

Campfire Favorites



This songbook was generated at www.guitarparty.com

Table of contents

Dirty old town	4
I would walk 500 miles	4
Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)	5
Take me home country roads	5
Jar of Hearts	6
Hey Jude	7
While My Guitar Gently Weeps	7
Sweet home Alabama	8
Last kiss	8
Everything I do I do it for you	9
Don't Stop Believing	10
Is This Love	11
Hotel California	11
Down Under	12
Lean on me	13
Society	14
Home	14
Goodbye yellow brick road	16
Hey brother	16
Brown Eyed Girl	17
A Little Less Conversation	17
Killer Queen	18
Can't take my eyes off you	19
Mad World	20
A Whole New World	21
Something	22
Mr. Tambourine Man	22
Can't help falling in love	23
House of the Rising Sun	23
My Way	24
The Lion Sleeps Tonight	24

Proud Mary	25
Friend is a four letter word	26
Blowing In The Wind	26
Blue Suede Shoes	27
Redemption Song	28
That's Amore	28
Fairytale of New York	29
Imagine	30
Can You Feel The Love Tonight	30
California girls	31
Good vibrations	32
Kokomo	32
Surfin' U.S.A.	33
Wouldn't it be nice	33
All My Loving	34
When I'm Sixty-four	34
With a Little Help From My Friends	35
Yesterday	36
American Pie	36
Blowing in the wind	38
Bridge Over Trouble Water	39
Bad Moon Rising	40
I Don't Want to Miss a Thing	40
Respect	41
Ring of fire	42
Stairway To Heaven	42
Summer of '69	43
Wish You Were Here	44
Wonderwall	45

Dirty old town

Song by: Ewan MacColl
Lyrics by: Ewan MacColl
Artists: The Pogues ásamt fleirum.

I met my love, by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beats
Springs a girl on the streets at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Heard a siren from the dock
saw a train cut the night on fire
smelled the breeze on the smokey wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make me a big sharp ax
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love, by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I would walk 500 miles

Song by: The Proclaimers
Lyrics by: The Proclaimers
Artists: The Proclaimers

When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
To fall down at your door

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
To fall down at your door

When I'm lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
When I'm dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream
Dream about the time when I'm with you

When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who goes out along with you
 When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

But I would walk 500 miles
 And I would walk 500 more
 Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
 To fall down at your door

But I would walk 500 miles
 And I would walk 500 more
 Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
 To fall down at your door

Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

Song by: Green day
 Lyrics by: Billie Joe Armstrong
 Artists: Green day

Another turning point a fork stuck in the road
 Time grabs you by the wrist directs you where to go
 So make the best of this task and don't ask why
 It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

It's something unpredictable but in the end is right
 I hope you had the time of your life

So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
 Hang it on the shelf with good health and good time
 Tattoos and memories and dead skin on trial
 For what it's worth, it was worth all the while

It's something unpredictable but in the end is right
 I hope you had the time of your life

Capo on 2. fret (for original key in A)

Take me home country roads

Song by: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum.
 Lyrics by: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum.
 Artists: John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia
 Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah River.
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
 Younger than the mountains,
 growin' like a breeze.

Country Roads take me home
 To the place I belong:
 West Virginia, mountain momma.
 Take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather round her,
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Country Roads take me home
 To the place I belong:
 West Virginia, mountain momma.
 Take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice,
 in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 The radio reminds me
 of my home far away,
 And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
 That I should have been home
 yesterday, yesterday

Country Roads take me home
 To the place I belong:
 West Virginia, mountain momma.
 Take me home, country roads.

Jar of Hearts

Song by: Drew Lawrence ásamt fleirum.
 Lyrics by: Christina Perri
 Artists Christina Perri

Capo á 3. bandi

I know I can't take one more step towards you
 'Cause all that's waiting is regret
 And don't you know I'm not your ghost anymore?
 You lost the love I loved the most

I learned to live, half alive
 And now you want me one more time

And who do you think you are?
 Runnin' 'round leaving scars
 Collecting your jar of hearts
 And tearing love apart
 You're gonna catch a cold
 From the ice inside your soul
 So don't come back for me
 Who do you think you are?

I hear you're asking all around
 If I am anywhere to be found
 But I have grown too strong
 To ever fall back in your arms

I learned to live, half alive
 And now you want me one more time

And who do you think you are?
 Runnin' 'round leaving scars
 Collecting your jar of hearts
 And tearing love apart
 You're gonna catch a cold
 From the ice inside your soul
 So don't come back for me
 Who do you think you are?

It took so long just to feel alright
 Remember how to put back the light in my eyes
 I wish I had missed the first time that we kissed
 'Cause you broke all your promises
 And now you're back you don't get to get me back

And who do you think you are?
 Runnin' 'round leaving scars
 Collecting your jar of hearts
 And tearing love apart
 You're gonna catch a cold
 From the ice inside your soul
 So don't come back for me
 Don't come back at all

And who do you think you are?
 Runnin' 'round leaving scars
 Collecting your jar of hearts
 And tearing love apart
 You're gonna catch a cold
 From the ice inside your soul
 So don't come back for me
 Don't come back at all

Dm **C**
Who do you think you are?
Dm **C**
Who do you think you are?
Dm **C**
Who do you think you are?

Hey Jude

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Artists The Beatles

F **C**
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
C7 **F**
Take a sad song and make it better.
Bb **F**
Remember to let her into your heart,
C **F**
Then you can start to make it better.

F **C**
Hey, Jude, don't be afraid,
C7 **F**
You were made to go out and get her.
Bb **F**
The minute you let her under your skin,
C7 **F**
Then you begin to make it better.

F7 **Bb**
And anytime you feel the pain,
F/A **Gm7**
Hey, Jude, refrain,
F **C7** **F**
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
F7 **Bb**
For now you know that it's a fool
F/A **Gm7**
Who plays it cool
F **C7** **F**
By making his world a little colder.
F7 **C7**
Na na na na na na na na na.

F **C**
Hey, Jude, don't let me down,
C7 **F**
You have found her, now go and get her.
Bb **F**
Remember to let her into your heart,
C7 **F**
Then you can start to make it better.

F7 **Bb**
So let it out and let it in
F/A **Gm7**
Hey, Jude, begin,
F **C7** **F**
You're waiting for someone to perform with

F7 **Bb**
And don't you know that it's just you
F/A **Gm7**
Hey Jude you'll do
F **C7** **F**
The movement you need is on your shoulder.
F7 **C7**
Na na na na na na na na Yeah.

F **C**
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
C7 **F**
Take a sad song and make it better.
Bb **F**
Remember to let her under your skin,
C7 **F**
Then you'll begin to make it better.
Better, better, better, better, better, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
F **Eb**
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
Bb **F**
Na Na Na Na, Hey Jude!

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Song by: George Harrison
Lyrics by: George Harrison
Artists The Beatles

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F

Am G D E7

Am **Am7/G** **Am6/F#**
I look at you all see the love there that's
F
sleeping
Am **G** **D** **E7**
While my guitar gently weeps
Am **Am7/G** **Am6/F#** **F**
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping
Am **G** **C** **E7**
Still my guitar gently weeps

A **C#m F#m** **C#m**
I don't know why nobody told you
Bm **E7sus4 E7**
how to unfold your love

A **C#m F#m** **C#m**
I don't know how someone controlled you
Bm **E7sus4 E7**
They bought and sold you

Am **Am7/G** **Am6/F#**
I look at the world and I notice it's
F
turning
Am **G** **D** **E7**
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
 With every mistake we must surely be learning
Am G C E7
 Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F

Am G D E7

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F

Am G D E7

A C#m F#m C#m
 I don't know how you were diverted
Bm E7sus4
 You were perverted I too
A C#m F#m C#m
 I don't know how you were inverted
Bm E7sus4
 No one alerted lyou.

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
 I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Am G D E7
 While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7/G
 ..Look at you all
Am6/F# F

Am G D E7
 Still my guitar gently weeps

Sweet home Alabama

Song by: Lynyrd Skynyrd
 Lyrics by: Lynyrd Skynyrd
 ArtistsBjörn Thoroddsen ásamt fleirum.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Big weels keep on turning
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Carry me home to see my kin.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Singing songs about the southland
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor (Boo hoo hoo!)
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Now we all did what we could do.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Now Watergate does not bother me.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Now muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Lord they get me off so much
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Last kiss

Song by: Wayne Cochran
 Lyrics by: Wayne Cochran
 ArtistsPearl Jam

G Em
 Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C D
 The Lord took her away from me.

G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G We were out on a date in my daddy's car.
C We hadn't driven very far.

G There in the road, straight ahead ...
C The car was stalled, the engine was dead.

G I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right.
C I'll never forget the sound that night.
G The screaming tyres, the busted glass.
C The painful scream that I heard last.

G Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C The Lord took her away from me.
G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G When I woke up, the rain was pourin' down.
C There were people standing all around.
G Something warm going through my eyes,
C but somehow I found my baby that night.

G I lifted her head, she looked at me and said,
C 'Hold me darling for a little while.'
G I held her close. I kissed her, our last kiss.
C I found the love that I knew I would miss.
G But now she's gone, even though I hold her tight.
C I lost my love ... my life, that night.

G Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C The Lord took her away from me.
G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

Everything I do I do it for you

Song by: Bryan Adams
 Lyrics by: Bryan Adams
 Artists: Bryan Adams

CG F G

C Look into my eyes, you will see
F what you mean to me

Search your heart,
 search your soul and when you
 find me there, you'll search no more
 Don't tell me it's not worth trying for
 You can't tell me it's not worth dying for
 You know it's true, everything I do,
 I do it for you

C Look into your heart, you will find,
F there's nothing there to hide
C Take me as I am, take my life,
F I would give it all, I would sacrifice
Dm Don't tell me it's not worth fighting for
Dm I can't help it, there's nothing I want more
 You know it's true, everything I do,
 I do it for you

Bb There's no love, like your love,
Bb and no other, could give more love
C There's no where, unless you're there,
D all the time, all the way

Dm Oh you can't tell me it's not worth trying for
Dm I can't help it there's nothing I want more
F Yeah I would fight for you,
G I'd lie for you, walk the wire for you,

Fm
yeah I'd die for you

C **G**
You know it's true, everything I do,
F F6 C
oh, I do it for you

Don't Stop Believing

Song by: Journey
Lyrics by: Journey
Artists: Journey

Capo á 2. bandi

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

D A
Just a small town girl,
Bm G
living in a lonely world
D A
She took the midnight train
F#m G
going anywhere

D A
Just a city boy,
Bm G
born and raised in south Detroit
D A
He took the midnight train
F#m G
going anywhere

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

D A
A singer in a smoky room,
Bm G
a smell of wine and cheap perfume
D A
For a smile they can share the night,
F#m G
it goes on and on and on and on

G
Strangers waiting
D
up and down the boulevard
G
Their shadows searching
D
in the night
G
Streetlight, people,

D
living just to find emotion
G A D A D G
Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G

D A
Working hard to get my fill,
Bm G
everybody wants a thrill
D A
Paying anything to roll the dice,
F#m G
just one more time

D A
Some will win, some will lose,
Bm G
some were born to sing the blues
D A
Oh, the movie never ends,
F#m G
it goes on and on and on and on

G
Strangers waiting
D
up and down the boulevard
G
Their shadows searching
D
in the night
G
Streetlight, people,
D
living just to find emotion
G A D A D G
Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

D A
Don't stop believing
Bm G
hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
Streetlight people

D A
Don't stop believing
Bm G
hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
Streetlight people

D A
Don't stop believing

Bm **G**
hold on to the feeling
D **A** **F#m G**
Streetlight people

Is This Love

Song by: Bob Marley
Lyrics by: Bob Marley
Artists Bob Marley

F#m F#m D A

F#m F#m D

A C#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 m
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
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.

A C#m F#m F#m
We'll share the shelter
D
of my single bed.

Hotel California

Song by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum.
Artists The Eagles

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

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 C#m D E m
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 Welcome to the Hotel California. **D**
F#7 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face **Bm7**
G Plenty of room at the Hotel California **D**
Em Any time of year you can find it here **F#**

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 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat **D**
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 And still those voices are calling from far away **D**
Em Wake you up in the middle of the night,
F# just to hear them say

G Welcome to the Hotel California. **D**
F#7 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face **Bm7**
G They livin' it up at the Hotel California **D**
Em What a nice surprise bring your alibis **F#**

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"

Down Under

Song by: Colin Hay
Lyrics by: Ron Strykert
ArtistsMen At Work

Bm Travelling in a friedout combie **A** **Bm G A**
Bm on a hippie trail head full of zombie **A** **Bm G A**
Bm I met a strange lady she made me nervous **A** **Bm G A**
Bm She took me in and gave me breakfast **A** **Bm**
G and she said: **A**

D "Do you come from a land down under? **A** **Bm G A**
D Where women glow and men plunder **A** **Bm G A**
D can't you hear can't you hear the thunder **A** **Bm G A**
D you better run you better take cover" **A** **Bm G A**

Bm Buying bread from from a man in Bruselles **A** **Bm G A**
Bm He was six-foot-four and full of muscles **A** **Bm G A**
Bm I said: "Do you speak my language?" **A** **Bm G A**
Bm He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich. **A** **Bm**
G He said: **A**

D A Bm G A
 "I come from a land down under
 D A Bm G A
 Where beer does flow and men chunder
 D A Bm G A
 can't you hear can't you hear the thunder
 D A Bm G A
 you better run you better take cover"

Bm A Bm G A
 Lying in a den in Bombay
 Bm A Bm G A
 With a slack jaw and not much to say
 Bm A Bm G A
 I said to the man: "Are you trying to tempt me?"
 Bm A Bm
 Because I come from the land of plenty?"
 G A
 and he said:

D A Bm G A
 "Oh! do you come from a land down under
 D A Bm G A
 Where women glow and men plunder
 D A Bm G A
 can't you hear can't you hear the thunder
 D A Bm G A
 you better run you better take cover"

Lean on me

Song by: Bill Withers
 Lyrics by: Bill Withers
 Artists: Bill Withers

A A Bm A/C# D
 Sometimes in our lives
 D A/C# Bm A
 we all have pain
 A Bm A/C# A/E E
 We all have sorrow
 A A Bm A/C# D
 But if we are wise
 D A/C# Bm A
 We know that there's
 A E/G# A
 always tomorrow

A A Bm A/C# D
 Lean on me, when you're not strong
 D A/C# Bm A
 And I'll be your friend
 A Bm A/C# A/E E
 I'll help you carry on
 A Bm A/C# D
 For it won't be long
 D A/C# Bm A
 'Til I'm gonna need
 A E/G# A
 Somebody to lean on

A A Bm A/C# D
 Please swallow your pride
 DA/C# Bm A
 If I have things
 A Bm A/C# A/E E
 you need to borrow
 A A Bm A/C# D
 For no one can fill
 D A/C# Bm A
 those of your needs
 A E/G# A
 That you don't let show

A
 So just call on me brother, when you need a hand
 A E A
 We all need somebody to lean on
 A
 I just might have a problem that you'd understand
 A E A
 We all need somebody to lean on

A A Bm A/C# D
 Lean on me, when you're not strong
 D A/C# Bm A
 And I'll be your friend
 A Bm A/C# A/E E
 I'll help you carry on
 A Bm A/C# D
 For it won't be long
 D A/C# Bm A
 'Til I'm gonna need
 A E/G# A
 Somebody to lean on

A
 You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
 A E A
 We all need somebody to lean on
 A
 I just might have a problem that you'd understand
 A E A
 We all need somebody to lean on

AA Bm A/C# D
 If there is a load
 D A/C# Bm A
 you have to bear
 A Bm A/C# A/E E
 That you can't carry
 A A Bm A/C# D
 I'm right up the road
 D A/C# Bm A
 I'll share your load
 A E/G# A
 If you just call me

A
 So just call on me brother, when you need a hand
 A E A
 We all need somebody to lean on

A
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
A **E** **A**
We all need somebody to lean on

A **A** **Bm** **A/C# D**
Lean on me, when you're not strong
D **A/C# Bm A**
And I'll be your friend
A Bm A/C# A/E E
I'll help you carry on
A Bm A/C# D
For it won't be long
D A/C# Bm A
'Til I'm gonna need
A E/G# A
Somebody to lean on

A **A** **Bm** **A/C# D**
Lean on me, when you're not strong
D A/C# Bm A
And I'll be your friend
A Bm A/C# A/E E
I'll help you carry on
A Bm A/C# D
For it won't be long
D A/C# Bm A
'Til I'm gonna need
A E/G# A
Somebody to lean on

Society

Song by: Jerry Hannan
Lyrics by: Jerry Hannan
Artists Eddie Vedder

Capó á 2. bandi

Am
C **G** **C**
Well it's a mystery to me,
C **F** **G**
we have agreed to Witch we had agreed.
F
And you think you have to
G **Am**
want more then you need.
F **G** **Am**
'Till you have it all you won't be free.

F **C**
Society, you crazy breed
G **Am**
I hope you're not lonely... without me

C **G**
When you want more then you have,
C **C**
You think you need. And when you think more

F **G**
Then you want you're thoughts begin to bleed.
F **G** **Am**
I think I need to find a bigger place,
F **G**
cause when you have more then you think
Am
you need more space

F **C**
Society, you crazy breed
G **Am**
I hope you're not lonely... without me
F **C**
Society, crazy indeed
G **Am**
Hope you're not lonely... without me

C **G** **C**
Is dorms thinking more less less is more
C **F** **G**
But if less is more, how you keeping score?
F **G** **Am**
Means for every point you make you're level drops
F **G** **Am**
Kinda like you're starting from the top....
You cant do that

F **C**
Society, you're a crazy breed
G **Am**
I hope you're not lonely without me
F **C**
Society, crazy indeed
G **Am**
Hope you're not lonely. Without me

F **C**
Society, have mercy on me
G **Am**
I hope you're not angry... if I disagree
F **C**
Society, crazy indeed
G **Am**
Hope you're not lonely. Without me

Home

Song by: Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros
Lyrics by: Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros
Artists Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm
Alabama, Arkansas,
D
I do love my ma and pa,

D/F# **D** **G**
Not the way that I do love you.

Bm
Well, Holy, Moley, me, oh my,
D
You're the apple of my eye,
D/F# **D** **G**
Girl I've never loved one like you.

Bm
Man oh man you're my best friend,
D
I scream it to the nothingness,
D/F# **D** **G**
There ain't nothing that I need.

Bm
Well, hot and heavy, pumpkin pie,
D
Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ,
D/F# **D** **G**
Ain't nothing please me more than you.

Bm **D**
Ahh Home. Let me come home
D/F# **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.
Bm **D**
Ahh Home. Let me go ho-oh-ome.
D/F# **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Em D A

Em D A

Em D G

Bm **A** **Em** **G**
La, la, la, la, take me home.
A
Mother, I'm coming home.

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm
I'll follow you into the park,
D
Through the jungle through the dark,
D/F# **D** **G**
Girl I never loved one like you.

