

aron k



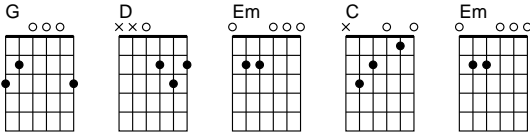
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Efnisyfirlit

Ai Se Eu Te Pego	3
Come as you are	4
Creep	5
Dirty Paws	6
Down on the Corner	7
Easy Livin'	8
Fallegur dagur	9
Hallelujah	10
Highway To Hell	11
Hjálpaðu mér upp	12
Hotel California	13
House of the Rising Sun	15
I Want To Break Free	16
King and Lionheart	17
Knockin' on heaven's door	18
Last kiss	19
Lazy Song	20
Little talks	22
Minning um mann	24
Nothing Else Matters	25
Pípan (Ástarljóð)	26
Rock you like a hurricane	27
Stál og hnífur	29
Sweet Child Of Mine	30

Ai Se Eu Te Pego

Höfundur lags: Antônio Dyggs Höfundur texta: Sharon Acioly Flytjandi: Michel Teló



Capó á 4. bandi

G D
Nossa, nossa
Em C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D
Delícia, delícia
EM C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C G D C C

G D Em C
Sábado na balada
G D Em C
A galera começou a dançar
G D Em C
E passou a menina mais linda
G D Em C
Tomei coragem e comecei a falar

G D
Nossa, nossa
Em C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D
Delícia, delícia
EM C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C G D C C

G D Em C
Sábado na balada
G D Em C
A galera começou a dançar

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E passou a menina mais linda
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G D
Nossa, nossa
Em C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D
Delícia, delícia
EM C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C G D C C

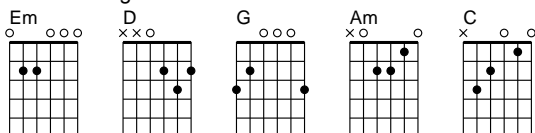
G D
Nossa, nossa
Em C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D
Delícia, delícia
EM C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C G D C C

Come as you are

Höfundur lags: Kurt Cobain Höfundur texta: Kurt Cobain Flytjandi: Nirvana



Em D Em D

Em D Em D

Em D Em
Come as you are, as you were

D Em
As I want you to be

D Em
As a friend, as a friend

D Em
As an old enemy

D Em
Take your time, hurry up

D Em
The choice is your's don't be late

D Em
Take a rest, as a friend,

D
As an old

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em D Em
Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach

D Em
As I want you to be

D Em
As a trend, as a friend

D
As an old

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Am C Am C
And I swear that I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,,

Am C Am C
And I swear that I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

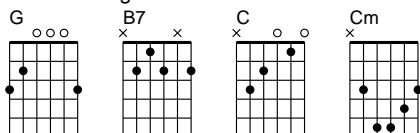
Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Em D Em D
Memoria, Memoria,
Em D Em D Em
Memoria, Memoria,

Creep

Höfundur lags: Thom Yorke Höfundur texta: Thom Yorke Flytjandi: Radiohead



G
When you were here before,
B7
couldn't look you in the eye.
C
You look like an angel.
Cm
Your skin makes me cry.

G
You float like a feather,
B7
in a beautiful world.
C
I wish I was special.
Cm
You're so fuckin' special.

G
But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here

G
I don't care if it hurts.
B7
I wanna have control.
C
I want a perfect body.
Cm
I want a perfect soul.

G
I want you to notice,
B7
when I'm not around.
C
You're so fuckin' special.
Cm
I wish I was special.

G
But I'm a creep.
B7
I'm a weirdo.
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here, oh, oh.

She's running out the door.

She's running out
She runs, runs, runs, runs
Runs

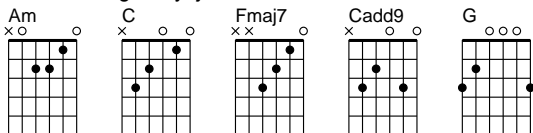
G
Whatever makes you happy.
B7
Whatever you want.
C
You're so fuckin' special.
Cm
Wish I was special.

G
But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here
Cm
I don't belong here

Dirty Paws



Höfundur lags: Brynjar Leifsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Nanna Bryndís Hilmarsdóttir ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Of Monsters and Men



Capo á 3. bandi

Am C Fmaj7
Am C Fmaj7
Am

Jumping up and down the floor,
My head is an animal.

