

Textabunkinn 2010



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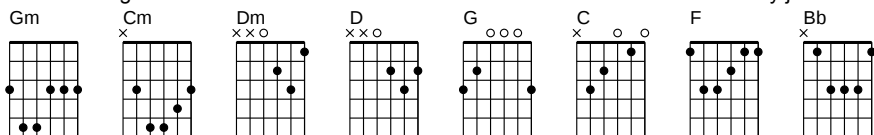
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Láttu Mig vera

Höfundur lags: Vilhelm Anton Jónsson Höfundur texta: Vilhelm Anton Jónsson Flytjandi: 200.000 Naglbítar



Gm Cm Dm Gm
Láttu mig vera og farðu svo burt

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Þú þarft ekki að svara, það var aldrei spurt

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Orðin þau fela það litla sem má.

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Hann bíður á bak við þau ýtir þeim frá.

D
Og nú...

G C F
Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.

D G C F
Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér.

D Bb
Ekki líta við.

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Hann lýgur með augunum byrlar þér sýn.

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Sem hvergi fær staðist, svo heilög og fín

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Ég skýst út úr lífinu og hvíli mig smá.

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Kem svo til baka og þá muntu sjá

D
hver ég er.

G C F
Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.

D G C F
Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér

G C F
Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.

D Bb
Hann vill eignast þig.

Gm Cm Dm Gm

Gm Cm Dm Gm

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Láttu mig vera og farðu svo burt

Gm Cm Dm Gm
Þú þarft ekki að svara, það var aldrei spurt

G C F
Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.

D G C F
Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér

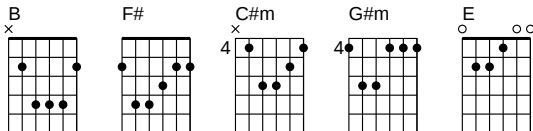
G C F
Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.

G C F
Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.

G C F
Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.

Take a chance on me

Höfundur lags: Björn Ulvaeus ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Björn Ulvaeus ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: ABBA



If you change your mind, I'm the first in line
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

If you need me let me know, gonna be around
 If you got no place to go when you're feelin' down
 If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

Gonna do my very best, and it ain't no lie
 If you put me to the test, if you let me try
 Take a chance on me
 Take a chance on me

Can we go dancing, we can go walking
 As long as we're together
 Listen to some music, maybe just talking
 Get to know me better
 Cause you know I've got, so much that I wanna do
 When I dream I'm alone with you, it's magic
 You want to leave it there, afraid of a love affair
 But I think you know, that I can't let go

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

If you need me let me know, gonna be around
 If you got no place to go when you're feelin' down
 If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

Oh you can take your chance baby, I'm in no hurry

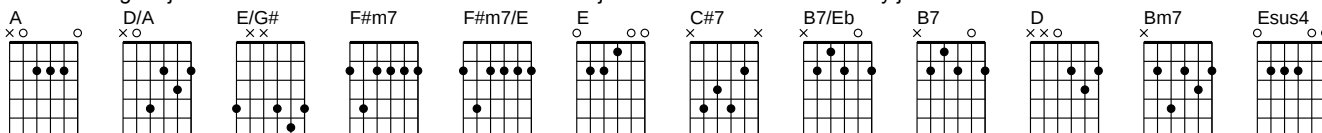
Ooh I'm gonna get you
 You're the one that hurt me, baby don't worry
 I ain't gonna let you
 My love is strong enough
 To last when things are rough, it's magic
 You say that I waste my time,
 but I can't get you off my mind
 Oh I can't let go, cause I love you so

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

If you need me let me know, gonna be around
 If you got no place to go when you're feelin' down
 If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

Dancing Queen

Höfundur lags: Björn Ulvaeus ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Björn Ulvaeus ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: ABBA



A D/A A D/A A D/A A E/G# F#m7 F#m7/E

E C#7
You can dance, you can jive,
F#m7 F#m7/E B7/Eb B7
having the time of your life.
D Bm7 E
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
A D/A A
diggin' the dancing queen.

A D/A
Friday night and the lights are low.

A F#m7
Looking out for a place to go.

E Esus4
Where they play the right music

E Esus4
Getting in the swing.

E F#m7
You've come to look for a king.

A D/A
Anybody could be that guy.

A F#m7
Night is young and the music's high.

E Esus4
With a bit of rock music

E Esus4
Everything is fine,

E F#m7
You're in the mood for a dance.

Bm7 E
And when you get the chance...

A
You are the dancing queen,
D/A A D/A
young and sweet, only seventeen.

A D/A
Dancing queen, feel the beat
A E/G# F#m7 F#m7/E
from the tambourine. Oh yeah.

E C#7
You can dance, you can jive,
F#m7 F#m7/E B7/Eb B7
having the time of your life.

D Bm7 E
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
A D/A A
diggin' the dancing queen.

A D/A
You're a tease, you turn 'em on.

A F#m7
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone

E Esus4
Looking out for another,

E Esus4
Anyone will do,
E F#m7
You're in the mood for a dance.
Bm7 E
And when you get the chance...

A
You are the dancing queen,
D/A A D/A
young and sweet, only seventeen.

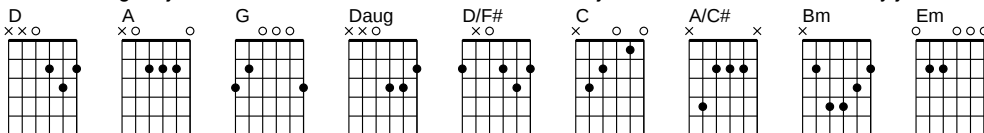
A D/A
Dancing queen, feel the beat
A E/G# F#m7 F#m7/E
from the tambourine. Oh yeah.

E C#7
You can dance, you can jive,
F#m7 F#m7/E B7/Eb B7
having the time of your life.

D Bm7 E
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
A D/A A
diggin' the dancing queen.

Mamma Mia

Höfundur lags: Björn Ulvaeus ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Björn Ulvaeus ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: ABBA



D A D A G
I've been cheated by you since I don't know when.

D A D A G
So I made up my mind it must come to an end.

D Daug
Look at me now, will I ever learn?

D Daug G
I don't know how but I suddenly lose control.

A
There's a fire within my soul.

G D/F# A
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring,

G D/F# A
One more look and I forget everything, oooh.

D
Mamma Mia, here I go again.

G C G
My my, how can I resist you?

D
Mamma Mia, does it show again?

G C G
My my, just how much I've missed you.

D A/C#
Yes, I've been brokenhearted.

Bm A
Blue since the day we parted.

G C G Em A
Why why did I ever let you go.

D Bm
Mamma Mia, now I really know,

G C G Em A
My my, I could never let you go.

D A D A G
I've been angry and sad about the things that you do.

D A D A G
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through.

D Daug
And when you go, when you slam the door,

D Daug G
I think you know that you won't be away too long,

A
You know that I'm not that strong.

G D/F# A
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring,

G D/F# A
One more look and I forget everything, oooh.

D
Mamma Mia, here I go again.

G C G D
My my, how can I resist you?

D
Mamma Mia, does it show again?

G C G D
My my, just how much I've missed you.

D A/C#
Yes, I've been brokenhearted.

Bm A
Blue since the day we parted.

G C G Em A
Why why did I ever let you go.

D
Mamma Mia, even if I say

G C G
bye bye, leave me now or never,

D
Mamma Mia, it's a game we play.

G C G
Bye bye doesn't mean forever.

D
Mamma Mia, here I go again.

G C G D
My my, how can I resist you?

D
Mamma Mia, does it show again?

G C G D
My my, just how much I've missed you.

D A/C#
Yes, I've been brokenhearted.

Bm A
Blue since the day we parted.

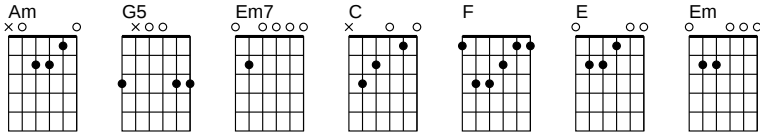
G C G Em A
Why why did I ever let you go.

D Bm
Mamma Mia, now I really know,

G C G Em A
My my, I could never let you go.

Like a Stone

Höfundur lags: Chris Cornell Höfundur texta: Chris Cornell Flytjandi: Audioslave



On a cobweb afternoon
 In a room full of emptiness
 By a freeway I confess
 I was lost in the pages
 of a book full of death
 Reading how we'll die alone
 and if we're good, we'll lay to rest
 anywhere we want to go

In your house, I long to be
 Room by room, patiently
 I'll wait for you there
 Like a stone
 I'll wait for you there
 Alone

And on my deathbed I will pray
 To the Gods and the angels
 Like a pagan to anyone

Who will take me to Heaven
 To a place I recall
 I was there so long ago
 The sky was bruised, the wine was bled
 and there you led me on

In your house I long to be
 Room by room, patiently
 I'll wait for you there
 Like a stone

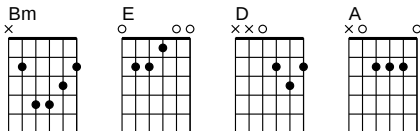
I'll wait for you there
 Alone, Alone

And on I read, until the day was gone
 And I sat in regret for all the things I've done
 For all that I've blessed and all that I've wronged
 And dreamed until my death I will wander on

In your house I long to be
 Room by room, patiently
 I'll wait for you there
 Like a stone
 I'll wait for you there
 Alone, Alone

White wedding

Höfundur lags: Billy Idol Höfundur texta: Billy Idol Flytjandi: Billy Idol



Bm E D Bm D E

Bm **A E**
Hey little sister what have you done?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one?
Bm
Hey little sister who's your superman?
A
Hey little sister who's the one you want?
Bm
Hey little sister shotgun!

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who is the only who?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister what's your vice and wish?
Bm
Hey little sister shotgun oh yeah!
A
Hey little sister who's your superman?
Bm
Hey little sister shotgun!

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

Bm E D Bm D E

Bm D Bm D E A Bm

Bm **A E** **Bm**
Pick it up. Take me back home yeah!
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister what have you done?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one?
Bm
I've been away for so long (so long)
A
I've been away for so long (so long)
Bm
I let you go for so long

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again

E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

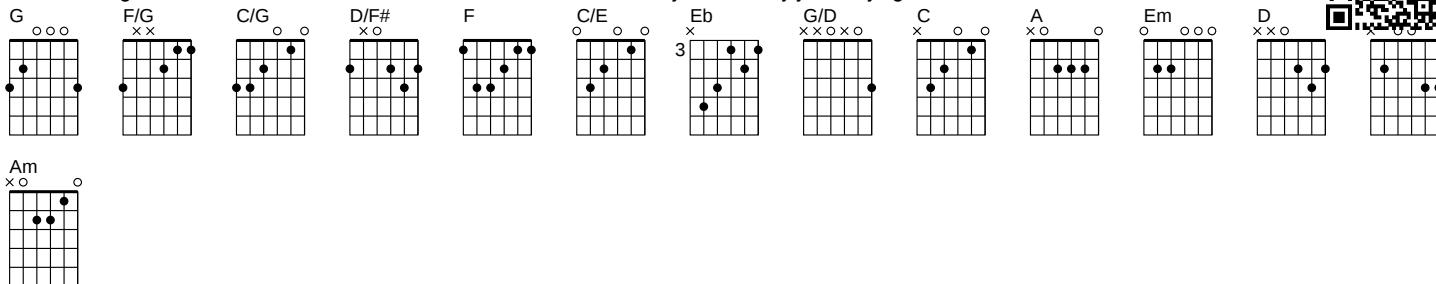
Bm
There is nothin' fair in this world
Bm
There is nothin' safe in this world
Bm
And there's nothin' sure in this world
Bm
And there's nothin' pure in this world
Bm
Look for something left in this world

ED **Bm**
Start again

D **E** **Bm**
Come on it's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again

Pó líði ár og öld

Höfundur lags: M.Brown ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Kristmann Vilhjálmsson Flytjandi: Björgvin Halldórsson



Lagið er original í A-dúr til að fá það til að hljóma þannig þá en hagnað metnað þó á 2. bandi.

