftir fór ég með fyrsta bílnum
 sem flutti mig suður á leið.

Ég leit aldrei til baka, ég bölvaði í hljóði
 og í brjóstinu var eitthvað sem sveið.

Er ég les það í blaði að bátur hafi farist
 þá birtist mynd í huga mér
 þar sem hún stendur og starir á hafið
 starir þar til birtu þver.

^{Cm} Ég man stelpuna sem starði á hafið
^G
^{Cm} stjörf með augun mött
^G
^{Cm} hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
^G
^{Cm} stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Take me home country roads

Höfundur lags: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: John Denver

^G Almost heaven, ^{Em} West Virginia
^D Blue ridge mountains, ^C Shenandoah ^G River.
^{Em} Life is old there, older than the trees,
^D Younger than the mountains,
^C growin' like a ^G breeze.

^G Country Roads take me home
^D
^{Em} To the place I belong:
^C
^G West Virginia, mountain ^D momma.
^C Take me home, country ^G roads.

^G All my mem'ries gather round her,
^D Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
^C
^{Em} Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
^D Misty taste of moonshine, ^C teardrop in my ^G eye.

^G Country Roads take me home
^D
^{Em} To the place I belong:
^C
^G West Virginia, mountain ^D momma.
^C Take me home, country ^G roads.

^{Em} I hear her voice,
^D
^G in the mornin' hours she calls me,
^C The radio reminds me
^G
^D of my home far away,

^{Em} And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
^F
^C
^G That I should have been home
^D yesterday, ^{D7} yesterday

^G Country Roads take me home
^D
^{Em} To the place I belong:
^C
^G West Virginia, mountain ^D momma.
^C Take me home, country ^G roads.

The day after tomorrow

Höfundur lags: Saybia
 Höfundur texta: Saybia
 Flytjandi: Saybia

^{Bm} ^G ^A ^E ^{Bm} ^G ^A ^E
^{F#m} ^A
 Please tell me why do birds,
^D sing when you're near me,
^D sing when you're close to me
^{F#m} ^A
 They say that I'm a fool,
^D for loving you deeply,
^D loving you secretly ^{F#m} ^G ^G ^E

^{Bm} ^G
 But I crash in my mind,
^A ^E
 whenever you are near
^{Bm} ^G
 Getting deaf, dumb and blind
^A ^E
 Just drowning in despair
^{Bm} ^G
 I am lost in you're flame
^A ^E
 It's burning like the sun
^{Bm} ^G
 And I call out your name
^A ^E
 The moment you are gone

^{F#m} ^A
 Please tell me why can't I,
^D breathe when you're near me,
^D breathe when your close to me
^{F#m} ^A
 I know you know I'm lost

D **A**
in loving you deeply,
D **F#m** **G** **E**
loving you secretly, secretly

Bm **G**
But I crash in my mind,
A **E**
whenever you are near
Bm **G**
Getting deaf, dumb and blind
A **E**
Just drowning in despair
Bm **G**
I am lost in you're flame
A **E**
It's burning like the sun
Bm **G**
And I call out your name
A **E**
The moment you are gone

Em **Bm**
Tomorrow, I'll say it all tomorrow
E **Em**
Or the day after tomorrow
Bm
I'm sure I'll tell you then

Bm G A E Bm G A E
Bm G A E Bm G A E
Bm **G**
Well, I crash in my mind,
A **E**
whenever you are near
Bm **G**
Getting deaf, dumb and blind
A **E**
Just drowning in despair
Bm **G**
I am lost in you're flame
A **E**
It's burning like the sun
Bm **G**
And I call out your name
A **E**
The moment you are gone

Bm G A E Bm G A E

Three Little Birds

Höfundur lags: Bob Marley
Höfundur texta: Bob Marley
Flytjandi: Bob Marley

A
Don't worry about a thing
D **A**
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Singin' don't worry about a thing
D **A**
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

A **E**
Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
A **D**
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
A **E**
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
D **A**
Saying: "This is my message to you-ou-ou."

