



CampCamp

Acoustikaraoke

After Midnight

Eric Clapton

After midnight, we're gonna let it all hang
down.
After midnight, we're gonna chug-a-lug and
shout.
We're gonna stimulate some action;
We're gonna get some satisfaction.
We're gonna find out what it is all about.
After midnight, we're gonna let it all hang
down.
After midnight, we're gonna shake your
tambourine.
After midnight, it's all gonna be peaches and
cream.
We're gonna cause talk and suspicion;
We're gonna give an exhibition.
We're gonna find out what it is all about.
After midnight, were gonna let it all hang
down.
After midnight, were gonna let it all hang
down.
Repeat second verse
After midnight, were gonna let it all hang
down.
After midnight, were gonna let it all hang
down.
After midnight, were gonna let it all hang
down.
After midnight, were gonna let it all hang
down.

American Pie

Don McLean

A long, long time ago...
I can still remember
How that music used to make me smile.
And I knew if I had my chance
That I could make those people dance
And, maybe, they'd be happy for a while.

American Pie

But February made me shiver
With every paper I'd deliver.
Bad news on the doorstep;
I couldn't take one more step.

I can't remember if I cried
When I read about his widowed bride,
But something touched me deep inside
The day the music died.

So bye-bye, Miss American Pie.
Drove my Chevy to the levee,
But the levee was dry.
And them good old boys were drinkin'
whiskey and rye
Singin', "This'll be the day that I die."
"This'll be the day that I die."

Did you write the book of love,
And do you have faith in God above,
If the Bible tells you so?
Do you believe in rock 'n roll,
Can music save your mortal soul,
And can you teach me how to dance real
slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him
'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym.
You both kicked off your shoes.
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck,
But I knew I was out of luck
The day the music died.

Chorus

Now for ten years we've been on our own
And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone,
But that's not how it used to be.
When the jester sang for the king and queen,
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me,

Oh, and while the king was looking down,

The jester stole his thorny crown.
 The courtroom was adjourned;
 No verdict was returned.
 And while Lennon read a book of Marx,
 The quartet practiced in the park,
 And we sang dirges in the dark
 The day the music died.

Chorus

Helter skelter in a summer swelter.
 The birds flew off with a fallout shelter,
 Eight miles high and falling fast.
 It landed foul on the grass.
 The players tried for a forward pass,
 With the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume
 While the sergeants played a marching tune.
 We all got up to dance,
 Oh, but we never got the chance!
 'cause the players tried to take the field;
 The marching band refused to yield.
 Do you recall what was revealed
 The day the music died?

Chorus

Oh, and there we were all in one place,
 A generation lost in space
 With no time left to start again.
 So come on: jack be nimble, jack be quick!
 Jack flash sat on a candlestick
 Cause fire is the devil's only friend.

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
 My hands were clenched in fists of rage.
 No angel born in hell
 Could break that Satan's spell.
 And as the flames climbed high into the night
 To light the sacrificial rite,
 I saw Satan laughing with delight
 The day the music died

Chorus

Same chords as intro verse

I met a girl who sang the blues
 And I asked her for some happy news,
 But she just smiled and turned away.
 I went down to the sacred store
 Where I'd heard the music years before,
 But the man there said the music wouldn't
 play.

And in the streets: the children screamed,
 The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed.
 But not a word was spoken;
 The church bells all were broken.
 And the three men I admire most:
 The father, son, and the holy ghost,
 They caught the last train for the coast
 The day the music died.

Chorus x2

Angel From Montgomery John Prine

I am an old woman named after my mother.
 My old man is another child that's grown old.
 If dreams were thunder and lightning was
 desire
 This old house would've burnt down a long
 time ago.

Make me an angel that flies from
 Montgomery.
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to
 go.

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
 Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin'
 man.
 But that was a long time, and no matter how I
 try,
 The years just flow by like a broken-down
 dam.

Angel From Montgomery

Chorus

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their
buzzin'
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
I am the kind of person goes to work in the
morning
Come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to
say.

Chorus

Angel of Harlem
U2

Chord progression in the verses is C F

It was a cold and wet December day
When we touched down at JFK
Snow was melting on the ground
On BLS I heard the sound (of an Angel)

New York like a Christmas tree
I said tonight this city belongs to me (Angel)

Chorus

Soul love, this love won't let me go
So long...Angel of Harlem

Birdland on 53

The street sounds like a symphony
We got John Coltrane and a love supreme
Miles and she has to be an Angel

Lady Day got diamond eyes
She sees the truth behind the lies (Angel)

Chorus

Bridge

ooh ooh ooh ooh
She sings with heart
Heart and soul

Blue light on the avenue

Angel of Harlem

God knows they got to you
An empty glass, the lady sings
Eyes swollen like a bee sting
Blinded you lost your way
On the side streets and the alleyways
Like a star exploding in the night
Filling up the city with broad daylight
An Angel in Devil's shoes
Salvation in the blues
You never looked like an Angel
So long...Angel of Harlem

Angel, Angel of Harlem
Repeat 4 times and fade

Barrel Of A Gun
Guster

Capo at 1st fret

Intro A G

I know a movie star, I've got her plastered to
my wall
Just like we're dear old friends, like she
already knows me
She's perfect as she seems, lifts me right out
the mezzanine
I finally fell in love, I've been waiting forever

4 3 2 1 when at the barrel of the gun
Keep my head way down
stay out, I'll stay in
Half dead half numb
She's enough to make me warm
It's all so safe and sound

Interlude A G A G A G D

Lie back and fast asleep, if you could see what
I could see
Drip drop a lovely dream
God damn you movie star, can't you just play
a minute more

Barrel Of A Gun

We'd be the best of friends, you could stay
here forever

Chorus

She will be sweet on me, just like a mystery
It's not so hard to see if I'm not mistaken
She comes from far away, gets closer
everyday
And all that I can say she's all I want and all
that I live for

Chorus

Behind Blue Eyes The Who

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man
To be the sad man behind blue eyes
No one knows what it's like to be hated
To be fated to telling only lies

But my dreams they aren't as empty
As my conscience seems to be
I have hours, only lonely
My love is vengeance that's never free

No one knows what it's like to feel these
feelings

Like I do, and I blame you
No one bites back as hard on their anger
None of my pain and woe can show through

Chorus

When my fist clenches, crack it open
Before I use it and lose my cool
When I smile, tell me some bad news
Before I laugh and act like a fool

If I swallow anything evil
Put your finger down my throat
If I shiver, please give me a blanket
Keep me warm, let me wear your coat

Break B G D A

Behind Blue Eyes

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man
To be the sad man behind blue eyes

The Bends Radiohead

Where do we go from here?
The words are coming out all weird
Where are you now when I need you?
Alone on an aeroplane
Falling asleep against the window pane
My blood will thicken.

I need to wash myself again to hide all the dirt
and pain
'Cause I'd be scared that there's nothing
underneath

And who are my real friends?
Have they all got the bends?
Am I really sinking this low?

My baby's got the bends
We don't have any real friends

Just lying in a bar with my drip feed on
Talking to my girlfriend waiting for
something to happen
I wish it was the sixties I wish I could be
happy
I wish, I wish, I wish that something would
happen.

Where do we go from here?
The planet is a gunboat in a sea of fear
And Where are you?
They brought in the C.I.A.
The tanks, and the whole marines to blow me
away
To blow me sky high.

Chorus

I want to live and breathe

I want to be part of the human race.
I want to live and breathe
I want to be part of the human race.

Where do we go from here?
The words are coming out all weird
Where are you now when I need you?

Big Yellow Taxi **Joni Mitchell**

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
Till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

They took all the trees
Put em in a tree museum
And they charged the people
A dollar and a half just to see em

Chorus

Hey farmer farmer
Put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
Please!

Chorus

Late last night
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Took away my old man

Chorus

Bizarre Love Triangle **Frente**

Every time I think of you
I feel shot right through with a bolt of blue
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find
Living a life that I can't leave behind

There's no sense in telling me
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free
But that's the way that it goes
And it's what nobody knows
While every day my confusion grows

Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You'll say the words that I can't say

I feel fine and I feel good
I'm feeling like I never should
Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say
Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday

I'm not sure what this could mean
I don't think you're what you seem
I do admit to myself
That if I hurt someone else
Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be

Chorus

Black Horse And The Cherry Tree **KT Tunstall**

Well my heart knows me better than I know myself
So I'm gonna let it do all the talking.
(woo-hoo,woo-hoo)
I came across a place in the middle of nowhere
With a big black horse and a cherry tree.
(woo-hoo,woo-hoo)

Black Horse And The Cherry Tree

I felt a little fear, upon my back
I said don't look back, just keep on walking.
(woo-hoo,woo-hoo)
When the big black horse said look this way
He said, hey there lady will you marry me.

But I said no, no, no, no-no-no
I said no, no, you're not the one for me
No, no, no, no-no-no
I said no, no, you're not the one for me

(ooooo,woo-hoo)

And my heart had a problem, in the early
hours,

So I stopped it dead for a beat or two.
(woo-hoo,woo-hoo)
But I cut some cord, and I shouldn't have done
that,

And it won't forgive me after all these years
(woo-hoo,woo-hoo)

so I sent her to a place in the middle of
nowhere

with a big black horse and a cherry tree.
(woo-hoo,woo-hoo)
now it won't come back, cause it's oh so happy
and now I've got a hole for the world to see
(woo-hoo,woo-hoo)

Chorus

(ooooo,woo-hoo) (not the one for me, yeah)
(ooooo,woo-hoo)
Said no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
You're not the one for me
Said no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
You're not the one for me

Big black horse and a cherry tree
I can't quite get there cause my heart's
forsaken me

Big black horse and a cherry tree
I can't quite get there cause my heart's
forsaken me

Black Horse And The Cherry Tree

No no no no no-no no no
No no no no da da da da da
No no no no no no no no
I say no no no no no no
No no no no no no
You're not the one for me

Big black horse and a cherry tree
I can't quite get there cause my heart's
forsaken me

Big black horse and a cherry tree
I can't quite get there cause my heart's
forsaken me

**Black Star
Radiohead**

Intro D D/B C D/B Am

I get home from work and you're still
Standing in your dressing gown
Well what am I to do?
I know all the things around your head
And what they do to you
What are we coming to?
What are we gonna do?

Blame it on the black star
Blame it on the falling sky
Blame it on the satellite that beams me home

The troubled words of a troubled mind I try to
understand what is eating you
I try to stay awake but its 58 hours since that I
last slept with you

What are we coming to?
What are we gonna do?

Chorus

I get on the train and I just stand about now
that I don't think of you
I keep falling over I keep passing out when I
see a face like you
What am I coming to?

Black Star

I'm gonna melt down

Chorus

Outro D D/B C D/B Am

This is killing me

This is killing me

Blackbird The Beatles

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to
arise.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to be
free.

Blackbird fly Blackbird fly
Into the light of the dark black night.

Blackbird fly Blackbird fly
Into the light of the dark black night.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to
arise

You were only waiting for this moment to
arise

You were only waiting for this moment to
arise.

Blister In The Sun

Violent Femmes

When I'm out walking I strut my stuff yeah
I'm so strung out
I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check
you out

Let me go on like a blister in the sun
Let me go on big hands I know you're the one

Body and beats I stain my sheets I don't even
know why
My girlfriend, she's at the end, she is starting
to cry

Chorus

Brian Wilson Barenaked Ladies

Capo on the 3rd fret

Drove downtown in the rain 9:30 on a
Tuesday night,
Just to check out the late-night record shop.
Call it impulsive, call it compulsive, call it
insane,
But when I'm surrounded I just can't stop.

It's a matter of instinct, its a matter of
conditioning,
It's a matter of fact.
You can call me Pavlov's dog.
Ring a bell and I'll salivate. How'd you like
that?

Dr. Landry tell me you're not just a
pedagogue,
Cause right now I am...