G F/G C/G G

G F/G C/G G

G D/F#
Alltaf þrái ég þig heitt

F C/E

Þó líði ár

Eb G/D

Í heiminum getur ei neitt

C A
Þerrað mín tár

G Em

Þó líði ár og öld

C G D
Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér

G Em C

Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum

G/B G

Öllu um mig

C G/B Am G
Ég elska þig

G D/F#
Í svefni sem vöku

F C/E

Sé eg þig

Eb G/D

Brosandi augun þín

C A

Yfirgefa ei mig

G Em

Þó líði ár og öld

C G D
Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér

G Em C

Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum

G/B G

Öllu um mig

C G/B Am G
Ég elska þig

G D/F#
Svo flykkjast árin að

F C/E

Og allt er breytt

Eb G/D

Þá er hagnað metnað þó á 2. bandi.

C A

Augun þín heit

G Em

Þó líði ár og öld

C G D

Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér

G Em C

Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum

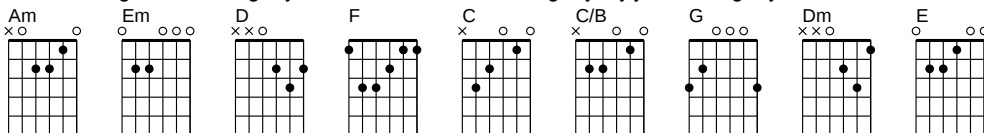
G/B G

Öllu um mig

C G/B Am G
Ég elska þig

What About Now

Höfundur lags: Chris Daughtry Höfundur texta: Chris Daughtry Flytjandi: Daughtry



Am Em

Am **Em**
Shadows fill an empty heart, As love is fading,
Am **Em**
From all the things that we are, But are not saying.
Am **Em**
Can we see beyond the scars
D
And make it to the dawn?

Am **Em**
Change the colors of the sky, And open up to
Am **Em**
The ways you made me feel alive,
The ways I loved you.
Am **Em**
For all the things that never died,
D
To make it through the night,
F
Love will find you.

C
What about now?
C/B **Am**
What about today?
G **F**
What if you're making me
C **Dm**
all that I was meant to be?
C **C/B** **Am**
What if our love never went away?
G **F**
What if it's lost behind
C **Dm**
words we could never find?
C **F**
Baby, before it's too late,
Am **Em**
What about now?

Am **Em**
The sun is breaking in your eyes, To start a new day.
Am **Em**
This broken heart can still survive,
With a touch of your grace.
Am **Em**
Shadows fade into the light.
D
I am by your side,
F
Where love will find you.

C
What about now?
C/B **Am**
What about today?
G **F**
What if you're making me
C **Dm**
all that I was meant to be?
C **C/B** **Am**
What if our love never went away?
G **F**
What if it's lost behind
C **Dm**
words we could never find?
C **F**
Baby, before it's too late,

Dm **Am**
What about now, Now that we're here,
C **E**
Now that we've come this far, Just hold on.
Dm **Am** **F**
There is nothing to fear, For I am right beside you.
Dm **Am**
For all my life, I am yours.

Am
What about now?
C
What about today?
F **C** **Dm**
What if you're making me all that I was meant to be?
Am **C**
What if our love never went away?
F
What if it's lost behind
G
words we could never find?

C
What about now?
C/B **Am**
What about today?
G **F**
What if you're making me
C **Dm**
all that I was meant to be?
C **C/B** **Am**
What if our love never went away?
G **F**
What if it's lost behind
C **Dm**
words we could never find?

C **F**
Baby, before it's too late,

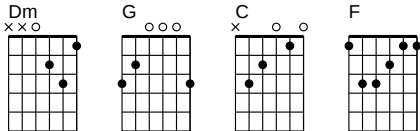
C **F**
Baby, before it's too late

C **F**
Baby, before it's too late

What about now?

Another Brick In the Wall part 2

Höfundur lags: Roger Waters Höfundur texta: Roger Waters Flytjandi: Dúndurfréttir ásamt fleirum.



Dm

We don't need no education

Dm

We don't need no thought control

Dm

No dark sarcasms in the classroom

Dm

G

Teacher leave us kids alone

G

Dm

Hey teacher leave us kids alone

CDm Dm G F

F

C

Dm

All in all you're just another brick in the wall

F

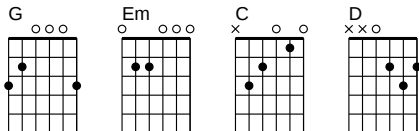
C

Dm

All in all you're just another brick in the wall

Stórir strákar fá raflost

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



G
Þeir hringdu í morgun sögðu
Em **G** **Em**
Að Lilla væri orðin óð
G
Að hún biti fólk í hálsinn
Em **G** **Em**
Drykki úr því allt blóð
C **D**
Hún hafði sagt, hún gæti ekki dottið
C **D**
Hún hefði engan stað til að detta á
C **D**
Hún sagðist breytast í leðurblöku
Em **D**
Að hún flygi um loftin blá

G
Læknirinn var miðaldra
Em **G** **Em**
augun í honum voru grá
G
Hann djönkaði sig með morfíni
Em **G** **Em**
Sagðist hafa unnið hér í 15 ár

Þá órólegu geymdu á deild
C **D**
Þá órólegu geymdu á deild
C **D**
Sem var sérhönnuð fyrir þá
C **D**
Það átti að setja Lillu í raflost
Em **D**
Hann bauð mér að horfa á

G **Em**
Stórir strákar fá raflost
G **Em**
Stórir strákar fá raflost
G **C** **D**
Stórir strákar fá raflost

Gangastúlkurnar hvæstu og
Sýndu í sér tennurnar
Þær skipuðu mér að fara í rúmið
Sögðu tími kominn á pillurnar
Ég sagði að ég væri gestur
Að ég væri leiðinni heim,
Þær skelltu mér með látum í gólfíð

sögðu svo þú ert einn af þeim

Á kvöldin kemur læknirinn

Og segist vera vinur minn

Hann segir ?þú verður að vera rólegur

Þú æsir upp öll hin?

Hann segir að ég sé tveggja ára meðferð

Hann býður mig velkominn

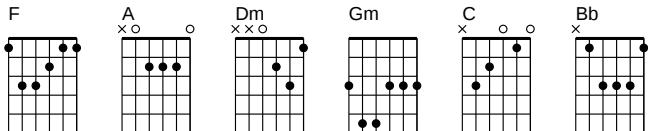
Segir á morgun fái ég raflost

Svo ég verði eins og öll hin

G **Em**
Stórir strákar fá raflost
G **Em**
Stórir strákar fá raflost
G **C** **D**
Stórir strákar fá raflost

Eyjan græna

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



Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna

Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna

F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna
 F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna

F A Dm
 Fyrir löngu síðan fóru Tyrkirnir,
 Gm F C
 í ferð upp að Íslandsströndum.
 F A Dm
 Í Vestmannaeyjum ætluðu sér,
 Gm F C
 alla að taka höndum.

F A Dm
 Um miðja nótt neyddist fólk til að flýja,
 Gm F C
 glóandi hraun yfir húsin að streyma
 F A Dm
 Menn héldu þá aldrei aftur snéru,
 Bb C
 Eyjamenn til síns heima.

F A Dm Gm C F
 En Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín stóð það af sér
 F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín stóð það af sér

F A Dm
 Á Danska Pétri sigldu Ninon bræður,
 Gm F C
 Stjáni var sterkur en Sibbi var skæður.
 F A Dm
 Maggi maður elskaði skrall,
 Gm F C
 úr jakkanum fyrstur eftir ball.

F A Dm
 Bjössi í Klöpp kunni hnefatal
 Gm F C
 Eiríkur hestur að lesa sal.
 F A Dm
 Drukku báðir hlæjandi úr stút,
 Bb C
 áður en þeir hreinsuðu úr kofanum út.

F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna
 F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna
 F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna

F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna

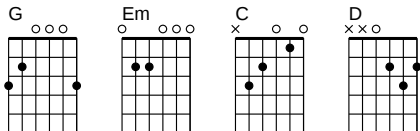
F A Dm Gm C F

Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C

F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna
 F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna
 F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna
 F A Dm Gm C F
 Eyjan mín, Eyjan mín fagra græna

When I think of angels

Höfundur lags: KK Höfundur texta: KK Flytjandi: KK ásamt fleirum.

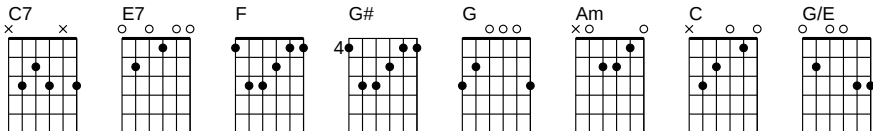


G **Em**
When I think of angels
C **G**
I think of you
Em
And your flaming red hair
C **G**
and the things that you do.
Em
I heard you had left
C **D**
no it couldn't be true
G **Em**
When I think of angels
C **G**
I think of you.

G **Em**
Godspeed to you angel
C **G**
wherever you go
Em
although you have left
C **G**
I want you to know
Em
My heart's full of sorrow
C **D**
I won't let it show
G **Em**
I'll see you again
C **G**
when it's my time to go.

Djammið

Höfundur lags: Hlynur Benediktsson Höfundur texta: Hlynur Benediktsson Flytjandi: Gleðisveit Ingólfs



C7 **E7**
Föstudagskvöld loksins helgin komin
F **G# G**
eftir langa vinnuvikuna.
C7 **E7**
Við lifum á öld þar sem er til siðs
Am **G** **F**
að skemmta sér rækilega.

F
Skemmtu þér með okkur,
Am **G**
skemmtu þér með okkur
F
Skemmtu þér með okkur,
Am **G** **F**
skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld

C7 **E7**
Ég fer því á ball og þar sem einhver hljómsveit
F **G# G**
spilar af lífi og sál
C7 **E7**
kemst svo á rall og dett svo íða
Am **G** **F** **G#**
þegar söngvarinn öskrar SKÁL!

