

# MUG Songsheets Book 8: Contents



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# Arlington — The Wailin' Jennys (2004)

Intro: T - TT - TTT (x8)     **Dm** / / /

=====  
**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G(sus2)** /            **Dm** /

Where do you go - little bird     - - - when it snows,     - - - when it sno-o-ows

**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G(sus2)** /

- - When the world tu-urns to sleep     - - - do you know?     - - - do you

**Dm** /            **F** /            **C** /

kno-o-ow?     - - Is it something i-in the wind,     - - - breathes a

**Gm** /            **F**            **Am**

Chill in your heart,     life in your wings?

**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G** /            **Dm** / / /

- - - Does it whisper "start again"     - - - "start aga - a - ain"

=====  
**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G(sus2)** /            **Dm** /

Where is the sun i-in the night?     - - - Is it cold,     - - - is it co-o-old?

**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G(sus2)** /            **Dm** /

- - Does it feel le-eft behind?     - - - All alone,     - - - all alo-o-one.

**F** /            **C** /

- - Does it wander thro-ough the dark?     - - - Does it

**Gm** /            **F**            **Am**

wait for the dawn,     - wish on a star?

**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G** /            **Dm** / /

- - Does it stray ve-ery far,     oohh     - - - very fa - a - ar?

=====  
**Dm**            **F** /            **C** /            **Gm** /            **F**            **Am**

**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G(sus2)** /            **Dm** / / /

=====  
**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G(sus2)** /            **Dm** /

Where is your home re-estless wind?     - - Is it there?     - - is it he-e-ere?

**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G(sus2)**

D'you search for a place to belong?     - - Search in vain,

/            **Dm** /            **F** /            **C** /

- - search in fe-e-ear.     - - Is your spirit e-everywhere?

**Gm** /            **F**            **Am**

Is your voice e-every tree,     - soul of the air?

**Dm**            **F**            **C** /            **G(sus2)**

- - If there's no home, is there no death?

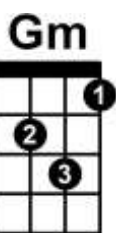
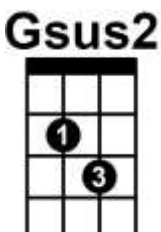
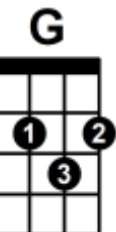
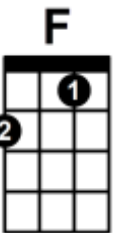
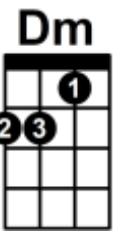
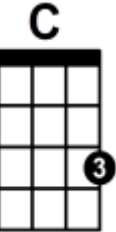
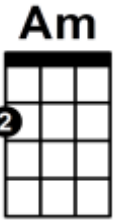
*/ {pause}*     **Dm** / /

- is there no de - e - eath?

/ / / / / */ {stop}*

- Is there no de - e - eath?

## Chords



# Have You Ever Seen the Rain - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1970)

## Chords

Intro: C / / / / /

C / / / / G  
 - Someone told me long ago, - there's a calm before the storm, I know

/ C /  
 And it's been coming for some time

C / / / G  
 - When it's over, so they say, - It'll rain a sunny day, I know

/ C /  
 Shining down like water

F G C Am  
 - - I wanna know .. Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C - Em - Am  
 - - I wanna know .. Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C /  
 - - Coming down on a sunny day

C / / / G  
 - Yesterday and days before, - sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

/ C /  
 Been that way for all my time

C / / / G  
 - 'Til forever on it goes, - through the circle fast and slow, I know

/ C /  
 And it can't stop, I wonder

F G C Am  
 - - I wanna know .. Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C - Em - Am  
 - - I wanna know .. Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C /  
 - - Coming down on a sunny day Yeeaaaah

### Solo Verse (Harmonica?)

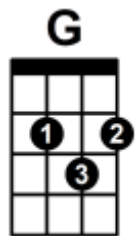
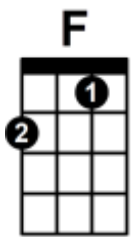
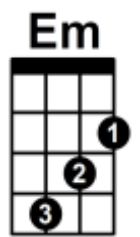
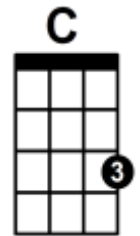
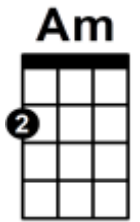
C / / / G / C /  
 C / / / G / C /

F G C Am  
 - - I wanna know .. Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C - Em - Am  
 - - I wanna know .. Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C /  
 - - Coming down on a sunny day

F G C C{stop}  
 - - Coming down on a sunny day

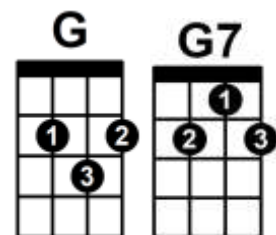
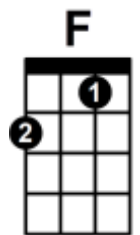
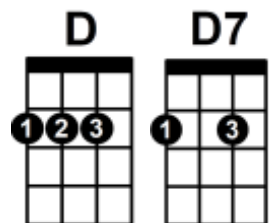
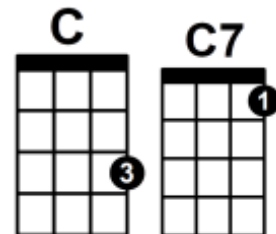
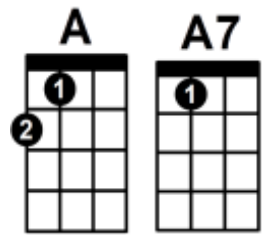


# Me and Bobby McGee – Kris Kristofferson, Roger Miller, etc. (1969)

Intro: [C] [F] [F] [F]

## Chords

[C] - Busted flat in [F]Baton Rouge, [C] - headin' for a [F]train  
 [C] - Feelin' near as [F]faded as my [G]jeans, [F]  
 [G] - Bobby thumbed a [F]diesel down [G] - just before it [F]rained,  
 [G7] - Took us all the [F]way to New Or[C]leans. [F]  
 [C]I took my har[F]poon out of my [F]dirty red ban[F]dana  
 And was [C]blowin' soft while [C7]Bobby sang the [F]blues. [F]  
 With them [F]windshield wipers [F]slappin' time and  
 [C] - Bobby clappin' [F]hands, we finally  
 [G7]Sang up every [F]song that driver [C]knew [F]



[F] - Freedom's just a [F]nother word for [C] - nothin' left to [F]lose.  
 [G7] - Nothin' ain't worth [F]nothin' but it's [C]free. [C7]  
 [F] - Feelin' good was [F]easy, Lord, when [C] - Bobby sang the [F]blues.  
 [G7] - Feelin' good was [F]good enough for [F]me, [F]  
 [G7] - Good enough for [F]me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee. [F]

### KEY CHANGE

[D] [F] - - From the [D]coal mines of Ken[F]tucky to the  
 [F]California [F]sun, [D] - Bobby shared the [F]secrets of my [A]soul [F]  
 [A7] - Standin' right be[F]side me, Lord, through  
 [A7] - everything I'd [F]done, [A7] - Every night she  
 [F]Kept me from the [D]cold. [F]  
 Then [D]somewhere near [F]Salinas, Lord - I [F]let her slip a [F]way  
 [D]Lookin' for the [D7]home I hope she'll [G]find. [F]  
 And I'd [G]trade all my to[F]morrow for a [D] - single yester[F]day  
 [A7] - holdin' Bobby's [F]body next to [D]mine. [F]

[G] - Freedom's just a [F]nother word for [D] - nothin' left to [F]lose.  
 [A7] - Nothin' ain't worth [F]nothin' but it's [D]free. [D7]  
 [G] - Feelin' good was [F]easy, Lord, when [D] - Bobby sang the [F]blues.  
 [A7] - Feelin' good was [F]good enough for [F]me, [F]  
 [A7] - Good enough for [F]me and Bobby Mc[D]Gee. [F]

[D] - La da da, da da, da [F]da ... [D] - la da da da [F]da  
 [D] - La da da, da [F]me and Bobby Mc[A]Gee. [F]  
 [A7] - La da da, da da, da [F]da ... [A7] - la da da da [F]da  
 [A7] - La da da, da [F]me and Bobby Mc[D]Gee. [F]

### Fade away

[D] - La da da, da da, da [F]da ... [D] - la da da da [F]da  
 [D] - La da da, da [F]me and Bobby Mc[A]Gee. [F]  
 [A7] - La da da, da da, da [F]da ... [A7] - la da da da [F]da  
 [A7] - La da da, da [F]me and Bobby Mc[D]Gee. [F]{stop}

# I Like Bananas - George Elrick (1936)

Intro: [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Standing by the [G7] fruit stall on the [C] corner [V]  
[C] Once I heard a [G7] customer com[C]plain [V]  
You [D7] never seem to [G] show - the [D7] fruit that we love [G] so  
[D7] That's why business [V] hasn't been the [G] same [G7]

[C] I don't like your [V] peaches, [D7] they are full of [V] stones  
[G7] - I like ba[V]nanas, be[V]cause they've got no [C] bones [V]  
[C] I don't like zuc[V]chini, and I [D7] don't eat raisin [V] scones  
[G7] - I like ba[V]nanas, be[V]cause they've got no [C] bones [V]

No [F] matter where I [V] go, with [V] Susie, Flo or [C] Anna  
I [D7] want the world to [V] know, I [V] must have my ba[G7]nanas

Now [C] Cabbages and [V] onions - [D7] hurt my singing [V] tones  
[G7] - I like ba[V]nanas, be[V]cause they've got no [C] bones [V]  
[C] Curried lamb or [V] bhoona - [D7] harm my gastric [V] zones,  
[G7] - I like ba[V]nanas, be[V]cause they've got no [C] bones [V]

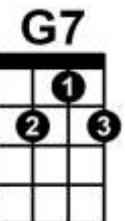
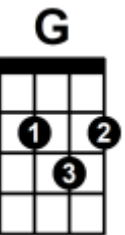
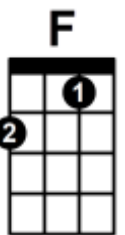
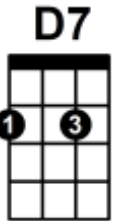
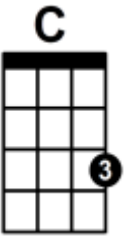
I [F] never take a [V] drink - be[V]cause I think it's [C] sinful  
[D7] When you come to [V] think, ba[V]nanas give a [G7] skinful