Bm
Moats and boats and waterfalls,
D
Alley-ways and pay phone calls,
D/F# **D** **G**
I've been everywhere with you.

That's true,
Bm
We laugh until we think we'll die,
D
Barefoot on a summer night
D/F# **D** **G**
Nothin' new is sweeter than with you

Bm
And in the streets you run afree,
D
Like it's only you and me,
D/F# **D** **G**
Geeze, you're something to see.

Bm **D**
Ahh Home. Let me come home
D/F# **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.
Bm **D**
Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome.
D/F# **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Em D A

Em D A

Em D G

Bm **A** **Em** **G**
La, la, la, la, take me home.
A
Daddy, I'm coming home.

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm **D**
Ahh Home. Let me come home
D/F# **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.
Bm **D**
Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome.
D/F# **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm **D**
Home. Let me come home.
Bm **D**
Home is wherever I'm with you.
Bm **D**
Ahh home. Yes I am ho-oh-ome.
D **G**
Home is when I'm alone with you.

Bm D
Alabama, Arkansas,
D/F# D G
I do love my ma and pa...
Bm D
Moats and boats and waterfalls,
D/F# D G
Alley-ways and pay phone calls...

Bm D
Home... Home...
D/F# D G
Home is when I'm alone with you.
Bm D
Home... Home...
D/F# D G
Home is when I'm alone with you...

Goodbye yellow brick road

Song by: Elton John

F C Dm C Bb C7 F

Gm C7
When are you gonna come down
F Bb
When are you going to land
Gm C7
I should have stayed on the farm
F
should have listened to my old man
Gm C7
You know you can't hold me forever
F Bb
I didn't sign up with you
Eb C7
I'm not a present for your friends to open,
F Bbm Eb Ab C# Bbm C7
This boy's too young to be singing the blues...
F A7
So goodbye yellow brick road
Bb F
Where the dogs of society how
D7 Gm
You can't plant me in your penthouse
C7 F A7
I'm going back to my plough
Dm A7
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Bb C#
Hunting the horny back toad
F Am/E Dm C
Oh! I've finally decided my futures lies
Bb C7 Bbm Eb Ab C# Bbm C7 F
Beyond the yellow brick road
Gm C7
What do you think you'll do then?
F Bb
I bet that'll shoot down your plane
Gm C7
I'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics

F Bb
To set you on your feet again
Gm C7
Maybe you'll get a replacement
F Bb
Ther's plenty like me to be found
Gm C7
Mongrels who ain't got a penny
F Bbm Eb Ab C# Bbm C7
Sniffing for tit-bits like you on the ground
F A7
So goodbye yellow brick road
Bb F
Where the dogs of society how
D7 Gm
You can't plant me in your penthouse
C7 F A7
I'm going back to my plough
Dm A7
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Bb C#
Hunting the horny back toad
F Am/E Dm C
Oh! I've finally decided my futures lies
Bb C7 Bbm Eb Ab C# Bbm C7 F
Beyond the yellow brick road

Hey brother

Song by: Vincent Pontare ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Vincent Pontare ásamt fleirum.
Artists: Avicii

Capo on 3

Em C G D Em
Hey Brother, there's an endless road to re-discover.
Em C G D Em
Hey Sister, Know the water's sweet but blood is thicker.
D Em C D D
Ooooh if the sky comes falling down, for you,
G C Em
there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do.
Em C G D Em
Hey Brother, do you still believe in one another?
Em C G D Em
Hey Sister, do you still believe in love I wonder?
D G C D D
Ooooh if the sky comes falling down, for you,
G C Em
there?s nothing in this world I wouldn't do.
Em C G
Ahhhhh What if Im far from home?
Em
Oh Brother I will hear you call.
C G
What if I lose it all?
Oh Sister I will help you out!

D G C D D
 Ooooh if the sky comes falling down, for you,
 G C Em
 there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do.

Em C G D Em
 Hey Brother, there's an endless road to re-discover.

Em C G D Em
 Hey Sister, do you still believe in love I wonder?

D G C D D
 Ooooh if the sky comes falling down, for you,
 G C Em
 there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do.

Em C G
 Aaaaaah, What if I'm far from home?
 Em
 Oh Brother I will hear you call.
 C G
 What if I lose it all?

Oh Sister I will help you out!
 D G C D D
 Ooooh if the sky comes falling down, for you,
 G C Em
 there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do.

Brown Eyed Girl

Song by: Van Morrison
Lyrics by: Van Morrison
Artists: Van Morrison

G C G D
 Hey where did we go, days when the rain came
 G C G D
 Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
 G C
 Laughin' and a runnin' hey hey
 G D
 Skippin' and a jumpin'
 G C
 In the misty morning fog with our
 G D
 Our hearts thumpin'

C D G Em
 And you, my brown eyed girl
 C D G D
 You my brown eyed girl

G C G D
 Whatever happened to tuesday and so slow
 G C G D
 Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio
 G C
 Standing in the sunlight laughin'
 G D
 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
 G C
 Slippin' and a-slidin'

G D
 All along the waterfall

C D G Em
 With you, my brown eyed girl
 C D G D
 You my brown eyed girl

D G
 Do you remember when we used to sing:
 G C G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la la ti da
 G C G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la la ti da
 G
 La ti da

G C G D
 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
 G C G D
 I saw you just the other day, my how you have grown
 G C
 Cast my memory back there Lord
 G D
 sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' bout it
 G C
 Making love in the green grass
 G D
 Behind the stadium.

C D G Em
 With you, my brown eyed girl
 C D G D
 You my brown eyed girl

D G
 Do you remember when we used to sing:
 G C G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la la ti da
 G C G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la la ti da
 G
 La ti da

A Little Less Conversation

Song by: Billy Strange ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Billy Strange ásamt fleirum.
Artists: Elvis Presley

{start_of_tab}

e|-----12-----12-----|

B|-----15-----15-----|

G|-----13---16/17-----13---16/17-----|

D|-----12---15/16-----12---15/16-----0-4-2-0---0---|

A|-----14-----14-----0-2-----0-2-----|

E|--0-0-0-----0-0-0-----0-----|

{end_of_tab}

E7 **A7** **E7** **A7**
A little less conversation, a little more action, please

E7 **A7** **E7** **A7**
All this aggravation ain't satisfactioning me

E **G**
A little more bite and a little less bark

A **C**
A little less fight and a little more spark

E **B7**
Close your mouth and open up your heart and baby satisfy me

E7 **A7**
Satisfy me baby

E7 **A7**
Baby close your eyes and listen to the music

E7 **A7**
Drifting through a summer breeze

E7 **A7**
It's a groovy night and I can show you how to use it

E7 **A7**
Come along with me and put your mind at ease, hey

E7 **A7** **E7** **A7**
A little less conversation, a little more action, please

E7 **A7** **E7** **A7**
All this aggravation ain't satisfactioning me

E **G**
A little more bite and a little less bark

A **C**
A little less fight and a little more spark

E **B7**
Close your mouth and open up your heart and baby satisfy me

E7 **A7**
Satisfy me baby

E
Come on baby I'm tired of talking

E
Grab your coat and let's start walking

E
Come on, come on (Come on, come on)

G
Come on, come on (Come on, come on)

A
Come on, come on (Come on, come on)

B7
Don't procrastinate, don't articulate

B7
Girl it's getting late, gettin' upset waitin' around

E7 **A7** **E7** **A7**
A little less conversation, a little more action, please

E7 **A7** **E7** **A7**
All this aggravation ain't satisfactioning me

E **G**
A little more bite and a little less bark

A **C**
A little less fight and a little more spark

E **B7**
Close your mouth and open up your heart and baby satisfy me

E7 **A7**
Satisfy me baby

E7 **A7**
Satisfy me

E
Come on baby I'm tired of talking

E
Grab your coat and let's start walking

E **E7** **A7**
Come on, come on (Come on, come on)

G
Come on, come on (Come on, come on)

A
Come on, come on (Come on, come on)

B7
Don't procrastinate, don't articulate

B7
Girl it's getting late, gettin' upset waitin' around

E7 **A7** **E7** **A7**
A little less conversation, a little more action, please

E7 **A7** **E7** **A7**
All this aggravation ain't satisfactioning me

E **G**
A little more bite and a little less bark

A **C**
A little less fight and a little more spark

E **B7**
Close your mouth and open up your heart and baby satisfy me

E7 **A7**
Satisfy me baby

E7 **A7**
Satisfy me

Killer Queen

Song by: Freddie Mercury
Lyrics by: Freddie Mercury
ArtistsQueen

Capo á 3. bandi

Am
She keeps Moët and Chandon

G
in her pretty cabinet,

Am
"Let them eat cake" she says,

G **C**
just like Mary Antoinette.

G
A built in remedy

C7 **F**
for Kruschev and Kennedy,

Fm **C**
And any time an invitation

G
you can decline.

E7 **Am**
Caviar and cigarettes,
G7 **C**
well versed in etiquette,
B7 **Em**
Extraordinarily nice.
D7
She's a...

G **Bm**
Killer Queen,
Em **Bm**
Gunpowder, gelatine,
Em **F#7** **Bm**
dynamite with a laser beam,
E7 **A** **G**
Guaranteed to blow your mind, anytime, ooh.
F#7 **Bm**
Recommended at the price,
E7 **Am**
insatiable an appetite
A G
Wanna try?

DG D7 G D

DG D7 G D

Am
To avoid complications
G
She never kept the same address
Am
In conversation
G **C**
She spoke just like a baroness
G
Met a man from China
C7 **F**
Went down to Geisha Minah
Fm **C**
Then a-gain incidentally
G
If you're that way inclined

E7 **Am**
Perfume came naturally from Paris (naturally)
G7 **C**
Because she couldn't care less
B7 **Em** **D7**
Fastidious and precise. She's a...