C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...
C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

C7 **E7**
Síðan fór allt af stað
F **G# G**
Óó engu get ég logið um það
C7
Djamm og djús og kvennastúss,
E7
partý innan og utan húss
Am
Allt varð brjálað, svaka stuð
F
hljómsveitin var snar rugluð

C7 **E7**
Allir virtust missa sig er Gleðisveitin steig á svið
Am **G** **F** **G#**
og öskraði yfir allt:

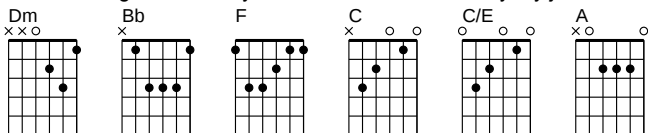
C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...
C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

Am G/E C Am G/E C G

C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld
C **G** **Am** **G**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur
F
Skemmtu þér með okkur,
Am **G**
skemmtu þér með okkur

21 Guns

Höfundur lags: Green day Höfundur texta: Green day Flytjandi: Green day



Dm Bb F C
Do you know what's worth fighting for
Dm Bb F C
When it's not worth dying for?
Dm Bb F C
Does it take you breath away
Bb C
And you feel yourself suffocating?

Dm Bb F C
Does the pain weight out the pride?
Dm Bb F C
And you look for a place to hide?
Dm Bb F C
Does someone break your heart inside?
Bb C
You're in ruins

F C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C Bb
Lay down your arms
F C
Give up the fight
F C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C
Throw up your
Bb F C
arms into the sky
Bb F C
You and I

Dm Bb F C
When you're at the end of the road
Dm Bb F C
And you lost all sense of control
Dm Bb F C
And your thoughts have taken their toll
Bb C
When your mind breaks the spirit of your soul

Dm Bb F C
Your faith walks on broken glass
Dm Bb F C
And the hangover doesn't pass
Dm Bb F C
Nothing's ever built to last
Bb C
You're in ruins

F C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C Bb
Lay down your arms
F C
Give up the fight

F C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C
Throw up your
Bb F C
arms into the sky
Bb F C
You and I

Dm Bb F C
Did you try to live on your own
Dm Bb F A
When you burned down the house and home?
Dm Bb F A
Did you stand too close to the fire?
Bb C
Like a liar looking for forgiveness from a stone

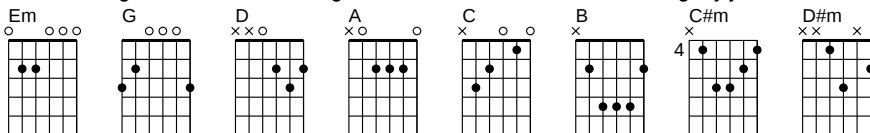
Dm Bb F C
When it's time to live and let die
Dm Bb F C
And you can't get another try
Dm Bb F C
Something inside this heart has died
Bb
You're in ruins

F C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C Bb
Lay down your arms
F C
Give up the fight
F C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C
Throw up your
Bb F C
arms into the sky
Bb F C
You and I

F C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C Bb
Lay down your arms
F C
Give up the fight
F C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C
Throw up your
Bb F C
arms into the sky
Bb F C
You and I

Boulevard of broken dreams

Höfundur lags: Billie Joe Armstrong Höfundur texta: Billie Joe Armstrong Flytjandi: Green day



Capo á 1.bandí

Em G D A

Em G

I walk a lonely road

The only one that I have ever known

Don't know where it goes

But it's home to me and I walk alone

Em G

I walk this empty street

On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams

Where the city sleeps

and I'm the only one and I walk alone

I walk alone

I walk alone

I walk alone

I walk a...

C G D Em

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me

My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating

Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me

'Til then I walk alone

Em G D A Em

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Aaah-ah,

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

Em G

I'm walking down the line

That divides me somewhere in my mind

On the border line

Of the edge and where I walk alone

Em G

Read between the lines

What's fucked up and everything's alright

Check my vital signs

To know I'm still alive and I walk alone

I walk alone

I walk alone

I walk alone

I walk a..

C G D Em

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me

My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating

Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me

'Til then I walk alone

Em G D A Em

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Aaah-ah,

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

Em G

I walk this empty street

On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams

Where the city sleeps

And I'm the only one and I walk a...

C G D Em

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me

My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating

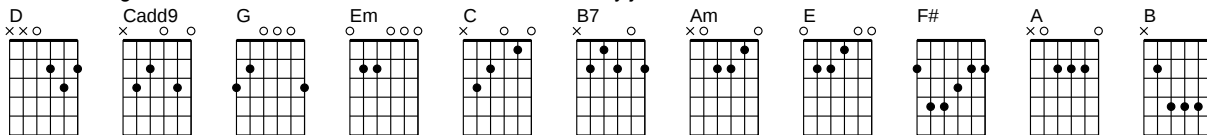
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me

'Til then I walk alone

Em C D C#m G D#m

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

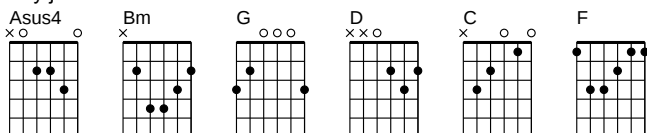
Em C B7 Am

EF# G A B C D G

Where do we go
Where do we go now
Where do we go
Sweet child of mine

Lips of an angel

Flytjandi: Hinder



Asus4 Bm G D

Asus4 Bm G D
 Honey why you callin me so late
Asus4 Bm G D
 It's kinda hard to talk right now
Asus4 Bm G D
 Honey why you cryin? Is everything ok?
Asus4 Bm G
 I gotta whisper cause I can't be too loud

D Asus4
 Well, my girls in the next room
Bm G
 Sometimes I wish she was you
D Asus4 Bm G
 I guess we never really moved on

D
 It's really good to hear your voice
Asus4
 Sayin my name

C G
 It sounds so sweet

D
 Comin from the lips of an angel
Asus4
 Hearin those words

C G
 It makes me weak

D
 And I

Asus4
 Never want to say goodbye

Bm G
 But girl you make it hard to be faithful

With the lips of an angel

Bm Asus4 G

Asus4 Bm G D
 It's funny that you're callin me tonight

Asus4 Bm G D
 And yes I dreamt of you too

Asus4 Bm G
 Does he know your talkin' to me?

D
 Will it start a fight?

Asus4 Bm G
 No, I don't think she has a clue

D Asus4
 Well my girls in the next room

Bm G
 Sometimes I wish she was you

D Asus4 Bm G
 I guess we never really moved on

D
 It's really good to hear your voice

Asus4
 Sayin my name

C G
 It sounds so sweet

D
 Comin from the lips of an angel

Asus4
 Hearin those words

C G
 It makes me weak

D
 And I

Asus4
 Never want to say goodbye

Bm G
 But girl you make it hard to be faithful

With the lips of an angel

F C D F C D

F C D F C D

D
 It's really good to hear your voice

Asus4
 Sayin my name

C G
 It sounds so sweet

D
 Comin from the lips of an angel

Asus4
 Hearin those words

C G
 It makes me weak

D
 And I

Asus4
 Never want to say goodbye

Bm G
 But girl you make it hard to be faithful

With the lips of an angel

D
 And I

Asus4
 Never want to say goodbye

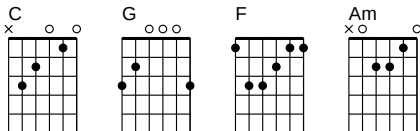
Bm G
 But girl you make it hard to be faithful

With the lips of an angel

Asu4 **Bm** **G** **D**
Honey why you callin me so late?

Þjóðvegur 66

Höfundur lags: KK Höfundur texta: KK Flytjandi: KK



C G C
Þjóðvegur 66
F
Í fjarlægð þeim sýndist
C
fjöllin vera blá
F
fundu hvorki sjálfan sig
C
né eitthvað sem þau þrá
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C G
Manneskjur á flóttu
Am F
allsstaðar á ferð
C G
í gegnum New York og Disneyland
Am F
hún iðar þessi mergð

C G
Allir beygðu í vestur
Am F
héldu í sömu átt
C G
sátu upp á hlassinu
Am F C G C
það hafði enginn hátt, á þjóðvegi 66

F
Í fjarlægð þeim sýndist
C
fjöllin vera blá
F
fundu hvorki sjálfan sig
C
né eitthvað sem þau þrá
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C G
Jón nokkur Steinbeck
Am F
hann fór þessa slóð
C G
og hann skrifaði skruddu
Am F
um undarlega þjóð

C G Am F
Um fólk í nauðum sem leitaði að náð
C G Am F
mætti fjandskap allt þetta er skráð
C G C
á þjóðvegi 66

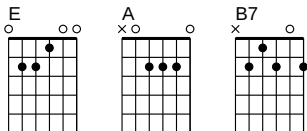
F C
Örlög gáfu spilin, gjöf var ekki góð
F
annað hvort að deyja
C
eða fara þessa slóð
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C G Am F
Þá bræður hörfa og herja vítisöfl
C G
til eru höfðingjar
Am F
við Íslands bláu fjöll
C G
Sem heldur vilja deyja
Am F
en lifa í þeirri smán
C G
að hafa ekki gefið
Am F
sem þeir gátu verið án
C G C
á þjóðvegi 66

F C
Til eru fjöll sem alltaf verða blá
F C
Draumar sem rætast, trú og þrá
G Am F
á þjóðvegi 66, já líttu við
C G Am F
Sjáðu þjóðveginn, hann er blár
C G Am F C G C
þetta er þjóðvegur 66, þjóðvegur 66

Bein leið

Höfundur lags: KK Höfundur texta: KK Flytjandi: KK



E
Bein leið, gatan liggur greið
A **E**
bein leið, gatan liggur greið
B7
það kostar svita og blóð
A **E**
að fara þessa slóð.

E
Ég var að vappa um bæinn
það var um miðjan daginn
sá fullt af kynjaverum
undir himni berum.
A
Viltu heyra?
E
Ljáðu eyra, heyrðu meira
B7
það kostar svita og blóð
A **E**
að fara þessa slóð

E
Það var einn guðsgeldingur
þessi einfeldningur
hann var snapvís sníkill
sligaður fíkill
A
hann var kvalinn
E
illa alinn, illa alinn
B7
það kostar svita og blóð
A **E**
að fara þessa slóð.

E
Bein leið, gatan liggur greið
A **E**
bein leið, gatan liggur greið
B7
það kostar svita og blóð
A **E**
að fara þessa slóð.

E
Einn átti milljónkall
keypti sér kólafjall

tók alla kösina

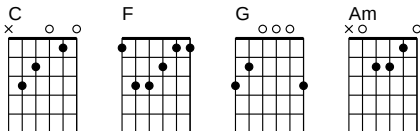
í aðra nösina
A
hann varð galinn.

Ég er farinn
E
ég er farinn.
B7
það kostar svita og blóð
A **E**
að fara þessa slóð.

E
Bein leið, gatan liggur greið
A **E**
bein leið, gatan liggur greið
B7
það kostar svita og blóð
A **E**
að fara þessa slóð.