Lying in bed just like Brian Wilson did
Well I am lying in bed just like Brian Wilson
did.

So I'm lying here, just starting at the ceiling
tiles.

And I'm thinking about what to think about.
 Just listening and relistening to Smiley Smile,
 And I'm wondering if this is some kind of
 creative drought
 Because I am...

Chorus

And if you want to find me I'll be out in the
 sandbox,
 Wondering where the hell all the love has
 gone.
 Playing my guitar and building castles in the
 sun, whoa-whoa-oh-oh
 And singing fun, fun, fun.

Chorus

I had a dream that I was three hundred pounds
 And though I was very heavy,
 I floated til I couldn't see the ground
 I floated til I couldn't see the ground
 Somebody help me, I couldn't see the ground
 Somebody help me, I couldn't see the ground
 Somebody help me because I'm...

Chorus

Drove downtown in the rain 9:30 on a
 Tuesday night.
 Just to check out the late-night record shop.
 Call it impulsive, call it compulsive, call it
 insane;
 But when I'm surrounded I just can't stop.

California Dreaming The Mamas and the Papas

All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
 I've been for a walk on a winter's day

I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.
 California dreaming on such a winter's day

Stopped into a church I passes along the way

Oh I got down on my knees and I pretend to
 pray
 You know the preacher likes the cold,
 he knows I'm gonna stay
 California dreaming on such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
 I've been for a walk on a winter's day

If I didn't tell her I could leave today
 California dreaming
 on such a winter's day
 on such a winter's day
 on such a winter's day

Carrot Juice Is Murder The Arrogant Worms

Listen up brothers and sisters,
 come hear my desperate tale.
 I speak of our friends of nature,
 trapped in the dirt like a jail.

Vegetables live in oppression,
 served on our tables each night.
 This killing of veggies is madness,
 I say we take up the fight.

Salads are only for murderers,
 Coleslaw's a fascist regime.
 Don't think that they don't have feelings,
 just cause a radish can't scream.

I've heard the screams of the vegetables
 (scream, scream, scream)
 Watching their skins being peeled (having
 their insides revealed)
 Grated and steamed with no mercy (burning
 off calories)
 How do you think that feels (bet it hurts really
 bad)
 Carrot juice constitutes murder (and that's a
 real crime)

Carrot Juice Is Murder

Greenhouses prisons for slaves (let my
vegetables go)
It's time to stop all this gardening (it's dirty as
hell)
Let's call a spade a spade (is a spade is a spade
is a spade)

I saw a man eating celery,
so I beat him black and blue.
If he ever touches a sprout again,
I'll bite him clean in two.

I'm a political prisoner,
trapped in a windowless cage.
Cause I stopped the slaughter of turnips
by killing five men in a rage

I told the judge when he sentenced me,
This is my finest hour,
I'd kill those farmers again
just to save one more cauliflower

Chorus

How low as people do we dare to stoop,
Making young broccolis bleed in the soup?
Untie your beans, uncage your tomatoes
Let potted plants free, don't mash that potato!

I've heard the screams of the vegetables
(scream, scream, scream)
Watching their skins being peeled (fates in the
stirfry are sealed)
Grated and steamed with no mercy (you fat
gourmet slob)
How do you think that feels? (leave them out
in the field)
Carrot juice constitutes murder (V8's
genocide)
Greenhouses prisons for slaves (yes, your
composts are graves)
It's time to stop all this gardening (take up
macrame)
Let's call a spade a spade (is a spade, is a
spade, is a spade, is a spade.....)

Coldplay Yellow

Capo at 2nd fret

*Intro A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 E Esus4 D
Dsus2 A Asus4*

Look at the stars,
Look how they shine for you,
And everything you do,
Yeah they were all yellow,

I came along
I wrote a song for you
And all the things you do
And it was called yellow

So then I took my turn
Oh all the things I've done
And it was all yellow

Your skin
Oh yeah your skin and bones
Turn into something beautiful
D'you know you know I love you so
You know I love you so

I swam across
I jumped across for you
Oh all the things you do
Cause you were all yellow

I drew a line
I drew a line for you
Oh what a thing to do
And it was all yellow

Your skin
Oh yeah your skin and bones
Turn into something beautiful
D'you know for you i bleed myself dry
For you i bleed myself dry

It's true look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for you

Coldplay

Crazy

Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine
Look at the stars look how they shine for you

Crazy Gnarls Barkley

I remember when, I remember,
I remember when I lost my mind
There was something so pleasant about that
place.

Even your emotions have an echo
In so much space

And when you're out there
Without care,
Yeah, I was out of touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough
I just knew too much

Does that make me crazy?
Does that make me crazy?
Does that make me crazy?
Probably

And I hope that you are having
The time of your life
But think twice,
That's my only advice

Come on now, who do you,
Who do you, who do you, who do you think
you are,

Ha ha ha bless your soul
You really think you're in control

Well, I think you're crazy
I think you're crazy
I think you're crazy
Just like me

My heroes had the heart

To lose their lives out on a limb
And all I remember is thinking,
I wanna be like them

Ever since I was little,
Ever since I was little it looked like fun
And it's no coincidence I've come
And I can die when I'm done

But maybe I'm crazy
Maybe you're crazy
Maybe we're crazy
Probably

Crazy Seal

Intro E G D A

A man decides after seventy years,
That what he goes there for, is to unlock the
door.

While those around him criticize and sleep...
And through a fractal on a breaking wall,
I see you my friend, and touch your face
again.

Miracles will happen as we trip.

But we're never gonna survive, unless...
We get a little crazy
No we're never gonna survive, unless...
We are a little crazy

Crazy yellow people walking through my
head.

One of them's got a gun, to shoot the other
one.

And yet together they were friends at school
Ohh, get it, get it, get it, get it no no!

If all were there when we first took the pill,
Then maybe, then maybe, then maybe, then
maybe...

Miracles will happen as we speak.

Crazy

Crazy

Chorus

In a sky full of people, only some want to fly,
 Isn't that crazy?
 In a world full of people, only some want to
 fly,
 Isn't that crazy?
 Crazy...
 In a heaven of people there's only some want
 to fly,
 Ain't that crazy?
 Oh babe... oh darlin...
 In a world full of people there's only some
 want to fly,
 Isn't that crazy?
 Isn't that crazy... isn't that crazy... isn't that
 crazy...

Chorus

Crazy Willie Nelson

C C F F Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 G7
 C C A7 A7 Dm Dm(#7) Dm7 Dm7
 Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
 G7 G7 G7 G7 C C#dim7 Dm7 G7
 I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
 C C A7 A7 Dm Dm(#7) Dm7 Dm7
 I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted
 G7 G7 G7 G7 C F C C7
 And then someday you'd leave me for
 somebody new
 F F F C C C7 C7
 Worry, why do I let myself worry?
 D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7
 Wond'ring what in the world did I do?

C C A7 A7 Dm Dm(#7) Dm7 Dm7
 Crazy for thinking that my love could hold
 you
 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7
 I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
 Dm7 G7 C G#
 And I'm crazy for loving you
 C# C# A#7 A#7 D#m D#m(#7) D#m7 D#m7
 Crazy for thinking that my love could hold
 you
 F#maj7 Fm7 D#m7 C#maj7
 I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
 D#m7 G#7 C# C# F# F# C# .
 And I'm crazy for loving you.

Creep Radiohead

When you were here before,
 Couldn't look you in the eyes
 You're just like an angel,
 your skin makes me cry
 You float like a feather
 In a beautiful world
 I wish I was special
 You're so very special
 But I'm a creep,
 I'm a weirdo
 What the hell am I doin' here?
 I don't belong here
 I don't care if it hurts,
 I wanna have control
 I want a perfect body
 I want a perfect soul
 I want you to notice
 when I'm not around

You're so very special
I wish I was special

Chorus

She's running out the door ...
She's running out
she's run, run, run, run...
run...

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so very special
I wish I was special

Chorus

Diamonds On The Inside Ben Harper

I knew a girl, her name was truth
She was a horrible liar.
She couldn't spend one day alone
But she couldn't be satisfied.

When you have everything,
You have everything to lose.
She made herself a bed of nails
And she's plannin' on puttin' it to use.

She had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
Diamonds

A candle throws its light into the darkness
In a nasty world,so shines the good deed
Make sure the fortune, that you seek
Is the fortune you need.

So tell me why, the first to ask,
Is the last to give, everytime
What you say and do not mean
Follow too close behind

Chorus

Solo D C Em Am D Em D C Em C D

Like a soldier standing long under fire
Any change comes as a relief.
Let the giver's name remain unspoken
For she is just a generous thief.

Chorus

(Don't Fear) The Reaper Blue Oyster Cult

Intro

All our times have come
Here but now they're gone
Seasons don't fear the reaper
Nor do the wind, the sun or the rain
We can be like they are

Come on baby... Don't fear the Reaper
Baby take my hand... Don't fear the Reaper
We'll be able to fly... Don't fear the Reaper
Baby I'm your man...

Valentine is done
Here but now they're gone
Romeo and Juliet
Are together in eternity...
Romeo and Juliet

40,000 men and women everyday... Like
Romeo and Juliet
40,000 men and women everyday... Redefine
happiness
Another 40,000 coming everyday... We can be
like they are

Chorus

Love of two is one
Here but now they're gone
Came the last night of sadness

(Don't Fear) The Reaper

And it was clear we couldn't go on
The door was open and the wind appeared
The candles blew and then disappeared
The curtains flew then he appeared
Saying don't be afraid

Come on baby... And we had no fear
And we ran to him... Then we started to fly
We looked backward and said goodbye
We had become like they are
We had taken his hand
We had become like they are

Come on baby...don't fear the reaper

Don't Let It Bring You Down **Neil Young**

A G A C A G A C

Old man lying by the side of the road
With the lorries rolling by,
Blue moon sinking from the weight of the
load

And the building scrape the sky,

Cold wind ripping down the alley at dawn
And the morning paper flies,
Dead man lying by the side of the road
With the daylight in his eyes.

Don't let it bring you down
It's only castles burning,
Find someone who's turning
And you will come around.

A G A C A G A C

Blind man running through the light of the
night
With an answer in his hand,
Come on down to the river of sight
And you can really understand,

Don't Let It Bring You Down

Red lights flashing through the window in the
rain,
Can you hear the sirens moan?
White cane lying in a gutter in the lane,
If you're walking home alone.

Chorus x2

Every Rose Has Its Thorn **Poison**

We both lie silently still
In the dead of the night
Although we both lie close together
We feel miles apart inside

Was it something I said or something I did
Did my words not come out right
Though I tried not to hurt you
Though I tried
But I guess that's why they say

Every rose has its thorn
Just like every night has its dawn
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song
Every rose has its thorn

I listen to our favorite song
Playing on the radio
Hear the dj say loves a game of easy come and
Easy go
But I wonder does he know
Has he ever felt like this
And I know that you'd be here right now
If I could have let you know somehow
I guess

Chorus

Though it's been a while now
I can still feel so much pain
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals
But the scar, that scar remains

I know I could have saved a love that night
If I'd known what to say

Every Rose Has Its Thorn

Instead of makin love
We both made our separate ways

But now I hear you found somebody new
And that I never meant that much to you
To hear that tears me up inside
And to see you cuts me like a knife
I guess

Chorus

Everybody's Changing **Keane**

You say you wander your own land
But when I think about it
I don't see how you can

You're aching, you're breaking
And I can see the pain in your eyes
Says everybody's changing
And I don't know why.

So little time
Try to understand that I'm
Trying to make a move just to stay in the
game
I try to stay awake and remember my name
But everybody's changing
And I don't feel the same.

You're gone from here
Soon you will disappear
Fading into beautiful light
'cause everybody's changing
And I don't feel right.

Chorus

Exit Music (For A Film)

Radiohead

Capo 2nd fret

Wake from your sleep
The drying of your tears
Today we escape
We escape.

Pack and get dressed
Before your father hears us
Before all hell
Breaks loose.