G **Bm**
Killer Queen,
Em **Bm**
Gunpowder, gelatine,
Em **F#7** **Bm**
dynamite with a laser beam,

E7 **A** **G**
Guaranteed to blow your mind, anytime, ooh.

E7 **Am**
Drop of a hat, she's as willing as,
E7 **Am**
playful as a pussycat,
G **C**
Then momentarily out of action,
G **C**
Temporarily out of gas,
B7 **Em** **D**
to absolutely drive you
G D G D **D**
Wild, wild. (She's out to get you) She's a...

G **Bm**
Killer Queen,
Em **Bm**
Gunpowder, gelatine,
Em **F#7** **Bm**
dynamite with a laser beam,
E7 **A** **G**
Guaranteed to blow your mind, anytime, ooh.
F#7 **B7**
Recommended at the price,
E7 **Am** **A G**
in-satiable an appetite,

What a drag!

DG D7 G D G D7 G C

Can't take my eyes off you

Song by: B. Crewe
Lyrics by: B. Gaudio
ArtistsFrankie Valli

F#7 Am6 E F#7 Am6 E

E
You're just too good to be true
Emaj7
Can't take my eyes off of you
E7
You'd be like heaven to touch
A
I wanna hold you so much
Am6
At long last love has arrived
E
And I thank God I'm alive
F#7
You're just too good to be true
Am6 **E**
Can't take my eyes of you
E
Pardon the way that I stare.

Emaj7
 There's nothing else to compare.
E7
 The sight of you leaves me weak.
A
 There are no words left to speak,
Am6
 But if you feel like I feel,
E
 Please let me know that it's real.
F#7
 You're just too good to be true.
Am6 **E**
 Can't take my eyes of you.

B9 E6 F#m7 B9 E6 C#7

F#m9 **B13** **B7**
 I love you baby and if it's quite all right
Abm7 **C#m7**
 I need you baby to warm the lonely nights
F#m7 B7sus4 B7 **Emaj7 C#7**
 I love you baby, trust in me when I say
F#m9 **B13** **B7**
 Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray
Abm7 **C#m7**
 Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you stay
F#m7 **D9**
 And let me love you baby, let me love you

E
 You're just too good to be true
Emaj7
 Can't take my eyes off of you
E7
 You'd be like heaven to touch
A
 I wanna hold you so much
Am6
 At long last love has arrived
E
 And I thank God I'm alive
F#7
 You're just too good to be true
Am6 **E**
 Can't take my eyes off of you

G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm6 G A7 Cm6 G

F#m9 **B13** **B7**
 I love you baby and if it's quite all right
Abm7 **C#m7**
 I need you baby to warm the lonely nights
F#m7 B7sus4 B7 **Emaj7 C#7**
 I love you baby, trust in me when I say
F#m9 **B13** **B7**
 Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray
Abm7 **C#m7**
 Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you stay
F#m7 **D9**
 And let me love you baby, let me love you

Mad World

Song by: Tears For Fears
 Lyrics by: Tears For Fears
 Artists: Gary Jules

Em **G**
 All around me are familiar faces
D **A**
 Worn out places, worn out faces
Em **G**
 Bright and early for their daily races
D **A**
 Going nowhere, going nowhere
Em **G**
 their tears are filling up their glasses
D **A**
 No expression, no expression
Em **G**
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D **A**
 No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em **A**
 And I find it kind of funny
Em
 I find it kind of sad
A
 The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
 Are the best I've ever had
A
 I find it hard to tell you
Em
 cause I find it hard to take
A
 When people run in circles

It's a very, very
Em G A
 Mad World

Em **G**
 Children waiting for the day they feel good
D **A**
 Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Em **G**
 Made to feel the way that every child should
D **A**
 Sit and listen, sit and listen
Em **G**
 Went to school and I was very nervous
D **A**
 No one knew me, no one knew me
Em **G**
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D **A**
 Look right through me, look right through me
Em **A**
 And I find it kind of funny

I find it kind of sad
 The dreams in which I'm dying
 Are the best I've ever had
 I find it hard to tell you
 cause I find it hard to take
 When people run in circles
 It's a very, very
 Mad World

A Whole New World

Song by: Alan Menken
 Lyrics by: Tim Rice
 Artists Úr kvikmyndinni Aladdin

D G D

D G D

I can show you the world
 Shining, shimmering, splendid
 Tell me, princess, now when did
 You last let your heart decide?

I can open your eyes
 Take you wonder by wonder
 Over, sideways and under
 On a magic carpet ride

A whole new world
 A new fantastic point of view
 No one to us no
 Or where to go
 Or say we're only dreaming

A whole new world
 A dazzling place I never knew
 But when I'm way up here

It's crystal clear
 That now I'm in a whole new world with you
 Now I'm in a whole new world with you

Unbelievable sights
 Indescribable feeling
 Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling
 Through an endless diamond sky

A whole new world

(Don't you dare close your eyes)
 A hundred thousand things to see

(Hold your breath - it gets better)
 I'm like a shooting star
 I've come so far
 I can't go back to where I used to be

A whole new world

(Every turn a surprise)
 With new horizons to pursue

(Every moment red-letter)
 I'll chase them anywhere
 There's time to spare
 Let me share this whole new world with you

A whole new world
 That's where we'll be
 A thrilling chase
 A wonderful place
 For you and me

Something

Song by: George Harrison
Lyrics by: George Harrison
Artists: The Beatles

C **Cmaj7**
Something in the way she moves
C7 **F**
attracts me like no other lover
D **G**
Something in the way she woos me,
Am **G#+**
I don't want to leave her now
C/G **D** **F Eb G C**
You know I believe in how

C **Cmaj7**
Somewhere in her smile she knows
C7 **F**
that I don't need no other lover
D **G**
Something in her style that shows me,
Am **G#+**
I don't want to leave her now
C/G **D** **F Eb G C**
You know I believe in how

A **C#m** **F#m**
You're asking me will my love grow
A **D** **G** **A** **G#** **G** **F#** **F** **E**
I don't know I don't know
A **C#m** **F#m**
You stick around and it may show
A **D** **G** **C**
I don't know I don't know

C **Cmaj7**
Something in the way she knows
C7 **F**
and all I have to do is think of her
D **G**
Something in the things she shows me,
Am **G#+**
I don't want to leave her now
C/G **D** **F Eb G C**
You know I believe in how

Mr. Tambourine Man

Song by: Bob Dylan
Lyrics by: Bob Dylan
Artists: The Byrds ásamt fleirum.

DA DA

G **A** **D** **G**
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D **G** **A**
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to

G **A** **D** **G**
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D **G** **D**
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

G **A** **D** **G**
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
D **G** **D** **G**
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
D **G** **D** **G**
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
A
To be wanderin'

G **A** **D** **G**
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
D **G** **D** **G**
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way
A
I promise to go under it.

G **A** **D** **G**
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D **G** **A**
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
G **A** **D** **G**
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D **G** **D**
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

G **A** **D** **G**
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand
D **G**
Vanished from my hand
D **G** **A**
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping

G **A** **D** **G**
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
D **G**
I have no one to meet
D **G** **A**
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

G **A** **D** **G**
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D **G** **A**
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
G **A** **D** **G**
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
D **G** **D**
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

G **A** **D**
Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' madly across
D **G** **D** **G**
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
D **G** **A**
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'

G **A** **D** **G**
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme

To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
Seein' that he's chasing.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

would it be a sin
If I can't help
falling in love with you

Like a river flows,
surely to the sea
Darling so it goes,
some things are meant to be

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my pipe
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving here
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

AD A

Can't help falling in love

Song by: Hugo Peretti ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Luigi Creatore ásamt fleirum.
Artists Elvis Presley

Wise men say,
only fools rush in
But I can't help
falling in love with you

Shall I stay,

Take my hand,
take my whole life too
For I can't help
falling in love with you

Like a river flows,
surely to the sea
Darling so it goes,
some things are meant to be

Take my hand,
take my whole life too
For I can't help
falling in love with you

For I can't help
falling in love with you

House of the Rising Sun

Song by: Amerískt þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Amerískt þjóðlag
Artists Tommy Emmanuel ásamt fleirum.

There is a house in New Orleans,
They call the Rising Sun,
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
And God, I know I'm one.

Am C D F
 My mother was a tailor,
 Am C E E
 She sewed my new blue jeans.
 Am C D F
 My father was a gambling man,
 Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 Down in New Orleans.

Am C D F
 And the only thing a gambler needs,
 Am C E E
 Is a suitcase and a trunk,
 Am C D F
 And the only time he's satisfied,
 Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 Is when he's all a-drunk.

Am C D F
 I've got one foot on the platform,
 Am C E E
 The other foot on the train.
 Am C D F
 I'm going back to New Orleans,
 Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 To wear the ball and chain.

Am C D F
 So mothers, tell your children,
 Am C E E
 Not to do what I have done.
 Am C D F
 Spend your life in sin and misery,
 Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 In the House of the Rising Sun.

My Way

Song by: Claude Francois
 Lyrics by: Paul Anka
 Artists: Frank Sinatra

C Em
 And now, the end is near
 Gm6 A7
 and so I face the final curtain.
 Dm Dm7
 My friend, I'll say it clear
 G7 C
 I'll state my case of which I'm certain.
 C7 F Fm
 I've lived a life that's full, I travelled each and every highway
 C G7 F6 C
 And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

C Em
 Regrets, I've had a few,
 Gm6 A7
 but then again too few to mention.
 Dm Dm7
 I did what I had to do

G7 C
 and saw it through, without exemption.
 C7 F
 I planned each charted course each careful step, along the
 C G7 F6 C
 And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

C7
 Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,
 F
 When I bit off more than I could chew
 Dm7 G7
 But through it all, when there was doubt
 Em7 Am
 I ate it up, and spit it out,
 Dm7 G7
 I faced it all, and I stood tall,
 F6 C
 And did it my way.