Now I [C] can't stand poli[V]ticians, they [D7] sound like gramo[V]phones  
[G7] - I like ba[V]nanas, be[V]cause they've got no [C] bones [V]  
[C] I love uku[V]leles, and I [D7] don't like saxo[V]phones  
[G7] - I like ba[V]nanas, be[V]cause they've got no [C] bones [V]

No [F] matter where I [V] go, with [V] Susie, Flo or [C] Anna  
I [D7] want the world to [V] know, I [V] must have my [G7] bananas

[C] Folks don't like my [V] singing, say it's [D7] full of mono[V]tones  
[G7] - They like ba[V]nanas, be[V]cause they've got no [C] bones [V]  
Too [C] many hugs and [V] kisses will [D7] mess up your hor[V]mones,  
[G7] - Just eat ba[V]nanas, they'll [V] strengthen up your [C] bones [V]  
[G7] Just - eat ba[V]nanas, they'll  
[V] stren-gthen [V] up - your [C] bones [V] [V] [C-G-C]

## Chords



# Don't Stop – Fleetwood Mac (1977)

Intro: A - D - (x4)

A - G - D A - G - D  
 - If you wake up & don't want to smi-ile. - If it takes just a little while  
 A - G - D E7 /  
 - Open your eyes - & look at the da-ay. You'll see things in a different way

A - G - D A - G - D **Chorus**  
 Don't - stop - thinking about tomorrow. Don't - stop, it'll soon be here  
 A - G - D E7 /  
 - It'll be-e-e better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's go-one

A - G - D A - G - D

A - G - D  
 - Why not think about times to come  
 A - G - D  
 - And not abo-o-out the things that you've do-one  
 A - G - D E7 /  
 - If your life was bad to you, - just think what tomorrow will do

**Chorus** + E7 E7||||||

A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D  
 E7 E7 E7 E7||||||

A - G - D A - G - D  
 - All I want is to see you smi-ile, - If it takes just a little while  
 A - G - D E7 /  
 - I know you don't - believe that it's true, - I never meant any ha-arm to you

A - G - D A - G - D {pause}  
 Don't - stop - thinking about tomorrow. Don't - stop, it'll soon be here  
 A - G - D E7 /  
 - It'll be-e-e better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

A - G - D A - G - D {pause}  
 Don't - stop - thinking about tomorrow. Don't - stop, it'll soon be here  
 A - G - D E7 /  
 - It'll be-e-e better than before, Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

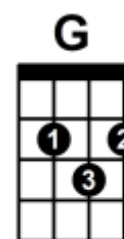
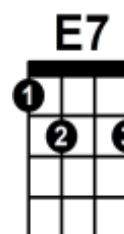
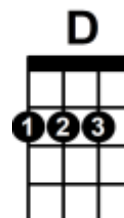
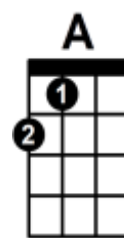
## Outro

A - G - D A - G - D

Ooooooooooh - - Don't you lo-ok back

**{ Repeat 4 times, fade and end on A }**

## Chords

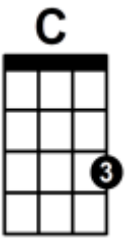


# What's Up – 4 Non Blondes (1992)

Intro : C / Dm / F / C / (x2)

Chords

C /  
- Twenty five years and my life is still  
Dm / F / C /  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope - for a destination  
C /  
I realised quickly when I knew I should, that the  
Dm / F / C /  
World was made of this brotherhood of man - for whatever that means



C / Dm /  
And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed, just to get it all out, what's in my head

F / C /  
And I, I am feeling - - a little peculiar. - - - and so I

**Chorus**

C / Dm /  
Wake in the morning & I step outside & I take a deep breath & I get real high and I

F / C /  
Scream at the top of my lungs: "WHAT'S GOING ON?" - -

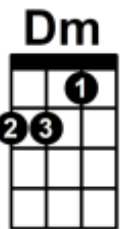
C / Dm / F / C /  
And I say Hey yey yey ye-ey, Hey yey yey, I said Hey, - What's going on?  
And I say Hey yey yey ye-ey, Hey yey yey, I said Hey, - What's going o-on?

C / Dm / F / C /  
- - Oou oou, - Ooou Ooou Oou oou, Oou Oou

**X2**

C / Dm / F / C /  
And I try, oh my god do I try, I try all the ti-ime ,- in this institution

C / Dm / F / C /  
& I pray, oh my god do I pray, I pray every single day, - for a revolutio-on



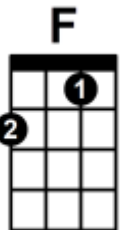
**Chorus**

C / Dm /  
And I say Hey yey yey ye-ey, Hey yey yey,

{Wake in the morning & I step outside, take a deep breath & I get real high}

**X2**

F / C /  
I said Hey, - What's going on?  
{and I scream}



C / Dm / F / C /  
{slowing down ...}

C /  
{slow}

Twenty five years and my life is still

Dm / F / C {stop}  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope - for a destination



# Light My Fire – The Doors (1967), Jose Feliciano

## Intro

Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7 F - G - C - Am -  
 F - G - C - Am - F - C - D D(sus4) *{pause}*

Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7  
 You know that it would be untrue You know that I would be a liar  
 ... If I was to say to you ... Girl we couldn't get much higher

F - G - C - Am/c - F - G - C - A -  
 Come on baby light my fire, Come on baby light my fire  
 F - C - D D(sus4)  
 Try to set the night on fire.

Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7  
 The time to hesitate is through No time to wallow in the mire  
 .... Try now, we can only lose. And our love become a funeral pyre

F - G - C - Am/c - F - G - C - A -  
 Come on baby light my fire, Come on baby light my fire  
 F - C - D D(sus4)  
 Try to set the night on fire.

## Instrumental

Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7  
 F - G - C - Am - F - G - C - Am - F - C - D Dsus4

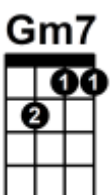
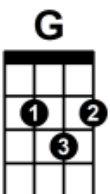
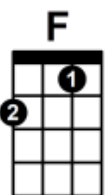
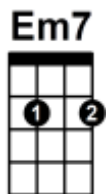
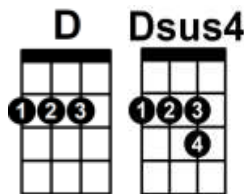
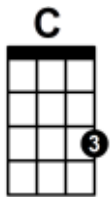
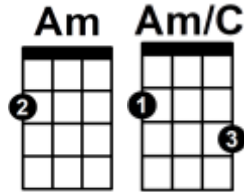
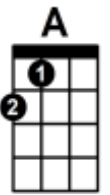
Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7  
 The time to hesitate is through No time to wallow in the mire  
 .... Try now, we can only lose. And our love become a funeral pyre

F - G - C - Am/c - F - G - C - A -  
 Come on baby light my fire, Come on baby light my fire  
 F - C - D D(sus4)  
 Try to set the night on fire.

Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7  
 You know that it would be untrue You know that I would be a liar  
 ... If I was to say to you ... Girl we couldn't get much higher

F - G - C - Am/c - F - G - C - A -  
 Come on baby light my fire, Come on baby light my fire  
 F - C - D F - C - D  
 Try to set the night on fire. Try to set the night on fire.  
 F - C - D F - C - D *{stop}*  
 Try to set the night on fire. Try to set the night on fire.

## Chords



# Ruby Tuesday – The Rolling Stones(1967), Melanie(1970)

Intro: **Am C F G D / D7** {pause} (/) {2 beats per chord}

**Am C F G C C<sub>sus4</sub> C /**

She would never say - where she came from

**Am C F C G G<sub>sus4</sub> G /**

Yes-ter-day don't matter - if it's gone

**Am D7 G / Am D7 G / C C<sub>sus4</sub>**

While the sun is bright or in the darkest night, no one knows

**C / G / G<sub>sus4</sub> G**

- she comes and goes

**C G C / C G C /** **Chorus**  
Good-bye, Ruby Tuesday. Who could hang a name on you?

**C G B<sub>b</sub> F G C G /**

When you change with ev'ry new day, still I'm gonna miss you

**Am C F G C C<sub>sus4</sub> C /**

Don't question why she needs to be so free

**Am C F C G G<sub>sus4</sub> G /**

She'll tell you it's the on-ly way to be

**Am D7 G / Am D7 G**

She just can't be chained - to a life where nothing's gained

**G C C<sub>sus4</sub> C / G / G<sub>sus4</sub> G**

And nothing's lost, - at such a cost

## Chorus

**Am C F G C C<sub>sus4</sub> C /**

"There's no time to lose", I heard her say,

**Am C F C G G<sub>sus4</sub> G /**

"Catch your dreams before they slip a-way.

**Am D7 G / Am D7 G**  
Dy-ing all the time, lose your dreams and you

**G C C<sub>sus4</sub> C / G / G<sub>sus4</sub> G**

will lose your mind - ain't life unkind?"

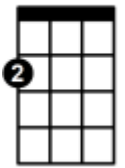
## Chorus

## Chorus

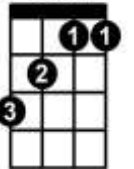
**Am G F G C / /** {stop}

## Chords

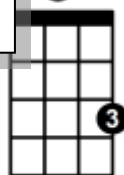
**Am**



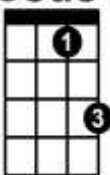
**B<sub>b</sub>**



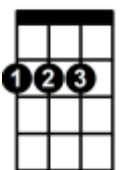
**C**



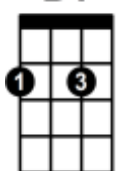
**C<sub>sus4</sub>**



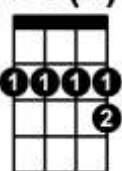
**D**



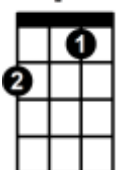
**D7**



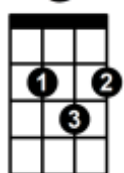
**D7(2)**



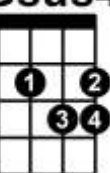
**F**



**G**



**G<sub>sus4</sub>**



# Losing My Religion – R.E.M (1991)

Intro: 2 beats .. then .. (X2)

Intro guitar tablature for 'Losing My Religion'. The key signature is one flat (F major/D minor). The intro consists of two measures of G (5-7-5-0), two measures of F (0-0-0-0, 1-1-1-1), two measures of F (0-0-0-0, 1-1-1-1), two measures of G (0-0-0-0, 5-7-5-0), and two measures of Am (0-0-0-0, 2-2-2-2). A box labeled '1st time ONLY' shows an Am chord (0-0-0-0, 2-2-2-2).