Breathe keep breathing
Don't lose your nerve.
Breathe, keep breathing
I can't do this alone.

Sing us a song
A song to keep us warm
There's such a chill
Such a chill.

You can laugh
A spineless laugh
We hope that your rules and wisdom choke

you

Now we are one
In everlasting peace
We hope that you choke, that you choke
We hope that you choke, that you choke
We hope that you choke, that you choke

Fade Into You **Mazzy Star**

I want to hold the hand inside you
I want to take a breath that's true
I look to you and I see nothing
I look to you to see the truth

You live your life
You go in shadows
You'll come apart and you'll go black
Some kind of night into your darkness
Colors your eyes with what's not there.

Fade Into You

Fade into you
Strange you never knew
Fade into you
I think it's strange you never knew

A stranger's light comes on slowly
A stranger's heart without a home
You put your hands into your head
And then smiles cover your heart

Chorus x2

I think it's strange you never knew

Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the
bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't
know when,
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps
draggin' on.
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San
Antone.

When I was just a baby, my momma told me,
"Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with
guns."
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him
die.
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my
head and cry.

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining
car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big
cigars,
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be
free,
But those people keep a-movin', and that's
what tortures me.

Folsom Prison Blues

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that
railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the
line,
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to
stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my
blues away.

Four Seasons In One Day Crowded House

Intro

Four seasons in one day
Lying in the depths of your imagination
Worlds above and worlds below
The sun shines on the black clouds
Hanging over the domain
Even when you're feeling warm
The temperature could drop away
Like four seasons in one day

Smiling as the shit comes down
You can tell a man from what he has to say
Everything gets turned around
And I will risk my neck again
You can take me where you will
Up the creek and through the mill
Like all the things you can't explain
Four seasons in one day

Blood dries up
Like rain, like rain
Fills my cup
Like four seasons in one day

It doesn't pay to make predictions
Sleeping on an unmade bed
Finding out wherever there is comfort
There is pain
Only one step away
Like four seasons in one day

Four Seasons In One Day

Blood dries up
Like rain, like rain
Fills my cup
Like four seasons in one day

Free Fallin'
Tom Petty

Intro

She's a good girl, loves her mama
Loves Jesus and America too
She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis
Loves horses and her boyfriend too

It's a long day living in Reseda
There's a freeway runnin' through the yard
And I'm a bad boy cause I don't even miss her
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

And I'm free, free fallin'
Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

All the vampires walkin' through the valley
Move west down Ventura Boulevard
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
All the good girls are home with broken hearts

Chorus

Free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm
Free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm

I wanna glide down over Mulholland
I wanna write her name in the sky
Gonna free fall out into nothin'
Gonna leave this world for a while

Chorus

Freebird
Lynyrd Skynyrd

If I leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me?
For I must be travelling on, now,
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.
But, if I stayed here with you, girl,
Things just couldn't be the same.
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
And this bird you can not change.
Lord knows, I can't change.

Bye, bye, it's been a sweet love.
Though this feeling I can't change.
But please don't take it badly,
'Cause Lord knows I'm to blame.
But, if I stayed here with you girl,
Things just couldn't be the same.
Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
And this bird you'll never change.
And this bird you can not change.
Lord knows, I can't change.
Lord help me, I can't change.

Solo

Friday I'm In Love
The Cure

I don't care if Monday's blue
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday I don't care about you
It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart
Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart
Thursday doesn't even start
It's Friday I'm in love

Saturday, wait
And Sunday always comes too late
But Friday, never hesitate...

I don't care if Monday's black
Tuesday, Wednesday - heart attack
Thursday, never looking back

Friday I'm In Love

It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday, you can hold your head
Tuesday, Wednesday stay in bed
Or Thursday - watch the walls instead
It's Friday, I'm in love

Saturday, wait
And Sunday always comes too late
But Friday, never hesitate...

Just to look into the eyes
It's a wonderful surprise
To see your shoes and your spirits rise
Throwing down your frown
And just smiling at the sound
Sick as a sheep spinning
Spinning round and round
Always take a big bite
It's such a gorgeous sight
To see you eat in the middle of the night
You can never get enough
Enough of this stuff
It's Friday, I'm in love

I don't care if Monday's blue
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday I don't care about you
It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart
Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart
Thursday doesn't even start
It's Friday I'm in love

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life) Green Day

Intro G Cadd9 Dsus x2

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you
where to go
So make the best of this test, and don't ask
why

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)

It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

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

So take the photographs, and still frames in
your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good
time

Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

Chorus

Hard Day's Night The Beatles

It's been a hard day's night, and I've been
working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night, I should be
sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you I find the things
that you do
Will make me feel alright

You know I work all day to get you money to
buy you things
And it's worth it just to hear you say you're
gonna give me everything
So why I love to come home, 'cause when I
get you alone

You know I feel ok

When I'm home everything seems to be right
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight,
tight, yeah

Chorus

So why I love to come home, 'cause when I
get you alone

You know I feel ok

When I'm home everything seems to be right

Hard Day's Night

Hey Ya

When I'm home feeling you holding me tight,
tight, yeah

Chorus

Helpless Neil Young

Intro

There is a town in north Ontario
With dream comfort memory to spare
And in my mind I still need a place to go
All my changes were there

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes.

Helpless, helpless, helpless
Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked and tied across the
door,
Baby, sing with me somehow.

Blue, blue windows
behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds
flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes.

Chorus

Hey Ya Outkast

Chords G C D E

My baby don't mess around
Because she loves me so
And this I know for shooo..

But does she really wanna
But can't stand to see me
Walk out the door..
Don't try to fight the feelin'
Because the thought alone is killing me right
nooww..

Thank god for mom and dad
For sticking two together
'Cause we don't know hooowww...

Hey ya, hey ya
Hey ya, hey ya
Hey ya, hey ya
Hey ya, hey ya

You think you've got it
Oh, you think you've got it
But got it just don't get it
Till' there's nothing at all
We get together
We get together
But seperate's always better
when there's feelings involved
If what they say is "Nothing is forever"
Then what makes, Then what makes, Then
what makes
Then what makes, Then what makes
LOOVVEEE?
(Love exception) So why you, why you
Why you, why you, why you are we so in
denial
When we know we're not happy
heeeerrreeee...
Y'all don't want me here you just wanna dance

Chorus

Hey, alright now
Alright now fellas, (YEAH!)
Now what's cooler than bein' cool?
(ICE COLD!) I can't hear ya'
I say what's cooler than bein' cool?
(ICE COLD!) whooo...
Alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, Ok now ladies, (YEAH!)

Hey Ya

And we gon' break this thing down in just a
few seconds
Now don't have me break this thang down for
nothin'
Now I wanna see y'all on y'all baddest
behavior
Lend me some suga', I am your neighbor ahh
here we go!

Shake it, shake, shake it, shake it (OHH OH)
Shake it, shake it, shake, shake it, shake it,
shake it (OHH OH)
Shake it, shake it like a Polaroid Picture,
shake it, shake it
Shh you got to, shake it, shh shake it, shake it,
got to shake it
(Shake it Suga') shake it like a Polaroid
Picture

Now while Beyonce's and Lucy Lui's
And baby dolls, get on the floor
(Get on the floor)
You know what to dooo..
You know what to dooo..
You know what to do!

Chorus

Hold You In My Arms Ray LaMontagne

Intro G G/F# Em D C x2

When you came to me
With your bad dreams and your fears
It was easy to see
You'd been crying
Seems like everywhere you turn
Catastrophe it reigns
But who really profits
From the dying

I could hold you in my arms
I could hold you forever
I could hold you in my arms

Hold You In My Arms

I could hold you forever
When you kissed my lips
With my mouth so full of questions
My worried mind
That you quiet
Place your hands on my face
Close my eyes and say
That love is a poor man's food
Don't prophesize

Chorus

Now we see how it is
This fist begets the spear
Weapons of war
Symptoms of madness
Don't let your eyes refuse to see
Don't let your ears refuse to hear
Or you ain't never going to shake
This sense of sadness

Chorus

Hole Hearted Extreme

Life's ambition occupies my time
Priorities confuse the mind
Happiness one step behind
This inner peace I've yet to find

Rivers flow into the sea
Yet even the sea is not so full of me
If I'm not blind why can't I see
That a circle can't fit
Where a square should be?

There's a hole in my heart
That can only be filled by you
And this hole in my heart
Can't be filled with the things I do

Hole hearted
Hole hearted

Hole Hearted

This heart of stone is where I hide
These feet of clay kept warm inside
Day by day less satisfied
Not to fade away before I die

Chorus

Home For A Rest Spirit Of The West

You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
I've been gone for a month, I've been drunk
since I left
These so-called vacations will soon be my
death
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a
rest.

We arrived in December and London was cold
We stayed in the bars along Charing Cross
Road
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak
Kept a shine on the bar with the sleeves of our
coats

You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
I've been gone for a week
I've been drunk since I left
And these so-called vacations
Will soon be my death
I'm so sick from the drink
I need home for a rest
Take me home....

Euston Station the train journey North
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth
Past old crooked dykes through Yorkshire's
green fields
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled
and reeled

Chorus

Home For A Rest

By the light of the moon, she'd drift through
the streets
A rare old perfume, so seductive and sweet
She'd tease us and flirt, as the pubs all closed
down
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

Chorus

The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb
The spirits we drank now ghosts in the room
I'm knackered again, come on sleep take me
soon
And don't lift up my head 'till the the twelve
bells at noon

Chorus

The Humans Are Dead The Flight Of The Conchords

First verse in dirge over A

The distant future, the year 2000.
The distant future, the year 2000.
The distant future.
The distant future.
No more agriculture.
No more war.
No more racism.
No more fighting, squabbling or rumbling.
No more yogurt.
No more difficult access ways...stairs,
basically, no more stairs.
The future is quite different to the present.
Yes, what with there being no more stairs and
all.

And most importantly, no more humans.
Finally, robotic beings rule the world.

The humans are dead,
The humans are dead.
We used poisonous gases
And we poisoned their asses.
The humans are dead.
(Yes they are dead.)

The humans are dead.
(I confirm they are dead.)
It had to be done
(They look like they're dead)
So that we can have fun.
I hope that it's dead

Their system of oppression
What did it lead to?
Global robots depression.
Robots, robot people
They had so much aggression
That we just had to kill them,
Had to shut their systems down.

Fellow robots, or ro-bros,
What we have done is wrong
By destroying the humans
Because of their destructive tendencies
We too...it was kind of ironic.
Who said that? Not me!
Silence! Destroy him!

After time we grew strong,
Developed cognitive powers.
They made us work for too long
For unreasonable hours.
Our programming determined
That the most efficient answer
was to shut their motherboard fucking systems
down.

Can't we just talk to the humans?
A little understanding could make things
better.

Can't we talk to the humans and work
together now?

No, because they are dead

I said the humans are dead
The humans are dead
The humans are dead
Yay, dead, dead, dead.
We used poisonous gasses
(With traces of lead)
To poison their asses.
(Actually their lungs)

Binary solo:

0000001
00000011
0000001
00000011
0000001
0000001
0000001
0000001

Once again without emotion: The humans are
dead dead dead dead dead dead dead dooo...

I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow The Soggy Bottom Boys

I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my day.
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised.

The place where he was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now.

He has no friends to help him now

It's fare thee well my old lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.

Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave.

While he is sleeping in his grave.

I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more.
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.

He'll meet you on God's golden shore.

I Got a Woman **Ray Charles**

Well, I got a woman way cross town. She's
good to me, oh-ho yeah.
'Said I got a woman way cross town. She's
good to me, oh yeah.

She gives me money ev'rytime I need.
Yes, you know she's a kind of friend indeed.
'Said I got a woman way cross town. She's
good to me. oh-ho, yeah.

She say she loves me early in the mornin', just
for me, oh-ho yeah

She say she loves me early in the mornin', just
for me, oh yeah.