Vegbúinn

Höfundur lags: KK Höfundur texta: KK Flytjandi: KK



C F
Þú færð aldrei að gleyma
C
þegar ferð þú á stjá.
G
Þú átt hvergi heima
F C
nema veginum á.

F
Með angur í hjarta
C
og dirfskunnar móð
G
þú ferð þína eigin,
F C
ótroðnu slóð.

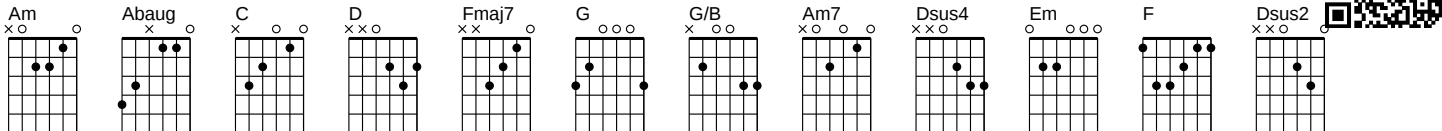
G F C
Vegbúi, sestu mér hjá.
G
Segðu mér sögur,
F C
já, segðu mér frá.
Am
Þú áttir von,
F C
nú er vonin farin á brott
G F C
flogin í veg.

C F
Eitt er að dreyma
C
og annað að þrá.
G
Þú vaknar að morgni
F C
veginum á.

G F C
Vegbúi, sestu mér hjá.
G
Segðu mér sögur,
F C
já, segðu mér frá.
Am
Þú áttir von,
F C
nú er vonin farin á brott
G F C
flogin í veg.

Stairway To Heaven

Höfundur lags: Jimmy Page Höfundur texta: Robert Plant Flytjandi: 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

words have two meanings

In a tree by the brook

there's a songbird who sings

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

There's a feeling I get

when I look to the west

and my spirit is crying for leaving

In my thoughts I have seen

rings of smoke through the trees

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

And it's whispered that soon

If we all call the tune

And the piper will lead us to reason

And the new day will dawn

For those who stand long

And the forest will echo with laughter

CG Am D

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

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now

It's just a spring clean for the May queen

Yes, there are two paths you can go by

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...

Your head is humming and it won't go

The piper's calling you to join him

Dear lady can you hear the wind blow

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

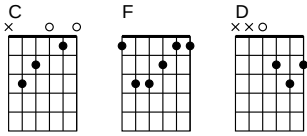
F **G** **Am**
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2

DDsus4 C C2 C C2 C D

Walk on the wild side

Höfundur lags: Lou Reed Höfundur texta: Lou Reed Flytjandi: Lou Reed



^C Holly came from Miami, Fla ^F
^C Hitchhiked her way across the USA. ^F
^C Plucked her eyebrows on the way ^D
^F Shaved her leg and then he was she - she said:

^C Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side, ^F
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side. ^F

^C Candy came from out on the island, ^F
^C In the backroom she was everybodys darling, ^F
^C But she never lost her head ^D
^F Even when she was given head - she said

^C Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side, ^F
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side. ^F

And the coloured girls go, ..doo dodoo:.
^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C

^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C

^F ^C ^F ^C

^C Little Joe never once gave it away, ^F
^C Everybody had to pay and pay. ^F

^C A hustle here and a hustle there ^D
^F New York city is no place where they said:

^C Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side, ^F
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side. ^F

^C Sugar plum fairy came and hit the streets ^F
^C Looking for soul food and a place to eat ^D

^C Went to the Apollo, you should have seen him go go go - they said: ^F

^C Hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side, ^F
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side. ^F

^C Jackie is just speeding away, ^F
^C Thought she was James Dean for a day ^F
^C Then I guess she had to crash, Valium would have helped t ^D

^C Hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side, ^F
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side. ^F

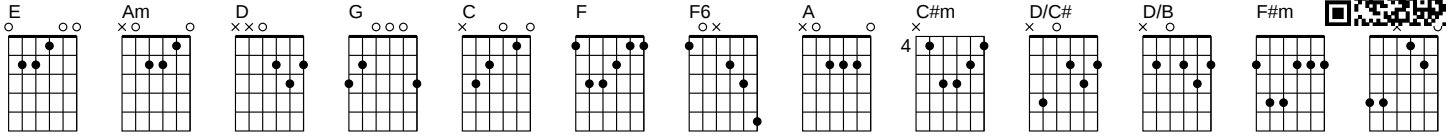
And the coloured girls go, ..doo dodoo:.
^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C

^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C

^F ^C ^F ^C

A Perfect Day

Höfundur lags: Lou Reed Höfundur texta: Lou Reed Flytjandi: Lou Reed



Capo á 1. bandi.

EAm E Am

Am D

Just a perfect day

G C

Drink sangria in the park

F F6

And then later, when it gets dark, we'll go home **E**

Am D

Just a perfect day

G C

Feed animals in the zoo

F F6

Then later a movie too, and then home **E**

A D
Oh it's such a perfect day

C#m D D/C# D/B
I'm glad I spent it with you

A E
Oh such a perfect day

F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on

F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on

Am D

Just a perfect day

G C

Problems all left alone

F F6

Weekenders on our own

E
It's such fun

Am D

Just a perfect day

G C

You make me forget myself

F F6

I thought I was someone else

E
Someone good

A D
Oh it's such a perfect day

C#m D D/C# D/B
I'm glad I spent it with you

A E
Oh such a perfect day

F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on

F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on
F#m E D

F#m E D

F#m E D

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A
You're going to reap just what you sow

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A
You're going to reap just what you sow

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A
You're going to reap just what you sow

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A
You're going to reap just what you sow

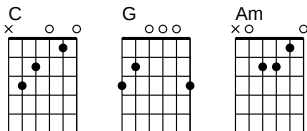
C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A



Simple Man

Höfundur lags: Ronnie Van Zant Höfundur texta: Ronnie Van Zant Flytjandi: Lynyrd Skynyrd



C G Am
My mamma told me when I was young.
C G Am
Come sit beside me my one and only son.
C G Am
And listen closely to what I say.
C G Am
And if you do this, it will help you some sunny day.

C G Am
Or be something you love and understand.
C G Am
Baby, be a simple. Be a simple man.
C G Am
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.
C G Am
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.

C G Am
Take you time, don't live too fast.
C G Am
Troubles will come, and then they'll pass.
C G Am
If you find a woman, you'll find love.
C G Am
But don't forget me my son, there is someone up above.

C G Am
And be a simple kind of man.
C G Am
Or be something you love and understand.
C G Am
Baby, be a simple. Kind of man
C G Am
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.

C G Am
Forget your lust, for the rich man's gold.
C G Am
All that you need, is in your soul.
C G Am
You can do this, if you try.
C G Am
All that I want for you my son, is to be satisfied.

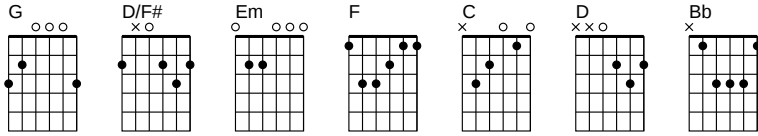
C G Am
And be a simple kind of man.
C G Am
Or be something you love and understand.
C G Am
Baby, be a simple. Kind of man
C G Am
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.

C G Am
Oh, don't you worry, you'll find yourself.
C G Am
Follow your heart and nothing else.
C G Am
Do this for me, at least you should try.
C G Am
Cause all I want for you my son, is to be satisfied.

C G Am
And be a simple kind of man.

Free Bird

Höfundur lags: A.Collins ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: A.Collins ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Lynnyrd Skynyrd



GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

F C D
Lord knows, I can't change.
F C D
Lord help me, I can't change.

GBb C G Bb C G Bb C

.....

G D/F# Em

If I leave here tomorrow,

F C D
Would you still remember me?

G D/F# Em

For I must be trav'ling on now

F C D
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.

G D/F# Em

But if I stayed here with you girl,

F C D
Things just couldn't be the same.

G D/F# Em

'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,

F C D
And this bird you'll never change.

F C D
And this bird you cannot change.

F C D
And this bird you cannot change.

F C D
Lord knows, I can't change.

GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

G D/F# Em

Bye, bye baby it's been a sweet love,

F C D
Though this feeling I can't change

G D/F# Em

But please don't take it so badly

F C D
'Cause the Lord knows I'm to blame.

G D/F# Em

But if I stayed here with you girl,

F C D
Things just couldn't be the same.

G D/F# Em

'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,

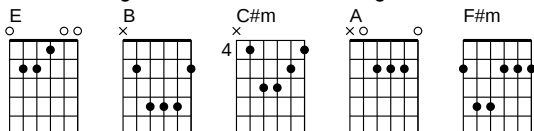
F C D
And this bird you'll never change.

F C D
And this bird you cannot change.

F C D
And this bird you cannot change.

Never Gonna Be Alone

Höfundur lags: Robert John "Mutt" Lange ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Robert John "Mutt" Lange ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Nickelback



E Time, is going by, so much faster than I, **B** **C#m**

And I'm starting to regret not spending all of here with you **A**

Now I'm, wondering why, I've kept this bottled inside, **E** **B** **C#m**

So I'm starting to regret not selling all of it to you. **A**

So if I haven't yet, I've gotta let you know... **F#m** **A**

E
Never gonna be alone!

From this moment on, if you ever feel like letting go, **A** **E**

I won't let you fall **A**

Never gonna be alone! **C#m**

I'll hold you 'til the hurt is gone. **B** **A**

E And now, as long as I can, I'm holding on with both hands, **B** **C#m**

'Coz forever I believe that there's nothing I could need but you, **A** **E** **B** **A**

So if I haven't yet, I've gotta let you know... **F#m** **A**

E
Never gonna be alone!

From this moment on, if you ever feel like letting go, **A** **E**

I won't let you fall **A**

When all hope is gone, I know that you can carry on. **E** **A**

We're gonna see the world out, **C#m**

I'll hold you 'til the hurt is gone. **B** **A**

F#m **C#m** **A** **B**
Ooooh!

F#m **C#m**
You've gotta live every single day,

Like it's the only one, what if tomorrow never comes? **A** **B**

Don't let it slip away, **F#m** **C#m**

Could be our only one, you know it's only just begun. **A** **B**

Every single day, **F#m** **C#m**

Maybe our only one, what if tomorrow never comes? **A** **B**

A Tomorrow never comes...

E **B** **C#m**
Time, is going by, so much faster than I,

And I'm starting to regret not selling all of it to you. **A**

E
Never gonna be alone!