## Chords

Am chord diagram: 0-2-2-0-0-0

[G]Oooooh ....  
 [Am]life - it's big[I]ger [Em] - it's bigger than [I]you & you are [Am]not me  
 The [I]lengths that I will [Em]go to - the [I]distance in your eyes[Am] [I]  
 [Em] - Oh no I've [I]said - too - [Dm]much - - - [I] - - I set it [G]up.

## Chorus

[G] - That's me in the [Am]corner, [I] - that's me in the [Em]spot - light,  
 [I]Losing my re[Am]ligion, [I] - trying to [Em]keep - up - with  
 [I]you - and I [Am]don't know if I can [I]do it,  
 [Em] - Oh no I've [I]said - too - [Dm]much - - - I [I]haven't said e[G]nough

## Bridge

I [G]thought that I heard you [F]laughing,  
 I [F - ]thought that I [G - ]heard you [Am]sing [I]  
 I [F]think I thought I [F - ]saw [G - ]you [Am]try [G]

C chord diagram: 0-0-0-3-0-0

Every [Am]whisper, [I]every waking [Em]ho-ur  
 I'm [I]choosing my con[Am]fessions [I] - trying to [Em]keep - an eye on  
 [I]you - - like a [Am]hurt lost and blinded [I]fool - fool  
 [Em] - Oh no I've [I]said - too - [Dm]much - - - [I] - - I set it [G]up.

Dm chord diagram: 0-2-3-0-0-0

[G] - Consider [Am]this - - con[I]sider this - the [Em]hint of the century [I]  
 - Consider [Am]this, the [I]slip - - that [Em]brought me to my [I]knees, failed  
 [Am]What if all these [I]fantasies come [Em] - flailing a[I]round  
 Now I've [Dm]said [I] - - - too [G]much

Em chord diagram: 0-2-0-0-0-0

## Bridge

Bridge guitar tablature: Am (7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5) G (3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0) X 2

But [C]That was just a [Am]dream [C]That was just a ([G])dream

## Chorus

F chord diagram: 0-2-3-4-0-0

## Bridge

But [F]That was just a [I]dream, [Am]try, cry, [I] why, try?  
 [F]That was just a [I]dream, just a [Am]dream, just a [G]dream, dream

Final bridge guitar tablature: Am (7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7) X 3 G (7-5-8-5-5-8-5-8) Am (0)

G chord diagram: 0-2-3-2-0-0

**One** – U2 (1991) {strum: try: d- -- d- du -u -u du du OR d- du d- du -u -u du du }

Intro : **Dm** **G\*** **Bbmaj7** **C** (x2)

---

**Dm** **G\*** **Bbmaj7** **C**  
 -- Is it getting better? -- Or do you feel the same?

**Dm** **G** **Bbmaj7** **C**  
 -- Will it make it easier on you now -- you've got someone to blame?

**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F**  
 You say: - "one love, - one life", when its - one need - in the night

**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F**  
 - one love - we get to share it .. it leaves you baby if you don't care for it

---

**Dm** {'One... '} **Gsus2** **Bbmaj7** **C**

---

**Dm** **G** **Bbmaj7** **C**  
 -- Did I disappoint you? -- Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?

**Dm** **G** **Bbmaj7** **C**  
 -- You act like you never had love - and you want me to go without

**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F**  
 Well it's - too late, - tonight, - to drag the past out into the light

**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F**  
 - We're one, but we're not the same, we get to carry each other, carry each other

---

**Dm** {'One... '} **Gsus2** **Bbmaj7** **C**

---

**Dm** **G** **Bbmaj7** **C**  
 -- Have you come here for forgiveness? -- Have you come to raise the dead?

**Dm** **G** **Bbmaj7** **C**  
 -- Have you come here to play Jesus -- to the lepers in your head?

**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F**  
 Did I ask too much, more than a lot? You gave me nothing, now it's all I got.

**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F**  
 - We're one but we're not the same, well we hurt each other then we do it again

**F** **Dm** **F** **Dm**  
 You say, love is a temple, love a higher law, love is a temple, love the higher law

**F** **Dm** **C**  
 You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl .. and I can't be holding

**C** **Bbmaj7** **F** **Dm**  
 On .. to what you got, when all you got is hurt. One love, - One blood

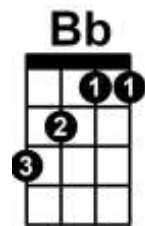
**Bbmaj7** **F**  
 - One life, you got to do what you should ..

**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F**  
 - One life, - with each other, -- Sisters, -- Brothers

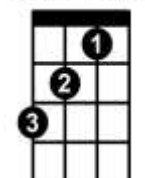
**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F**  
 - One life, but we're not the same, we get to carry each other, carry each other

**F** **Dm** **Bbmaj7** **F** (x4)  
 One ..... One .....

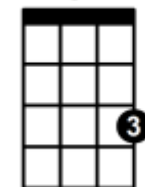
**Chords**



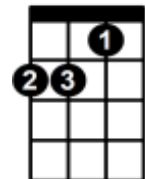
**Bbmaj7**



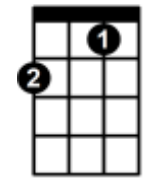
**C**



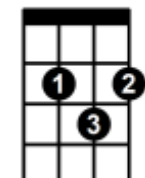
**Dm**



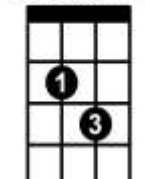
**F**



**G**



**Gsus2**



\* **Note:** G can be replaced by Gsus2 throughout the song

# Wicked Game – Chris Isaak (1989)

Gm F C / (x2)

Gm F C - Csus4 - C

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you.

Gm F C - Csus4 - C

It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.

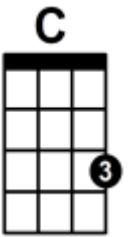
Gm F C - Csus4 - C

I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you.

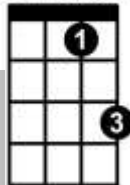
Gm F C - Csus4 - C

I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you.

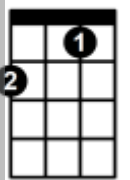
Chords



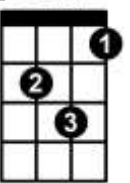
Csus4



F



Gm



Gm F C /

I - I..... - don't want to fall in love.

*{ - This world is only gonna break your heart }*

**Chorus**

Gm F C /

No I - I..... - don't want to fall in love.

*{ - This world is only gonna break your heart }*

Gm F C /

With you. *{ - This world is only gonna break your heart }*

Gm F C /

With you. *{ - This world is only gonna break your heart }*

Gm F C /  
- What a wicked game to play, to make me feel this way.

Gm F C /  
- What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of you.

Gm F C /  
- What a wicked thing to sa-ay, you never felt this way.

Gm F C /  
What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of you and,

**Chorus**

Gm F C / (x2)

Gm F C - Csus4 - C

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you.

Gm F C - Csus4 - C

It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.

Gm F C - Csus4 - C

I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you.

Gm F C - Csus4 - C

I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you , No ..

**Chorus**

Gm F C / C{stop}

I - I.....

*{ - This world is only gonna break your heart }*

# Never Swat a Fly - De Sylva, Brown & Henderson (1930)

Intro: [C] [F]

[C]Love has made me [F]tender, I [C]now appreci-[A7]ate  
 [C]Every little [A7]creature on this [Dm - ]earth that [G7 - ]has a [C]mate  
 [C]Once I hated [F]crickets, [C]couldn't stand a [A7]bee.  
 [Dm]Now here is a [G]motto that I [Dm]follow faithful-[G7]ly:

[C]Never swat a [F]fly, he may [C - ]love an-[Gm - ]other [A7]fly, he may  
 [Dm]Sit with her & [G7]sigh the way I [C - ]do [F - ]with [C - ]you [G7 - ]  
 [C]Never harm a [F]flea, he may [C - ]have a [Gm - ]favourite [A7]she, that he  
 [Dm]Bounces on his [G7]knee the way I [C - ]do [F - ]with [C - ]you [C7 - ]

[F]Never stop a bee if [Cdim]he is going [C]anywhere [F] - - or

[D7]You may be concluding [F]some terrific [G7]love affair...

[G7]{pause}be careful ..

[C]Don't step on an [F]ant - - in the [C - ]middle [Gm - ]of a [A7]pant, he may

[Dm]want to, but he [G7]can't - the way I [C - ]do [F - ]with [C]you!

[C]I'm the same as[F]you are, the[C]tears come to my[A7]eyes  
 [Dm]When I see pro-[G7]fessors chasing[Dm - ]helpless[G7 - ]butter-[C]flies  
 [C]Fishermen are[F]hateful, [C]They lead wicked[A7]lives  
 [Dm]Everyday they [G7]separate [Dm - ]husbands [G7 - ]from their[C]wives,

So ...

[C] - Never swat a [F]fly, he may [C - ]love an-[Gm - ]other [A7]fly, he may

[Dm]Sit with her & [G7]sigh the way I [C - ]do [F - ]with [C - ]you [G7 - ]

[C]Never spray a [F]nit with a [C - ]great big [Gm - ]can of [A7]Flit, he may

[Dm]Think some nit has [G7]"it" the way I [C - ]do [F - ]with [C - ]you [C7 - ]

[F]Never stop a moth when [Cdim]he is gliding [C]through the air [F]

[D7]He may have a date in [F]someone's flannel [G7]underwear

[G7]{pause}be careful ..

[C]Don't you dare to [F]slay two mos[C - ]quitos [Gm - ]while they [A7]play

They may [Dm]want to make "Hey, [G7]Hey" the way I

[C - ]do [F - ]with [C]you ...

