

Runaway And Others



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(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay



Song by: Otis Redding ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Otis Redding ásamt fleirum. Artists: Otis Redding

G **B**
Sittin' in the morning sun
C **B** **Bb** **A**
I'll be sittin' when the evening come
G **B**
Watching the ships roll in,
C **B** **Bb** **A**
then I watch them roll away again, yeah

G **A**
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
wasting time
G **E** **G** **E**

G **E**
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
watching the tide roll away
G **A**
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
wasting time

G **B**
I left my home in Georgia
C **B** **Bb** **A**
Headed for the Frisco bay
G **B**
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
C **B** **Bb** **A**
and look like nothing's gonna come my way

G **E**
So, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
watching the tide roll away
G **A**
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
wasting time

G **D** **Cadd9**
Look like nothing's gonna change
G **D** **Cadd9**
Everything still remains the same
G **D** **Cadd9** **G**
I can't do whatten people tell me to do
F **D**
So I guess I'll remain the same

G **B**
Sittin' here resting my bones
C **B** **Bb** **A**
and this loneliness won't leave me alone
G **B**
These two thousand miles I roamed
C **B** **Bb** **A**
just to make this dock my home

G **E**
Now I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
watching the tide roll away

Bring It On Home To Me

Song by: Sam Cooke Lyrics by: Sam Cooke Artists: The Animals



If you ever change your mind
 about leaving, leaving me behind
 Oh, bring to me, bring your sweet loving
 Bring it on home to me oh yeah

You know I laughed when you left
 but now I know I've only hurt myself
 Oh bring it to me, bring your sweet loving
 Bring it on home to me yeah yeah yeah

I'll give you jewelry, money too,
 and that's not all, all I do for you
 Oh, bring to me, bring your sweet loving
 Bring it on home to me yeah yeah yeah

G D G C G D
 C D G C G D

You know I'll always be your slave,
 till I'm dead and buried in my grave
 Oh, bring to me, bring your sweet loving
 Bring it on home to me yeah yeah yeah

If you ever change your mind
 about leaving, leaving me behind
 Oh, bring to me, bring your sweet loving
 Bring it on home to me oh yeah

Cover of the rolling stone

Song by: Shel Silverstein Lyrics by: Shel Silverstein ArtistsDr. Hook



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

E
Rolling Stone

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

A
I've got a freaky old lady
called my Cocain Katy **E**
who embroiders on my jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,
E7 **A**
drivin' my limousine

Now it's all designed
to blow our minds **A7** **D**
but our minds won't really be blown,
like the blow that'll get you **E**
when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

E
Rolling Stone

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

A
We got a lot of
little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
who do anything we say, **E**

we got a genuine Indian guru,
E7 **A**
who's teachin' us a better way,

we got all the friends
that money can buy,
so we never have to be alone, **D**
and we keep gettin' richer **E**
but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

E
Rolling Stone

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

D **E**
on the cover of the Rolling

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

Down on the Corner

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



C
Early in the evenin'
G just about supper time,
C
over by the courthouse,
G they're starting to unwind,
C

F
four kids on the corner,
C
trying to bring you up,

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

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

C
Rooster hits the washboard,
G and people just gotta smile,
C
Blinky thumps the gut bass
G and solos for awhile.
C

F
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out
C
on his Kalamazoo.

And Willy goes in to a dance
G and doubles on Kazoo.
C

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

C
You don't need a penny
G just to hang around,
C

but if you got a nickel won't you
G lay your money down.
C

F
Over on the corner,
C
there's a happy noise,
people come from all around
G to watch the magic boy.
C

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

Just What I Needed

Song by: The Cars Lyrics by: The Cars Artists: The Cars



Capo on fret 1

(For original key in F)

E E E E

E E E E

E B C#m G#
I don't mind you coming here, wasting all my time.

E B C#m
'Cause when you're standing oh, so near, I kind of lose my mind.

E B C#m
It's not the perfume that you wear; it's not the ribbons in your hair.

E B G# A
I don't mind you coming here and wasting all my time.