A
Singing Don't worry about a thing
D **A**
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Saying don't worry about a thing
D **A**
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

A **E**
Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
A **D**
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
A **E**
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
D **A**
Saying: "This is my message to you-ou-ou."

A
Singing Don't worry about a thing
D **A**
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Singin' don't worry about a thing
D **A**
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Undir þínum áhrifum

Höfundur lags: Guðmundur Jónsson
Höfundur texta: Stefán Hilmarsson
Flytjandi: Sálín hans Jóns míns

Am/C Bb

Am/C Bb

F **Am**
Ég er ofurseldur þér og uni vel.
Gm **C** **Bb**
Það er annað finnst mér allt mitt hugarþel.
F **Am**
Sem ég horfi á þig sofa finn ég að
Dm **Gm** **C** **F**
það er brotið nú í lífi mínu blað.

Am/C Bb

Ég hef beðið nokkuð lengi eftir þér,
svo ég segi það hreint alveg eins og er.
Og ég hugsa alla daga til þín heitt.
Alveg ótrúlegt hve allt er orðið breytt.

Það er varla nokkur heppnari en ég.
Þessi tilfinning er ævintýraleg.
Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.

Am/C Bb

Þú ert náttúrunnar undurfagra smíð,
verður hörpu minnar strengur alla tíð.
Það er ekki nokkur sem að brosir eins og þú.
Og ég lofa gjafir lífsins fyrr og nú.

Oooooooooooooo
Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.

Þú hefur löngu sigrað mig.
Takmarkalaust ég trúi á þig.
Mitt allt er þitt og verður
ókominn ár.

Ég mun elska þig allt fram á hinstu stund.
Uns ég held um síð á feðra minna fund.
En að líkum hef ég tímann fyrir mér
og ég hlakka til að eyða honum með þér.

Það er varla nokkur heppnari en ég.
Þessi tilfinning er ævintýraleg.

Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.
Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
og verð alltaf, enginn vafi er um það.

Bm/D C

G

When you're around

Höfundur lags: Jón Ragnar Jónsson
Höfundur texta: Jón Ragnar Jónsson
Flytjandi: Jón Ragnar Jónsson

GD Em Bm C

GD Em Bm C

GD Em Bm C

Am D

I feel lost and alone
the moment you're gone
Empty heart, empty soul
the feeling takes toll
When you leave, I feel so hollow
and don't know
what to do when you're not here
right by my side

As if the sun goes away

it starts raining every day
And outside there's no light

Every day becomes a night

Maybe I'm exaggerating

but I'm stating here:

with you, my dear my worries

washed away

When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around

GD Em Bm C

GD Em Bm C

Yeah, with you by my side
 Everything is right
 Feel this thing when you come
 I feel you're the only one
 Somehow you fill up my senses
 how intense is
 this good love that I can feel
 When you're around

When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around

GD Em Bm C

GD Em Bm C

Hey, what do you say
 you spend every day
 with me and you will see

that you and I match perfectly
 And I, I just wanna lie here
 With you by my side

When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around
 Every day gets way way better
 When you're around
 Every day gets way way better

Girl wish we could stay together
 you're around
 Just you and me forever
 you're around
 Every day
 you're around
 Gets way, gets way, gets way better
 you're around
 E-e-e-e-every day
 you're around
 Way, way, way, way, better
 you're around
 Every day gets better
 When you're around

GD Em Bm C

When you're around
 GD G

Wish You Were Here

Höfundur lags: David Gilmour
Höfundur texta: Roger Waters
Flytjandi: Pink Floyd

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C D
So, so you think you can tell,
Am G
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.
D C
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail,
Am
a smile from a veil,

G
Do you think you can tell?

C
And did they get you to trade
D
your heroes for ghosts,
Am G
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze,
D
cold comfort for change,
C Am
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war
G
for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C D
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
G D
year after year,

Running over the same old ground.