C Em
 I've loved, I've laughed and cried,
 Gm6 A7
 I've had my fill, my share of losing.
 Dm Dm7
 And now, as tears subside,
 G7 C
 I find it all so amusing.
 C7 F Fm
 To think, I did all that, and may I say, "Not in a shy way",
 C G7 F6 C
 Oh no no, oh no not me, I did it my way

C7
 For what is a man, what has he got,
 F
 If not himself, then he has not,
 Dm7 G7
 To say the things, he truly feels,
 Em7 Am
 And not the words of one who kneels.
 Dm7 G7
 The record shows, I took the blows,
 F6 C
 And did it my way.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Song by: Solomon Linda
 Lyrics by: Solomon Linda
 Artists: The Tokens

G C G D
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
 G C G D
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
 G C
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
 G D
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G **C**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G **D**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G **C**
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle
G **D**
 The lion sleeps tonight
G **C**
 In the jungle, the quiet jungle
G **D**
 The lion sleepstonight

G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G **C**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G **D**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G **C**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G **D**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G **C**
 Near the village, the peaceful village
G **D**
 The lion sleepstonight
G **C**
 Near the village, the peaceful village
G **D**
 The lion sleepstonight

G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G **C**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G **D**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G **C**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G **D**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G **C**
 Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
G **D**
 The lion sleepstonight
G **C**
 Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
G **D**
 The lion sleepstonight

G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G **C**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G **D**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G **D**
 Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G **C**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G **D**
 Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

Proud Mary

Song by: John Fogherty
 Lyrics by: John Fogherty
 Artists: Creedence Clearwater Revival

C A C A C A G F D

D
 Left a good job in the city,
 workin' for the man every night and day
 and I never lost one minute of sleepin',
 worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.
A
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin'
Bm
 Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
D
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
 humped a lot of grain down in New Orleans,
 But I never saw the good side of the city,
 till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.
A
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin',

Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin,
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D D D D D D

D D A A Bm Bm

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D
if you come down to the river,
bet you're gonna find some people who live,
you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,
people on the river are happy to give.

A
Big wheel keep on turnin,
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin,
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Friend is a four letter word

Song by: John McCrea
Lyrics by: John McCrea
ArtistsCake

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am **C**
To me, coming from you,
F **D7** **Am** **C**
Friend is a four letter word.
F **D7** **Am**
End is the only part of the word
C
That I heard.
F **D7**
Call me morbid or absurd.
Am **C**
But to me, coming from you,

F **D7** **Am**
Friend is a four letter word.

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am **C**
To me, coming from you,
F **D7** **Am** **C**
Friend is a four letter word.
F **D7** **Am**
End is the only part of the word
C
That I heard.
F **D7**
Call me morbid or absurd.
Am **C**
But to me, coming from you,
F **D7** **Am**
Friend is a four letter word.

Em **Am**
When I go fishing for the words
Em **Am**
I am wishing you would say to me,
F
Im really only praying
D7
That the words youll soon be saying
Am **Em** **Am**
Might betray the way you feel about me.

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am C F D7

Am **C**
But to me, coming from you,
F **D7** **Am**
Friend is a four letter word.

Blowing In The Wind

Song by: Bob Dylan
Lyrics by: Bob Dylan
ArtistsBob Dylan

C **F** **C**
How many roads must a man walk down

Before you call him a man
 Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail
 Before she sleeps in the sand

How many times must the cannonballs fly
 Before they're forever banned
 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 and how many ears must one man have
 Before he can hear people cry

How many deaths will it take till he knows
 That too many people have died
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
 The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist
 Before it's washed to the sea
 Yes and how many years can some people exist
 Before they're allowed to be free

How many times can a man turn his head
 Pretending he just doesn't see
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
 The answer is blowin' in the wind

Blue Suede Shoes

Song by: Carl Perkins
 Lyrics by: Carl Perkins
 Artists: Elvis Presley

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

but don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well you can knock me down, step in my face
 Slander my name all over the place
 and do anything that you want to do
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 and don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well you can burn my house, steal my car
 Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
 and do anything that you want to do
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 and don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
 Three to get ready, now go cat go
 but don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Blue blue blue suede shoes
 Blue blue blue suede shoes
 Blue blue blue suede shoes
 Blue blue blue suede shoes

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

Redemption Song

Song by: Bob Marley
Lyrics by: Bob Marley
Artists: Bob Marley

Old pirates, yes, they rob I,
Sold I to the merchant ships
Minutes after they took I
From the bottomless pit.
But my hand was made strong
By the hand of the Almighty,
We forward in this generation
Triumphatly.

Won't you help to sing
these songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever have,
Redemption songs,
redemption songs.

Emancipate your selves from mental slav'ry
None but our selves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand a side and look?
Ooh, some say it's just a part of it,
We've got to fulfill the book.

Won't you help to sing
these songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever have,
Redemption songs,
redemption songs.

Emancipate your selves from mental slav'ry
None but our selves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand a side and look?
Ooh, some say it's just a part of it,
We've got to fulfill the book.

Won't you help to sing
these songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever had,
redemption songs.
All I ever had,
redemption songs.
These songs of freedom,
songs of freedom

That's Amore

Song by: Harry Warren
Lyrics by: Jack Brooks
Artists: Dean Martin

In Napoli where love is king,
when boy meets girl, here's what they sing:

When the moon hits you eye like a big pizza pie,
that's amore.

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,
that's amore.

Bells will ring ting-A-ling-A-ling, ting-A-ling-A-ling,

and you'll sing 'Vita bella.'

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay,
like a gay Tarantella.

A
When the stars make you drool just like a pasta fazool,
that's amore.

E
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,
you're in love.

Bm
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not
dreaming, Signore.

E
Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,
that's amore.

E
Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli,
that's amore.(x2)(Fade.)

Fairytale of New York

Song by: Jem Finer ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Jem Finer ásamt fleirum.
ArtistsKirsty MacColl ásamt fleirum.

G/D D G/D Asus4/E D G/D

D
It was Christmas Eve babe
G
in the drunk tank
D
an old man said to me,
G/A A
won't see another one.

D
And then he sang a song
G
the Rare Old Mountain Dew
D
I turned my face away
G Asus4/E D G/A
and dreamed about you

D
Got on a lucky one
G
came in eighteen to one
D
I've got a feeling
G/A A
this year's for me and you.
D
So happy Christmas
G
I love you baby
D
I can see a better time

G Asus4/E D G/D
when all our dreams come true

D G/D Asus4 D A D G A D

D A
They've got cars big as bars
Bm G
they've got rivers of gold
D
but the wind goes right through you
A
it's no place for the old.

D Bm
When you first took my hand
D G
on a cold Christmas Eve
D
you promised me

A D
Broadway was waiting for me.
D
You were handsome you were pretty
A
queen of New York City
D G
when the band finished playing
A D
they howled out for more.

D
Sinatra was swinging
A
all the drunks they were singing
D G
we kissed on the corner
A D
then danced through the night.

G Bm A
The boys of the NYPD choir
D Bm
were singing 'Galway Bay'
D G
and the bells were ringing
A D A Bm G
out for Christmas day.

D A D Bm D G D A D

D
You're a bum, you're a punk
A
you're an old slut on junk
D G A
living there almost dead on a drip
D
in that bed. You scum bag, you maggot
A
you cheap lousy faggot

D **G**
happy Christmas your arse
A **D**
I pray God it's our last.

G **Bm A**
The boys of the NYPD choir
D **Bm**
were singing 'Galway Bay'
D **G**
and the bells were ringing
A **D A Bm G**
out for Christmas day.

D A D Bm D G D A D

A **D**
I could have been someone
G
well so could anyone
D
you took my dreams from me
A
when I first found you.
D
I kept them with me babe
G
I put them with my own
D
can't make it all alone
G **A** **D**
I've built my dreams around you.

G **Bm A**
The boys of the NYPD choir
D **Bm**
were singing 'Galway Bay'
D **G**
and the bells were ringing
A **D A Bm G**
out for Christmas day.

D A D Bm D G D A D

Imagine

Song by: John Lennon
Lyrics by: John Lennon
Artists: John Lennon

C F C F

C **Cmaj7** **F**
Imagine there's no heaven,
C **Cmaj7 F**
it's easy if you try,
C **Cmaj7 F**
No hell below us,
C **Cmaj7 F**
above us only sky.

Am **Dm7** **F G** **G7**
Imagine all the people living for today.

C **Cmaj7** **F**
Imagine there's no countries,
C **Cmaj7 F**
it isn't hard to do,
C **Cmaj7 F**
Nothing to kill or die for,
C **Cmaj7 F**
and no religion too.
Am **Dm7** **F G** **G7**
Imagine all the people living life in peace.

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

C **Cmaj7 F**
Imagine no possessions,
C **Cmaj7 F**
I wonder if you can,
C **Cmaj7 F**
No need for greed or hunger,
C **Cmaj7 F**
a brotherhood of man.
Am **Dm7** **F G** **G7**
Imagine all the people sharing all the world.

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

Can You Feel The Love Tonight

Song by: Elton John
Lyrics by: Tim Rice
Artists: Elton John

CG/B F/A C/G

F C/E G/B C Dm7 C/E

F **C/E**
There's a calm surrender
F **C/E**
To the rush of day
F **C/E**
When the heat of the rolling world
Dm7 **G**
Can be turned away

F **C/E**
An enchanted moment,
F **C/E**
And it sees me through
F **Am**
It's enough for this restless warrior
Bb **G**
Just to be with you.