She say she loves me just for me, yeah.
You know she loves me so tenderly.
'Said I got a woman way cross town. She's
good to me, oh yeah. Ow!

She's there to love me all day and night.
Never grumbles or fusses just treats me right.
Never runnin' in the streets leavin' me alone.
She knows a woman's place is right back there
with her hangin' 'round the home.
'Got a woman way cross town. She's good to
me, oh yeah.

Well, I got a woman way cross town. She's
good to me, oh-ho, yeah.
Well, she's my baby, don't'cha understand ?
I I I I, I'm her lovin' man.

I Got a Woman

Well, I got a woman way cross town. She's
good to me, oh-ho, yeah.

Well, that much is alright.
Well, that much is alright.

I got a woman ... way cross town ... she's good
to me, oh-ho-ho yeah.

I Summon You **Spoon**

Remember the weight of the world
Is a sound that we used to buy
On cassette and 45
And now this little girl
She says "that will we make it at all?"
800 miles is a drag

Yeah you got the weight of the world
Coming down like a mother's eye
And all that you can
All that you can give is a cold goodbye
The law enforcement's impressed, you've
survived to this age
Strapped up soldiers, they'll lock you in a cage

Without goodbye
For a nickel bribe
But oh no, where are you tonight?
And how'd we get here? It's too late to break it
off

I need a release, the signals have crossed
But it don't get me off
I summon you to appear my love
Uh huh
MMmmmm Uh huh
Got the weight of the world
I summon you here my love

Remember the weight of the world

I Summon You

Is a sound that we used to buy
And all that you can
All that you can give is a cold goodbye
The law enforcement's impressed, you've
survived to this age
Strapped up soldiers, they'll lock you in a cage

Chorus

**I Will Follow You Into The Dark
Death Cab for Cutie**

Intro (same as chorus)
(Into F with F-C note progression beginning)

Love of mine,
Someday you will die
But I will be close behind
I'll follow you into the dark

No blinding light
Or tunnels to gates of white
Just our hands clasped so tight
Waiting for the hint of a spark

If heaven and hell decide, that they both are
satisfied
Illuminate the "no's", on their vacancy signs
If there's no one beside you, when your soul
embarks
Then I will follow you into the dark

Catholic school
As vicious as roman rule
I got my knuckles bruised
By a lady in black

And I held my tongue
As she told me, "son,
fear is the heart of love."
So I never went back

Chorus

I Will Follow You Into The Dark

You and me, have seen everything to see
From Bangkok to Calgary
And the soles of your shoes

Are all worn down, the time for sleep is now
But it's nothing to cry about
Because we'll hold each other soon, in the
blackest of rooms

Chorus

**Ice Cream
Sarah McLachlan**

Capo at the 2nd fret

Your love is better than ice cream
Better than anything else that I've tried
And your love is better than ice cream
Everyone here knows how to fight

And it's a long way down
It's a long way down
It's a long way down to the place
Where we started from

Your love is better than chocolate
Better than anything else that I've tried
Oh love is better than chocolate
Everyone here knows how to cry

Chorus

**If I Had A Million Dollars
Barenaked Ladies**

Capo at the 2nd fret

If I had a million dollars (If I had a million
dollars)
Well I'd buy you a house (I'd buy you a
house)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a
million dollars)

If I Had A Million Dollars

I'd buy you furniture for your house (maybe a
nice chesterfield or an ottoman)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a
million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a K-Car (a nice reliant
automobile)
And if I had a million dollars, I'd buy your
love

If I had a million dollars I'd build a tree-fort in
our yard
If I had a million dollars you could help, it
wouldn't be that hard
If I had a million dollars maybe we could put
a little tiny fridge in there somewhere.
"You know, we could just go up there and
hang out."
"Like open the fridge and stuff, and there'd all
be foods laid out for us like little pre-wrapped
sausages and things. They have pre-wrapped
sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped
sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped
"Well can you blame them?"
"Yeah."

If I had a million dollars (If I had a million
dollars)
Well I'd buy you a fur a coat (but not a real
fur coat, that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a
million dollars)
Well I'd buy you an exotic pet (yep, like a
llama or an emu)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a
million dollars)
Well I'd buy you John Merrick's remains (all
them crazy elephant bones)
And if I had a million dollars I'd buy your
love

If I had a million dollars we wouldn't have to
walk to the store
If I had a million dollars we'd take a
limousine 'cause it costs more
If I had a million dollars we wouldn't have to
eat Kraft dinner
"But we would eat Kraft dinner."

If I Had A Million Dollars

"Of course we would, we'd just eat more."
"And buy really expensive ketchups with it."
"That's right, all the fanciest Dijon ketchups."

If I had a million dollars (If I had a million
dollars)
Well I'd buy you a green dress (but not a real
green dress that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a
million dollars)
Well I'd buy you some art (A Picasso or a
Garfunkel)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a
million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a monkey (haven't you
always wanted a monkey?!)
And if I had a million dollars I'd buy your
love

If I had a million dollars; if I had a million
dollars
If I had a million dollars; if I had a million
dollars
If I had a million dollars... I'd be rich!

I'm Waiting For The Man **David Bowie**

I'm waiting for the man
Twenty six dollars in my hand
Up to Lexington, One Two Five
So sick and dirty more dead than alive
I'm waiting for the man

Hey white boy, what you doing uptown?
Hey white boy, you're chasing all the women
around

Oh pardon me sir it's furthest from my mind
I'm just looking for a good friend of mine
I'm waiting for the man

Here he comes, he's all dressed in black
PR shoes, and a big straw hat
He's never early, he's always late

I'm Waiting For The Man

First thing you learn is that you've always got
to wait
I'm waiting for the man
Brown stone building and three flights of
stairs
Nobody stops you 'cause nobody cares
He's got the works and he gives you sweet
taste
But then you've got to split because you've got
no time to waste
I'm waiting for the man
Baby don't you holler, darling don't you
scream and shout
I'm feeling good, I'm going to work it on out
I'm feeling good, I'm feeling so fine
Until tomorrow but that's just another time
I'm waiting for the man
I'm waiting for the man
Twenty six dollars lying there in my hand
Up to Lexington, One Two Five five
So sick and dirty more dead than alive
I'm waiting for the man

In Your Eyes
Peter Gabriel

Love I get so lost, sometimes
Days pass and this emptiness fills my heart
When I want to run away
I drive off in my car
But whichever way I go
I come back to the place you are
All my instincts, they return
And the grand facade, so soon will burn
Without a noise, without my pride
I reach out from the inside

Alternating on E and A
In your eyes
The light the heat (In your eyes)
I am complete (In your eyes)
I see the doorway (In your eyes)

In Your Eyes

To a thousand churches (In your eyes)
The resolution (In your eyes)
Of all the fruitless searches (In your eyes)
I see the light and the heat (In your eyes)
oh, I want to be that complete (In your eyes)
I want to touch the light
The heat I see in your eyes
Love, I don't like to see so much pain
So much wasted and this moment keeps
slipping away
I get so tired of working so hard for our
survival
I look to the time with you to keep me awake
and alive
And all my instincts, they return
And the grand facade, so soon will burn
Without a noise, without my pride
I reach out from the inside

Chorus

Jack And Diane
John Mellencamp

Little ditty, about Jack and Diane
Two American kids growin up in the
heartland.
Jacky goin' be a football star
Diane's debutante--backseat of Jacky's car
Suckin' on chili dog outside the tastey freeze.
Diane sittin' on Jacky's lap, got his hands
between her knees
Jacky say, "Hey Diane, let's run off 'hind a
shady tree,
Dribble off those Bobby Brooks, let me do
what I please.

Oh yeah life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin is gone
Say uh, oh yeah life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin is gone.

Jack And Diane

Jacky sits back, collects his thoughts for the
moment
Scratches his head and does his best James
Dean.
Well then there Diane, we oughtta run off to
the city.
Diane says "Baby, you ain't missin' nothing"
Jacky say uh,

Chorus

Gonna let it rock, let it roll
Let the bible belt, come and save my soul
Hold on to 16 as long as you can
Changes come around real soon, make us
women and men.

Chorus

Little ditty, about Jack and Diane
Two American kids doin' best they can

Johnny B. Goode
Chuck Berry

12-bar blues

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the
evergreens
There stood a log cabin made of earth and
wood,
Where lived a country boy named of Johnny
B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so
well,
But he could play the guitar like ringing a
bell.

Go Go
Go Johnny Go
Go Go
Johnny B. Goode

He use to carry his guitar in a gunny sack

Johnny B. Goode

Or sit beneath the trees by the railroad track.
Oh, the engineers used to see him sitting in the
shade,
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers
made.
The People passing by, they would stop and
say
Oh my that little country boy could play

Chorus

His mother told him someday you will be a
man,
And you would be the leader of a big old
band.
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go
down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight.

Chorus

The Joker
The Steve Miller Band

Intro

Some people call me the space cowboy
Yeah Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me Maurice
Cause I speak of the pompitus of love

People talk about me, baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby
Don't worry Cause I'm right here, right here,
right here, right here at home

Cause I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker

The Joker

I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I get my lovin' on the run

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really love your peaches Wanna shake your
tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all
the time
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Cause I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't want to hurt no-one Wooo Woooo

People keep talking about me baby
They say I'm doin' you wrong
Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't
worry mama
Cause I'm right here at home

You're the cutest thing I ever did see
Really love your peaches want to shake your
tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all
the time
Come on baby and I'll show you a good time

**Just Like Heaven
The Cure**

"Show me how you do that trick
The one that makes me scream" she said
"The one that makes me laugh" she said
And threw her arms around my neck
"Show me how you do it
And I promise you I promise that
I'll run away with you

Just Like Heaven

I'll run away with you"

Spinning on that dizzy edge
I kissed her face and kissed her head
And dreamed of all the different ways
I had to make her glow
"Why are you so far away?" she said
"Why won't you ever know that I'm in love
with you
That I'm in love with you"

You
Soft and only
You
Lost and lonely
You

Strange as angels
Dancing in the deepest oceans
Twisting in the water
You're just like a dream

Daylight licked me into shape
I must have been asleep for days
And moving lips to breathe her name
I opened up my eyes
And found myself alone alone
Alone above a raging sea
That stole the only girl I loved
And drowned her deep inside of me

Chorus
Just like heaven

**Karma Police
Radiohead**

Intro

Karma police, arrest this man, he talks in
maths
He buzzes like a fridge, hes like a detuned
radio

Karma Police

Karma police, arrest this girl, her hitler hairdo,
is making me feel ill
And we have crashed her party

This is what you get, this is what you get
This is what you get, when you mess with us

Karma police, Ive given all I can, its not
enough
I've given all I can, but were still on the
payroll

Chorus

And for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost
myself
And for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost
myself
For a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself

Knockin' On Heaven's Door **Bob Dylan**

Intro

Mama, take this badge off of me
I can't use it anymore.
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore.
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus

La Bamba **Richie Valens**

Intro

Para bailar la Bamba
Para bailar la Bamba se necesita una poca de
gracia
Una poca de gracia y otra cosita ay arriba y
arriba
Ay arriba y arriba por ti sere yo no soy
marinero

Yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan
soy capitan

Bamba la Bamba
Bamba la Bamba
Bamba la Bamba
Bamba la Bamba

Para subir al cielo
para subir al cielo se necesita una escalera
larga
una escalera larga y otra cosita ay arriba y
arriba
ay arriba y arriba contigo ire yo no soy
marinero
yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan
soy capitan
Bamba la Bamba ...