And once there was an animal,
It had a son that mowed the lawn.

The son was an ok guy,
They had a pet dragonfly.

The dragonfly it ran away
But it came back with a story to say.

Am C Fmaj7
Am C Fmaj7
Am

Her dirty paws and furry coat,
She ran down the forest slope.

The forest of talking trees,
They used to sing about the birds and the bees.

The bees had declared a war,
The sky wasn't big enough for them all.

The birds, they got help from below,
From dirty paws and the creatures of snow.

Am Cadd9 C
La, la, la
C Fmaj7 C G
La, la, la, la
Am Cadd9 C
La, la, la
C Fmaj7 C G
La, la, la, la

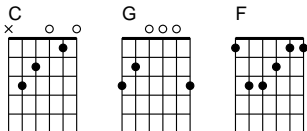
And for a while things were cold,
They were scared down in their holes.

The forest that once was green
Was colored black by those killing machines.
But she and her furry friends
Took down the queen bee and her men.
And that's how the story goes,
The story of the beast with those four dirty paws.

Am Cadd9 C
La, la, la
C Fmaj7 C G
La, la, la, la
Am Cadd9 C
La, la, la
C Fmaj7 C G
La, la, la, la

Down on the Corner

Höfundur lags: John Fogherty Höfundur texta: John Fogherty Flytjandi: 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,
C
G out in the street,
F Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
C
G bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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

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

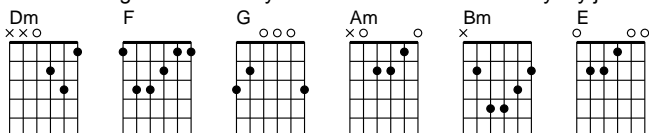
F
Over on the corner,
C
there's a happy noise,
people come from all around
G to watch the magic boy.
C

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

Easy Livin'



Höfundur lags: Ken Hensley Höfundur texta: Ken Hensley Flytjandi: Uriah Heep



Dm
Dm
 This is a thing I have never known before,

F Dm
 it's called easy livin'

Dm
 This is a place I've never seen before,
F Dm
 and I've been forgiven

G Dm G Dm
 Easy livin and I've been forgiven
G F Dm
 Since you've taken your place in my heart

Dm
 Somewhere along the lonely road

F Dm
 I had tried to find ya'

Dm
 Day after day on the windy road
F Dm

I had walked behind ya'

G Dm G Dm
 Easy livin and I've been forgiven
G F Dm
 Since you've taken your place in my heart

Am F Am F
 Waiting... watching....

Am G Am
 wishing my whole life away

Bm G Bm G
 Dreaming.... thinking...

Am G F
 ready for my happy day

Dm
 And some easy livin'

Dm
 Somewhere along the lonely road

F Dm
 I had tried to find ya'

Dm
 Day after day on the windy road
F Dm

I had walked behind ya'

G Dm G Dm
 Easy livin and I've been forgiven
G F Dm
 Since you've taken your place in my heart

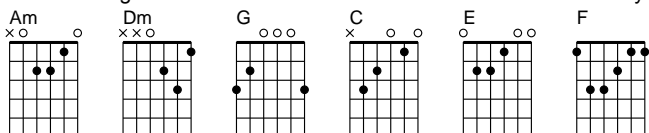
G Dm G Dm
 Easy livin and I've been forgiven

G F Dm
 Since you've taken your place in my heart

Am G F E Am Dm

Fallegur dagur

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



Am **Dm**
Veit ekki hvað vakti mig,
Am **Dm**
vil liggja um stund.
Am **Dm**
Togar í mig tær birtan,
Am **Dm**
lýsir upp mína lund.

G **C**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E **Am**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

Am **Dm**
Íslenskt sumar og sólin,
Am **Dm**
syngja þér sitt lag.
Am **Dm**
Þú gengur glöð út í hitann,
Am **Dm**
inn í draumbláan dag.

G **C**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E **Am**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

G **C**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E **Am**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

C **E** **Am**
Mávahvít ský dormar dofið.
C **E** **Am**
Inn í draum hringsins er það ofið
F C E Am
Hreyfist vart úr stað.
C **E** **Am**
Konurnar blómstra brosandí sælar.
C **E** **Am**
Sumarkjólar, háir hælur.
F C E Am
Kvöldið vill komast að.