E B C#m G#

E B C#m A E

E B C#m G#
I don't mind you hanging out and talking in your sleep.

E B C#m G#
It doesn't matter where you've been as long as it was deep.

E B C#m G#
You always knew to wear it well and you look so fancy. I can tell.

E B G# A
I don't mind you hanging out and talking in your sleep.

E B A C#m B
I guess you're just what I needed.

E B A C#m
I needed someone to feed.

E B A C#m B
I guess you're just what I needed.

E B A C#m
I needed someone to bleed.

E B C#m G#

E B C#m A

E B C#m G#

E B C#m A

E B C#m G#
I don't mind you coming here, wasting all my fine time.

E B C#m G#
'Cause when you're standing oh, so near, I kind of lose my mind, yeah

E B C#m G#
It's not the perfume that you wear; it's not the ribbons in your hair.

E B G# A
I don't mind you coming here and wasting all my time.

E B A C#m B
I guess you're just what I needed.

E B A C#m
I needed someone to feed.

E B A C#m B
I guess you're just what I needed.

E B A C#m
I needed someone to bleed.

E B A C#m B
I guess you're just what I needed.

G# B A C#m
I needed someone to feed.

G# B A C#m B
I guess you're just what I needed.

E B A C#m
I needed someone to bleed. So feed me.

E B C#m G#

E B C#m A

E B C#m G#
You're just what I needed.

E B C#m G#

E B C#m A
You're just what I needed.

E B C#m G#

E B C#m A
You're just what I needed.

E B C#m G#

E B C#m G#
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

A B C#m

Lay Down Sally

Song by: Eric Clapton Lyrics by: Eric Clapton Artists: Eric Clapton



A
There is nothing that is wrong
in wanting you to stay here with me **D**
A
I know you've got somewhere to go
but won't you make yourself at home
D **E**
And stay with me, and don't you ever leave

A **D**
Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms
E **A**
Don't you think you want someone to talk to
A **D**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon
E **A**
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

A
The sun ain't nearly on the rise
and we still got the moon and stars above **D**
A
Underneath the velvet skies,
love is all that matters
D
Won't you stay with me,
E
and don't you ever leave

A **D**
Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms
E **A**
Don't you think you want someone to talk to
A **D**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon
E **A**
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

A
I long to see the morning light
colouring your face so dreamily **D**
A
So don't you go and say goodbye,
you can lay your worries down
D **E**
And stay with me, and don't you ever leave

A **D**
Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms
E **A**
Don't you think you want someone to talk to
A **D**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon

E **A**
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

Mr. Tambourine Man

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



D A D A

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.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship

My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip

My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels

To be wanderin'

I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way

I promise to go under it.

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.

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand

Vanished from my hand

Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet

I have no one to meet

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

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.

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' madly across

It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run

And but for the sky there are no fences facin'

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.

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind

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

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.

A D A

Runaway

Song by: Del Shannon Lyrics by: Del Shannon Artists: Del Shannon



Am **G**
 As I walk along I wonder what went wrong
F **E**
 With our love, a love that was so strong
Am **G**
 And as I still walk on I think of
F
 the things we've done together
E
 while our hearts were young

A
 I'm a-walkin' in the rain
F#m
 Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A
 Wishing you were here by me
F#m
 To end this misery
A **F#m**
 And I wonder, I wo-wo-wo-wo-wonder
A **F#m**
 Why, Why-why-why-why-why she ran away
D **E**
 And I wonder where she will stay
A **D** **A** **E**
 My little runaway, run-run-run-run, runaway

Am G F E

Am G F E

A
 I'm a-walkin' in the rain
F#m
 Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A
 Wishing you were here by me
F#m
 To end this misery
A **F#m**
 And I wonder, I wo-wo-wo-wo-wonder
A **F#m**
 Why, Why-why-why-why-why she ran away
D **E**
 And I wonder where she will stay
A **D** **A**
 My little runaway, run-run-run-run, runaway
D **A**
 run-run-run-run, runaway
D **A**
 run-run-run-run, runaway....