C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
It is where we are
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
Dm7 C/E F D/F# G
That we got this far
C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
How it's laid to rest?
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

CG/B F/A C/G

F C/E G/B C Dm7 C/E

F **C/E**
There's a time for everyone
F **C/E**
If they only learn
F **C/E**
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Dm7 **G**
Moves us all in turn.
F **C/E**
There's a rhyme and reason
F **C/E**
To the wild outdoors
F **C/E**
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
Bb **G**
Beats in time with yours.

C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
It is where we are
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
Dm7 C/E F D/F# G
That we got this far
C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
How it's laid to rest?
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds

Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

California girls

Song by: Brian Wilson

Lyrics by: Mike Love

Artists: Beach Boys

B
Well East coast girls are hip
A/B
I really dig those styles they wear
E
And the Southern girls with the way they talk
F#7
They knock me out when I'm down there
B
The Mid-West farmer's daughters
A/B
really make you feel alright
E
And the Northern girls with the way they kiss
B#7
They keep their boyfriends warm at night

B **C#m7**
I wish they all could be California
A **Bm7**
I wish they all could be California
G **Am7** **B**
I wish they all could be California girls

B
The West coast has the sunshine
A/B
and the girls all get so tanned
E
I dig a french bikini on Hawaii island
F#7
dolls by a palm tree in the sand
B
I've been all around this great big world
A/B
and I seen all kinds of girls
E
Yeah, but I couldn't wait to get back in the states
F#7
Back to the cutest girls in the world

B **C#m7**
I wish they all could be California Girls
B **C#m7**
I wish they all could be California Girls

Good vibrations

Song by: Brian Wilson
Lyrics by: Mike Love
Artists: Beach Boys

Dm **C**
I, I love the colorful clothes she wears,
Bb **A7**
and the way the sunlight plays upon her hair
Dm **C**
I hear the sound of a gentle word,
Bb **A7** **C7**
on the wind that lifts her perfume through the air

F **Bb/F** **F7** **Bb/F**
I'm pickin' up good vibrations,
F **Bb/F** **F7** **Bb/F**
she's giving me excitations
F **Bb/F** **F7** **Bb/F**
I'm pickin' up good vibrations,
F **Bb/F** **F7** **Bb/F**
she's giving me excitations
G **C/G** **G7** **C/G** **G** **G/C** **G7** **G/C**
Good good good good vibrations
A **D/A** **A7** **D/A** **A** **D/A** **A7** **D/A**
Good good good good vibrations

Dm **C**
Close my eyes, she's somehow closer now,
Bb **A7**
softly smile, I know she must be kind
Dm **C**
When I look in her eyes,
Bb **A7** **C7**
she goes with me to a blossom world

AD/A **A7** **D/A** **A** **D/A** **A7** **D/A**

AD/A **A7** **D/A** **A** **D/A** **A7** **D/A**

Ahhhhhhh,

D **G/D** **D7** **G/D**
I don't know where but she sends me there
D **G/D** **D7** **G/D** **A**
Ah my my what a sensation,
D/A **A7** **D/A** **A** **D/A** **A7** **D/A**
ah my my my, what elations

E
Gotta keep those lovin' good
F#m7 **B7**
vibrations a happenin' with her
E
Gotta keep those lovin' good
F#m7 **B7**
vibrations a happenin' with her
E
Gotta keep those lovin' good

F#m7 **B7**
vibrations a happenin' with her
E
Gotta keep those lovin' good
F#m7 **B7**
vibrations a happenin' with her
ED/E

....Ahhhhhhh

A **D/A** **A7** **D/A** **A** **D/A** **A7** **D/A**
Good good good good vibrations
G **C/G** **G7** **C/G** **G** **G/C** **G7** **G/C**
Good good good good vibrations
F **Bb/F** **F7** **Bb/F** **F** **Bb/F** **F7** **Bb/F**
Good good good good vibrations
F **G**
Na na na na na na na, na na na na na na na
A **G**
Na na na na na na na, na na na na na na na

GC/G **G7** **C/G**

Kokomo

Song by: John Phillips
Lyrics by: Mike Love
Artists: Beach Boys

C
Aruba, Jamaica ooh I wanna take you,
F
Bermuda, Bahama come on pretty mama
C
Key Largo, Montego,
F
baby why don't we go, Jamaica

G7 **C** **Cmaj7**
Off the Florida Keys,
Gm7 **F**
there's a place called Kokomo
Fm **C**
That's where you wanna go
D7 **G7**
to get away from it all

C
Bodies in the sand,
Cmaj7 **Gm7** **F**
tropical drink melting in your hand
Fm **C**
We'll be falling in love
D7
to the rhythm of a steel drum band,
G7 **C**
down in Kokomo

C
Aruba, Jamaica ooh I wanna take you,

F
 Bermuda, Bahama come on pretty mama
 C
 Key Largo, Montego,
 F
 baby why don't we go, Jamaica
 Fm C
 We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
 Am7 Dm7 G7 C
 That's where we wanna go way down to Kokomo

C
 To Martinique, that Monserrat mystique

C
 We'll put out to sea,
 Cmaj7 Gm7 F
 and we'll perfect our chemistry
 Fm C
 By and by we'll defy
 D7 G7
 a little bit of gravity

C
 Afternoon delight,
 Cmaj7 Gm7 F
 cocktails and moonlit nights
 Fm C
 That dreamy look in your eye
 D7
 give me a tropical contact high
 G7 C
 way down in Kokomo

C
 Port Au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F
 Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo
 Fm C D7
 Now if you wanna go and get away from it all,
 G7 C
 go down to Kokomo

Surfin' U.S.A.

Song by: Chuck Berry
 Lyrics by: Brian Wilson
 Artists: Beach Boys

A D
 If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A.
 A7 D
 Then everybody'd be surfen' like California
 G
 You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies,
 D
 Huarachi sandals too
 A G D
 A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, surfen' U.S.A.

A
 You'd catch 'em surfen' at Del Mar,
 D
 Ventura County line
 A7 D
 Santa Cruz and Trestle, Australia's Narrabeen
 G D
 All over Manhattan, and down Doheny Way
 A G D
 Everybody's gone surfen', surfen' U.S.A.

A
 We'll all be planning out a route
 D
 we're gonna take real soon
 A7
 We're waxing down our surfboards,
 D
 we can't wait for June
 G
 We'll all be gone for the summer,
 D
 we're on safari to stay
 A
 Tell the teacher we're surfen',
 G D
 surfen' U.S.A.

A D
 At Haggertys and Swamis, Pacific Palisades
 A7 D
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach L. A.
 G D
 All over La Jolla, at Wiamea Bay
 A G D
 Everybody's gone surfen', surfen' U.S.A.

A G D
 Everybody's gone surfen', surfen' U.S.A.
 A G D
 Everybody's gone surfen', surfen' U.S.A.

Wouldn't it be nice

Song by: Brian Wilson
 Lyrics by: Tony Asher
 Artists: Beach Boys

AF#m7 Bm7 D A F#m7 C6 C

F
 Wouldn't it be nice if we were older
 Bb Dm7/A Gm7
 and we wouldn't have to wait so long
 C7 F
 And wouldn't it be nice to live together
 Bb Dm7/A Gm7 C7
 in the kind of world where we belong
 Dm/A Cm7/F
 You know it's gonna make it that much better

Dm/A **Am7 Gm7 C7**
When we can say goodnight and stay together

F
Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up
Bb Dm7/A Gm7
in the morning when the day is new
C7 F
And after having spent the day together
Bb Dm7/A Gm7 C7
hold each other close the whole night through
Dm/A Cm7/F
What happy times together we'd be spending
Dm/A Am7 Gm7 C7
I wish that every kiss was never ending
F
Oh, wouldn't it be nice

Dmaj9 Gmaj9
Maybe if we think and wish and
F#m7 Bm7
hope and pray it might come true
Dmaj9 Gmaj9
Maybe then there wouldn't be
F#m7 Bm7
a single thing we couldn't do
F#m7 Bm7
We could be married (we could be married)
F#m7 C7
And then we'd be happy (then we'd be happy)
F
Oh, wouldn't it be nice

Dm/A Cm7/F
You know it seems the more we talk about it
Dm/A Am7 Gm7
It only makes it worse to live without it
Am7 Gm7 C7
but let's talk about it
F
Wouldn't it be nice, good night, baby, sleep tight, baby...

All My Loving

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Artists The Beatles

Dm G7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
C Am
tomorrow I'll miss you,
F Dm Bb G
remember I'll always be true.
Dm G
And then while I'm away
C Am
I'll write home every day,
F G7 C
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Am C+ C
All my loving, I will send to you
Am C+ C
all my loving, Darling I'll be true.

Dm G7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
C Am
the lips I am missing
F Dm Bb G
and hope that my dreams will come true.
Dm G
And then while I'm away
C Am
I'll write home every day,
F G7 C
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Am C+ C
All my loving, I will send to you
Am C+ C
all my loving, Darling I'll be true.

Dm G7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
C Am
tomorrow I'll miss you,
F Dm Bb G
remember I'll always be true.
Dm G
And then while I'm away
C Am
I'll write home every day,
F G7 C
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Am C+ C
All my loving, I will send to you
Am C+ C
all my loving, Darling I'll be true.

When I'm Sixty-four

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Artists Tommy Emmanuel ásamt fleirum.

G
When I get older, loosing my hair,
D
many years from now.
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,
G
birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I've been out till quarter to three,
C
would you lock the door?
C#dim G/D E7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,

A7 D7 G
when I'm sixty-four?