[C]Don't ever scrub a [F]rug to get [C - ]rid of [Gm - ]Mister [A7]Bug

He may [Dm]want to sneak a [G7]hug the way I [C - ]do [F - ]with [C]you

So ...

[C]Never swat a [F]fly, he may [C - ]love an-[Gm - ]other [A7]fly, he may

[Dm]Sit with her & [G7]sigh the way I [C - ]do [F - ]with [C - ]you ...

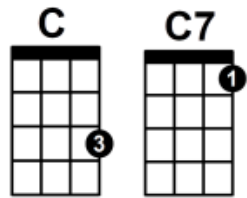
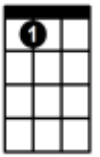
No ....

[C]Never swat a [F]fly, he may [C - ]love an-[Gm - ]other [A7]fly, he may

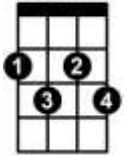
[Dm]Sit with her & [G7]sigh the way I [C - ]do [F - ]with [C - ]you ...

## Chords

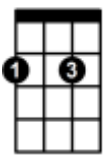
A7



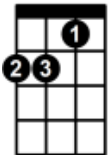
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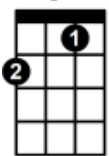
D7



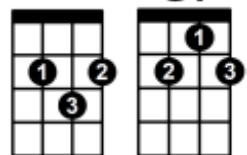
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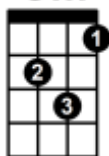
F



G



Gm

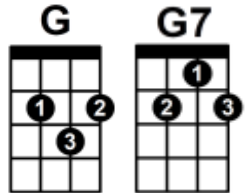
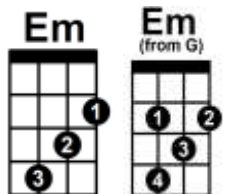
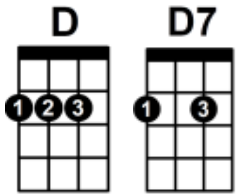
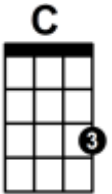
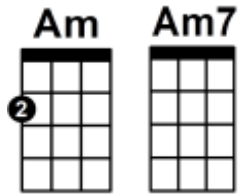


# The Last Farewell – Roger Whittaker, Ron Webster (1971)

Intro:      **G**                      **D7**                      **G**                      **D7**

There's a **[G]**ship lies rigged & **[D7]**ready in the **[G]**harbour **[/]**  
 To **[G]**morrow for old **[G7]**England she **[C]**sails. **[/]**  
 Far a **[Am]**way from your **[C]**land of endless **[Am]**sunshine **[Am7]**  
 To **[Am]**my land full of **[Am7]**rainy skies and **[D]**gales. **[D7]**  
 And **[G]**I shall be a **[D7]**board that ship to **[G]**morrow **[/]**  
 Though my **[G]**heart is full of **[G7]**tears at this fare **[C]**well **[/]**

## Chords



<b>[Am]</b> - For <b>[D7]</b> you are <b>[G]</b> beau-ti- <b>[Em]</b> ful.	<b>Chorus</b>
And <b>[C]</b> I have loved you <b>[D7]</b> dearly	
More <b>[C]</b> dearly than the <b>[D7]</b> spoken word can <b>[G]</b> tell	<b>[G7]</b>
<b>[Am]</b> - For <b>[D7]</b> you are <b>[G]</b> beau-ti- <b>[Em]</b> ful.	
And <b>[C]</b> I have loved you <b>[D7]</b> dearly	
More <b>[C]</b> dearly than the <b>[D7]</b> spoken word can <b>[G]</b> tell	<b>[D]</b>
<b>[G]</b> <b>[Am-D7-]</b>	

I've **[G]**heard that there's a **[D7]**wicked war a-**[G]**blazing, **[/]**  
 And the **[G]**taste of war I **[G7]**know so very **[C]**well. **[/]**  
 Even **[Am]**now I see the **[C]**foreign flag a-**[Am]**raising **[Am7]**  
 Their **[Am]**guns on fire as **[Am7]**we sail into **[D]**hell. **[D7]**  
 I **[G]**have no fear of **[D7]**death it brings no **[G]**sorrow **[/]**  
 But how **[G]**bitter will **[G7]**be this last fare **[C]**well **[/]**

## Chorus

Though **[G]**death and darkness **[D7]**gather all a **[G]**round me **[/]**  
 And my **[G]**ship be torn a **[G7]**part upon the **[C]**seas **[/]**  
 I shall **[Am]**smell again the **[C]**fragrance of these **[Am]**islands **[Am7]**  
 In the **[Am]**heaving waves that  
                                          **[Am7]**brought me once to **[D]**thee **[D7]**  
 And **[G]**when I get back a **[D7]**gain to good old **[G]**England **[/]**  
 I shall **[G]**watch the English **[G7]**mist roll through the **[C]**dale **[/]**

## Chorus

More **[C]**dearly than the **[D7]**spoken word can **[G]**tell **[/]{stop}**

# Lola – The Kinks (1970)

Intro: Eb↓ - Eb↓ - [Eb - - F] [G] [F]

I [G]met her in a club down in [F]old Soho, where you  
 [C]drink champagne and it [F]tastes just like Coca [G]Co-la  
 [F] - C - O - L - A [C]Co-la [Csus4 - C - ]  
 She [G]walked up to me and she [F]asked me to dance,  
 I [C]asked her her name and in a [F]dark brown voice she said, [G]"Lo-la"  
 [G] - L - O - L - A [C]Lo-la  
 [F] - lo-lo-lo-lo [Eb]Lo-la-aa [Eb - - F] [G] [F] [F] [F]

Well [G]I'm not the world's most [F]physical guy but when she  
 [C]squeezed me tight she nearly [F]broke my spine  
 Oh my [G]Lo-la [G] - lo - lo - lo - lo [C]Lo-la [Csus4 - C - ]  
 Well [G]I'm not dumb but I [F]can't understand, why she  
 [C]walked like a woman and [F]talked like a man, Oh my  
 [G]Lo-la [G] - lo-lo-lo-lo [C]Lo-la  
 [F] - lo-lo-lo-lo [Eb]Lo-la-aa [Eb - - F] [G] [F] [F] [F]

Well we [D]drank champagne & [F]danced all night, [A]under electric [F]candlelight  
 She [C]picked me up and sat me [F]on her knee,  
 She [F]said, "Little boy won't you [F]come home with me?"

Well [G]I'm not the world's most [F]passionate guy but when I  
 [C]looked in her eyes well I [F]almost fell for my [G]Lo-la  
 [G] - lo-lo-lo-lo [C]Lo-la [F] - lo-lo-lo-lo [Eb]Lo-la-aa [Eb - - F]  
 [G]Lo-la [G] - lo-lo-lo-lo [C]Lo-la [F] - lo-lo-lo-lo [Eb]Lo-la-aa  
 [Eb - - F] [G] [F] [F] [F]

I C↓ pushed G↓ her a [D7] way, I C↓ walked G↓ to the [D7] door,  
 I C↓ fell G↓ to the [D7] floor, I got G↓ down B7↓ on my [Em] knees  
 Then [D7] I looked at her and [F]she at me

Well [G]that's the way that I [F]want it to stay and  
 I [C]always want it to [F]be that way for my  
 [G]Lo-la [G] - lo-lo-lo-lo [C]Lo-la [Csus4 - C - ]  
 [G]Girls will be boys and [F]boys will be girls  
 It's a [C]mixed up, muddled up, [F]shook up world  
 Except for [G]Lo-la [G] - lo-lo-lo-lo [C]Lo-la [Csus4 - C - ]

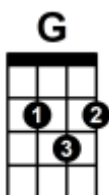
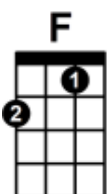
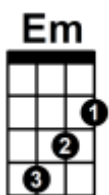
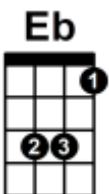
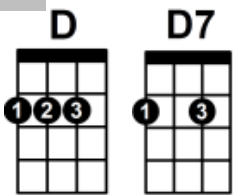
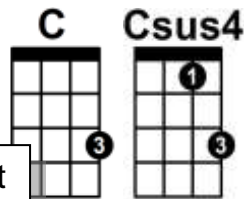
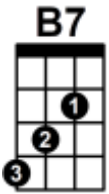
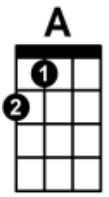
Well [D] I left home just a [F]week before  
 And [A] I'd never ever kissed a [F]woman before but  
 [C]Lola smiled and took me [F]by the hand  
 She [F]said, "Little boy, I'm gonna [F]make you a ma-an"

Well [G]I'm not the world's most [F]masculine man  
 But I [C]know what I am and I'm [F]glad I'm a man,  
 So is [G]Lo-la [G] - lo-lo-lo-lo [C]Lo-la [F] - lo-lo-lo-lo [Eb]Lo-la-aa [Eb - - F]

**Outro (fading):**

[G]Lo-la [G] - lo-lo-lo-lo [C]Lo-la [F] - lo-lo-lo-lo [Eb]Lo-la-aa [Eb - - F]  
 [G]Lo-la [G] - lo-lo-lo-lo [C]Lo-la [F] - lo-lo-lo-lo [Eb]Lo-la-aa [Eb - - F] [G]

## Chords





# Wellerman - Traditional Sea Shanty (1860?), Nathan Evans (2021)

Intro: Dm / / /

Dm / Gm Dm  
There once was a ship that put to sea, the name of the ship was 'Billy o' Tea'

/ / A Dm  
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down. Blow, my bully boys, blow {huh}

**Bb F Gm Dm Chorus**  
Soon may the Wellerman come, to bring us sugar and tea and rum  
**Bb F A Dm**  
One day, when the tonguing is done, we'll take our leave and go

Dm / Gm Dm  
She'd not been two weeks from shore, when down on her a right whale bore

/ / A Dm  
The captain called all hands and swore he'd take that whale in tow {huh}

## Chorus

**Bb F Gm Dm**  
Daa daa, da - da dat daa, da - da dat da-da-da da dat daa

**Bb F A Dm**  
Daa daa, da - da dat daa, da - da - dat, da - dat daaaa

Dm / Gm Dm  
Before the boat had hit the water, the wha-le's tail came up and caught her,