Runaway Train

Song by: Dave Pirner Lyrics by: Dave Pirner Artists:Soul Asylum



C
Call you up in the middle of the night
Em7
Like a firefly without a light
Am
You were there like a blowtorch burnin'
G
I was a key that could use a little turnin'
C
So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em7
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am
Promised myself I wouldn't weep
G
One more promise I couldn't keep
F **G**
It seems no one can help me now
C **Am**
I'm in too deep there's no way out
F **Em** **G**
This time I have really led myself astray

C
Runaway train never going back
Em7
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

C
Can you help me remember how to smile
Em7
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
Am
How on earth did I get so jaded
G
Life's mysteries seem so faded
C
I can go where no one else can go
Em7
I know what no one else knows
Am
Here I am just drowning in the rain
G
With a ticket for a runaway train
F **G**
And everything seems cut and dry
C **Am**
Day and night, Earth and sky
F **Em** **G**
Somehow I just don't believe it

C
Runaway train never going back
Em7
Wrong way on a one way track

Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

C
Got a ticket for a runaway train
Em
Like a madman laughing at the rain
Am
Little out of touch little insane
G
It's just easier than dealing with the pain
C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

C
Runaway train never coming back
Em7
Runaway train tearing up the track
Am
Runaway train burning in my veins
G
I'd runaway but it always seems the same.

C **Em7** **Am** **G**

C **Em7** **Am** **G**

She's Not There



Song by: Rod Argent Lyrics by: Rod Argent Artists: The Zombies

Am D Am7 D
Well no one told me about her,
Am F Am D
the way she lied
Am7 D Am7 D
Well no one told me about her,
Am F A
how many people cried

D Dm Am
Well it's too late to say you're sorry
Em Am
How would I know, why should I care
D Dm C
Please don't bother trying to find her
E7
She's not there

Am D
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Am F Am D
The way she acted, the color of her hair
Am
Her voice was soft and good,
F Am D
her eyes were clear and bright
A
But she's not there

Am D Am7 D
Well no one told me about her,
Am F Am D
what could I do?
Am D Am7 D
Well no one told me about her,
Am F A
though they all knew

D Dm Am
Well it's too late to say you're sorry
Em Am
How would I know, why should I care
D Dm C
Please don't bother trying to find her
E7
She's not there

Am D
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Am F Am D
The way she acted, the color of her hair
Am
Her voice was soft and good,
F Am D
her eyes were clear and bright
A
But she's not there

Something

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



C
F D# G/D

C **Cmaj7**
Something in the way she moves
C7 **F** **C/E**
attracts me like no other lover
D **D7** **G**
Something in the way she woos me,
Am **Ammaj7**
I don't want to leave her now
C/G **D7** **F D# G/D**
You know I believe in how

C **Cmaj7**
Somewhere in her smile she knows
C7 **F** **C/E**
that I don't need no other lover
D **D7** **G**
Something in her style that shows me,
Am **Ammaj7**
I don't want to leave her now
C/G **D7** **F D# G/D A**
You know I believe in how

A **Amaj7/G#** **F#m**
You're asking me will my love grow
A/E **D** **G** **A** **Amaj7/G#** **A7/G** **A6/F#** **Aaug/F** **A/E**
I don't know I don't know
A **Amaj7/G#** **F#m**
You stick around and it may show
A/E **D** **G** **C** **C/B** **C/A** **C/G** **C/E** **C/D** **C**
I don't know I don't know

CCmaj7

C7 F C/E

DD7 G

Am Ammaj7

C/G D7 F D# G/D

C **Cmaj7**
Something in the way she knows
C7 **F** **C/E**
and all I have to do is think of her
D **D7** **G**
Something in the things she shows me,
Am **Ammaj7**
I don't want to leave her now
C/G **D7/F#** **F D# G/D A**
You know I believe in how

Stand by me

Song by: Ben E. King Lyrics by: Ben E. King Artists: Ben E. King



Capo on fret 2

(for original key of A)

G
When the night has come
Em
And the land is dark
C D G
And the moon is the only light we'll see
G Em
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid
C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