Em Em D Em

Em Em B
You'll be older too.

Em Em Am Am
Ah! And if you say the word

C D7 G C
I could stay with you.

G
I could be handy mending a fuse,
when your lights are gone.

You can knit a sweater by the fireside.
Sunday morning go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
who could ask for more?

Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
A7 D7 G
when I'm sixty-four?

Em
Every summer we can rent a cottage
in the isle of Wright
if it's not too dear.

Em Em B B
We shall shrimp and save.
Em Am Am
Grandchildren on our knees
C D7 G G
Vera, Chuck and Dave.

G
Send me a postcard, drop me a line,
stating point of view.

Indicate precisely what you mean to say.
Yours sincerely wasting away.

Give me your answer, fill in a form,
mine for ever more.

Will you still need me, will you still feed me
when I'm sixty-four.

E B F#m
What would you do if I sang out of tune
B E
Would you stand up and walk out on me

With a Little Help From My Friends

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Artists The Beatles

B F#m
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
B E
And I'll try not to sing out of key

D A E
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
D A E
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
A E B
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

E B F#m
What do I do when my love is away
B E
(Does it worry you to be alone?)

B F#m
How do I feel by the end of the day
B E
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

D A E
No, I get by with a little help from my friends
D A E
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
A E
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

E C#m F#
Do you need anybody
E D A
I need somebody to love
C#m F#
Could it be anybody
E D A
I want somebody to love

E B F#m
Would you believe in a love at first sight
B E
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
B F#m
What do you see when you turn out the light
B E
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

D A E
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
D A E
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
A E
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

C#m F#
Do you need anybody

E D A
 I just need someone to love
C#m F#
 Could it be anybody
E D A
 I want somebody to love

D A E
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
D A E
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends
A E
 Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends
D A
 Yes I get by with a little help from my friends
C D E
 with a little help from my friends

Yesterday

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
 Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
 ArtistsThe Beatles

C Bm7 E7
 Yesterday, all my troubles
Am Am/G F
 seemed so far away,
G C
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
G/B Am D7 F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C Bm7 E7
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man
Am Am/G F
 I used to be,
G C
 There's a shadow hanging over me,
G/B Am D7 F C
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F
 Why she had to go,
G C
 I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F
 I said something wrong,
G C
 Now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7
 Yesterday, love was such an easy
Am Am/G F
 game to play,
G C
 Now I need a place to hide away,
G/B Am D7 F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F
 Why she had to go,

G C
 I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F
 I said something wrong,
G C
 Now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7
 Yesterday, love was such an easy
Am Am/G F
 game to play,
G C
 Now I need a place to hide away,
G/B Am D7 F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

G/B Am D7 F C
 Mmm, mm, mm, mm, mm mm.

American Pie

Song by: Don McLean
 Lyrics by: Don McLean
 ArtistsMadonna ásamt fleirum.

G D Em7
 A long, long time ago,
Am C
 I can still remember how
Em D
 that music used to make me smile.
G D Em7
 And I knew if I had my chance
Am C
 that I could make those people dance
Em C D
 and maybe they'd be happy for a while.

Em Am
 But February made me shiver,
Em Am
 with every paper I'd deliver.
C G/B Am
 Bad news on the doorstep,
C D
 I couldn't take one more step.
G D Em
 I can't remember if I cried
Am7 D
 when I read about his widowed bride.
G D Em
 Something touched me deep inside,
C D7 G C/G G
 the day, the music died. So

G C G D
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
G C
 Drove my chevy to the levee
G D
 but the levee was dry.

G C
 Them good ole' boys
 were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
 Em A7
 singin': This'll be the day that I die,
 Em D7
 this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
 Did you write the book of love
 C Am
 and do you have faith in God above?
 Em D
 If the Bible tells you so.
 G D Em
 Now do you believe in rock and roll?
 Am7 C
 Can music save your mortal soul?
 Em A7 D
 And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em D
 Well, I know that you're in love with him,
 Em D
 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym,
 C G/B A7
 you both kicked off your shoes,
 C D7
 man I dig those rhythm and blues.
 G D Em
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
 Am C
 with a pink carnation and a pick up truck,
 G D Em
 but I knew I was out of luck
 C D7 G C G D7 G
 the day, the music, died. I started singing,

G C G D
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
 G C
 Drove my chevy to the levee
 G D
 but the levee was dry.
 G C
 Them good ole' boys
 G D
 were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
 Em A7
 singin': This'll be the day that I die,
 Em D7
 this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
 Now for the years we've been on our own,
 C Am
 and moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
 Em D
 but that's not how it used to be.
 G D Em
 When the jester sang for the King and Queen

Am7 C
 In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
 Em A7 D
 and a voice that came from you and me.

Em D
 Oh and while the King was looking down,
 Em D
 the jester stole his thorny crown.
 C G/B A7
 The courtroom was adjourned,
 C D7
 no verdict was returned.
 G D Em
 And while Lennon read a book of Marx,
 Am C
 the quartet practiced in the park
 G D Em
 and we sang dirges in the dark
 C D7 G C G D7
 the day, the music died. We vere singin'

G C G D
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
 G C
 Drove my chevy to the levee
 G D
 but the levee was dry.
 G C
 Them good ole' boys
 G D
 were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
 Em A7
 singin': This'll be the day that I die,
 Em D7
 this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
 Helter-skelter in the summer swelter,
 C Am
 the birds flew off with a fallout shelter.
 Em D
 Eight miles high and fallin' fast.
 G D Em
 It landed foul out on the grass.
 Am7 C
 The players tried for a forward pass,
 Em A7 D
 with the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

Em D
 Now the halftime air was sweet perfume,
 Em D
 while the sergeants played a marching tune.
 C G/B A7
 We all got up to dance,
 C D7
 but we never got the chance.
 G D Em
 'Cause the players tried to take the field,
 Am C
 the marching band refused to yield.

G D Em
Do you recall what was revealed,
C D7 G C G D7
the day, the music, died. We started singin'

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.

G C
Drove my chevy to the levee

G D
but the levee was dry.

G C
Them good ole' boys

G D
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,

Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,

Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
Oh, and there we were all in one place,

C Am
a generation lost in space

Em D
with no time left to start again.

G Em
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,

Am7 C
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick, '

Em A7 D
cause fire is the devil's only friend.

Em D
Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
Em D
my hands were clenched in fists of rage.

C G A7
No angel born in hell,

C D7
could break that Satan's spell.

G D Em
And as the flames climbed high into the night,

Am C
to light the sacrificial rite

G D Em
I saw Satan laughing with delight

C D7 G C G D7
the day, the music, died. He was singin'

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.

G C
Drove my chevy to the levee

G D
but the levee was dry.

G C
Them good ole' boys

G D
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,

Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,

Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G D Em
I met a girl who sang the blues

Am C
and I asked her for some happy news,

Em D
but she just smiled and turned away.

G D Em G
I went down to the sacred store

Am G/B C
where I heard the music years before,

Em C D
but the man there said the music wouldn't play.

Em Am
And in the streets the children screamed,

Em Am
the lovers cried and the poets dreamed.

C G/B Am
But not a word was spoken,

C D
the church bell all were broken.

G D Em G/B
And the three men I admire most,

C D7
the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost,

G D Em
they caught the last train for the coast,

C Am7 D7 G C G D7
the day, the music, died. And they were singin'

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie,

G C
Drove my chevy to the levee

G D
but the levee was dry,

G C
Them good ole' boys

G D
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,

C D7 G C G
singin': This'll be the day that I die.

Blowing in the wind

Song by: Bob Dylan
Lyrics by: Bob Dylan
Artists: Bob Dylan

D G A D
How many roads must a man walk down

G D
Before you call him a man?

G A D
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail

G A
Before she sleeps in the sand?

D G A D
Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly

Before they're forever banned?
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.
 How many years can a mountain exists
 Before it's washed to the sea?
 Yes, and how many years can some people exists
 Before they're allowed to be free?
 Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head,
 Pretending he just doesn't see?

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, and how many ears must one man have
 Before he can hear people cry?
 Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows
 That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Bridge Over Trouble Water

Song by: Art Garfunkel
 Lyrics by: Paul Simon
 Artists: Simon and Garfunkel

DD9 G A7 Fdim

DG A7 D G D G

When you're weary,
 Feeling small.
 When tears are in your eyes
 I will dry them all.

I'm on your side when times get rough.
 And friends just can't be found.

Like a bridge over
 trouble water,
 I will lay me down.
 Like a bridge over
 trouble water,
 I will lay me down.

When you're down and out.
 When you're on the streets yeh.
 When an evening falls so hard.
 I will comfort you ohhhhh.
 I'll take your part ohhhh
 when darkness comes.
 And pain is all around.

Like a bridge over
 trouble water,
 I will lay me down.
 Like a bridge over
 trouble water,
 I will lay me down.

E7 D G G Gm D G D G

Sail on silver girl.
 Sail on by.
 Your time has come to shine.
 All your dreams are on their way.
 See how they shine ohhhh
 and if you need a friend.
 I'm sailing right behind.

D7 D9 G A7 Fdim
Like a bridge over
D Bm
trouble water,
G Bm F#7 Bm
I will ease your mind.
D7 D9 G Gmaj7
Like a bridge over
E7 D Bm
trouble water,
G F#7 Bm
I will ease your mind.