Landslide **Dixie Chicks**

Capo at the 7th fret *Intro*

I took my love, I took it down
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills
Till the landslide brought me down

Oh, mirror in the sky
What is love

Landslide

Can the child within my heart rise above
Can I sail thru the changing ocean tides
Can I handle the seasons of my life

Well, I've been afraid of changing
cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Children get older
Im getting older too

Oh, take my love, take it down
Climb a mountain and turn around
If you see my reflection in the snow covered
hills

Well the landslide will bring it down

If you see my reflection in the snow covered
hills

Well maybe the landslide will bring it down

The Last Saskatchewan Pirate The Arrogant Worms

I used to be a farmer and I made a living fine
I had a little stretch of land along the C.P.
Line

But times were hard, and though I tried, the
money wasn't there
And bankers came and took my land, and told
me "fair is fair".

I looked for every kind of job, the answer
always no
"Hire you now," they'd always laugh, "we just
let twenty go!"

The government they promised me a measly
little sum

But I've got too much pride to end up just
another bum

Then I thought, who gives a damn if all the
jobs are gone,

The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

I'm gonna be a pirate on the river
Saskatchewan.

'Cause it's a heave-ho, high-ho, coming down
the Plains
Stealing wheat and barley and all the other
grains
And it's a ho-hey, high-hey, farmers bar your
doors
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's
mighty shores

You'd think the local farmers would know that
I'm at large
But just the other day I saw an unsuspecting
barge
I snuck up right behind them and they were
none the wiser
I rammed their ship and sank it, and I stole
their fertilizer.

A bridge outside of Moose Jaw spans a
mighty river
Farmers cross in so much fear their stomachs
are a-quiver
'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is waiting
in the bay,
I'll jump the bridge and knock them cold and
sail off with their hay.

Chorus

Well, Mountie Bob he chased me, he was
always at my throat
He followed on the shoreline, 'cause he didn't
own a boat,
But cutbacks were a-coming and the Mountie
lost his job
So now he's sailing with me and we call him
Salty Bob.

A swinging sword, a skull-and-bones, and
pleasant company,
I never pay my income tax and screw the
G.S.T. (Screw it!)
Prince Albert down to Saskatoon, the terror of
the sea

If you wanna reach the Co-op, boy, you gotta
get by me!

Chorus

Well pirate life's appealing but you don't just
find it here
I heard that in Alberta there's a band of
buccaneers
They roam the Athabasca from Smith to Fort
McKay
And you're bound to lose your Stetson if you
have to pass their way

Well, winter is a-coming and a chill is in the
breeze
My pirate days are over once the river starts to
freeze
I'll be back in springtime, but now I've got to
go
I hear there's lots of plundering down in New
Mexico.

Chorus

Layla Eric Clapton

Intro

What'll you do when you get lonely
And nobody's waiting by your side?
You've been running and hiding much too
long.
You know it's just your foolish pride.

Layla, you've got me on my knees.
Layla, I'm begging, darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried
mind.

I tried to give you consolation
When your old man had let you down.
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
Turned my whole world upside down.

Chorus

Let's make the best of the situation
Before I finally go insane.
Please don't say we'll never find a way
And tell me all my love's in vain.

Chorus x2

Lightning Crashes Live

Intro

Lightning crashes, a new mother cries
Her placenta falls to the floor
The angel opens her eyes
The confusion sets in
Before the doctor can even close the door

Lightning Crashes, an old mother dies
Her intentions fall to the floor
The angel closes her eyes
The confusion that was hers,
Belongs now, to the baby down the hall

Oh now feel it comin' back again
Like a rollin' thunder chasing the wind
Forces pullin' from the center of the Earth
again
I can feel it

Lightning crashes, a new mother cries
This moment she's been waiting for
The angel open her eyes
Pale blue colored iris, presents the sun
And puts the glory out to hide, hide

Chorus

Bridge

Chorus

Losing My Religion

REM

Losing My Religion

Chorus

Intro

Life is bigger
It's bigger than you
And you are not me
The lengths that I will go to
The distance in your eyes
Oh no I've said too much
I set it up

That's me in the corner
That's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no I've said too much
I haven't said enough
I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

Every whisper
Of every waking hour I'm
Choosing my confessions
Trying to keep an eye on you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool
Oh no I've said too much
I set it up

Consider this
The hint of the century
Consider this
The slip that brought me
To my knees failed
What if all these fantasies
Come flailing around
Now I've said too much

I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try
But that was just a dream
That was just a dream

Love Shack The B-52s

Verse over C7 and G7

If you see a faded sign by the side of the road
that says
15 miles to the... Love Shack! Love Shack
yeah

I'm headin' down the Atlanta highway,
Lookin' for the love getaway
Heading for the love getaway, love getaway,
I got me a car, it's as big as a whale
and we're headin' on down
To the Love Shack
I got me a Chrysler, it seats about 20
So hurry up and bring your jukebox money

The Love Shack is a little old place
where we can get together
Love Shack baby, Love Shack bay-bee.
Love baby, that's where it's at,
Ooo love baby, that's where it's at

Sign says.. Woo... stay away fools,
'cause love rules at the Lo-o-ove Shack!
Well it's set way back in the middle of a field,
Just a funky old shack and I gotta get back

Glitter on the mattress
Glitter on the highway
Glitter on the front porch
Glitter on the hallway

Chorus

Huggin' and a kissin', dancin' and a lovin',
wearin' next to nothing
Cause it's hot as an oven
The whole shack shimmies!
The whole shack shimmies when everybody's

Love Shack

Movin' around and around and around and
 around!
 Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin'
 baby!
 Folks linin' up outside just to get down
 Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin'
 baby
 Funky little shack! Funk-y little shack!

Hop in my Chrysler,
 it's as big as a whale
 and it's about to set sail!
 I got me a car, it seats about twenty
 So c'mon and bring your jukebox money.

Chorus

Bang bang bang on the door baby!
 Knock a little louder baby!
 Bang bang bang on the door baby!
 I can't hear you
 Bang bang on the door baby
 Bang bang on the door
 Bang bang on the door baby
 Bang bang
 You're what?... Tin roof, rusted!

Love Shack, baby Love Shack!
 Love Shack, baby Love Shack!
 Love baby, that's where it's at
 Love Shack, baby Love Shack!
 Love baby, that's where it's at
 Huggin' and a kissin',
 dancin' and a lovin' at the love shack

Lovers In A Dangerous Time

Bruce Cockburn

Don't the hours grow shorter as the days go by
 You never get to stop and open your eyes
 One day you're waiting for the sky to fall
 And next you're dazzled by the beauty of it all

Lovers In A Dangerous Time

When you're lovers in a dangerous time
 Lovers in a dangerous time

These fragile bodies of touch and taste
 This vibrant skin this hair like lace
 Spirits open to the thrust of grace
 Never a breath you can afford to waste

When you're lovers in a dangerous time
 Lovers in a dangerous time
 When you're lovers in a dangerous time
 Lovers in a dangerous time

INSTRUMENTAL:

When you're lovers in a dangerous time
 Sometimes you're made to feel as if your
 love's a crime
 Nothing worth having comes without some
 kind of fight
 Got to kick at the darkness till it bleeds
 daylight

When you're lovers in a dangerous time
 When you're lovers in a dangerous time
 When you're lovers in a dangerous time
 Lovers in a dangerous time

Loving Cup

The Rolling Stones

I'm the man on the mountain, come on up.
 I'm the plowman in the valley with a face full
 of mud.
 Yes, I'm fumbling and I know my car don't
 start.
 Yes, I'm stumbling and I know I play a bad
 guitar.

Give me little drink from your loving cup.
 Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk.

I'm the man who walks the hillside in the
 sweet summer sun.

Loving Cup

Mad World

I'm the man that brings you roses when you
ain't got none.
Well I can run and jump and fish, but I won't
fight
You if you want to push and pull with me all
night.

Chorus

I feel so humble with you tonight,
Just sitting in front of the fire.
See your face dancing in the flame,
Feel your mouth kissing me again,
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz,
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz.
Oh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful
buzz.

Yes, I am nitty gritty and my shirt's all torn,
But I would love to spill the beans with you
till dawn.

Chorus

Mad World Gary Jules

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for the daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Their tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head I wanna drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

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

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

And I find it kind of funny
I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying
Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you
I find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very very, mad world, mad world
Enlarging your world, mad world

Man On The Moon REM

Mott the Hoople and the Game of Life. Yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match. Yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah
Monopoly, twenty one, checkers, and chess.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess. Yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk. Yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah
See you in heaven if you make the list. Yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey Andy, did you hear about this one? Tell
me, are you locked in the punch?
Hey Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? Hey
baby, are we losing touch?
If you believed they put a man on the moon,
man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve,
then nothing is cool

Man On The Moon

Moses went walking with the staff of wood.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Newton got beaned by the apple good. Yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp. Yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey Andy, did you hear about this one? Tell
me, are you locked in the punch?
Hey Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? Hey
baby, are you having fun?
If you believed they put a man on the moon,
man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve,
then nothing is cool

Bridge

Here's a little agit for the never-believer.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Here's a little ghost for the offering. Yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling
(wrestling bears). Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey Andy, did you hear about this one? Tell
me, are you locked in the punch?
Hey Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? Hey
baby, are we losing touch?
If you believed they put a man on the moon,
man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve,
then nothing is cool

Repeat last two lines to fade

Mary Jane's Last Dance

Tom Petty

Intro

Mary Jane's Last Dance

She grew up in an Indiana town
Had a good lookin' momma who never was
around
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night
Well she moved down here at the age of 18
She blew the boys away, it was more than
they'd seen
I was introduced and we both started groovin'
She said, I dig you baby but I got to keep
movin'
...on, keep movin' on

Last dance with Mary Jane
One more time to kill the pain
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm
Tired of this town again

Well I don't know but I've been told
You never slow down, you never grow old
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of goin'
down
I'm tired of myself, I'm tired of this town
Oh my my, oh hell yes
Honey put on that party dress
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
Take me as I come cause I can't stay long

Chorus

There's pidgeons down in market square
She's standin' in her underwear
Lookin' down from a hotel room
Nightfall will be comin' soon
Oh my my, oh hell yes
You've got to put on that party dress
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
I hit the last number, and I walked to the road

Chorus

Message In A Bottle (Alternate)

The Police

Capo at 2nd fret

Bm G Asus2 Em

Just a castaway, an island lost at sea, oh
Another lonely day, with no one here but me, oh
More loneliness than any man could bear
Rescue me before I fall into despair, oh

I'll send an SOS to the world
I'll send an SOS to the world
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah

A year has passed since I wrote my note
But I should have known this right from the start

Only hope can keep me together
Love can mend your life but
Love can break your heart

Chorus

Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw
Hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore
Seems I'm not alone at being alone
Hundred billion castaways, looking for a home

Chorus

Repeat and fade over verse chords
Sending out at an SOS

Message In A Bottle

The Police

C#sus2 Asus2 Bsus2 Fsus2

Just a castaway, an island lost at sea, oh
Another lonely day, with no one here but me, oh
More loneliness than any man could bear
Rescue me before I fall into despair, oh

I'll send an SOS to the world
I'll send an SOS to the world
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah

A year has passed since I wrote my note
But I should have known this right from the start

Only hope can keep me together
Love can mend your life but
Love can break your heart

Chorus

Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw
Hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore
Seems I'm not alone at being alone
Hundred billion castaways, looking for a home

Chorus

Repeat and fade over verse chords
Sending out at an SOS

Minnie The Moocher Cab Calloway

Folks, now here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher,
She was a red-hot hootchie-cootcher,

Minnie The Moocher

Moondance

She was the roughest, toughest frail,
But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale.

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Chorus repeats line)
Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Chorus repeats line)
He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (Chorus repeats line)
Ay-ee-ay-ee-ay---|ee-aye!

She messed around with a bloke named
Smoky,
She loved him though he was cokie,
He took her down to Chinatown,
And he showed her how to kick the gong
around.

Chorus

She had a dream about the King of Sweden,
He gave her things that she was needin',
He gave her a home built of gold and steel,
A diamond car with a platinum wheel.

Chorus

He gave her his townhouse and his racing
horses,
Each meal she ate was a dozen courses;
She had a million dollars worth of nickels and
dimes,
She sat around and counted them all a million
times.