G
And darlin', darlin', stand by me,
Em
oh stand by me
C D G
oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

G
If the sky that we look upon
Em
Should tumble and fall
C D G
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
G Em
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

G Em
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
C D G
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

Solo

G Em
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
C D G
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

G Em
Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me,
Em
oh now now stand by me
C D G
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me

Sunny afternoon

Song by: Ray Davies Lyrics by: Ray Davies Artists: The Kinks



Dm Dm/C Dm/B Dm/Bb A A/G A/F A/E
Dm Dm/C Dm/B Dm/Bb A A/G A/F A/E Dm
Dm C

The taxman's taken all my dough,

and left me in my stately home,

lazin' on a sunny afternoon.

And I can't sail my yacht,

he's taken everything I've got.

All I've got's this sunny afternoon.

D G7
 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,

I've got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.

And I love to live so pleasantly,

live this live of luxury,

lazin' on a sunny afternoon,

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

Dm C
 My girlfriend's run off with my car,
 and gone back to her ma and pa.

Telling tales of drunkennes and cruelty.

Now I'm sittin' here,

sippin' at my ice cooled beer,

Lazyn' on a sunny afternoon.

D G7
 Help me, help me, help me sail away,

or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.

'Cos I love to live so pleasantly,

live this live of luxury,

lazin' on a sunny afternoon,

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

A A/G A/F A/E

In the summertime

D G7
 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,

I've got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.

And I love to live so pleasantly,

live this live of luxury,

lazin' on a sunny afternoon,

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

In the summertime

Sweet home Alabama

Song by: Lynyrd Skynyrd Lyrics by: Lynyrd Skynyrd ArtistsLynyrd Skynyrd ásamt fleirum.



Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Big wheels 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' 'bama once again (and I think it's a sin)

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
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 song 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?

The Letter



Song by: Wayne Carson Thompson Lyrics by: Wayne Carson Thompson Artists: The Box Tops

Am **F**
 Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,
G **D7**
 Ain't got time to take the fastest train
Am **F**
 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 **Am**
 My baby just wrote me a letter.

Am **F**
 I don't care how much money I gotta spend,
G **D7**
 Got to get back to my baby again
Am **F**
 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 **Am**
 My baby just wrote me a letter.

C **G**
 Well she wrote me a letter
F **C** **G**
 Said she couldn't live without me no more.
C **G**
 Listen mister can't you see
F **C** **G**
 I got to get back to my baby once more.
E7
 Anyway.

Am **F**
 Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,
G **D7**
 Ain't got time to take the fastest train
Am **F**
 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 **Am**
 My baby just wrote me a letter.

C **G**
 Well she wrote me a letter
F **C** **G**
 Said she couldn't live without me no more.
C **G**
 Listen mister can't you see
F **C** **G**
 I got to get back to my baby once more.
E7
 Anyway.

Am **F**
 Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,
G **D7**
 Ain't got time to take the fastest train
Am **F**
 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 **Am**
 My baby just wrote me a letter

Two of us

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



G
Two of us riding nowhere,
spending someone's hard earned pay

G
You and me Sunday driving,
not arriving on our way back home

D
We're on our way home,
D
we're on our way home,
C
we're going home

G
Two of us sending postcards,
writing letters on our wall

G
You and me burning matches,
lifting latches on our way back home

D
We're on our way home,
D
we're on our way home,
C
we're going home

Bb **Dm**
You and I have memories
Bb **Am**
Longer than the road
 Am7 **D7**
that stretches out ahead

G
Two of us wearing raincoats,
standing so low in the sun
G
You and me chasing paper,
getting nowhere on our way back home

D
We're on our way home,
D
we're on our way home,
C
we're going home

Bb **Dm**
You and I have memories
Bb **Am**
Longer than the road
 Am7 **D7**
that stretches out ahead

G
Two of us wearing raincoats,
standing so low in the sun

G
You and me chasing paper,
getting nowhere on our way back home

D
We're on our way home,
D
we're on our way home,
C
we're going home