/ / A Dm  
All hands to the side, harpooned & fought her, when she dived down-b'low {huh}

## Chorus

Dm / Gm Dm  
No line was cut, no whale was freed, the captain's mind was not on greed

/ / A Dm  
And he belonged to the whaleman's creed, she took that ship in tow {huh}

## Chorus

**Bb F Gm Dm**  
Daa daa, da - da dat daa, da - da dat da-da-da da dat daa

**Bb F A Dm**  
Daa daa, da - da dat daa, da - da - dat, da - dat daaaa

Dm / Gm Dm  
For forty days, or even more the line went slack, then tight once more

/ / A Dm  
All boats were lost, there were only four, but still that whale did go {huh}

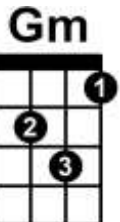
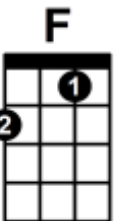
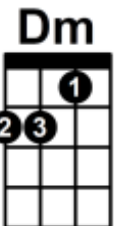
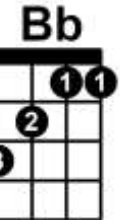
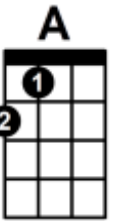
## Chorus

Dm / Gm Dm  
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on, the line's not cut and the whale's not gone

/ / A Dm  
The Wellerman makes his regular call, to encourage the captain, crew, and all

## Chorus (x 2)

### Chords



# Baker Street – Gerry Rafferty (1978)

**Intro :** **G Eb F / \* (x3) {flute?}**  
**D F D F C A G / (x2) {sax?}**

**[A]** - Winding your way down on **[Asus4 - ]**Baker **[A - ]**Street  
**[A]** - Light in your head, and **[Asus4 - ]**dead on your **[A - ]**feet,  
 Well, an-**[Em]**other crazy day, you **[G]**drink the night away  
 And **[D - ]**forget about **[Dsus4 - ]**every **[D]**thing.  
**[A]** - This city desert makes you **[Asus4 - ]**feel so **[A - ]**cold, it's got  
**[A]** - So many people but its **[Asus4 - ]**got no **[A - ]**soul  
 And it's **[Em]**taken you so long -to **[G]**find out you were wrong,  
 When you **[D - ]**thought it held **[Dsus4 - ]**every **[D]**thing.

**[Dm7]** - You used to think that it was **[Am/C]**so easy,  
**[Dm7]** - You used to say that it was **[Am/C]**so easy,  
 But **[C]**you're trying, **[G]**you're trying **[D]**now **[Dsus4]**  
**[Dm7]** - Another year and then you'd **[Am/C]**be happy,  
**[Dm7]** - Just one more year and then you'd **[Am/C]**be happy  
 But **[C]**you're crying, **[G]**you're crying **[A]**now **[F] \***

**D F D F C A G / (x2)**

**[A]** - Way down the street there's a  
**[Asus4 - ]**light in his **[A - ]**place, he  
**[A]** - Opens the door, he's got that **[Asus4 - ]**look on his **[A - ]**face,  
 and he **[Em]**asks you where you've been,  
 you **[G]**tell him who you've seen  
 And you **[D - ]**talk about **[Dsus4 - ]**any **[D]**thing.  
**[A]** - He's got this dream about **[Asus4 - ]**buying some **[A - ]**land,  
 He's gonna **[A]** - Give up the booze and the  
**[Asus4 - ]**one night **[A - ]**stands  
 And **[Em]**then he'll settle down, it's a **[G]**quiet little to-own  
 And for **[D - ]**get about **[Dsus4 - ]**every **[D]**thing

**[Dm7]** - But you know he'll always **[Am/C]**keep moving,  
**[Dm7]** - You know he's never gonna **[Am/C]**stop moving,  
 'Cause **[C]**He's rolling, **[G]**He's the rolling **[D]**stone **[Dsus4]**  
**[Dm7]** - And when you wake up it's a **[Am/C]**new morning,  
**[Dm7]** - The sun is shining it's a **[Am/C]**new morning, and  
**[C]**You're going, **[G]**you're going home **[A]** **[F] \***

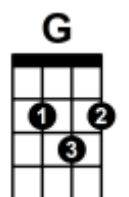
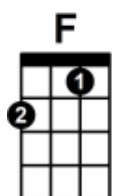
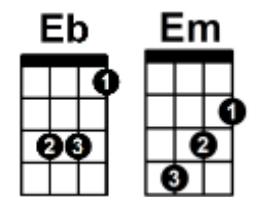
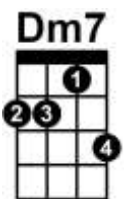
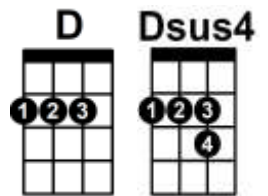
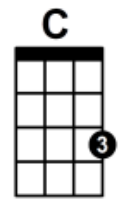
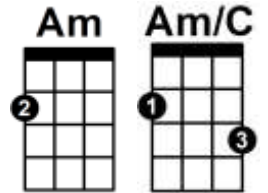
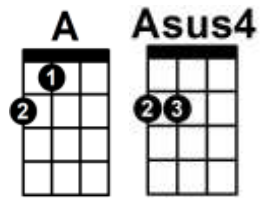
**D F D F C A G / (x2)**

**G Eb F / \* (x3)**

## Outro

**D F D F C A G / (x2) D<sub>{stop}</sub>**

## Chords



\* Note: Sax (or Kazoo?) come in after 2 beats on the F chord

# The 'In' Crowd – Dobie Gray (1964), Bryan Ferry (1974)

Intro: (1,2) **FF-G\*** - - **FF-G** - - **FF-G** - - **FF-G**

---

- - **FF-G** - - **FF-G** - - **FF-**  
 - I'm in with the in crowd - I go where the in crowd **goes**

**G** - - **FF-G**  
 - I'm in with the in crowd - And I know what the

**G** **C** / /  
 in crowd knows *{Da da daaaaaahl}* - - Any time of the year, don't you hear -

**G** /  
*{Having a ball}* - - Dressing fine, making time

**B7** / **E7** /  
 - We breeze up & down the street - we get respect from the people we meet

**A7** / **D7** **D7-E7- F**<sub>{pause}</sub> (f)  
 - They make way, day or night, - they know the in crowd is out of sight

---

(1,2) **FF-G** - - **FF-G**

---

- - **FF-G** - - **FF-G** - - **FF-**  
 - I'm in with the in crowd - I know every latest **dance**

**G** - - **FF-G** **G**  
 - When you're in with the in crowd - It's easy to find romance

**C** / /  
*{Get down}* - - At a spot where the beat's really hot

**G** /  
*{Where we are bound}* - - If it's square, we ain't there

**B7** / **E7** /  
 - We make every minute count - Our share is always the biggest amount

**A7** / **D7** **D7-E7- F**<sub>{pause}</sub> (f)  
 - - O-ther guys imitate us - but the original is still the greatest

---

(1,2) **FF-G** - - **FF-G** **G**

**C** / /  
 - Got our own way a walking, - We got our own way of talking, yeah!

**G** /  
*{Gotta have fun}* - - Any time of the year, don't you hear

**G** /  
*{Gotta have fun}* - - Spending cash, talking trash

**B7** /  
 - Girl, I'll show you a real good ti-i-ime

**E7** /  
 - Come on with me and leave your troubles behi-i-ind

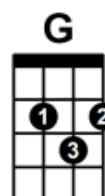
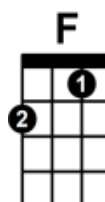
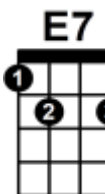
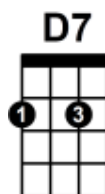
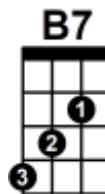
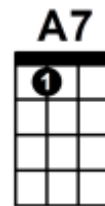
**A7** / **D7** **D7-E7- F**<sub>{pause}</sub> (f)  
 - I don't care where you've been - you ain't been nowhere 'till you've been in

- - **FF-G** - - **FF-G**  
 - With the in crowd, yeah! - the in cro-o-owd

- - **FF-G** - - **FF-G**  
 - Got our own way a walking, - We got our own way of talking, yeah!

- - **FF-G** - - **FF-G**  
 - with the in crowd, yeah - with the in crowd, yeah *{Repeat, end on G}*

## Chords



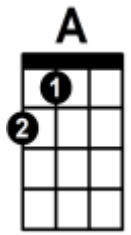
\* N.B. count for all riffs: **FF-G** (2,3,4, 1,2) **FF-G** (2,3,4, 1,2) etc.

# Stop Draggin' My Heart Around - Stevie Nicks/Tom Petty (1981)

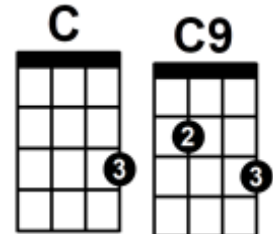
Intro: **A** / **C(9)**↓ - **G**↓ - **C(9)**↓ [ **Em** **G - A -** ] x4

Chords

Baby, [**Em**]you come knocking on [**G -**]my front [**A -**]door,  
 [**Em**]Same old line you used to [**G -**]use be [**A -**]fore  
 [**Em**] I said yeah, well, [**G -**]what am I supposed to [**A -**]do?  
 [**Em**] I didn't know what I was [**G -**]getting in [**A -**]to

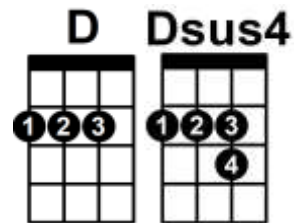


[**C**] - So you've had a little [**D**]trouble in to-own  
 [**C**] - Now you're keeping some [**D**]demons do-own  
 [**C**] - Stop draggin' my, [**D**] - Stop draggin' my,  
 [**C(9) -**] - Stop [**G -**]draggin' my [**C(9)**]{pause}heart around



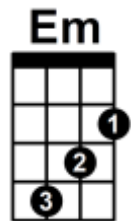
**Em** **G - A -** **Em** **G - A -**

[**Em**] - It's hard to think about [**G -**]what you've [**A -**]wanted  
 [**Em**] - It's hard to think about [**G -**]what you've [**A -**]lost  
 [**Em**] - This doesn't have to be the [**G -**]big get [**A -**]even  
 [**Em**] - This doesn't have to be [**G -**]anything at [**A -**]all