From this moment on, if you ever feel like letting go, **A** **E**

I won't let you fall **A**

When all hope is gone, I know that you can carry on. **E** **A**

We're gonna see the world out, **C#m**

I'll hold you 'til the hurt is gone. **B** **A**

E **B** **A**
I'm gonna be there always,

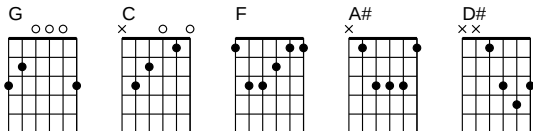
I won't be missing a word all of day, **E** **B** **A**

I'm gonna be there always, **E** **B** **A**

I won't be missing a one more day. **E** **B** **A**

Rockstar

Höfundur lags: Nickelback Höfundur texta: Nickelback Flytjandi: Nickelback



I'm through with standing in line

to clubs we'll never get in

It's like the bottom of the ninth

and I'm never gonna win

This life hasn't turned out

quite the way I want it to be

I want a brand new house on an episode of Crips

And a bathroom I can play baseball in

And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me

I'll need a credit card that's got no limit

And a big black jet with a bedroom in it

Gonna join the mile high club at 37,000 feet

I want a new tour bus full of old guitars

My own star on Hollywood Boulevard

Somewhere between Cher

and James Dean is fine for me

I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame

I'd even cut my hair and change my name

'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars

And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars

The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap

We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars

In the VIP with the movie stars

Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there

Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar

I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors

Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser

I'll get washed-up singers writing all my songs

Lip sync em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars

And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars

The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap

We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars

In the VIP with the movie stars

Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there

Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

And we'll hide out in the private rooms

With the latest dictionary and today's who's who

They'll get you anything with that evil smile

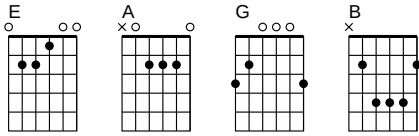
Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial and

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rawkstar

Where did you sleep last night? (In the Pines)

Höfundur lags: Leadbelly Höfundur texta: Leadbelly Flytjandi: Nirvana



E A G B E E A G B E

^E My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
^B Tell me where did you sleep last night?

^E In the pines, in the pines
^A Where the sun don't ever shine
^B I would shiver the whole night through

^E My girl, my girl, where will you go
^B I'm going where the cold wind blows

^E In the pines, in the pines
^A Where the sun don't ever shine
^B I would shiver the whole night through

^E The husband, was a hard working man
^B Just about a mile from here
^A His head was found in a driving wheel
^B But his body never was found

^E My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
^B Tell me where did you sleep last night?

^E In the pines, in the pines
^A Where the sun don't ever shine
^B I would shiver the whole night through

E A G B E E A G B E

^E My girl, my girl, Where will you go?
^B I'm going where the corn will blow

^E In the pines, in the pines

^A Where the sun don't ever shine
^B I would shiver the whole night through

^E My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
^B Tell me where did you sleep last night?

^E In the pines, in the pines
^A Where the sun don't ever shine
^B I would shiver the whole night through

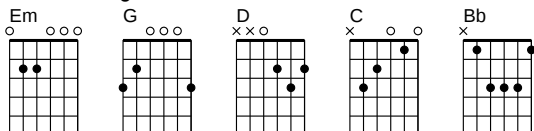
^E My girl, my girl, Where will you go?
^B I'm going where the corn wind blows

In the pines, in the pines
^A Where the sun don't ever shine
^B I would shiver the whole night through

E A G B E E A G B E

Polly

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



Em G D C

Em G D C

Em G D C
Polly wants a cracker

Em G D C
I think I should get off her first

Em G D C
I think she wants some water

Em G D C
To put out the blow torch

D C G Bb D
It isn't me - We have some seed

C G Bb D
Let me clip - Your dirty wings

C G Bb D
Let me take a ride - Don't hurt yourself

C G Bb D
I want some help - To please myself

C G Bb D
I've got some rope - You have been told

C G Bb D
I promise you - I've been true

C G Bb D
Let me take a ride - Don't hurt yourself

C G Bb Em G D C
I want some help - To please myself

Em G D C
Polly wants a cracker

Em G D C
Maybe she would like some food

Em G D C
She asked me to untie her

Em G D C
A chase would be nice for a few

D C G Bb D
It isn't me - We have some seed

C G Bb D
Let me clip - Your dirty wings

C G Bb D
Let me take a ride - Don't hurt yourself

C G Bb D
I want some help - To please myself

C G Bb D
I've got some rope - You have been told

C G Bb D
I promise you - I've been true

C G Bb D
Let me take a ride - Don't hurt yourself

C G Bb Em G D C
I want some help - To please myself

Em G D C

Polly says her back hurts

Em G D C
And she's just as bored as me

Em G D C
She caught me off my guard

Em G D C
It amazes me, the will of instinct

D C G Bb D
It isn't me - We have some seed

C G Bb D
Let me clip - Your dirty wings

C G Bb D
Let me take a ride - Don't hurt yourself

C G Bb D
I want some help - To please myself

C G Bb D
I've got some rope - You have been told

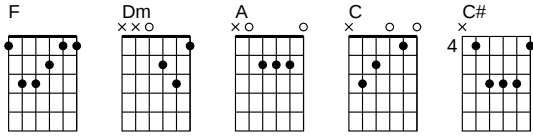
C G Bb D
I promise you - I've been true

C G Bb D
Let me take a ride - Don't hurt yourself

C G Bb Em
I want some help - To please myself

The man who sold the world

Höfundur lags: David Bowie Höfundur texta: David Bowie Flytjandi: Nirvana



F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

We past upon the stairs

Spoken walls of when

Although I wasn't there

Said I was his friend

Which came as a surprise

I spoke into his eyes

I thought you died alone

A long, long time ago

Oh no, not me

I never lost control

Your face to face

With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

I laughed and shook his hand

Made my way become

I searched for foreign land

For years and years I romed

I gazed a gazly stare

We walked a millions hills

I must have died alone

A long, long time ago

Who knows, not me

We never lost control

Your face to face

With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

Who knows, not me

We never lost control

Your face to face

With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

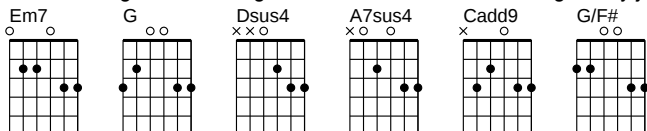
F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

ADm F Dm A Dm F

Wonderwall

Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher Flytjandi: Oasis



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

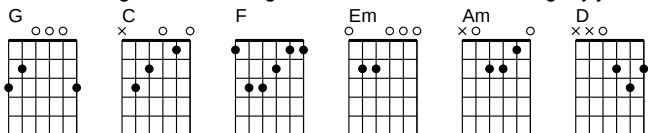


Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Fireflies

Höfundur lags: Adam Young Höfundur texta: Adam Young Flytjandi: Owl City



Capo á 3. bandi

GC F

GC F

G C
You would not believe your eyes
F G C F
If ten million fireflies lit up the world as I fell asleep
G C
'Cause they'd fill the open air
F
and leave teardrops everywhere
G C F
you'd think me rude but I'd just stand and stare

F C G
I'd like to make myself believe
F C Em F
that planet Earth turns slowly
F C F G Am
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep
F C D
'Cause everything is never as it seems

G C
'Cause I'd get a thousand hugs from ten thousand lightning bugs
G C F
as they tried to teach me how to dance
G C
A foxtrot above my head
F
a sockhop beneath my bed
G C F
a disco ball is just hanging by a thread

F Am G
I'd like to make myself believe
F C Em F
that planet Earth turns slowly
F C F G Am
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep
F C D
'Cause everything is never as it seems

G C F
Leave my door open just a crack

(please take me away from here)

G C F
'Cause I feel like such an insomniac

(please take me away from here)

G C F
why do I tire of counting sheep

(please take me away from here)

G C F
when I'm far too tired to fall asleep

G C
To ten million fireflies
F
I'm weird 'cause I hate goodbyes
G C F
I got misty eyes as they said farewell
G C
but I'll know where several are
F
if my dreams get real bizarre
G C F
'cause I saved a few and I keep them in a jar

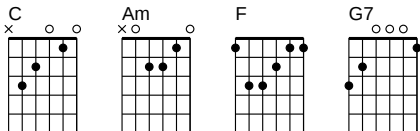
F Am G
I'd like to make myself believe
F C Em F
that planet Earth turns slowly
F C F G Am
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep
F C D
'Cause everything is never as it seems

F Am G
I'd like to make myself believe
F C Em F
that planet Earth turns slowly
F C F G Am
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep
F C D
'Cause everything is never as it seems

F Am G
I'd like to make myself believe
F C Em F
that planet Earth turns slowly
F C F G Am
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep
F C D
'Cause everything is never as it seems

Lífið er lotterí

Höfundur lags: Írskt þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Jónas Árnason Flytjandi: Papar



Um frægðarmenn og kappa við fáum oft að heyra,
en fáa veit ég líka honum siglufjarðar-geira.
Að erfiðleikum sínum hann alltaf gaman henti,
og ef að hann í sérstöku klammarí lenti,

sagð'ann:

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

í æsku hans á böllum voru áflog fastur liður
og allra manna fyrstur var hann jafnan sleginn niður
en þegar hann svo stóð upp aftur eftir meðferð slíka
með augu bólgin, sprungna vör og nefið brotið líka

sagð'ann:

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

Hann ungur gerðist formaður á mótorbátnum Brandi,
og bein úr sjó hann aldrei dró, en lenti oft í strandi
en geira stóð á sama, hann öxlum sínum yppti
og er hann bátnum strandaði í tuttugasta skipti,

sagð'ann

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

Hann eitt sinn fékk sér konu, af öðrum konum bar hún,
en ekki nema í meðallagi dyggðug kona var hún.
hún elskaði hann talsvert, en aðra talsvert meira
og er hún lokum skildi við manninn sinn hann geira

sagð'ann

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

En dag einn sýndist karlinn eitthvað lumbrulegur vera
og læknarnir þeir tóku hann og fóru strax að skera
og er þeir höfðu burt úr honum skorið fleira og fleira
svo fækkað hafði stórlaga innnyflum í geira,

sagð'ann

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

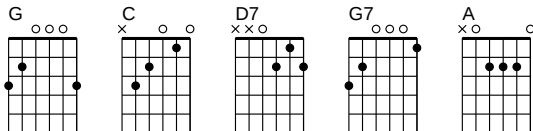
og kvöld eitt fékk hann aðkenning af alvarlegu slagi.
og innan stundar fékk hann slag af miklu verra tagi
og þegar nóttin lagðist yfir haf og yfir hauður
og heiðurskarlinn geiri virtist loksins alveg dauður

sagð'ann

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

Jameson

Höfundur lags: Papar Höfundur texta: Georg Óskar Ólafsson Flytjandi: Papar



G
 Við drekkum Jameson
 C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
 G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum
 C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
 D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson ef förum inn á bar
G **A** **D7**
 við drekkum Jameson á kvennafari þar
 G **G7**
 við erum svaka kallar
 C **A**
 hey! veggurinn hann hallar
D7 **G**
 komið og drekkið félagar.

G
 Við drekkum Jameson
 C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
 G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum
 C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
 D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson og krækjum stúlkur í
G **A** **D7**
 Við drekkum Jameson og klæðum úr og í
 G **G7**
 þær eru mikið þreyttar
 C **A**
 og ansi mikið sveittar
D7 **G**
 en ekki er tekið mark á því

G
 Við drekkum Jameson
 C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
 G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum

C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
 D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

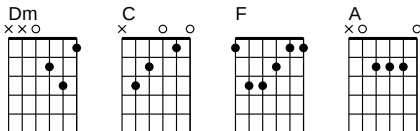
G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson og veifum hnefunum
G **A** **D7**
 Við drekkum Jameson í fangaklefunum
 G **G7**
 en nú er gleði mikil
 C **A**
 ég var að smíða lykil
D7 **G**
 og svakalegt fát á löggunum.