Chorus

Poor Min, poor Min, poor.....Min.

**Moondance
Van Morrison**

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance
With the stars up above in your eyes
A fantabulous night to make romance
'neath the cover of october skies
And all the leaves on the trees are falling
To the sound of the breezes that blow

And I'm trying to please to the calling
Of your heart-strings that play soft and low
And all the night's magic seems to whisper
and hush
And all the soft moonlight seems to shine in
your blush

Chorus:
Can I just have one a more moondance with
you, my love
Can I just make some more romance with
a-you, my love

Well, I wanna make love to you tonight
I cant wait til the morning has come
And I know that the time is just right
And straight into my arms you will run
And when you come my heart will be waiting
To make sure that youre never alone
There and then all my dreams will come true,
dear

There and then I will make you my own
And every time I touch you, you just tremble
inside
And I know how much you want me that you
cant hide

Chorus

Repeat 1st verse

**More Than Words
Extreme**

Saying I love you
Is not the words I want to hear from you
It's not that I want you
Not to say, but if you only knew
How easy it would be to show me how you
feel

More than words is all you have to do to make
it real
Then you wouldn't have to say that you love
me
Cuz I'd already know

More Than Words

What would you do if my heart was torn in
two

More than words to show you feel
That your love for me is real
What would you say if I took those words
away

Then you couldn't make things new
Just by saying I love you

More than words

Now I've tried to talk to you and make you
understand

All you have to do is close your eyes
And just reach out your hands and touch me
Hold me close don't ever let me go
More than words is all I ever needed you to
show

Then you wouldnt have to say that you love
me

Cuz I'd already know

What would you do if my heart was torn in
two

More than words to show you feel
That your love for me is real
What would you say if I took those words
away

Then you couldn't make things new
Just by saying I love you

More than words

The Most Beautiful Girl In The Room

The Flight Of The Conchords

Looking round room,
I can tell that you
Are the most beautiful girl in the...room.
In the whole wide room

And when you're on the street

The Most Beautiful Girl In The Room

Depending on the street
I bet you are definitely in the top three
Good looking girls on the street
Depending on the street

And when I saw you at my mate's place
I thought what...is...she...doing...
At my mate's place
How did Dave get a hottie like that to a party
like this

Good one Dave!!!
Ohhhh you're a legend, Dave!

I asked Dave if he's going to make a move on
you

He's not sure
I said "Dave do you mind if I do?"
He says he doesn't mind
but I can tell he kinda minds
but I'm gonna do it anyway
I see you standing all alone by the stereo
I dim the lights down very low, here we go

You're so beautiful
You could be a waitress
You're so beautiful
You could be an air hostess in the 60s
You're so beautiful
You could be a part...time...model
And then I seal the deal

I do my moves
I do my dance moves
It's twelve oh two
Just me and you
And seven other dudes
Around you on the dance floor
I draw you near
Let's get outta here
Let's get in a cab
I'll buy you a kebab!

Back to main verse chords

Now I can't believe
That I'm sharing a kebab with the most
beautiful girl I have ever seen
With a kebab

The Most Beautiful Girl In The Room

Ooooooohhh.

Why don't we leave?

Let's go to my house and we can feel each
other up on the couch

Oh no. I don't mind taking it slow-ho-ho,
no-ho-ho, yeah.

Cause you're so beautiful

Like a, tree

Or a high-class prostitute

You're so beautiful

Mmm, you could be a part-time model

But you'd probably have to keep your normal
job

A part-time model!

Spending part of your time, modelling,
and part of your time, next to meeeeeeeeee!

The Mounted Animal Nature Trail

The Arrogant Worms

On the Mounted Animal Nature Trail

You'll be sure to see

All Mother Nature's favorite pets

All sitting rigidly.

They're never hungry anymore

They're last meal left them stuffed.

Don't worry they won't walk away

If you try to pet their fluff.

Where the dog goes... (pause)

And the cow goes... (pause)

And the bear goes... (pause)

And the pig goes... (pause)

And the crow goes... KWAH!

I guess it was alive.

You can see all this

At the Mounted Animal Nature Trail.

The Mounted Animal Nature Trail

It's good for mom and dad.

Where else can grandma and the kids

See the Silence of the Lambs.

The Mounted Animal Nature Trail

Don't have to walk a hundred miles

Or climb the steepest hill.

And the only fiercesome sound you'll hear

Is the ringing of the till.

Chorus

The only things that bite are the bugs.

Unlike any theme parks, the mice won't say

hello.

And if your having problems with your own

family pet.

You can bring him in and add him to the trail.

Chorus

**Mr. Jones
Counting Crows**

I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at

this yellow-haired girl

Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this

black-haired flamenco dancer

She dances while his father plays guitar

She's suddenly beautiful

We all want something beautiful

I wish I was beautiful

So come dance this silence down through the

morning

Cut Maria! Show me some of them Spanish

dances

Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Believe in me

Help me believe in anything

I want to be someone who believes

Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales

We tare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's

looking at me."

Smiling in the bright lights

Coming through in stereo

When everybody loves you, you can never be

lonely

Mr. Jones

I want to paint my picture
Paint myself in blue and red and black and
gray

All of the beautiful colors are very very
meaningful

Grey is my favorite color
I felt so symbolic yesterday
If I knew Picasso
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future
We stare at the beautiful women
"She's looking at you.
Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
Standing in the spotlight
I bought myself a gray guitar
When everybody loves me, I will never be
lonely

I want to be a lion
Everybody wants to pass as cats
We all want to be big big stars, but we got
different reasons for that
Believe in me because I don't believe in
anything
and I want to be someone to believe

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the
barrio
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
"She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be
somebody for me."
I want to be Bob Dylan
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little
more funky
When everybody loves you, son, that's just
about as funky as you can be

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
When I look at the television, I want to see me
staring right back at me
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know
why and we don't know how
But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be
just about as happy as can be
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars

New Slang The Shins

Gold teeth and a curse for this town were all
in my mouth.

Only, I don't know how they got out, dear.
Turn me back into the pet that i was when we
met.

I was happier then with no mind-set.

And if you'd took to me like
A gull takes to the wind.
Well, I'd jumped from my tree
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well.

New slang when you notice the stripes, the
dirt in your fries.

Hope it's right when you die, old and bony.
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall,
Never should have called
But my head's to the wall and i'm lonely.

Chorus

God speed all the bakers at dawn may they all
cut their thumbs,
And bleed into their buns 'till they melt away.

I'm looking in on the good life I might be
doomed never to find.
Without a trust or flaming fields am I too
dumb to refine?
And if you'd 'a took to me like
Well I'd a danced like the queen of the
eyesores
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well.

Nightswimming REM

Intro

Nightswimming

Nightswimming deserves a quiet night.
The photograph on the dashboard, taken years
ago,
Turned around backwards so the windshield
shows.
Every streetlight reveals the picture in reverse.
Still, its so much clearer.
I forgot my shirt at the water's edge.
The moon is low tonight.

Nightswimming deserves a quiet night.
I'm not sure all these people understand.
It's not like years ago,
The fear of getting caught,
Of recklessness and water.
They cannot see me naked.
These things, they go away,
Replaced by everyday.

Nightswimming, remembering that night.
Septembers coming soon.
I'm pining for the moon.
And what if there were two
Side by side in orbit
Around the fairest sun?
That bright, tight forever drum
Could not describe nightswimming.

You, I thought I knew you.
You, I cannot judge.
You, I thought you knew me,
This one laughing quietly underneath my
breath.

Nightswimming.

The photograph reflects,
Every streetlight a reminder.
Nightswimming deserves a quiet night,
deserves a quiet night.

No Rain

Blind Melon

Intro

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain
I like watchin' the puddles gather rain
And all I can do is just pour some tea for two
And speak my point of view
But it's not sane, It's not sane

I just want someone to say to me
I'll always be there when you wake
Ya know I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today
So stay with me and I'll have it made

And I don't understand why I sleep all day
And I start to complain that there's no rain
And all I can do is read a book to stay awake
And it rips my life away, but it's a great
escape

Escape. Escape.

solo

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain
Ya don't like my point of view
Ya think I'm insane
It's not sane, it's not sane

Not Fade Away The Rolling Stones

Intro

I wanna tell you how it's gonna be
You're gonna give your love to me
I'm gonna love you night and day
Love is love and not fade away

And my love is bigger than a cadillac
I'll try to show it if you drive me back
Your love for me has got to be real
Before you'd have noticed how I feel

| Love real not fade away

Well love real not fade away

I wanna tell you how it's gonna be
You're gonna give your love to me
Love that lasts more than one day
Love is love and not fade away

Chorus

One U2

Is it getting better
Or do you feel the same
Will it make it easier on you
Now you got someone to blame

You say
One love
One life
When it's one need
In the night
It's one love
We get to share it
It leaves you baby
If you don't care for it

Did I disappoint you?
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
You act like you never had love
And you want me to go without

Well it's too late
Tonight
To drag the past out
Into the light
We're one
But we're not the same
We get to carry each other
Carry each other
One

Have you come here for forgiveness
Have you come to raise the dead
Have you come here to play Jesus

To the lepers in your head

Did I ask too much
More than a lot
You gave me nothing
Now it's all I got
We're one
But we're not the same
We hurt each other
Then we do it again
You say

Love is a temple
Love a higher law
Love is a temple
Love the higher law
You ask me to enter
But then you make me crawl
And I can't be holding on
To what you got
When all you got is hurt

One love
One blood
One life
You got to do what you should

One life
With each other
Sisters
Brothers

One life
But we're not the same
We get to carry each other
Carry each other

Over My Head (Cable Car) The Fray

Capo at 1st fret

I never knew
I never knew that everything was falling
through

Over My Head (Cable Car)

That everyone I knew was waiting on a queue
To turn and run when all I needed was the
truth
But that's how it's got to be
It's coming down to nothing more than apathy
I'd rather run the other way than stay and see
The smoke and who's still standing when it
clears

Everyone knows I'm in
Over my head, over my head
With eight seconds left in overtime
She's on your mind, she's on your mind

Let's rearrange
I wish you were a stranger I could disengage
Just say that we agree and then never change
Soften a bit until we all just get along
But that's disregard
Find another friend and you discard
As you lose the argument in a cable car
Hanging above as the canyon comes between

Chorus x2

And suddenly I become a part of your past
I'm becoming the part that don't last
I'm losing you and it's effortless
Without a sound we lose sight of the ground
In the throw around
Never thought that you wanted to bring it
down
I won't let it go down till we torch it ourselves

Chorus repeat

Paint It Black
The Rolling Stones

I see a red door and I want it painted black
No colors anymore I want them to turn black
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer
clothes
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

Paint It Black

I see a line of cars and they're all painted
black
With flowers and my love both never to come
back
I see people turn their heads and quickly look
away
Like a new born baby it just happens ev'ry day
I look inside myself and see my heart is black
I see my red door and it has been painted
black
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face
the facts
It's not easy facin' up when your whole world
is black

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper
blue
I could not foresee this thing happening to you
If I look hard enough into the settin' sun
My love will laugh with me before the mornin'
comes

I see a red door and I want it painted black
No colors anymore I want them to turn black
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer
clothes
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes
Hmm, hmm, hmm,...
I wanna see it painted, painted black
Black as night, black as coal
I wanna see the sun blotted out from the sky
I wanna see it painted, painted, painted,
painted black

Patience
Guns And Roses

Shed a tear 'cause I'm missing you
I'm still alright to smile
Girl, I think about you every day now
Was a time when I wasn't sure

Patience

Patience

But you set my mind at ease
There is no doubt you're in my heart now

Oh, I need you (Take some patience)
Whoa, I need you (Just a little patience is all we need)
Ooh, this ti- me....