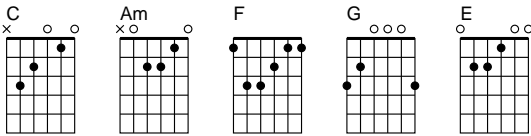
G **C**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E **Am**
Þessi fallegi dagur.

G **C**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E **Am**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

G **C**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E **Am**
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

Hallelujah

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



C Am C Am

C
I heard there was a **Am** secret chord
C
That David played and it pleased the **Am** Lord
F **G** **C** **G**
But you don't really care for music, do you?
C **F** **G**
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
Am **F**
The minor fall and the major lift
G **E** **Am**
The baffled king composing hallelujah

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

C **Am**
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
C **Am**
You saw her bathing on the roof
F **G** **C** **G**
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
C **F** **G**
She tied you to her kitchen chair
Am **F**
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
G **E** **Am**
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

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

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

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

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

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

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

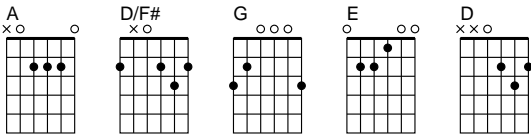
F **Am**
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F **C** **G** **C** **G**
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

Highway To Hell



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



A D/F# G D/F#

GD/F# G D/F# A

A D/F# G D/F#

GD/F# G D/F# A

A D/F# G D/F# G

Living easy, living free

A D/F# G D/F# G

Living easy, living free

A D/F# G D/F# G

Asking nothing, leave me be

A D/F# G D/F# G

Asking nothing, leave me be

A D/F# G D/F# G

Dont need reason, dont need rhyme

D/F# G D/F# A

Aint nothing I would rather do

A D/F# G D/F# G

Going do wn, party time

D/F# G D/F# E

My friends are gonna be there too

(I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (On the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell.

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A D

Highway To Hell.

A D/F# G D/F# G

No stop signs, speed limit

D/F# G D/F# A

Nobodys gonna slow me down

A D/F# G D/F# G

Like a wheel, gonna spin it

D/F# G D/F# A

Nobodys gonna mess me round

A D/F# G D/F# G

Hey satan, payed my dues

D/F# G D/F# A

Playing in a rocking band

A D/F# G D/F# G

Hey mamma, look at me

D/F# G D/F# E

Im on my way to the promised land

(I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell.

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell.

A D

Highway To Hell.

DG D

Don't stop me.

DG D G D

Solo:

AD G D

AD G D

AD G D

AD G D

(I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (On the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (On the)

A G D

Highway To ---- Hell!

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (I'm on the Highway to Hell!)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (Highway to Hell!)

A D G D

Highway To Hell. (Highway, Highway to Hell!)

A D

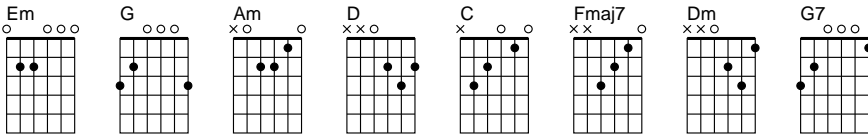
Highway To Hell.

...And I'm Going Down,

A
All The Way!

Hjálpaðu mér upp

Höfundur lags: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Höfundur texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk



Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, ég get það ekki sjálfur.
Am **Em**
Ég er orðinn leiður, á að liggja hér.

G
Gerum eitthvað gott, gerum það saman,
Am **Em**
ég skal láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Em **G**
Hvað getum við gert, ef aðrir bjóða betur,
Am **Em**
dregið okkur saman og skriðið inni skelina?

G
Nei, það er ekki hægt að vera minni maður,
Am **Em**
og láta slíkt og annað eins spyrjast út um sig.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Fmaj7 **C**
Þú! Þú getur miklu betur en þú hefur gert.
Fmaj7 **C**
Þú! Þú ert ekki sami maður og þú varst í gær.
Fmaj7 **Am** **Dm**
Þú! Þú opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt of seint
G7 **Fmaj7** **C C D**
opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt er breytt.