G
 Við drekkum Jameson
 C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
 G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum
 C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
 D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson og rífum okkar skegg
G **A** **D7**
 Við drekkum Jameson og mígum upp á vegg
 G **G7**
 við veifum okkar tólum
 C **A**
 öll þjóðin er á hjólum
D7 **G**
 svo förum við heim og spælum egg.

Riggarobb

Höfundur lags: Erlent Þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Jónas Árnason Flytjandi: Papar



Dm

Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

C

Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,

Dm

er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb

F

A

og Sigga Jóns og Steina!

Dm

Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

C

Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,

Dm

er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb

F

A

og Sigga Jóns og Steina!

Dm

Genginn var á Gerpisflak

C

sprötafiskur með sporðablak

Dm

og okkur langaði út á skak

F

A

ekki er því að leyna.

Dm

Ég segi alveg satt frá því,

C

að komist við höfðum aldrei í

Dm

annað eins feikna fiskerí;

A

Dm

frá því skal nú greina.

Dm

Hann stökk á krókana rið í rið

C

og gaf okkur aldrei grunnmálið.

Dm

Já, handóður, bandóður var hann við

F

A

og veitti' ei miskun neina.

Dm

Í hverjum drætti stollan stóð,

C

og vaðbeygjur sungu af vígamóð,

Dm

og seinast var skipshöfnin orðin óð

A

Dm

ekki er því að leyna.

Dm

Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

C

Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,

Dm

er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb

F

A

og Sigga Jóns og Steina!

Dm

Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

C

Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,

Dm

er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb

F

A

og Sigga Jóns og Steina!

Dm

Lestin var full og lúkarinn,

C

og bísna siginn var báturinn,

Dm

þegar við héldum aftur inn;

F

A

ekki er því að leyna.

Dm

Hann gerði hvassa austanátt,

C

og þá var öldunum dillað dátt,

Dm

og uppi þær höfðu gaman grátt

A

Dm

og gáfu ei miskun neina.

Dm

En þetta fór þó þannig að

C

Við náðum landi á Neskaupsstað.

Dm

En slembilukka þótti það;

F

A

því er ekki að leyna.

Dm

Menn gláptu á okkur gáttaðir;

C

þeir höfðu ekki séð slíka hleðslu fyrr.

Dm

Að við værum allir vitlausir

A

Dm

vildu sumir meina.

Dm

Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

C

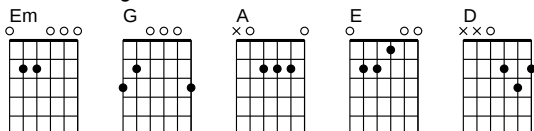
Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,

Dm
er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb
F og Sigga Jóns og **A** Steina!

Dm
Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!
C
Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,
Dm
er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb
F og Sigga Jóns og **A** Steina!

Born To Be Wild

Höfundur lags: Mars Bonfire Höfundur texta: Mars Bonfire Flytjandi: Steppenwolf



Em

Get your motor runnin'

Head out on the highway

Lookin' for adventure

In whatever comes our way

G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen
G A E
Take the world in a love embrace
G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and
G A E
explode into space

Em

I like smoke and lightnin'

Heavy metal thunder

Wrestlin' with the wind

And the feelin' that I'm under

G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen
G A E
Take the world in a love embrace
G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and
G A E
explode into space

E
Like a true nature's child
G
We were born, born to be wild
A G Em
We could climb so high, I never wanna die
E D E D
Born to be wild,
E D E D
Born to be wild,

Em

Em

Get your motor runnin'

Head out on the highway

Lookin' for adventure

In whatever comes our way

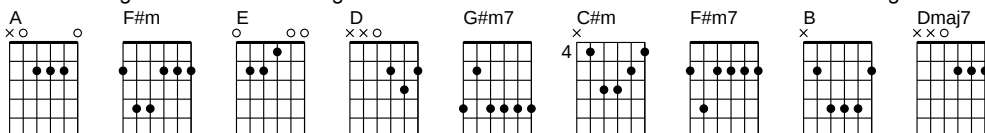
G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen
G A E
Take the world in a love embrace
G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and
G A E
explode into space

E
Like a true nature's child
G
We were born, born to be wild
A G Em
We could climb so high, I never wanna die
E D E D
Born to be wild,
E D E D
Born to be wild,

Em

Ástardúett

Höfundur lags: Jakob Frímann Magnússon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Jakob Frímann Magnússon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Stuðmenn



Ég er dáinn úr ást, þótt hjartað dæli blóði.
 Ég heyri engan mun, á hávaða eða hljóði.
 Ég er gagntekinn, altekinn, heltekinn, tekinn í framan.

Ég er andvana, magnvana, máttvana þegar ég sé
 Hörpu Sjöfn Hermundardóttur,
 Hörpu Sjöfn Hermundardóttur
 Hörpu Sjöfn - Harpa Sjöfn.

Sterkur og stór, stinnur eins og Sokki
 sem Runki fór á, ríðandi á brokki.

Ég finn fyrir skjálfta í hnjónum,
 fiðringi í tánum með honum,
 ég er andvana, magnvana, máttvana þegar ég sé
 Kristinn stuð Styrkársson Proppé,
 Kristinn stuð Styrkárson Proppé
 Kristinn stuð - Stinni stuð.

Samband þeirra er frá öllum hliðum séð
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
 Samband þeirra er frá öllum hliðum séð
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar

EG#m7 C#m F#m B

EG#m7 C#m Dmaj7 E

Hvar sem þú ert, til sjávar eða sveita,
 þú efalaust ert, að ástinni að leita.
 Hætt' ekki, gefst' ekki upp þó móti þér blási,
 við leituðum lengi uns fundum hvort annað.
 Kristinn stuð Styrkársson Proppé,
 Harpa Sjöfn Hermundardóttir

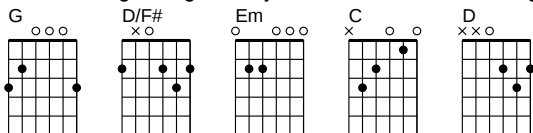
Kristinn stuð, Harpa Sjöfn.

Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar

Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
 stórfínt

Popplag í G-dúr

Höfundur lags: Valgeir Guðjónsson Höfundur texta: Valgeir Guðjónsson Flytjandi: Stuðmenn



G D/F# Em C
Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmur,
G D/F# Em C
sé ekki úr augunum út.
G D/F# Em C
Allt fer í steik er þú ert ekki með mér,
G D/F# Em C
hleypur í kekki og hnút.

G D/F# Em C
Svo þegar þú birtist fer sólin að skína,
G D/F# Em C
smáfuglar kvaka við raust.
G D/F# Em C
Í brjálæðishrifningu býð ég þér Tópas
G D/F# Em
og berjasaft skilyrðislaust.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum saman: Popplag í G-dúr.
C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G.
C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G-dúr.
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

D Em
Við förum á bíó, við förum á kostum
C G
og förum á puttanum rúnt.
D Em
Brauðmolum hendum í hausinn á öndunum
C D
sem hjálmlausum fellur það þungt.

G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

G D/F# Em C
En af hverju þarftu svo alltaf að hverfa
G D/F# Em C
augsjónum mínum á burt?
G D/F# Em C
Svo beygður af harmi ég breytist að nýju

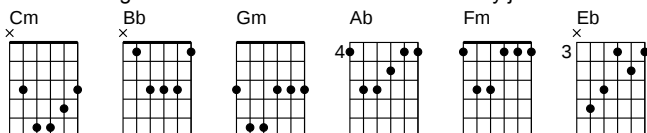
G D/F# Em C
í bölvaðan dóna og durt.

G D/F# Em C
Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmur,
G D/F# Em C
sé ekki úr augunum út.
G D/F# Em C
Allt fer í steik er þú ert ekki með mér,
G D/F# Em C
hleypur í kekki og hnút.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum saman: Popplag í G-dúr.
C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G.
C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G-dúr.
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

Eye Of The Tiger

Höfundur lags: Survivor Höfundur texta: Survivor Flytjandi: Survivor



Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

Cm Ab

Risin' up, back on the street

Bb Cm

Did my time, took my chances

Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet

Bb Cm

Just a man and his will to survive

Ab
So many times, it happens too fast

Bb Cm

You change your passion for glory

Ab
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the pastBb Cm
You must fight just to keep them aliveFm
It's the eye of the tiger,
Eb Bb
it's the thrill of the fight
Fm Cm Bb
Risin' up to the challenge of our rivalFm
And the last known survivorEb Bb
stalks his prey in the night
Fm Bb Ab Cm
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tigerCm Ab
Face to face, out in the heat
Bb Cm
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungryAb
They stack the odds 'til we take to the street
Bb Cm
For we kill with the skill to surviveFm
It's the eye of the tiger,
Eb Bb
it's the thrill of the fight
Fm Cm Bb
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival
Fm
And the last known survivorEb Bb
stalks his prey in the night
Fm Bb Ab Cm
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tigerCm Ab
Risin' up, straight to the top
Bb Cm
Have the guts, got the glory
Ab
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop
Bb Cm
Just a man and his will to surviveFm
It's the eye of the tiger,
Eb Bb
it's the thrill of the fight
Fm Cm Bb
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival
Fm
And the last known survivor
Eb Bb
stalks his prey in the night
Fm Bb Ab Cm
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tiger

Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

The eye of the tiger

Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

The eye of the tiger

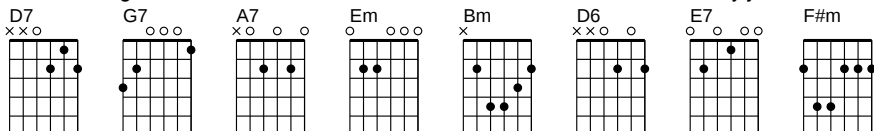
Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

The eye of the tiger

Á tjá og tundri

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



D7 G7 D7

D7 **A7** **G7**
Allt er á tjá og tundri get ekki fötin mín fundið

Em **A7** **G7**
Ei hissa þó þig undri er svipur hjá sjónu

D7
Framlágur heldur er kappinn

A7 **G7**
floginn um hvippinn og hvappinn

Em **A7** **G7** **D7**
Ég verð að safna í sarpinn og sofa hjá Jónu

Bm **D6**
Ég bið um frið, æ gef mér grið

G7 **D7**
ég verð að hvílast stundarkorn

Bm **D6**
Ó, ekki meir, ég er eins og leir.

E7 **A7**
Ég spyr: Færðu aldrei nóg?

D7 **G7**
Nú er ég farinn (nú er ég farinn)

D7 **F#m**
meinilla farinn og búinn að vera

Bm **G7** **A7**
Þverrandi þor, ekkert hægt að gera

G7 **D7**
nú er ég farinn.