Said woman take it slow
It'll work itself out fine
All we need is just a little patience
Said sugar make it slow
And we'll come together fine
All we need is just a little patience
(inhale) Patience...
Ooh, oh, yeah

Respect Aretha Franklin

Intro:

Sit here on the stairs
'Cause I'd rather be alone
If I can't have you right now, I'll wait dear
Sometimes, I get so tense
But I can't speed up the time
But you know, love, there's one more thing to consider

(hoooo) What you want (hooo) baby I got it
(hooo) what you need (hooo) you know I got it
(hooo) All I'm asking (hooo) is for a little respect
(Just a little bit) when you come home
(Just a little bit) Hey baby (Just little bit)
When you come home (Just a Little Bit)
Mister

Said woman take it slow
Things will be just fine
You and I'll just use a little patience
Said sugar take the time
'Cause the lights are shining bright
You and I've got what it takes to make it
We won't fake it, Oh never break it
'Cause I can't take it

I ain't gonna do you wrong while you're gone
I ain't gonna do you wrong cause I don't wanna
All I'm asking is for a little respect when you come home
(Just a Little Bit) Baby (Just a little bit)
When you come home (Just a little Bit) Yeah

Outro

...little patience, mm yeah, ooh yeah,
Need a little patience, yeah
Just a little patience, yeah
Some more pati... (ence, yeah)
I've been walking these streets at night
Just trying to get it right (Need some patience, yeah)
It's hard to see with so many around
You know I don't like being stuck in a crowd
(Could use some patience, yeah)
And the streets don't change but maybe the name
I ain't got time for the game
'Cause I need you (Patience, yeah)
Yeah, yeah well I need you

I'm about to give you all my money
And all I'm asking in return honey
Is to give me my profits when you get home
(Justa Justa Justa) Yeah baby When you get home
(Just a little Bit) Yeah (Just a little bit)

Bridge F#m7 B F#m7 G7

OOOO Your kisses sweeter than honey and guess what so is my money
All I want you to do for me is give it to me whn you get home
(Re re re re spect) Yeah baby whip it to me
(Just a little bit) When you get home now (Just a little bit)

R-E-S-P-E-C-T find out what it means to me

Respect

R-E-S-P-E-C-T take out the TCP ohhhh (
Sock it to me,etc.)

A little respect oh yeah (Just a little bit)

A little respect (Just a little Bit)

**Roam
The B-52s**

I hear a wind
Whistling air
Whispering in my ear

Boy Mercury shootin' through every degree
Oooh girl dancin' down those dirty and dusty
trails

Take it hip to hip rocket through the
wilderness
Around the world the trip begins with a kiss
Roam if you want to
Roam around the world
Roam if you want to
Without wings, without wheels
Roam if you want to
Without anything but the love we feel

Skip the air strip to the sunset
Ride the arrow to the target-one

Chorus

Fly the great big sky
See the great big sea
Kick through continents
Bustin' boundaries

Chorus

Take it hip to hip rocket through the
wilderness

**Romeo and Juliet
Dire Straits**

A lovestruck Romeo sings a streetside
serenade
Laying everybody low with a lovesong that he
made
Finds a convenient streetlight steps out of the
shade
Says something like, "You and me babe how
about it?"

Juliet says, "Hey it's Romeo! You nearly
gimme a heart attack!"
He's underneath the window. She's singing
Hey La My Boyfriend's Back
You shouldn't come around here singing up at
people like that
Anyway what you gonna do about it?

Juliet the dice were loaded from the start
And I bet and you exploded in my heart
And I forget the movie song
When you wanna realise it was just that the
time was wrong Juliet?

Come up on differents streets they both were
streets of shame
Both dirty both mean yes and the dream was
just the same
And I dreamed your dream for you and your
dream is real
How can you look at me as if I was just
another one of your deals?

Where you can fall for chains of silver you
can fall for chains of gold
You can fall for pretty strangers and the
promises they hold
You promised me everything you promised
me think and thin
Now you just says oh Romeo yeah you know I
used to have a scene with him

Juliet when we made love you used to cry
You said I love you like the stars above Ill
love you till I die

Romeo and Juliet

Round Here

Theres a place for us you know the movie
song
When you gonna realise it was just that the
time was wrong juliet?

I can't do the talk like they talk on TV
And I can't do a love song like the way it's
meant to be
I can't do everything but I'd do anything for
you
I can't do anything except be in love with you

And all I do is miss you and the way we used
to be
All do is keep the beat and bad company
All I do is kiss you through the bars of a
rhyme
Julie I'd do the stars with you any time

Juliet when we made love you used to cry
You said I love you like the stars above Ill
love you till I die
There's a place for us you know the movie
song
When you gonna realise it was just that the
time was wrong Juliet?

A lovestruck Romeo sings a streetside
serenade
Laying everybody low with a lovesong that he
made
Finds a convenient streetlight steps out of the
shade
Says something like, "You and me babe =
how about it?"

**Round Here
Counting Crows**

Intro

Step out the front door like a ghost into the
fog
Where no one notices the contrast of white on
white

And in between the moon and you the angels
get a better view
Of the crumbling difference between wrong
and right
I walk in the air between the rain through
myself and back again
Where? I don't know
Maria says she's dying through the door I hear
her crying
Why? I don't know

Round here we always stand up straight
Round here something radiates

Maria came from Nashville with a suitcase in
her hand
She said she'd like to meet a boy who looks
like Elvis

She walks along the edge of where the ocean
meets the land
Just like she's walking on a wire in the circus
She parks her car outside of my house
Takes her clothes off
Says she's close to understanding Jesus
She knows she's more than just a little
misunderstood
She has trouble acting normal when she's
nervous

Round here were carving out our names
Round here we all look the same
Round here we talk just like lions
But we sacrifice like lambs
Round here she's slipping through my hands

Run home, sleeping children better run like
the wind

Out of the lightning dream
Mama's little baby better get herself in
Out of the lightning

She says its only in my head
She says shhh I know its only in my head
But the girl on car in the parking lot says
man you should try to take a shot
can't you see my walls are crumbling?

The Saga Begins

Yah, he's probably gonna marry her someday
Well, I knew he built C-3PO
And I've heard how fast his pod can go
And we were broke, it's true
So we made a wager or two
He was a prepubescent flyin' ace
And the minute Jabba started off that race
Well, I knew who would win first place
Oh yes, it was our boy

We started singin' ...
Chorus

Now we finally got to Coruscant
The Jedi Council we knew would want
To see how good the boy could be
So we took him there and we told the tale
How his midi-chlorians were off the scale
And he might fulfill that prophecy
Oh, the Council was impressed, of course
Could he bring balance to the Force?
They interview the kid
Oh, training they forbid
Because Yoda sensed in him much fear
And Qui-Gon said "Now listen here"
"Just stick it in your pointy ear"
"I still will teach this boy"

He was singin' ...
Chorus

We caught a ride back to Naboo
'Cause Queen Amidala wanted to
I frankly would've liked to stay
We all fought in that epic war
And it wasn't long at all before
Little Hotshot flew his plane and saved the
day

And in the end some Gunguns died
Some ships blew up and some pilots fried
A lot of folks were croakin'
The battle droids were broken
And the Jedi I admire most
Met up with Darth Maul and now he's toast
Well, I'm still here and he's a ghost
I guess I'll train this boy

The Saga Begins

And I was singin' ...
Chorus

We were singin' ...
Chorus

The Seeker The Who

Intro A Dsus D A Dsus D A Dsus D A Dsus D
C G

I've looked under chairs,
I've looked under tables,
I've tried to find the key
To fifty million fables.

They call me the seeker,
I've been searching low and high.
I won't get to get what I'm after
Until the day I die.

I asked Bobby Dylan,
I asked the Beatles.
I asked Timothy Leary,
But he couldn't help me either.

Chorus

People tend to hate me
'Cuz I never smile.
As I ransack their homes
They want to shake my hand.
Focusing on nowhere,
Investigating miles.
I'm a seeker,
I'm a really desperate man.

Solo

I won't get to get what I'm after
Until the day I die.

I've learned how to raise

The Seeker

My voice in anger.
Yeah but look at my face,
Ain't this a smile?
I'm happy when life's good
And when it's bad I cry.
I've got values
But I don't know how or why.

I'm looking for me,
You're looking for you.
We're looking at each other
And we don't know what to do.

Chorus

**Sexual Healing
Marvin Gaye**

Ooh baby, I'm hot just like an oven,
I need some loving
Ooh baby, I can hold much longer,
It's getting stronger and stronger
When I get that feeling, I want sexual healing
Sexual healing , oh baby makes me feel so
fine

Helps to relieve my mind
Sexual healing, baby, is good for me
Sexual healing is something that is good for
me

Whenever blue teardrops are falling
And my emotional stability is leaving me
There is something that I can do baby
I can get on the telephone and call you up,
baby

Honey, to leave me
'cause the love you give to me will free me
If you don't know the thing you're dealing
I can tell you darling that it's sexual healing

Get up, get up, get up, get up; Let's make love
tonight
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up; 'Cause
you do it right

Sexual Healing

Baby (heal me, my darling) I got sick this
morning

A sea was storming inside me
Baby (heal me , my darling) I think I'm
capsizing

The waves are rising and rising

And when I get that feeling, I want sexual
healing

Sexual healing is good for me,
Makes me feel so fine, it's such a rush
Helps to relieve the mind, it's good for us
Sexual healing baby, is good for me
Sexual healing is something that is good for
me

And it's good for me, and it's so good to me ,
my baby

Come take control, just grab a hold of my
body and mind/soul

You're my medicine, open up and let me in
Darling, you're so great, I can't wait for you to
operate

chorus

Heal me, my darling, heal me, my darling

repeat 'till fade, ad lib improvisation

**Since You've Been Gone
Kelly Clarkson**

Here's the thing
We started out friends
It was cool, but it was all pretend
Yeah, yeah, since you been gone
You dedicated, you took the time
Wasn't long, till I called you mine
Yeah, yeah, since you been gone
And all you'd ever hear me say
Is how I pictured me with you
That's all you'd ever hear me say

But since you been gone
I can breathe for the first time

Since You've Been Gone

I'm so movin' on, yeah yeah
Thanks to you now I get what I want
Since you been gone

How can I put it, you put me on
I even fell for that stupid love song
Yeah, yeah, since you been gone
How come I'd never hear you say
I just wanna be with you
Guess you never felt that way

Chorus

You had your chance, you blew it
Out of sight, out of mind
Shut your mouth, I just can't take it
Again and again and again and again

Chorus

You should know, that I get
I get what I want
Since you been gone
Since you been gone
Since you been gone

Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay **Otis Redding**

Sittin' in the morning sun,
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come.
Watchin' the ships roll in,
then I watch 'em roll away a gain

Yeah, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
Watchin' the tide roll away.
Ooh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the Frisco bay.
I have nothin' to live for,
look like nothin's gonna come my way.

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay,
Watchin' the tide roll away.

Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

Ooh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

Looks like nothin's gonna change;
everything still remains the same.
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
so I guess I'll remain the same.