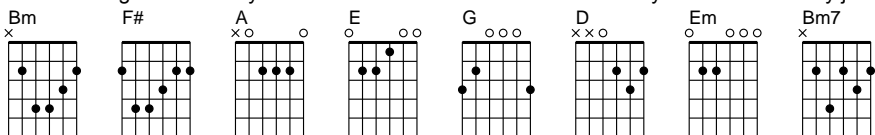
Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
Am **Em**
Drukkná í öllu þess í kringum mig.
Em **G**
Flýttum okkur hægt, gerum það í snatri.
Am **Em**
Ég verð að láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Hotel California



Höfundur lags: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Eagles



Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm
On a dark desert highway,
F#
cool wind in my hair
A
Warm smell of colitas
E
rising up through the air
G
Up ahead in the distance,
D
I saw a shimmering light
Em
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
F#
I had to stop for the night

Bm
There she stood in the doorway;
F#
I heard the mission bell
A
And I was thinking to myself
E
this could be heaven or this could be hell
G
Then she lit up a candle,
D
and she showed me the way
Em
There were voices down the corridor,
F#
I thought I heard them say

G Welcome to the Hotel California. **D**
Em 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**
Em 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

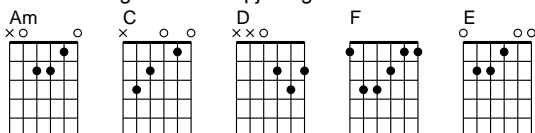
"You can check out anytime you like,

F#

but you can never leave"

House of the Rising Sun

Höfundur lags: Amerískt þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Amerískt þjóðlag Flytjandi: The Animals



Am C D F
 There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E E
 They call the Rising Sun,
Am C D F
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 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.

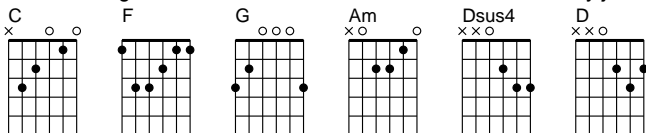
Am C D F
 I've got one foot on the platform,
Am C E E
 The other foot on the train.
Am C D F
 I'm going back to New Orleans,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 To wear the ball and chain.

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.

I Want To Break Free



Höfundur lags: John Deacon Höfundur texta: John Deacon Flytjandi: Queen



I want to break free ^C

I want to break free

I want to break free from your lies

You're so self satisfied I don't need you ^F

I've got to break free ^C

God knows God knows I want to break free ^{G F C}

I've fallen in love ^C

I've fallen in love for the first time

And this time I know it's for real ^F

I've fallen in love yeah ^C

God knows God knows I've fallen in love ^{G F C F C F C}

It's strange but it's true ^{G F}

I can't get over the way you love me like you do ^{G F}

But I have to be sure ^{Am}

When I walk out that door ^{Dsus4 D}

Oh how I want to be free baby ^{F G Am F}

Oh how I want to be free ^{F G Am F}

Oh how I want to break free ^{F G C}

C F C G F C G F C

But life still goes on ^C

I can't get used to living without living without

Living without you by my side ^F

I don't want to live alone hey ^C

God knows I got to make it on my own ^{G F C}

So baby can't you see

I've got to break free ^{F C}

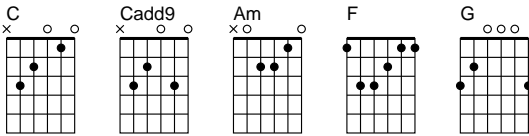
I've got to break free

I want to break free yeah

I want I want I want I want to break free....

King and Lionheart

Höfundur lags: Brynjar Leifsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Ragnar Þórhallsson ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Of Monsters and Men



Capo á 3. bandi

C Cadd9 C

C

Taking over this town, they should worry,

But these problems aside I think I taught you well.

That we won't run, and we won't run, and we won't run.

That we won't run, and we won't run, and we won't run.

And in the winter night sky ships are sailing,

Looking down on these bright blue city lights.

And they won't wait, and they won't wait, and they won't wait.

We're here to stay, we're here to stay, we're here to stay.

Howling ghosts they reappear
 In mountains that are stacked with fear
 But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.
 A lionheart.

His crown lid up the way as we moved slowly

Passed the wondering eyes of the ones that were left behind.