D7
Með hausgarminn undir hendi

A7 **G7**
ég henni tóninn minn sendi

Em **A7** **G7**
Veit ekki hvar ég lendi Ég er loðinn um nárann

D7 **A7** **G7**
Nú finnst mér mál að linni verð ekki lengur hér inni

Em **A7** **G7** **D7**
Ég vona bara að hún finni mig ekki í fjöru

Bm **D6**
Ég bið um frið, æ gef mér grið

G7 **D7**
ég verð að hvílast stundarkorn

Bm **D6**
Ó, ekki meir, ég er eins og leir.

E7 **A7**
Ég spyr: Færðu aldrei nóg?

D7 **G7**
Nú er ég farinn (nú er ég farinn)

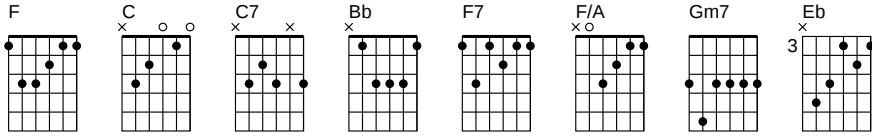
D7 **F#m**
meinilla farinn og búinn að vera

Bm **G7** **A7**
Þverrandi þor, ekkert hægt að gera

G7 **D7**
nú er ég farinn.

Hey Jude

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles



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

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

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

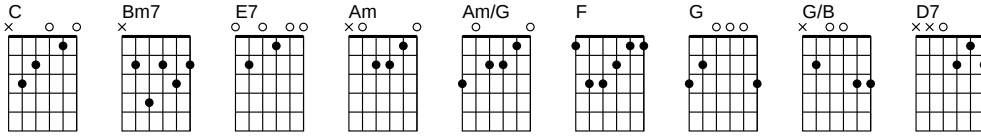
Hey, Jude, don't let me down,
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in
Hey, Jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you
Hey Jude you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder.
Na na na na na na na Yeah.

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

Yesterday

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The 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.

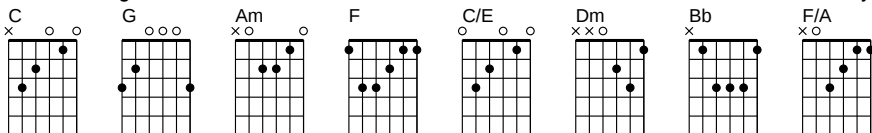
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
Why she had to go,
G **C**
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
I said something wrong,
G **C**
Now I long for yesterday.

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.

Let it be

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles



CG Am F C G F C/E Dm C

When I find myself in times of trouble,
Mother Mary comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom,
let it be.

And in my hour of darkness,
She is standing right in front of me,
Speaking words of wisdom,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree,
There will be an answer,
let it be.

For though they may be parted,
There is still a chance that they will see,
There will be an answer,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
there will be an answer,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

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

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

- SÓLÓ -

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me,
Shine until tomorrow,
let it be.

I wake up to the sound of music,
Mother Mary comes to me,
speaking words of wisdom,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
there will be an answer,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.

there will be an answer,
let it be.

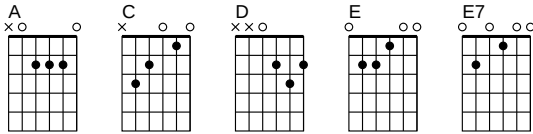
Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.

Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

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

Bye Bye Love

Höfundur lags: Felice Bryant Höfundur texta: Boudleaux Bryant Flytjandi: The Everly Brothers



A C D A C D

D **A** **D** **A**
 Bye bye love, bye bye happiness
D **A** **E** **A**
 hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry.
D **A** **D** **A**
 Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress
D **A** **E** **A**
 hello emptiness I feel like I could die
 E **A**
 bye bye my love good bye.

A **E** **A**
 There goes my baby with someone new
 E **A**
 she sure looks happy I'm sure I'm blue.
 D **E7**
 She was my baby till he stepped in
 A
 good bye to romance that might have been.

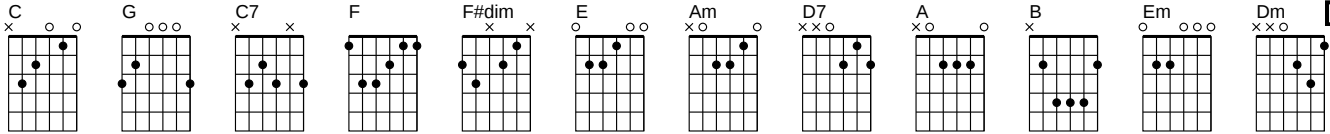
D **A** **D** **A**
 Bye bye love, bye bye happiness
D **A** **E** **A**
 hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry.
D **A** **D** **A**
 Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress
D **A** **E** **A**
 hello emptiness I feel like I could die
 E **A**
 bye bye my love good bye.

A **E** **A**
 I'm through with romance I'm trough with love
 E **A**
 I'm trough with counting the stars above.
 D **E7**
 And heres the reason I feel so free
 A
 my loving baby is trough with me.

D **A** **D** **A**
 Bye bye love, bye bye happiness
D **A** **E** **A**
 hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry.
D **A** **D** **A**
 Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress
D **A** **E** **A**
 hello emptiness I feel like I could die
 E **A**
 bye bye my love good bye.
 E **A**
 bye bye my love good bye
 E **A**
 bye bye my love good bye

Ég er sko vinur þinn

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



C G C C7

Ég er sko vinur þinn

F F#dim C

Langbesti vinur þinn.

F C E Am

Gangi illa fyrir þér

F C

allt á skakk og skjön

E Am

hvert sem lítið er.

F C E Am

Þá skaltu muna vísðóms orð frá mér

D7 G C

að ég er vinur þinn.

A D7 G C

Já, ég er vinur þinn.

C G C

Ég er sko vinur þinn.

F F#dim C C7

Langbestivinnur þinn

F C

Þér leiðist margt.

E Am

Sama segi ég,

F C E Am

Já tilveran er ekki alltaf dásamleg.

F C E Am

Þá skaltu muna vísðóms orð frá mér

D7 G C

að ég er vinur þinn.

A D7 G C

Já, ég er vinur þinn.

F
Það eru ýmsir vafalaust

B
greindari en ég.

C B C
Líka stærri en ég.

B
Kannski hjá engum öðrum þá vináttan

Em A Dm G
Jafn innileg á allan veg, já.

C G C C7

Þó líði ár og öld

F F#dim C

mun vináttan enn við völd.

F C E Am

Þú færð að finna það, drengur minn,

D7 G C

að ég er vinur þinn.

A D7 G C

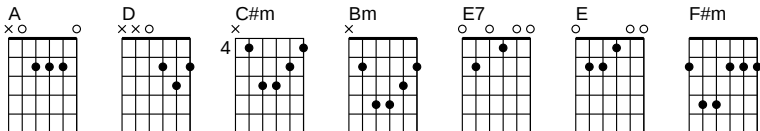
Já, ég er vinur þinn,

AD7 G C

langbesti vinur þinn.

Traustur vinur

Höfundur lags: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson Höfundur texta: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson Flytjandi: Upplyfting



AD C#m Bm E7

A **Bm**
Enginn veit fyrr en reynir á
E **A**
hvort vini áttu þá.
Bm
Fyrirheit gleymast þá furðu fljótt
E **A**
þegar fellur á niðdimm nótt.

A **Bm**
Já sagt er að, þegar af könnunni ölið er
E **A**
fljótt þá vinurinn fer.
Bm
Því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun
E **A**
fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun.

D **Bm**
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A **F#m**
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm **E**
þegar lífið, allt í einu
A **Bm C#m**
sýnist einskisvert.
D **Bm**
Gott er að geta talað við
A **F#m**
einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm **E**
Traustur vinur getur gert
A **D C#m Bm E7**
kraftaverk.

ABm E A

ABm E A Bm E

A **Bm**
Mér varð á, og þungan dóm ég hlaut
E **A**
ég villtist af réttri braut.
Bm
Því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun.
E **A**
Fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun.

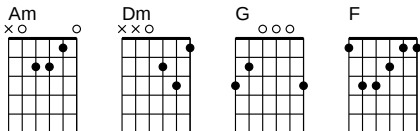
D **Bm**
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A **F#m**
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm **E**
þegar lífið, allt í einu

A **Bm C#m**
sýnist einskisvert.
D **Bm**
Gott er að geta talað við
A **F#m**
einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm **E**
Traustur vinur getur gert
A **D C#m Bm E7**
kraftaverk.

D **Bm**
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A **F#m**
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm **E**
þegar lífið, allt í einu
A **Bm C#m**
sýnist einskisvert.
D **Bm**
Gott er að geta talað við
A **F#m**
einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm **E**
Traustur vinur getur gert
A **D C#m Bm E7 A**
kraftaverk.

Kyrrlátt kvöld

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Þorlákur Kristinsson Flytjandi: Utangarðsmenn



Am Dm
Það er kyrrlátt kvöld við fjörðinn,
G Am
ryðgað liggur bárujárn við veginn.
Dm
Mávurinn, múkkinn og vargurinn
Am G F
hvergi finna innyflin.

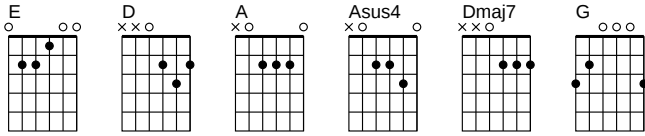
Am Dm
Meðan þung vaka fjöll yfir hafi
G Am
í þögn stendur verksmiðjan ein,
Dm
svona langt frá hafi,
Am G F
ekkert okkar snýr aftur heim.

Am Dm
Því allir fóru suður í haust
G Am
í kjölfar hins drottnandi herra.
Dm
Bátar fúna, rotna í nausti',
Am G F
því nam vart með öðru en hnerra.

Am Dm
Því dauðadóm sinn kvað hann upp og glotti,
G Am
þorpsbúa hann hafði að háði og spotti.
Dm
Síldin farin, fer ég líka
Am G F
suður á bankanna val.

Hiroshima

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



E D A Asus4
Heill þér faðir alheimsins seg þú mér.
E D A Asus4
Vorur við ekki fædd þér til dýrðar?
E D A Asus4
Eða sáu forfeður mínir ekki að sér?

E Dmaj7
Ekkert svar, ekkert hljóð bara blóð
A E
og eftirköstin frá Hiróshima.

A G
Hættan eykst með hverri mínútu.
D A
Dauðinn fer á stjá.
G
Klofvega situr hann á atómbombu,
D A
hún fer ekki framhjá.

A G
Keflavík, Grindavík, Vogar.
D A
Reykjavík, Þorlákshöfn loga.
A
Feður og mæður,
G D
börn ykkar munu stikna.

AG D

AG D

A G
Það er stutt í það að stroknað hraun
D A
muni renna á ný
A G
Það er stutt í það að jöklar okkar
D A
munu breytast í gufusky

A G
Hvert barn sem fæðist í dag,
D A
á minni og minni möguleika að lifa.
G
Hver þrítugur maður í dag,
D A
er með falsaðann miða.

A G D A
Þið munið öll, þið munið öll, þið munið öll deyja.
G D A
Þið munið öll, þið munið öll, þið munið öll deyja.