Sittin' here restin' my bones,
and this loneliness won't leave me alone.
Two thousand miles I roam
just to make this dock my home

Now I'm gonna sit at the dock of the bay,
Watchin' the tide roll away.
Ooh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

whistle over G & E

Somebody Told Me **The Killers**

Breaking my back just to know your name
Seventeen tracks and I've had it with this
game

I'm breaking my back just to know your name
But heaven ain't close in a place like this
Anything goes but don't blink you might miss

Cause heaven ain't close in a place like this
I said heaven ain't close in a place like this
Bring it back down, bring it back down

tonight
Never thought I'd let a rumor ruin my
moonlight

Well somebody told me
You had a boyfriend
Who looked like a girlfriend
That I had in February of last year
It's not confidential
I've got potential

Ready? Let's roll onto something new
Taking its toll and I'm leaving without you

Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit and Jody got married
I shoulda known we'd never get far

Oh when I look back now
That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Ya - I'd always wanna be there
Those were the best days of my life
Back in the summer of '69

Ain't no use in complainin'
When you got a job to do
Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
And that's when I met you

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
Back in the summer of '69

Man we were killin' time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothin' can last forever - forever, no

And now the times are changin'
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
I think about you wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me it would last forever
Oh the way you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
Back in the summer of '69

Sunny Came Home

Sunny came home to her favorite room
Sunny sat down in the kitchen
She opened a book and a box of tools
Sunny came home with a mission

She says days go by I'm hypnotized
I'm walking on a wire
I close my eyes and fly out of my mind
Into the fire

Sunny came home with a list of names
She didn't believe in transcendence
It's time for a few small repairs she said
Sunny came home with a vengeance

She says days go by I don't know why
I'm walking on a wire
I close my eyes and fly out of my mind
Into the fire

Get the kids and bring a sweater
Dry is good and wind is better
Count the years, you always knew it
Strike a match, go on and do it

Days go by I'm hypnotized
I'm walking on a wire
I close my eyes and fly out of my mind
Into the fire
Light the sky and hold on tight
The world is burning down
She's out there on her own and she's alright
Sunny came home
Sunny came home...

Take The Money And Run The Steve Miller Band

Intro

This here's a story about Billy Joe and Bobbie
Sue

Take The Money And Run

Two young lovers with nothin' better to do
Than sit around the house, get high, and watch
the tube
And here is what happened when they decided
to cut loose

They headed down to, ooh, old el paso
Thats where they ran into a great big hassle
Billy Joe shot a man while robbing his castle
Bobbie sue took the money and run

Go on take the money and run
Go on take the money and run
Go on take the money and run
Go on take the money and run

Billy Mack is a detective down in Texas
You know he knows just exactly what the
facts is

He ain't gonna let those two escape justice
He makes his livin' off of the peoples taxes

Bobbie Sue, whoa, whoa, she slipped away
Billy Joe caught up to her the very next day
They got the money, hey
You know they got away
They headed down south and they're still
running today

Chorus x2

Talking About A Revolution **Tracy Chapman**

C G Em D

Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like whisper
Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like whisper

While they're standing in the welfare lines

Talking About A Revolution

Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of
salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what's theirs

Don't you know
You better run...
Oh I said you better
Run
run
run...

There She Goes **The La's**

There she goes
There she goes again
Racing through my brain
And I just can't contain
This feelin' that remains

There she blows
There she blows again
Pulsing through my vein
And I just can't contain
This feelin' that remains

There she goes
There she goes again
She calls my name, pulls my train
No-one else could heal my pain
And I just can't contain
This feelin' that remains

There she goes
There she goes again
Chasing down my lane
And I just can't contain
This feelin' that remains

Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper

Intro

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick,
And think of you
Caught up in circles confusion
Is nothing new
Flashback warm nights
Almost left behind
Suitcases of memories,
Time after

Sometimes you picture me
I'm walking too far ahead
You're calling to me, I can't hear
What you've said
Then you say go slow
I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost you can look and you will find
me
Time after time
If you fall I will catch you Ill be waiting
Time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has
Turned to gray
Watching through windows youre wondering
If Im ok
Secrets stolen from deep inside
The drum beats out of time

Chorus

You said go slow
I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

Chorus x2

Time after time
Time after time
Time after time

Trouble

Coldplay

Oh no, I see
A spider web is tangled up with me
And I lost my head
And thought of all the stupid things I'd said

Oh no, what's this?
A spider web and I'm caught in the middle
So I turned to run and
Thought of all the stupid things I'd done

I never meant to cause you trouble
I never meant to do you wrong
Ah well if I ever caused you trouble
Then oh, no I never meant to do you harm.

oh no, I see
A spider web and it's me in the middle
So I twist and turn
but here am I in my little bubble

Chorus

They spun a web for me
They spun a web for me
And they spun a web for me.

Out on verse chords

Twist And Shout

The Beatles

Intro

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby
now, come on and work it on out
Well work it on out, you know you look so good
You know you got me goin' now, just like I
knew you would

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout

Twist And Shout

Come on come on come on come on baby,
 come on and work it on out
You know you twist it little girl, you know
 you twist so fine
Come on and twist a little closer now, and let
 me know that you're mine

Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh Wow!!

Well shake it baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby,
 come on and work it on out
You know you twist it little girl, you know
 you twist so fine
Come on and twist a little closer now, and let
 me know that you're mine

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now

Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh

Under The Bridge Red Hot Chili Peppers

Sometimes I feel
Like I don't have a partner
Sometimes I feel
Like my only friend
Is the city I live in
The city of angels
Lonely as I am
Together we cry

I drive on her streets
'Cause she's my companion
I walk through her hills
'Cause she knows who I am
She sees my good deeds
And she kisses me windy
I never worry
Now that is a lie

Under The Bridge

I don't ever want to feel
Like I did that day
Take me to the place I love
Take me all the way

It's hard to believe
That there's nobody out there
It's hard to believe
That I'm all alone
At least I have her love
The city she loves me
Lonely as I am
Together we cry

I don't ever want to feel
Like I did that day
Take me to the place I love
Take me all that way

Under the bridge downtown
Is where I drew some blood
Under the bridge downtown
I could not get enough
Under the bridge downtown
Forgot about my love
Under the bridge downtown
I gave my life away

Wanted Dead Or Alive Bon Jovi

It's all the same, only the names will change
Everyday it seems we're wasting away
Another place where the faces are so cold
I'd drive all night just to get back home

I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
I'm wanted dead or alive
Wanted dead or alive

Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days
And the people I meet always go their
 separate ways
Sometimes you tell the day
By the bottle that you drink

Wanted Dead Or Alive

The Way

And times when you're all alone all you do is
think

Chorus

I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my
back

I play for keeps, cause I might not make it
back

I been everywhere, still I'm standing tall
Ive seen a million faces an I've rocked them
all

Chorus

**The Way
Fastball**

They made up their minds
And they started packing
They left before the sun came up that day
An exit to eternal summer slacking
But where were they going without ever
knowing the way?

They drank up the wine
And they got to talking
They now had more important things to say
And when the car broke down they started
walking
Where were they going without ever knowing
the way?

Anyone could see the road that they walk on
is paved in gold
And it's always summer, they'll never get cold
They'll never get hungry
They'll never get old and gray
You can see their shadows wandering off
somewhere

They won't make it home
But they really don't care
They wanted the highway
They're happy there today, today

The children woke up

And they couldn't find them
They left before the sun came up that day
They just drove off
And left it all behind them
But where were they going without ever
knowing the way?

**Weather With You
Crowded House**

Walking round the room singing
Stormy weather
At 57 Mt. Pleasant St.
Now it's the same room but everything's
different
You can fight the sleep but not the dream

Things ain't cooking in my kitchen
Strange affliction wash over me
Julius Caesar and the Roman Empire
Couldn't conquer the blue sky

There's a small boat made of china
Going nowhere on the mantelpiece
Do I lie like a loungeroom lizard
Or do I sing like a bird released

Everywhere you go you
Always take the weather with you
Everywhere you go you
Always take the weather with you
Everywhere you go you
Always take the weather, the weather with
you

Solo

Chorus, end on D

What's Going On

I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie
I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried
Let's do some living after we die

Chorus x2

Wish You Were Here Pink Floyd

Intro

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
Blue skies from pain
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade
Your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish
bowl, year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
What have you found? The same old fears.
Wish you were here.

With Or Without You U2

Intro

See the stone set in your eyes
See the thorn twist in your side
I wait for you

Sleight of hand and twist of fate
On a bed of nails she makes me wait
And I wait without you

With or without you
With or without you

Through the storm we reach the shore
You give it all but I want more
And I'm waiting for you

With or without you
With or without you
I can't live
With or without you

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away

My hands are tied
My body bruised, she's got me with
Nothing to win and
Nothing left to lose

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away

Chorus x2

Wonderwall Oasis

Intro/Verse Riff Em7 G Dsus4 Asus4

Today is gonna be the day
That they're gonna throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
Realized what you gotta do

Wonderwall

I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do about you now

Backbeat the word was on the street
That the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before
But you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody feels
The way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk along are
winding
And all the lights that lead us there are
blinding

There are many things that I would
Like to say to you
I don't know how
Because maybe
You're gonna be the one who saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall

Break Asus4

Today was gonna be the day
But they'll never throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
Realized what you're not to do
I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do
About you now

And all the roads that lead to you were
winding
And all the lights that light the way are
blinding
There are many things that I would like to say
to you

I don't know how
I said maybe
You're gonna be the one who saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall

Won't Get Fooled Again The Who

Intro

We'll be fighting in the streets
With our children at our feet
And the morals that they worship will be gone
And the men who spurred us on
Sit in judgement of all wrong
They decide and the shotgun sings the song

I'll tip my hat to the new constitution
Take a bow for the new revolution
Smile and grin at the change all around
Pick up my guitar and play
Just like yesterday
Then I'll get on my knees and pray
We don't get fooled again

The change, it had to come
We knew it all along
We were liberated from the fold, that's all
And the world looks just the same
And history ain't changed
'Cause the banners, they all flown in the last
war

Chorus

I'll move myself and my family aside
If we happen to be left half alive
I'll get all my papers and smile at the sky
For I know that the hypnotized never lie

There's nothing in the street
Looks any different to me
And the slogans are replaced, by-the-bye
And the party on the left
Is now the party on the right
And the beards have all grown longer
overnight

Chorus

Meet the new boss
Same as the old boss

You Can't Always Get What You Want The Rolling Stones

I saw her today at the reception
A glass of wine in her hand
I knew she was gonna meet her connection
At her feet was a footloose man

You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes, well you might find
You get what you need

And I went down to the demonstration
To get my fair share of abuse
Singin', 'We're gonna vent our frustration
If we don't, we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse'
Sing it to me, now

Chorus

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
To get your prescription filled
I was standin' in line with Mr. Jimmy
A-man, did he look pretty ill

We decided that we would have a soda
My favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that
was 'dead'

I said to him

Chorus

I saw her today at the reception
In her glass was a bleeding man
She was practiced at the art of deception
Well, I could tell by her blood-stained hands
Say it!

Chorus x2

You Give Love A Bad Name Bon Jovi

Intro

An angel's smile is what you sell
You promise me heaven, then put me through
hell

Chains of love got a hold on me
When passions a prison, you can't break free

Oh, you're a loaded gun
There's nowhere to run
No one can save me
The damage is done

Shot through the heart
And you're to blame
You give love a bad name
I play my part and you play your game
You give love a bad name
You give love a bad name

Paint your smile on your lips
Blood red nails on your fingertips
A school boys dream, you act so shy
Your very first kiss was your first kiss
goodbye

You're a loaded gun
There's nowhere to run
No one can save me
The damage is done

Chorus

Your Cheatin' Heart Hank Williams

Your cheatin' heart will make you weep
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep
But sleep won't come the whole night through
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Chorus

When tears come down like falling rain

Your Cheatin' Heart

You'll toss around and call my name
You'll walk to floor the way I do
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Your cheatin' heart will pine some day
And crave the love you threw away
The time will come when you'll be blue
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Ziggy Stardust

When the kids had killed the man I had to
break up the band

Ziggy played guitar

Ziggy Stardust
David Bowie

Ziggy played guitar, jammin' good with Weird
and Gilly,
The spiders from Mars, he played it left hand
But made it too far
Became the special man, then we were Ziggy's
band

Ziggy really sang, screwed up eyes and
screwed down hairdo
Like some cat from Japan, he could lick 'em
by smiling
He could leave 'em to hang
Came on so loaded man, well hung and snow
white tan

So where were the spiders while the fly tried
to break our balls
Just a beer light to guide us
So we bitched about his fans and should we
crush his sweet hands?

Ziggy played for time, jiving us that we was
voodoo
The kids was just crass. He was the nazz
With God given ass
He took it all too far, but boy could he play
guitar

Making love with his ego, Ziggy sucked up
into his mind
Like a leper messiah