Though far away, though far away, though far away

We're still the same, we're still the same, we're still the same.

Howling ghosts they reappear
 In mountains that are stacked with fear
 But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.

And in the sea that's painted black,
 Creatures lurk below the deck

But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.

And as the world comes to an end

I'll be here to hold your hand 'cause
 you're my king and I'm your lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

Howling ghost they reappear
 In mountains that are stacked with fear
 But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.

And in the sea that's painted black,
 Creatures lurk below the deck
 But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

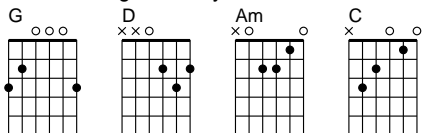
A lionheart.

A lionheart.

A lionheart.

Knockin' on heaven's door

Höfundur lags: Bob Dylan Höfundur texta: Bob Dylan Flytjandi: Guns N' Roses ásamt fleirum.



G **D** **Am**
Mama, take this badge off of me

G **D** **C**
I can't use it anymore.

G **D** **Am**
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Mama, put my guns in the ground

G **D** **C**
I can't shoot them anymore.

G **D** **Am**
That long black cloud is comin' down

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

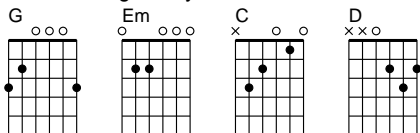
G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Last kiss

Höfundur lags: Wayne Cochran Höfundur texta: Wayne Cochran Flytjandi: Pearl Jam



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 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.

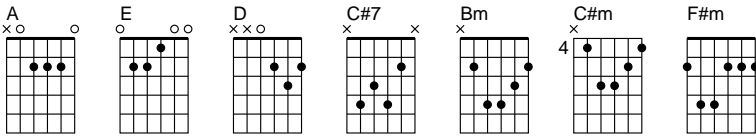
G When I woke up, the rain was pourin' down.
C There were people standing all around.
G Something warm going through my eyes,
C but somehow I found my baby that night.

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.

Lazy Song

Höfundur lags: Bruno Mars Höfundur texta: Bruno Mars Flytjandi: Bruno Mars



A Today I don't feel like doing anything
A I just wanna lay in my bed
A Don't feel like picking up my phone
D So leave a message at the tone
A Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything

A Uh, I'm gonna kick my feet up and stare at the fan
D Turn the TV on, Throw my hand in my pants
A Nobody's gonna tell me I can't, nah

A I'll be lying on the couch just chillin in my snuggie
D Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie
A Cause in my castle I'm the freakin man

Bm Oh Oh, yes I said it
C#m I said it
D I said it cause I can

A Today I don't feel like doing anything
A I just wanna lay in my bed
A Don't feel like picking up my phone
D So leave a message at the tone
A Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything

Nothing at all
A Ooh hoo ooh hoo
D Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all
A Ooh hoo ooh hoo

D Hoo ooh ooh,

A Tomorrow I wake up, do some P90X
D With a really nice girl have some really nice sex
A And she's gonna scream out, "this is great" (Oh my god this

A I might mess around and get my college degree
D I bet my old man will be so proud of me
A I'm sorry pops you just have to wait

Bm Oh Oh, yes I said it
C#m I said it
D I said it cause I can

A Today I don't feel like doing anything
A I just wanna lay in my bed
A Don't feel like picking up my phone
D So leave a message at the tone
A Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything

Nothing at all
A Ooh hoo ooh hoo
D Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all
A Ooh hoo ooh hoo
D Hoo ooh ooh,

Bm No I ain't gonna comb my hair
F#m Cause I ain't going anywhere
Bm No no no no no no no nooooo

I'll just strut in my birthday suit
And let everything hang loose
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahhh

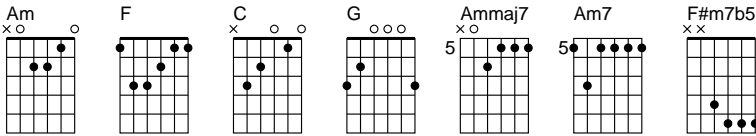
Cause today I don't feel like doing anything
I just wanna lay in my bed
Don't feel like picking up my phone
So leave a message at the tone
Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything

Nothing at all
Ooh hoo ooh hoo
Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all
Ooh hoo ooh hoo
Hoo ooh ooh,