C
What have we found?
Am G
The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

Your Song

Höfundur lags: Elton John
Höfundur texta: Elton John
Flytjandi: Elton John

Capo á 3.bandí

CFmaj7 G Em

C Fmaj7 G Em
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Am Am/G Am/F# F
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
C G E Am
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did
C Dm F G
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

C Fmaj7 G Em
If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Am Am/G Am/F# F
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
C G E Am
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
C Dm F G
My gift is my song, and this one for you

G Am Dm F
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G Am Dm F
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C F G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

CFmaj7 G Em

C Emaj7
I sat on the roof and
G Em
kicked off the moss
C Am/G
Well a few of the verses
Am/F# F
they've got me quite crossed
C G
But the sun's been quite kind,
E Am
while I wrote this song
C Dm
It's for people like you
F G
that keep it turned on

C Fmaj7
so excuse me and forget
G Em
but these things that I do
Am Am/G
You see I've forgotten
Am/F# F
if they're green or they're blue
C G E Am
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
C Dm F C
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

G Am Dm F
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G Am Dm F
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C Fm G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C F C Fmaj7 G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Ég er sko vinur þinn

Höfundur lags: Randy Newman
Höfundur texta: Randy Newman
Flytjandi: Toy Story

C G C C7
Ég er sko vinur þinn
F F#dim C
Langbesti vinur þinn.
F C E Am
Gangi illa fyrir þér
F C
allt á skakk og skjön
E Am
hvert sem litið er.
F C E Am
Þá skaltu muna vísdoms orð frá mér
D7 G C
að ég er vinur þinn.
A D7 G C
Já, ég er vinur þinn.

C G C
Ég er sko vinur þinn.
F F#dim C C7
Langbestivínur þinn
F C
Þér leiðist margt.
E Am
Sama segi ég,
F C E Am
Já tilveran er ekki alltaf dásamleg.
F C E Am
Þá skaltu muna vísdoms orð frá mér
D7 G C
að ég er vinur þinn.
A D7 G C
Já, ég er vinur þinn.

F
Það eru ýmsir vafalaust
B
greindari en ég.

C B C
Líka stærri en ég.
B
Kannski hjá engum öðrum þá vináttan
Em A Dm G
Jafn innileg á allan veg, já.

C G C C7
Þó líði ár og öld
F F#dim C
mun vináttan enn við völd.
F C E Am
Þú færð að finna það, drengur minn,
D7 G C
Gæð ég er vinur þinn.
A D7 G C
Já, ég er vinur þinn,
AD7 G C
langbesti vinur þinn.

Ó, María mig langar heim

Höfundur lags: Tills Wilkins
Höfundur texta: Ólafur Gaukur Þórhallsson
Flytjandi: Ýmsir

C G
Hann sigldi út um höfin blá í 17 ár
C
og sjómennsku kunni hann upp á hár,
F
Hann saknaði alla tíð stúlkunnar
C G C
og mynd hennar stöðugt í hjarta hann bar.

G
Ó, María mig langar heim.

C
Ó, María mig langar heim.

F C
Því heima vil ég helst vera.

G C
Ó, María hjá þér.

C G
Í höfnum var hann hrókur mikils fagnaðar
C
hann heillaði þar allar stúlkurnar
F
en aldrei hann meyjarnar augum leit
C G C
það átti ekki við hann að rjúfa sín heit.

G
Ó, María mig langar heim.

C
Ó, María mig langar heim.

F C
Því heima vil ég helst vera.

G C
Ó, María hjá þér.

C Loks kom að því, hann vildi halda heim á leið **G**
til hennar sem sat þar og beið og beið **C**
hann hætti til sjós, tók sinn hatt og staf **F**
og heimleiðis sigldi um ólgandi haf. **C** **G** **C**

Ó, María mig langar heim. **G**

Ó, María mig langar heim. **C**

Því heima vil ég helst vera. **F** **C**

Ó, María hjá þér. **G** **C**

F En fleyið bar hann aldrei heim að fjarðarströnd. **C**

Hann siglir ei lengur um ókunn lönd. **F**

En María bíður og bíður enn **Bb**

Hún bíður og vonar hann komi nú senn. **F** **C** **F**

Ó, María mig langar heim. **C**

Ó, María mig langar heim. **F**

Því heima vil ég helst vera. **Bb** **F**

Ó, María hjá þér. **C** **F**