E9 E D G G Gm D

Bad Moon Rising

Song by: John Fogherty
Lyrics by: John Fogherty
Artists: Creedence Clearwater Revival

D A G D
I see a bad moon rising
D A G D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D
I see bad times today

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Its bound to take your life
A G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D
i hear the voice of rage and ruin

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Its bound to take your life
A G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

D A G D
Hope you got your things together
D A G D
Hope you are quite prepared to die
D A G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather

D A G D
One eye is taken for an eye

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Its bound to take your life
A G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Its bound to take your life
A G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

I Don't Want to Miss a Thing

Song by: Diane Warren
Lyrics by: Diane Warren
Artists: Aerosmith

Bm A/C# E
D A/C# Bm
I could stay awake just to hear you breathing,
G D/F#
Watch you smile while you are sleeping,
Em
While you are far away and dreaming,
D A/C# Bm
I could spend my life in this sweet surrender,
G D/F# Em
I could stay lost in this moment forever,
D/F# G
Where a moment spent with you
A
is a moment I treasure,

D A/C#
I don't want to close my eyes,
Em
I don't want to fall asleep,
G
Cause I miss you baby,
A
And I don't want to miss a thing,
D A/C# Em
Cause even when I dream of you,
the sweetest dream will never do,
G
I still miss you baby
A D
and I don't want to miss a thing,

D A/C# Bm
Lying close to you feeling your heart beating,
G D/F#
And I wondering what you are dreaming,

Wondering if it's me you are seeing,
 Then I kiss your eyes and thank god we're together,
 I just want to stay with you
 in this moment forever and forever forever

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,

the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

And I don't want to miss one smile,
 I don't want to miss one kiss,
 I just want to be with you right here with you,
 Just like this,
 I just want to hold you close,
 I feel your heart so close to mine
 And just stay here in this moment,
 For all of the rest of time...yeah yeah!!!!

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,
 I don't want to close my eyes,

I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

Respect

Artists: Aretha Franklin

Capo III
A7 D7 2x

(Ooh) What you want?
 (Ooh) Baby, I got
 (Ooh) What you need?
 (Ooh) Do you know I've got it?
 (Ooh) All I'm asking
 (Ooh) Is for a little respect when you come home (Just a little)
 Hey baby (Just a little bit) when you get home
 (Just a little bit) mister (Just a little bit)
 I ain't gonna do you wrong while you're gone
 Ain't gonna do you wrong (Ooh) 'cause I don't want to (Ooh)
 (Ooh) All I'm asking
 (Ooh) Is for a little respect when you come home (Just a little)
 Hey baby (Just a little bit) when you get home
 (Just a little bit) mister (Just a little bit)
 I'm about to give you all of my money
 And all I'm asking in return, honey
 Is to give me my profits
 When you get home (Just a, just a, just a, just a)
 Yeah baby (Just a, just a, just a, just a)

When you get home (Just a little bit)
 Yeah (Just a little bit)
 Ooh, your kisses (Ooh)
 Sweeter than honey (Ooh)
 And guess what (Ooh)
 So is my money (Ooh)
 All I want you to do (Ooh) for me
 Is give it to me when you get home (Re, re, re ,re)
 Yeah baby (Re, re, re ,re)
 Whip it to me (Respect, just a little bit)
 When you get home, now (Just a little bit)
 Find out what it means to me
 Take care, TCB
 Oh (Sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me,
 sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me)
 Whoa, babe (Just a little bit)
 A little respect (Just a little bit)
 I get tired (Just a little bit)
 Keep on trying (Just a little bit)
 When you come home (Re, re, re ,re Re, re, re ,re) . . .

Ring of fire

Song by: Merle Kilgore
 Lyrics by: June Carter Cash
 Artists: Johnny Cash

Love is a burning thing
 and it makes a fiery ring
 Bound by wild desire
 I fell into a ring of fire
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire

I went down, down, down
 and the flames went higher
 and it burns, burns burns
 the ring of fire
 the ring of fire
 The taste of love is sweet
 when hearts like our's meet
 I fell for you like a child
 oh, but the fire went wild

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

Stairway To Heaven

Song by: Jimmy Page
 Lyrics by: Robert Plant
 Artists: Led Zeppelin

Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

There's a lady who's sure
 all that glitters is gold
 and she's buying a stairway to heaven
 When she gets there she knows
 if the stores are all closed
 with a word she can get what she came for
 Oh oh and she's buying a stairway to heaven
 There's a sign on the wall
 but she wants to be sure
 'cause you know sometimes

D **Fmaj7**
words have two meanings
Am **Ab+**
In a tree by the brook
C **D**
there's a songbird who sings
Fmaj7 **G** **Am**
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven

Am **Ab+** **C** **D** **Fmaj7** **G** **Am**

G/B **Am7** **Dsus4** **D** **Am7** **Em** **D** **C** **D**
Oh, it makes me wonder
Am7 **Dsus4** **D** **Am7** **Em** **D** **C** **D**
Oh it makes me wonder

C **G**
There's a feeling I get
Am
when I look to the west
C **G** **F** **Am**
and my spirit is crying for leaving
C **G**
In my thoughts I have seen
Am
rings of smoke through the trees
C **G** **F** **Am**
and the voices of those who stand looking
Am7 **Dsus4** **D** **Am7** **Em** **D** **C** **D**
Oh it makes me wonder
Am7 **Dsus4** **D** **Am7** **Em** **D** **C** **D**
Oh it really makes me wonder

C **G**
And it's whispered that soon
Am
If we all call the tune
C **G** **F** **Am**
And the piper will lead us to reason

C **G**
And the new day will dawn
Am
For those who stand long
C **G** **F** **Am**
And the forest will echo with laughter

CG **Am** **D**

Am **D** **Am** **D** **Am** **D**
Oh ho ho...

C **G** **Am**
If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now
C **G** **F** **Am**
It's just a spring clean for the May queen
C **G** **Am**
Yes, there are two paths you can go by
C **G** **F** **Am**
There's still time to change the road you're on

CG **Am** **D**

Am **D** **Am** **D** **Am** **D**
And it makes me wonder Oh ho ho...

C **G** **Am**
Your head is humming and it won't go
C **G** **F** **Am**
The piper's calling you to join him
C **G** **Am**
Dear lady can you hear the wind blow
C **G** **F** **Am**
Your stairway lies in the whispering wind?

DDsus2 **D** **Dsus4** **D** **Dsus2**

DDsus4 **C** **C2** **C**

Am **G** **F** **G**
And as we wind on down the road
Am **G** **F** **G**
Our shadows taller than our soul
Am **G** **F** **G**
There walks the lady we all know
Am **G** **F** **G**
Who shines white light and wants to show
Am **G** **F** **G**
How everything still turns to gold
Am **G** **F** **G**
And if you listen very hard
Am **G** **F** **G**
The truth will come to you at last
Am **G** **F** **G**
When all are one and one is all
Am **G** **F** **G**
To be a rock and not to roll

F **G** **Am**
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

DDsus2 **D** **Dsus4** **D** **Dsus2**

DDsus4 **C** **C2** **C** **C2** **C** **D**

Summer of '69

Song by: Bryan Adams
Lyrics by: Jim Vallance
Artists: Bryan Adams

D
I got my first real six-string
A
Bought it at a five-and-dime
D
Played it til my fingers bled
A
It was the summer of 69

D
Me and some guys from school

A
had a band and we tried real hard
D
Jimmy quit and Jody got married
A
I shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

D
Ain't no use in complainin'
A
when you got a job to do
D
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
A
and that's where I met you

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

D
Standin on your mama's porch
A
you told me that you'd wait forever
D
Oh and when you held my hand
A
I knew that it was now or never

A **D**
Those were the best days of my life

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Asus2 A

Asus4 A Asus2 A D
back in the summer of '69

F **Bb**
Man we were killing time
C **Bb** **F**
we were young and restless we needed to unwind
Bb **C** **D**
I guess nothin' can last forever- forever; no

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A

D
And now the times are changing
A
look at everything thats come and gone
D
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
A
I think about you wonder what went wrong

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

Back in the summer of 69

Wish You Were Here

Song by: David Gilmour
Lyrics by: Roger Waters
Artists: Dúndurfréttir ásamt fleirum.

{start_of_tab}

e|-----3-----3-|

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

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

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

A|--0-2-----2-----2-|

B|-3-----0-----3-|

{end_of_tab}

{start_of_tab}

e|-----3-----3-|

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

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

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

A|---0-2-----2-----2-0-0-|

E|-3-----0-----|

{end_of_tab}

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

Wonderwall

Song by: Noel Gallagher
Lyrics by: Noel Gallagher
ArtistsOasis

Capo á 2. bandi.

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4**Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4****Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4****Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4**

Em7 **G**
Today is gonna be the day that they're
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
gonna throw it back to you
Em7 **G**
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
realized what you gottado
Em7 **G** **Dsus4**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 **Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4**
I do about you now

Em7 **G**
Backbeat the word is on the street that the
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
fire in your heart is out
Em7 **G**
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
never really had a doubt
Em7 **G** **Dsus4**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 **Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4**
I do about you now

Cadd9 **Dsus4** **Em7**
And all the roads we have to walk are winding
Cadd9 **Dsus4** **Em7**
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
Cadd9 **Dsus4** **G**
There are many things that I would like
G/F# **Em7** **Dsus4** **A7sus4**
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 **Em7 G Em7**
Cause maybe you're gonna
Cadd9 **Em7 G**
be the one that saves me?
Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all
G **Em7**
You're my wonder
Cadd9 **Em7 G Em7**
wall

Em7 **G**
Today is gonna be the day but they'll
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
never throw it back to you
Em7 **G**
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
realized what you're not todo
Em7 **G** **Dsus4**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way

A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the roads that lead you there are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the lights that light the way are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G
There are many things that I would like

G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall —

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall —

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
I said maybe You're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7