A
Þið munið stikna, þið munið brenna.

D A
Þið munið stikna, þið munið brenna.
G D A
Feður og mæður börn ykkar munu stikna.

G
Dauðinn situr á atómbombu
D A
hún fer ekki framhjá.

AG D

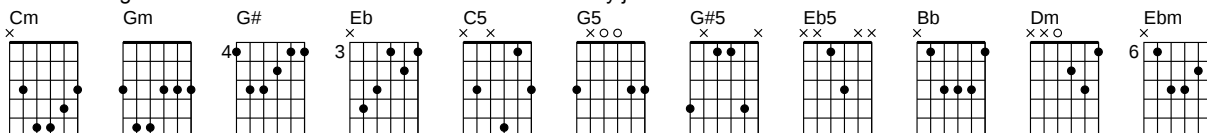
AG D

AG D

AG D

Say It Ain't So

Höfundur lags: Rivers Cuomo Höfundur texta: Rivers Cuomo Flytjandi: Weezer



Cm Gm G# Eb

Cm Gm G# Eb
 Somebody's Heine' is crowdin' my icebox
 Cm Gm G# Eb
 Somebody's cold one is givin' me chills
 Cm Gm G# Eb
 Guess I'll just close my eyes
 Cm Gm G# Eb
 Oh yeah O Right

Cm Gm G# Eb
 Flip on the tele', Wrestle with Jimmy
 Cm Gm G# Eb
 Something is bubbling Behind my back
 Cm Gm G# Eb
 The bottle is ready to blow

C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Your drug is a heartbreaker
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 My love is a lifetaker

Cm Gm G# Eb

Cm Gm G# Eb
 I can't confront you, I never could do
 Cm Gm G# Eb
 That which might hurt you, So try and be cool

When I say
 Cm Gm G# Eb
 This way is a waterslide away from me
 Cm Gm G# Eb
 that takes you further every day, hey, So be cool

C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Your drug is a heartbreaker
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 My love is a lifetaker

Bb Dm
 Dear Daddy, I write you
 Eb Ebm
 in spite of years of silence.
 Bb Dm
 You've cleaned up, found Jesus,

Eb Ebm
 things are good or so I hear.
 Bb Dm
 This bottle of Steven's
 Eb Dm
 awakens ancient feelings.
 Bb Dm
 Like father, stepfather,
 Eb Ebm Cm Gm G# Eb
 the son is drowning in the flood.

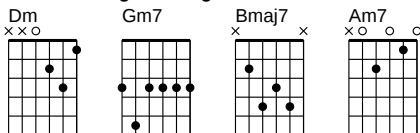
Cm Gm G# Eb

C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Your drug is a heartbreaker
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
 C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 My love is a lifetaker

Cm Gm G# Eb

Careless Whisper

Höfundur lags: George Michael Höfundur texta: George Michael Flytjandi: Wham!



Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

Dm Gm7

I feel so unsure

Bmaj7

Am7

as I take your hand and lead you to the dance floor

Dm

as the music dies

Gm7

something in your eyes

Bmaj7

calls to mind a silver screen

Am7

Dm

and all it's sad goodbyes

Dm

Gm7

I'm never gonna dance again guilty feet have got no rhythm

Bmaj7

Am7

though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool

Dm

Should've known better than to cheat a friend

Gm7

and waste a chance that I've been given

Bmaj7

so I'm never gonna dance again

Am7

the way I danced with you

Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

Dm Gm7

Time can never mend

Bmaj7

Am7

the careless whisper of a good friend

Dm

to the heart and mind

Gm7

ignorance is kind

Bmaj7

there's no comfort in the truth

Am7

Dm

pain is all you'll find

Dm

Gm7

I'm never gonna dance again guilty feet have got no rhythm

Bmaj7

Am7

though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool

Dm

Should've known better than to cheat a friend

Gm7

and waste a chance that I've been given

Bmaj7

so I'm never gonna dance again

Am7

the way I danced with you

Dm Gm7

Bmaj7 Am7

Never without your love

Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

Dm

Tonight the music seems so loud

Gm7

I wish that we could lose this crowd

Bmaj7

Maybe it's better this way

Am7

We'd hurt each other with the things we'd want to say

Dm

We could have been so good together

Gm7

We could have lived this dance forever

Bmaj7

Am7

But now who's gonna dance with me

Please stay

Dm

Gm7

I'm never gonna dance again guilty feet have got no rhythm

Bmaj7

Am7

though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool

Dm

Should've known better than to cheat a friend

Gm7

and waste a chance that I've been given

Bmaj7

so I'm never gonna dance again

Am7

the way I danced with you

Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

Dm

Gm7

Bmaj7 Am7

(Now that you're gone) - Now that you're gone

Dm

Gm7

(Now that you're gone) Is what I did so wrong

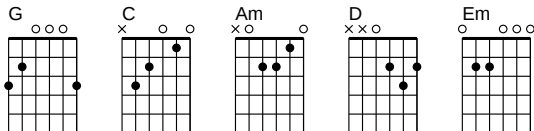
Bmaj7

Am7

so wrong that you had to leave me alone

Á þig

Höfundur lags: Heimir Eyvindarson Höfundur texta: Heimir Eyvindarson Flytjandi: Á Móti Sól



G
Um leið og þú komst inn var ég viss um að þú værir
C
þessi eina sem ég vildi þú minntir mig á Hildi
G
Svo snerirðu þér við og ég sá rassinn, ég sá lærin
C
ég sá vinstri, hægri ha ha vinstri, hægri hó

Am
Ég reyndi að hugsa upp eitthvað kúl að segja
Flotta línu, flottan frasa
D
en datt bar'ekker merkilegt í hug

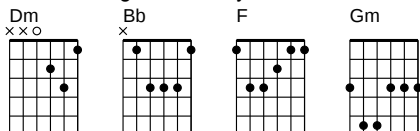
G
Ég fíkraði mig nær þér, fjær þér, nær þér, nær þér
C
og spurði þig að nafni.
G
Þú hvíslaðir hættu, farðu, þegiðu og sestu
C
og hætt'að abbast upp á mig

G
Ég gaf mig ekki strax
ég gat ekki hugsað mér að labba burt með
C
báðar hendur tómar það minnti mig á Ómar
G
Svo sneri ég mér við, ég settist upp og settist niður
C
Ég hélt áfram að reyna og sneri mér að þér

Am
Ég reyndi að hugsa upp eitthvað kúl að segja
Flotta línu flottan frasa
D
en datt bar'ekker merkilegt í hug
G **Em** **D**
Oooooo... æ mig langar upp á þig
G
og þú veist að það er ekkert illa meint
Em **D**
Þó mig langi upp á þig

Djöfull er ég flottur

Höfundur lags: Heimir Eyvindarson Höfundur texta: Heimir Eyvindarson Flytjandi: Á Móti Sól



Dm Bb Dm Bb

Dm Bb
Pabbi minn er prestur
Dm Bb
og mamm'er stundum pokadýr í tollinum
Dm Bb
Djöfull ertu fin Hlín
Dm Bb
ég verð að finna pikköpp-lín'í grænum hveli
Dm Bb
ég er á báðum áttum
Dm Bb
hvort ég eig'að tím'að splæsa mínum á þig

F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (megaháttar báðum megin)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (einnar nætur ofurstandur)

Dm Bb
Adam eða Eva
Dm Bb
ein er nóg en fleiri eru meiriháttar
Dm Bb
Alan eða Alda
Dm Bb
ég reyn'að skapa pínulítinn augnakontakt
Dm Bb
en ég nenni ekk'að stand'upp
Dm Bb
mér líður best að sitja hér á rassgatinu

F Gm Bb
Djöfull ertu flottur (megaháttar báðum megin)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull ertu flottur (einnar nætur ofurstandur)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull ertu flottur (jájá)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull ertu flottur

Dm
Þegar ég hugsa um það betur
Bb
er ég alltof flottur fyrir þig
Dm
því þú ert ekki nema svona
Bb
nokkurnveginn rétt að verða
Dm Bb
sautján eða átján ára

Dm Bb
Pabbi minn er prestur
Dm Bb
og mamm'er stundum pokadýr í tollinum

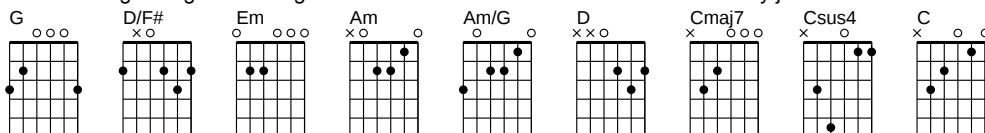
Dm Bb
djöfull ertu útstæð
Dm Bb
ég held bar'að mig lang'að gang'að þér og manga
Dm Bb
ég nenni ekk'að stand'upp
Dm Bb
mér líður best að sitja hér á rassgatinu

F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (megaháttar báðum megin)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (einnar viku ofurstandur)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (megaháttar báðum megin)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (einnar viku ofurstandur)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (aha)
F Gm Bb Bb F
Djöfull er ég flottur

Dag sem dimma nátt



Höfundur lags: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson Höfundur texta: Stefán Hilmarsson Flytjandi: Í Svörtum Fötum



GD/F# Em Am Am/G D G

Em Cmaj7

Sólin kyssir kinn

Am Am/G D G
og hún snýr mér í hringi þessi gamla jörð

Em Csus4

Heiðblár himininn

Am Am/G D
Já, allt fram streymir og við stefnum eitthvert

G D/F# Em

Hvað síðan verður, verður ekki séð

Am Am/G D
hver veit hvað við eigum næst í vændum

G D/F# Em

Ég trúí á þig, trúðu á mig

C

Við erum við eigum við verðum

G D/F# Em

Hugsaðu til mín ef þú mátt! þú veist

Am Am/G D

hveru mikilvægt mér finnst að finna straumana

G D/F# Em

Hug minn öllum stundum þú átt

Am Am/G D G
Hafðu mig í draumum þínum dag sem dimma nátt

Em Cmaj7

Kvöldið kemur enn,

Am Am/G D G

kyrrðin fylgir húminu allt er hljótt

Em Csus4

Kólna tekur senn

Am Am/G D/F#

og þú vefur þér þétt inn í von

G D

í stjörnuþlíki

Em

Það bærir ekki neitt

C

Við erum við eigum við verðum

G D/F# Em

Hugsaðu til mín ef þú mátt! þú veist

Am Am/G D

hveru mikilvægt mér finnst að finna straumana

G D/F# Em

Hug minn öllum stundum þú átt

Am Am/G D G
Hafðu mig í draumum þínum dag sem dimma nátt

Am

Víst sem snjóá leysir von

D G D/F# Em

Víst sem dagur rís aðeins þú þúúú

Am D
í logni og Byl í frosti eða yl ohoooooooo

G D/F# Em
Hugsaðu til mín ef þú mátt! þú veist
Am Am/G D
hveru mikilvægt mér finnst að finna straumana
G D/F# Em
Hug minn öllum stundum þú átt
Am Am/G D G
Hafðu mig í draumum þínum dag sem dimma nátt