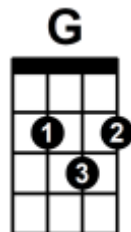


[**Em**] - I know you really want to [**G -**]tell me good [**A -**]bye  
 [**Em**] - I know you really want to [**G -**]be your own [**A -**]girl

[**C**] - Baby, you could never [**D**]look me in the ey-ey-ey-eye  
 [**C**] - Yeah, you buckle with the [**D**]weight of the wo-o-o-orld  
 [**C**] - Stop draggin' my, [**D**] - Stop draggin' my,  
 [**C(9) -**] - Stop [**G -**]draggin' my [**C(9)**]{pause}heart around



**Em** **G - A -** **D - Dsus4-D-** **C(9) - G -**  
**D - Dsus4-D-** **C(9) - G -** **D - Dsus4-D-** **C(9) - G -**  
**A** / **C(9)**↓ - **G**↓ - **C(9)**↓  
**Em** **G - A -** **Em** **G - A -**



[**Em**] - There's people running 'round [**G -**]loose in the [**A -**]world  
 [**Em**] - Ain't - got - nothing [**G -**]better to [**A -**]do  
 [**Em**] - Than make a meal of some [**G -**]bright eyed [**A -**]kid  
 [**Em**] - You need someone looking [**G -**]after [**A -**]you

[**Em**] - I know you really want to [**G -**]tell me good [**A -**]bye  
 [**Em**] - I know you really want to [**G -**]be your own [**A -**]girl

[**C**] - Baby, you could never [**D**]look me in the ey-ey-ey-eye  
 [**C**] - Yeah, you buckle with the [**D**]weight of the wo-o-o-orld  
 [**C**] - Stop draggin' my, [**D**] - Stop draggin' my,  
 [**C(9) -**] - Stop [**G -**]draggin' my [**C(9)**]{pause}heart around

**Em** **G - A -** **Em** **G - A -**

[**Em**] - Stop draggin' my [**G -**]heart a [**A -**]round [**Em** **G - A -**]  
 [**Em**] - Stop draggin' my [**G -**]heart a [**A -**]ro-ound [**Em** **G - A -**]  
 [**Em**] - Stop draggin' my [**G -**]heart a [**A -**]round [**Em**]{stop}

# Handle With Care – The Traveling Wilburys (1988)

Intro: **D - D7 - G**                      **D - D7 - G**

**D - D7 - G**  
- Been beat up and battered around

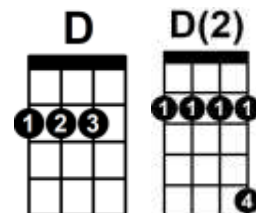
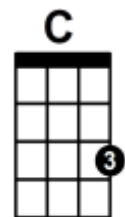
**D - D7 - G**  
- Been sent up and I've been shot down

**C**                                      **G - Em - C - D - G**  
- You're the best thing that I've ever found, - Handle me with care

**D - D7 - G**                              **D - D7 - G**  
- Reputations changeable, - Situations tolerable

**C**                                      **G - Em - C**                              **D**  
- Baby, you're adorable, - Handle me with care

## Chords



**G - Gaug - C - D - G - Gaug - C - D -**  
I'm so tired of being lonely, I still have some lo-ove to give

**G - Gaug - C - D - G /**  
Won't you show me tha-at you really care

## Pre-Chorus

**C / G /**  
Everybody's - got somebody - to leeeeeean on

**C / D /**  
Put your body - next to mi-ine - and dreeeeam o-on

## Chorus

**D - D7 - G**  
I've been fobbed off, and I've been fooled

**D - D7 - G**  
- I've been robbed and ridiculed

**C**                                      **G - Em - C - D - G**  
In day care centres and night schools, - Handle me with care

**D - D7 - G**                              **D - D7 - G**

**D - D7 - G**                              **D - D7 - G**  
Been stuck in airports, terrorised, - Sent to meetings, hypnotised

**C**                                      **G - Em - C**                              **D**  
- Overexposed, commercialised, - Handle me with care

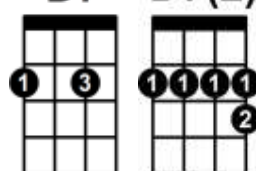
## Pre-Chorus and Chorus

**D - D7 - G**                              **D - D7 - G**  
I've been uptight and made a mess, but I'll clean it up my-self, I guess

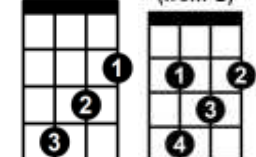
**C**                                      **G - Em - C - D - G**  
- Oooh, sweet smell of success, - Handle me with care

**D - D7 - G**                              **D - D7 - G**                              **{Harmonica?}**  
**C**                                      **G - Em - C - D - G**                              **(x2)**

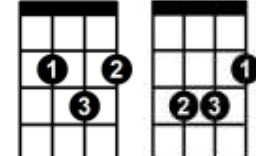
**D7**                              **D7(2)**



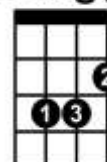
**Em**                              **Em (from G)**



**G**                              **Gaug**



**Gaug(2)**



# As Tears Go By – The Rolling Stones, Marianne Faithfull (1964)

Intro: **G A C D7**

Chords

**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

- It is the evening of the da - a - a - ay

**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

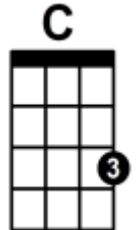
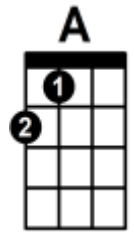
- I sit and watch the children pla - a - a - ay

**C D G - D - Em**

- Smiling faces I can se-e, - but not for me-e

**C / D D7**

- I sit and watch as tears go by - y - y - y - y



**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

- My riches can't buy everythi - i - i - ing

**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

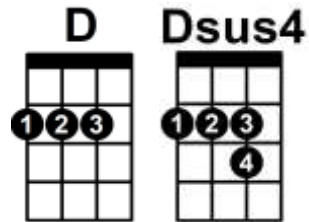
- I want to hear the children si - i - i - ing

**C D G - D - Em**

- All I here is the so-ound - of rain falling on the gro-ound

**C / D D7**

- I sit and watch as tears go by - y - y - y - y



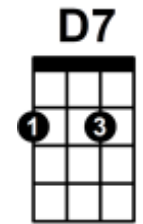
## Instrumental

**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

**C D G - D - Em**

**C / D D7**



**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

- It is the evening of the da - a - a - ay

**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

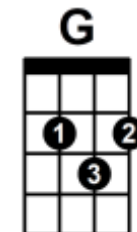
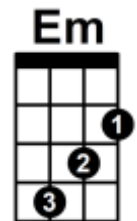
- I sit and watch the children pla - a - a - ay

**C D G - D - Em**

- Doing things I used to do, - They think are ne-ew

**C / D D7**

- I sit and watch as tears go by - y - y - y - y



**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

- Hm hm hm, hmm hm hm hm, hmhm hm hm hmm

**G A C D - Dsus4-D-**

- Hm hm hm, hmm hm hm hm, hmhm hm hm hmm

**G A C D - Dsus4-D- G {stop}**

- Hm hm hm, hmm hm hm hm, hmhm hm hm hmm

# If I Needed Someone (v1.5, extended) - George Harrison, The Beatles (1965)

Chords

Intro:

G7 G7

X 2

Am

G / / /  
If I needed someone to love, you're the one that I'd be thinking  
Fadd9 / G\* /  
of ..... if I needed someone

D7 D7sus4

G / / /  
If I had some more time to spend, then I guess I'd be with you my  
Fadd9 / G\* /  
friend ..... if I needed someone

Dm

Dm E7 / Am  
Had you come some other day, then it might not have been like this  
Dm E7 Am D7sus4 - D7 -  
But you see now I'm too much in love

Chorus

G / / /  
Carve your number on my wall, and maybe you will get a call from  
Fadd9 / G\* /  
me ..... if I needed someone

E7

G / / /  
Aaaaaaa..... Aaaaaaa.....  
Fadd9 / G\* /  
Aaaaaaa..... Aaaaaaa.....

F Fadd9

G / / /  
If I had some more time to spend, then I guess I'd be with you my  
Fadd9 / G\* /  
friend ..... if I needed someone

Chorus

G / / /  
Carve your number on my wall, and maybe you will get a call from  
Fadd9 / G\* /  
me ..... if I needed someone

G G7

G / / /  
If I needed someone to love, you're the one that I'd be thinking  
Fadd9 / G\* /  
of ..... if I needed someone

Gsus2 Gsus4

G / / /  
Aaaaaaa..... Aaaaaaa.....  
Fadd9 / G\* / G(stop)  
Aaaaaaa..... Aaaaaaa.....