Little talks



Höfundur lags: Brynjar Leifsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Nanna Bryndís Hilmarsdóttir ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Of Monsters and Men



Capo á 1. bandi

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

Am **F** **C**

I don't like walking round this old and empty house

Am **F** **C**
so hold my hand i'll walk with you my dear

Am **F** **C**
The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake

Am **F** **C**
It's the house telling you to close your eyes

Am **F** **C**
and some days I can't even trust myself

Am **F** **C**
it's killing me to see you this way

Am **F**
Cause though the truth may vary this

C **G**
ship will carry our

Am **F** **C**
bodies safe to shore

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

Am **F** **C**
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back

Am **F** **C**
tell her that I miss our little talks

Am **F** **C**
soon it will be over and buried with our past

Am **F** **C**
we used to play outside when we were young and full of life and full of love

Am **F** **C**
some days I think that I'm wrong when I am right

Am **F** **C**
your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

Am **F**
Though the truth may vary this

C **G**
ship will carry our

Am **F** **C**
bodies safe to shore hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
Don't listen to a word I say hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
the screams all sound the same hey!

Am **F**
Though the truth may vary this

C **G**
ship will carry our

Am **F** **C** **G**
bodies safe to shore

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am Am

Am
Your gone gone gone away

Ammaj7
I watched you disappear

Am7 **F#m7b5**
all that's left is a ghost of you

Am
now we're torn torn torn apart

Ammaj7
there's nothing we can do

Am7 **F#m7b5**
Just let me go, we'll again soon

Am **F**
Now wait wait wait for me

C **G**
Please hang around

Am **F** **C**
I see you when I fall asleep

hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
Don't listen to a word I say hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
the screams all sound the same hey!

Am **F**
though the truth may vary this

C **G**
ship will carry our

Am **F** **C** **G**
bodies safe to shore

Am **F** **C** **G**
Don't listen to a word I say hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
the screams all sound the same hey!

Am **F**
though the truth may vary this

C **G**
ship will carry our

Am F C G
bodies safe to shore

Am F
Though the truth may vary this

C G
ship will carry our

Am F C
bodies safe to shore

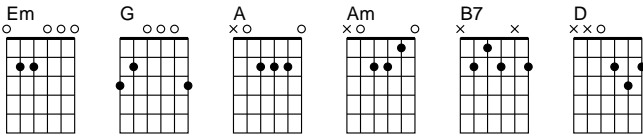
Am F
though the truth may vary this

C G
ship will carry our

Am F C
bodies safe to shore

Minning um mann

Höfundur lags: Gylfi Ægisson Höfundur texta: Gylfi Ægisson Flytjandi: Logar



Nú ætla ég að syngja ykkur lítið fallett ljóð
 um ljúfan dreng sem fallinn er nú frá,
 um dreng sem átti sorgir en ávallt samt þó stóð
 sperrtur þó að sitthvað gengi á.

Em G A Am
 Em B7 Em
 í kirkjugarði í Vestmannaeyjabæ.

Í kofaskrifli bjó hann, sem lítinn veitti yl,
 svo andvaka á nóttum oft hann lá.
 Þá Portúgal hann teygði, það gerði ekkert til,
 það tókst með honum yl í sig að fá.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Börnum var hann góður, en sum þó hræddust hann,
 þau hæddu hann og gerðu að honum gys.
 Þau þekktu ei, litlu greyin, þennan mæta mann,
 margt er það sem börnin fara á mis.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

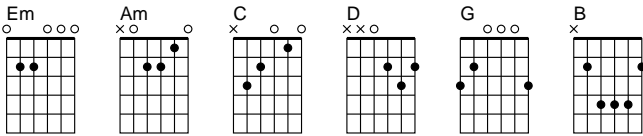
Munið þið að dæma ei eftir útlitinu menn,
 ýmsum yfir þessa hluti sést.
 Til er það að flagð er undir fögru skinni enn,
 fegurðin að innan þykir best.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Nú ljóðið er á enda um þennan sómasvein,
 sem að þráði brennivín úr stæ.
 Hann liggur nú á kistubotni og lúin hvílir bein