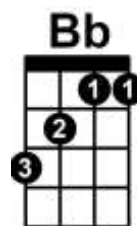
\* n.b. try G-G-Gsus2-G- Gsus4-G-Gsus2-G- here instead of G /

# Summer of '69 (V2.0) – Bryan Adams (1985)

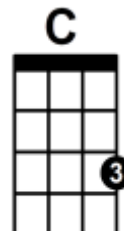
Intro: [G↓↓] [G] strum: { D - D - - u du du du -u d- }

## Chords

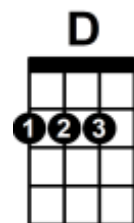
[G] - I got my [V]first real six string [D] - Bought it at the [V]five & dime  
 [G] - Played it 'til my [V]fin-gers bled [D] - Was the summer of [V]69  
 [G] - Me and some [V]guys from school  
 [D] - Had a band and we [V]tried real hard  
 [G] - Jimmy quit, [V]Jody got married  
 [D] - Should'a known - we'd [V]never get far



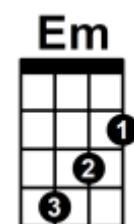
[Em] - Oh when I [D]look back now,  
 [G] - that summer seemed to [C]last for ever  
 [Em] - - and if I [D]had the choice –  
 [G] - yeah I'd always [C]wanna be there  
 [Em] - those were the [D]{pause}best days of my [G]life [V] [D] [V]



[G] - Ain't no use com[V]plaining [D] - when ya gotta [V]job to do  
 [G] - Spent my evenings [V]down at the drive-in  
 [D] - And that's when [V]I met you, yeah  
 [Em] - standing on your [D]mamma's porch  
 [G] - you told me that you'd [C]wait forever  
 [Em] - and when you [D]held my hand  
 [G] - I knew that it was [C]now or never  
 [Em] - those were the [D]{pause}best days of my [G]life – [V] - - oh  
 [D]ye-eah [V] back in the summer of [G]69 [V] [D] [V]

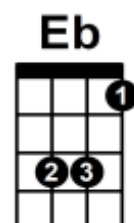


[Bb]Man, we were [Eb]killin' time, we were [F]young and reckless, we  
 [Eb]needed to unwind [Bb] - - I guess  
 [Eb]nothing could last for[F]ever... for[V]ever, no

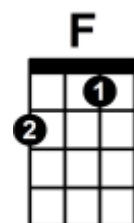


## Bridge

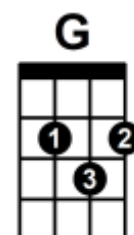
[G] [V] [D] [V] [G] [V] [D] [V]



[G] - and now the [V]times are changin',  
 [D] - look at everything that's [V]come & gone  
 [G] - sometimes when I [V]play my old six string, I  
 [D]think about you, wonder [V]what went wrong



[Em] - standing on your [D]mamma's porch  
 [G] - you told me that it'd [C]last forever  
 [Em] - and when you [D]held my hand  
 [G] - I knew that it was [C]now or never  
 [Em] - those were the [D]{pause}best days of my [G]life – [V] - - oh  
 [D]ye-eah [V] back in the summer of [G]69 [V]  
 [D] [V] it was the summer of [G]69 [V] - - oh  
 [D]ye-eah [V] back in the summer of [G]69 [V]  
 [D] [V] it was the summer of [G]69 [V] [G]{stop}



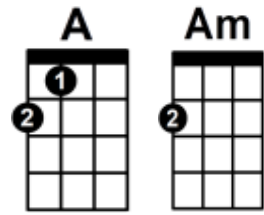


# Norman and Norma – The Divine Comedy (2019)

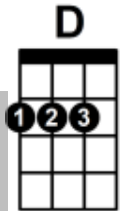
Intro: **D** **A** **E7** **A** {strum: try du du -u d- }

## Chords

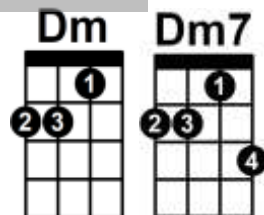
[D] Norman and Norma got [A] married in Cromer, [E7] April 19-8 [A] 3  
It [D] could have been warmer but [A] Norman and Norma were  
[E7] happy as they'd ever [A] been.



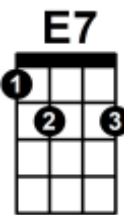
They [F] flew to Majorca and [C] swam in the water,  
It [G7] felt just like having a [E7] bath  
The [Am] piña coladas [Dm] hit Norma hard and  
She [F] fell into bed with a [G] {pause} laugh - and she said:



[F] Oh, [G] Norman, it's [Em] never ever felt like [Am] this before, and  
[F] Oh, [G] Norman, I've [Em] never really known your [Am] kiss before, Oh  
[F] No, [E7] Norman [Dm7] Norman [Gsus4] {pause} Nor--- [G] {pause} man

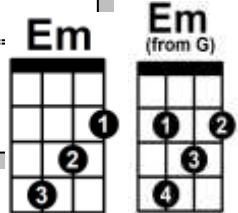


[D] Norman & Norma had [A] 3 lovely daughters,  
[E7] Nadia, Nora and [A] Neve  
The [D] firm Norma worked at [A] wouldn't take her back  
[E7] after maternity [A] leave  
They [F] dreamt of Majorca but [C] couldn't afford to  
[G] go on Norman's sala [E7] ry



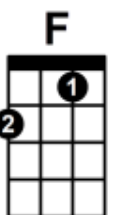
So [Am] they went to Cromer, got [Dm] double pneumonia  
And [F] Norma remembered when [G] {pause} she used to say:

[F] Oh, [G] Norman, it's [Em] never ever felt like [Am] this before, and  
[F] Oh, [G] Norman, I've [Em] never really known your [Am] kiss before, Oh  
[F] No, [G] Norman .....

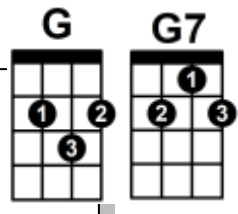


[Em] [Am] [F] [E7]  
[Dm7] [Gsus4] {pause} Nor--- [G] {pause} man

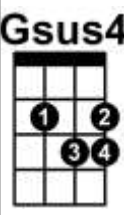
[D] Twenty years on and the [A] children have gone  
And they're [E7] both at a bit of a [A] loss  
They've [D] tried salsa classes and [A] growing tomatoes  
But [E7] nothing is getting them [A] off  
Then [F] one day in Clacton there's [C] a re-enactment  
Of [G] Normans and Saxons, and [E7] this  
Gets [Am] their juices flowing, be [Dm] fore long they're going  
And [F] fighting like it's 106 [G] 6! And she says:



[F] Oh, [G] Norman, it's [Em] never ever felt like [Am] this before, and  
[F] Oh, [G] Norman, I've [Em] never really known such [Am] bliss before,  
Oh [F] No, [G] Norman .....



[Em] [Am] Oh [F] No-o [G] Norman - yeah  
[Em] [Am] Oh no no [F] No no no-no [G] Norman, it's  
[Em] never ever felt like [Am] this before, and  
[F] {pause} Oh, [E7] {pause} Norman, [Dm7] {pause} Norman  
[Gsus4] {pause} Nor--- [G] {pause} man



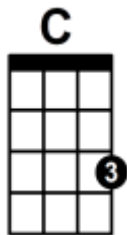
# Summer Wine – Nancy Sinatra & Lee Hazlewood (1967), Lana Del Rey (2013)

**Dm**<sub>{pause}</sub> (/) **C**<sub>{pause}</sub> (/)  
 - Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

## Slow Intro

### Chords

**Dm**<sub>{pause}</sub> (/) **C**<sub>{pause}</sub> (/)  
 - My summer wine is really made from all these things



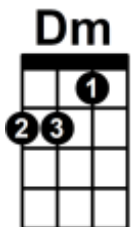
**Dm** / / / **faster** {d- du du du}

**Dm** / **C** /  
 - I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to ...

**Dm** / **C** /  
 - A song that I had only sung to just a few.

**Gm** / **Dm** /  
 - She saw my silver spurs and said, "Let's pass some time ..

**Gm** / **Dm** / **Gm**<sub>{pause}</sub> (/) **Dm** /  
 - & I will give to you - - summer wine" **Oooooh** - ooh - summer wine.



**Dm** / **C** /  
 - Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

## Chorus

**Dm** / **C** /  
 - My summer wine is really made from all these things.

**Gm** / **Dm** /  
 - Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time.

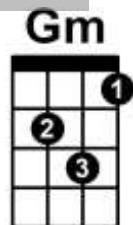
**Gm** / **Dm** / **Gm**<sub>{pause}</sub> (/) **Dm** /  
 - & I will give to you - - summer wine **Oooooh** - ooh - summer wine

**Dm** / **C** /  
 - My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak.

**Dm** / **C** /  
 - I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet.

**Gm** / **Dm** /  
 - She reassured me with an unfamiliar line.

**Gm** / **Dm** / **Gm**<sub>{pause}</sub> (/) **Dm** /  
 - & then she gave to me - - more summer wine **Oooooh** - ooh - summer wine.



### Chorus

**Dm** / **C** /  
 - When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes.

**Dm** / **C** /  
 - My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size.

**Gm** / **Dm** /  
 - She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime.

**Gm** / **Dm** / **Gm**<sub>{pause}</sub> (/) **Dm** /  
 - & left me cravin' for - - more summer wine **Oooooh** - ooh - summer wine.

### Chorus

[**Gm**<sub>{pause}</sub>]Oooooh - (/)ooh - summer [**Dm**]wine [//]<sub>{stop}</sub>

# I'll Stand By You – The Pretenders (1994)

Intro: D - Bm - A - G {pause, 2, 3, 4}

D F#m G D - A -  
 Oh - - why u look so sad - - tears are in your eyes - come on & come to me now  
 D F#m G  
 Don't - - be ashamed to cry-y - - Let me see you through - - 'cause I've seen the  
 Bm - A -  
 da-rk side to-o

F#m - Bm - F#m - Bm -  
 When the night falls on you, don't know what to do-o, nothing you  
 G A {pause, 2, 3}  
 confess - - can make me love you less

D Bm Am7  
 I'll stand by you - - I'll stand by yo-ou - - won't let nobody hurt you  
 D {pause} - F - G -  
 I'll stand by you

**Chorus**

C Em F C - G -  
 So - - if you're mad, get ma-ad, don't hold it all inside, come on & talk to me now,  
 C Em F Am - G -  
 Hey - - what you got to hi-ide - - I get angry too - - well I'm a lot like yo-ou

Em - Am - Em - Am -  
 When you're standing at the crossroads - don't know which path to cho-ose,  
 F G  
 Let me come along - - 'cause even if you're wrong

D Bm Am7  
 I'll stand by you - - I'll stand by yo-ou - - won't let nobody hurt you  
 D Bm  
 I'll stand by yo-o-ou, - - take me in, into your darkest hour, and I'll never  
 Am7 D  
 desert you - - I'll stand by you  
 Bm G-Gmaj7-G6-G6- Bm - A

**Chorus**

F#m Bm  
 And when - - when the night falls on you baby -  
 Em A  
 You're feeling all alone - - won't be on your own