Nothing Else Matters

Höfundur lags: James Hetfield Höfundur texta: Lars Ulrich Flytjandi: Metallica



Em Am C D Em

Em D C Em D C

Em D C G B Em

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em
And nothing else matters

Em D C
I never opened myself this way
Em D C
Life is ours we live it our way
Em D C G
all these words I just don't say
B Em
And nothing else matters

Em D C
Trust I seek and I find in you
Em D C
Everyday for us something new
Em D C G
Open mind for a different view
B Em C Am
And nothing else matters

D C Am
Never cared for what they do
D C Am D
Never cared for what the know
Em
But I know

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em C Am
And nothing else matters

D C Am
Never cared for what they do
D C Am D
Never cared for what the know
Em
But I know

Em D C
I never opened myself this way
Em D C
Life is ours we live it our way
Em D C G
all these words I just don't say
B Em
And nothing else matters

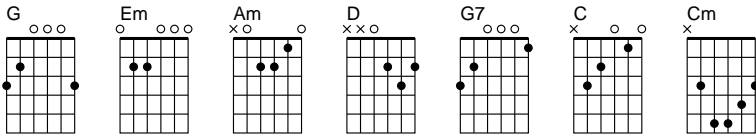
Em D C
Trust I seek and I find in you
Em D C
Everyday for us something new
Em D C G
Open mind for a different view
D Em
And nothing else matters

D C Am
never cared for what they say
D C Am
never cared for games they play
D C Am
never cared for what they do
D C Am D
never cared for what they know
Em
and I know

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em
And nothing else matters

Pípan (Ástarljóð)

Höfundur lags: Hafsteinn Guðfinnsson Höfundur texta: Ragnar I. Aðalsteins. Flytjandi: Sjöund



G **Em**
Ég sá hana fyrst á æskuárum
Am **D**
ósnortin var hún þá.
G **Em**
Hún fyllti loftið af angan og ilmi
Am **D**
æsandi losta og þrá.
G **G7**
Síðla á kvöldin við fórum í felur
C **Cm**
mér fannst þetta svolítið ljótt.
G **D**
En alltaf varð þetta meiri og meiri
C **D** **G**
unaður hverja nótt

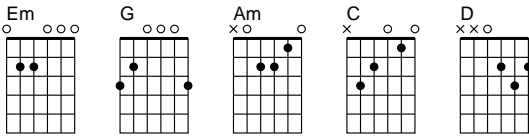
G **Em**
Ég ætlaði seinna að hætta við hana
Am **D**
ég hélt að það yrði létt.
G **Em**
En ég varð andvaka næstu nætur
Am **D**
því nú voru takmörk sett.
G **G7**
Endurminningin örvaði blóðið
C **Cm**
ástin mér villti sýn.
G **D**
Innan skamms fór ég aftur til hennar
C **D** **G**
og eftir það varð hún mín.

G **Em**
Hún fylgir mér ennþá svo trygg og trú
Am **D**
svo tágrönn og hnakkakert.
G **Em**
Aldrei hefur hún öðrum þjónað
Am **D**
né annarra varir snert.
G **G7**
Hvenær sem grípur mig hugarangur
C **Cm**
hún huggar mig raunum í.
G **D**
Þá treð ég í hana tóbakshnoði
C **D** **G**
og tendra svo eld í því.

G **D**
Þá treð ég í hana tóbakshnoði
C **D** **G**
og tendra svo eld í því.

Rock you like a hurricane

Höfundur lags: Rudolf Schenker ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Rudolf Schenker ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Scorpions



Em G Am C D

Em G Am C D

Em G Am C D

Em G Am C D

C Em
It's early morning
C Em D
The sun comes out
C Em
Last night was shaking
C D
And pretty loud
C Em
My cat is purring
C Em D
And scratches my skin
C Em
So what is wrong
C D
With another sin
C Em
The bitch is hungry
C Em D
She needs to tell
C Em
So give her inches
C D
And feed her well
C Em
More days to come
C Em D
New places to go
C Em
I've got to leave
C D
It's time for a show

Em G Am C
Here I am,
D Em G Am C D
rocked you like a hurricane
Em G Am C
Here I am,
D Em G Am C D
rocked you like a hurricane

C Em
My body is burning
C Em D
It starts to shout
C Em
Desire is coming

C D
It breaks out loud
C Em
Lust is in cages
C Em D
Till storm breaks loose
C Em
Just have to make it
C D
With someone I choose
C Em
The night is calling
C Em D
I have to go
C Em
The wolf is hungry
C D
He runs the show
C Em
He's licking his lips
C Em D
He's ready to win
C Em
On the hunt tonight
C D
For love at first sting

Em G Am C
Here I am,
D Em G Am C D
rocked you like a hurricane
Em G Am C
Here I am,
D Em G Am C D
rocked you like a hurricane
Em G Am C
Here I am,
D Em G Am C D
rocked you like a hurricane
Em G Am C
Here I am,
D Em G Am C D Em
rocked you like a hurricane
D
Rocked you like a hurricane

Em G Am C D

Em G Am C D

Em G Am C D

Em G Am C D

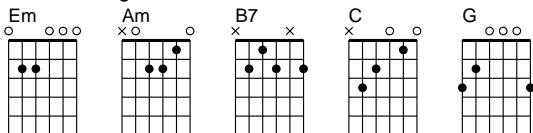
C Em
It's early morning

C **Em D**
The sun comes out
C **Em**
Last night was shaking
C **D**
And pretty loud
C **Em**
My cat is purring
C **Em D**
And scratches my skin
C **Em**
So what is wrong
C **D**
With another sin
C **Em**
The night is calling
C **Em D**
I have to go
C **Em**
The wolf is hungry
C **D**
He runs the show
C **Em**
He's licking his lips
C **Em D**
He's ready to win
C **Em**
On the hunt tonight
C **D**
For love at first sting

Em **G Am C**
Here I am,
D **Em** **G Am C D**
rocked you like a hurricane
Em **G Am C**
Here I am,
D **Em** **G Am C D**
rocked you like a hurricane
Em **G Am C**
Here I am,
D **Em** **G Am C D**
rocked you like a hurricane
Em **G Am C**
Here I am,
D **Em** **G Am C D**
rocked you like a hurricane
Em
Here I am

Stál og hnífur

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



Em **Am**
Þegar ég vaknaði um morguninn,
B7 **Em**
er þú komst inn til mín.
Am
Hörund þitt eins og silki,
B7 **Em**
andlitið eins og postulín

Em **Am**
Við bryggjuna bátur vaggar hljótt
B7 **Em**
í nótt mun ég deyja.

Am
Mig dreymdi dauðinn sagði: "Komdu fljótt",
B7 **Em**
það er svo margt sem ég ætla þér að segja."

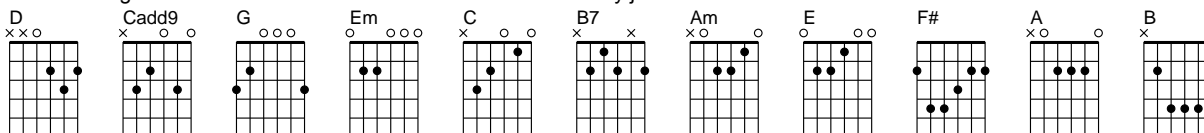
C **G**
Ef ég drukkna, drukkna í nótt,
B7 **Em**
ef þeir mig finna.
C **G**
Þú getur komið og mig sótt,
B7 **Em**
þá vil ég á það minna.

Em **Am**
Stál og hnífur er merkið mitt,
B7 **Em**
merki farandverkamanna.
Am
Þitt var mitt og mitt var þitt
B7 **Em**
meðan ég bjó á meðal manna.

Sweet Child Of Mine



Höfundur lags: Slash Höfundur texta: Axl Rose ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Guns N' Roses



D
 She's got a smile that it seems to me
Cadd9
 Reminds me of childhood memories
G
 Where everything was as fresh
D
 as the bright blue sky

D
 Now and then when I see her face
Cadd9
 she takes me away to that special place
G
 and if I stay too long
D
 I'd probably break down and cry

Cadd9 G D
 Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Cadd9 G D
 Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

D
 She's got eyes of the bluest sky
Cadd9
 as if they thought of rain
G
 I hate to look into those eyes
D
 and see an ounce of pain
D
 Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Cadd9
 where as a child I'd hide
G
 and pray for the thunder
D
 and the rain to quietly pass me by

Cadd9 G D
 Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Cadd9 G D
 Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

Em C B7 Am

EF# G A B C D G

Where do we go

Where do we go now

Where do we go

Sweet child of mine