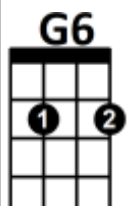
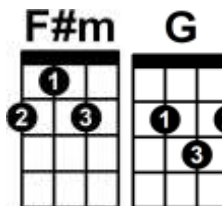
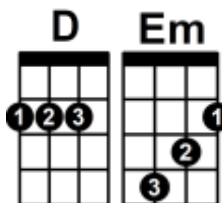
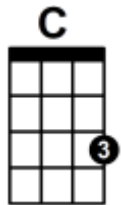
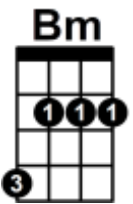
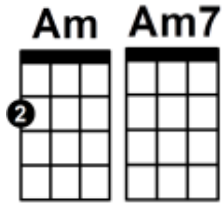
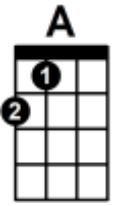
D Bm Am7  
 I'll stand by you - - I'll stand by yo-ou - - won't let nobody hurt you  
 D Bm  
 I'll stand by yo-ou - - take me in, into your darkest hour, and I'll never  
 Am7 D Bm Am7  
 desert you - - I'll stand by you - - I'll stand by you - - won't let nobody hurt you

**Chorus**

D Bm Am7  
 I'll stand by you  
 D Bm Am7  
 I'll stand by you - - I'll stand by you - - won't let nobody hurt you : REPEAT (x3)  
 D {stop}  
 I'll stand by you

**Outro**

## Chords



# Dancing Queen – Abba (1976)

Intro: C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C - - F C  
 Aaah ah aaah a-a-a- aa-a-aaaah Aaah ah aaah a-a-a- aa-a-aaaah oo-oooh

G E7 Am D7  
 You can dance, you can ji-ive, having the time of your li-i-ife, oo-oo-oooh  
 F Dm(7) C(maj7) - C - Csus4 C /  
 See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

C F C Am  
 Friday night and the lights are low, Looking out for a place to go  
 G - - C- G C-  
 Where they play the right music, getting in the swing, You've come to  
 Am G - Am -  
 look for a king

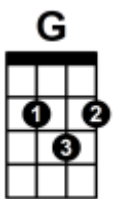
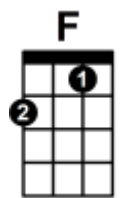
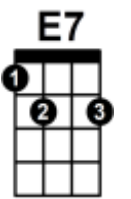
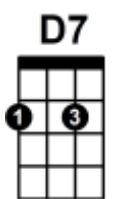
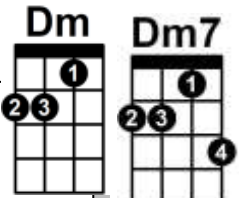
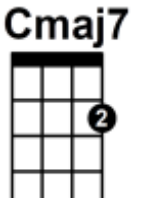
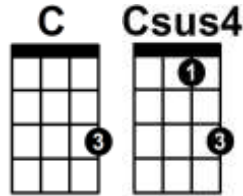
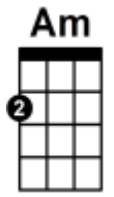
C F C Am  
 Anybody could be that guy, Night is young and the music's .. hiiiiigh  
 G - - C- G - - C-  
 With a bit of rock music, everything is fine, you're in the  
 Am G - Am - Dm G7  
 mood for a dance ..... and when you get the chance...

C(maj7) - C - Csus4 C(maj7) - C - Csus4  
 You are the dancing queen, young & sweet, only seventeen  
 C(maj7) - C - Csus4 C(maj7) - C - C  
 Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine, oh ye-e-aah  
**Chorus**  
 G E7 Am D7  
 You can dance, you can ji-ive, having the time of your li-i-ife, oo-oo-oooh  
 F Dm(7) C(maj7) - C - Csus4 C Csus4  
 See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

C / C F  
 ..... You're a teaser, you turn 'em on  
 C Am  
 Leave them burning and then you're .. gone  
 G - - C- G - - C-  
 Looking out for another, anyone will do .. You're in the  
 Am G - Am - Dm G7  
 mood for a dance ..... and when you get the chance...

**Chorus**  
 C(maj7) - C - Csus4 C Csus4 {x2, fading}  
 Digging the dancing queen ..  
 Aaah ah aaah a-a-a- aa-a-aaaah  
 C(maj7) - C - Csus4 C Csus4 C {stop}  
 Digging the dancing queen ..  
 Aaah ah aaah a-a-a- aa-a-aaaah

## Chords

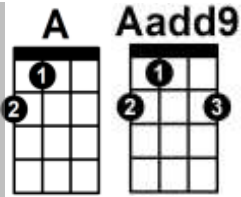


# If You Could Read My Mind – Gordon Lightfoot (1970)

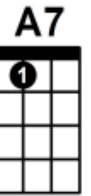
Intro: A A(add9) A A(add9)

A	A(add9)	G	Em7	<b>Verse 1</b>
- If you could read my mind love	- what a tale	my thoughts could tell		
A	A(add9)	G	Em7	
- Just like an old time movie,	- 'bout a ghost from a wishing well			
A	A7	D	E7	F#m
- In a castle dark - -	or a fortress strong	- with chains upon my feet - - -		

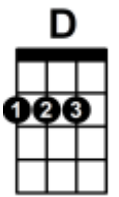
## Chords



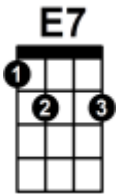
D A D A  
 You know that ghost is me - - - and I will never be set free  
 D E7 A A(add9)  
 As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see



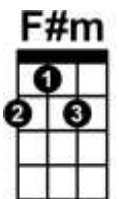
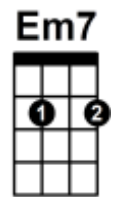
A A(add9) G Em7  
 - If I could read your mind love - what a tale your thoughts could tell  
 A A(add9) G Em7  
 - Just like a paperback novel - the kind that drugstores sell  
 A A7 D E7 F#m  
 - When u reach the part - - where the heartaches come - the hero would be me  
 D A D A  
 But heroes often fail - - - and you won't read that book again  
 D E7 A A(add9)  
 Because the ending's just too hard to take



G - G(maj7) - Em7 - G - A A(add9) G - G(maj7) - Em7 - G -

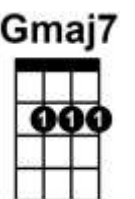
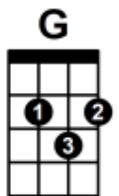


A A7 D E7 F#m  
 - I'd walk away like a movie star who gets burned in a three way script - - -  
 D A D A  
 Enter number two - - - a movie queen to play the scene  
 D E7 F#m D A  
 Of bringing all the good things out in me - - but for now love, let's be real  
 D A D E7  
 I never thought I could act this way & I've got to say that I just don't get it  
 D A D E7  
 I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it  
 A A(add9) A A(add9)  
 back



### Verse 1

D A D A  
 But stories always end - - - and if you read between the lines  
 D E7 F#m D A  
 You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand - - - the feelings that you lack - - -  
 D A D E7  
 I never thought I could act this way & I've got to say that I just don't get it  
 D A D E7  
 I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it  
 A A(add9) A A(add9) G - G(maj7) - Em7 - G - A{stop}  
 back



# Mrs Brown You've Got a Lovely Daughter - Herman's Hermits (1970)

Intro: **D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - (x2)**

## Chords

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare

**Bm D Bm D**

- But it's sa-ad - she doesn't love me now

**Bm D / A7 /**

- She's made it clear enough, it ain't no good to pine

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

She wants to return those things I bought 'er

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

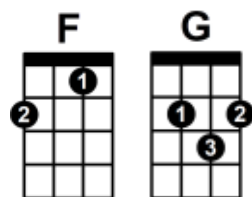
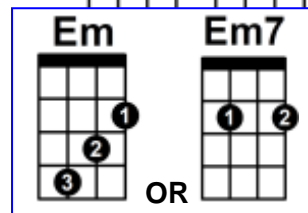
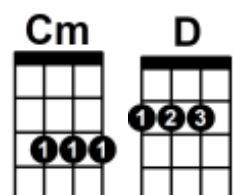
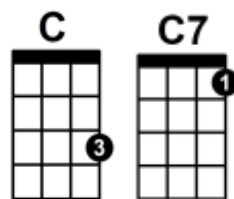
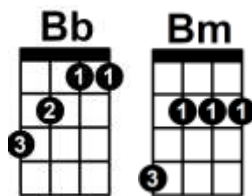
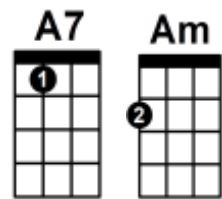
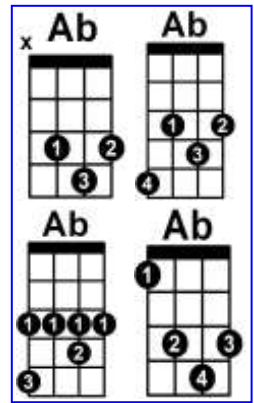
Tell her she can keep them just the same

**Bm D Bm D**

- Things have cha-anged - she doesn't love me now

**Bm D / A7 C7**

- She's made it clear enough, it ain't no good to pine



<b>F</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Chorus</b>
Walk- in' about,		even in a crowd, well,		
<b>Ab</b>	<b>Cm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>- A7</b> ↓ ↓	
You'll pick her out		- makes a bloke feel	- so proud	

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

If she finds that I've been round to see you *{round to seeee you}*

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine *{feelin' fi - ine}*

**Bm D Bm D**

- Don't let o-on, - don't say she's broke my heart

*{OO-oooooooooooooooooh}* *{OO-oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh}*

**Bm D / A7 C7**

- I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

*{OO-oooooooooooooooooh}*

## Chorus

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

If she finds that I've been round to see you *{round to seeee you}*

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine *{feelin' fi - ine}*

**Bm D Bm D**

- Don't let o-on, - don't say she's broke my heart

*{OO-oooooooooooooooooh}* *{OO-oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh}*

**Bm D / A7 C7**

- I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

*{OO-oooooooooooooooooh}*

**D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 - D - F#m - Em(7) - A7 -**

Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter *{lovely dau -- ghter}*

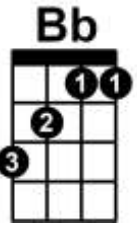
x 3  
end on D

# Wildflowers – Tom Petty (1994) Key: F

Intro: **Bb F C F (2x)** Strum: D- D- du du

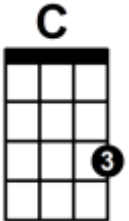
## Chords

**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- You belong - among the wildflowers -- You belong - in a boat out at sea  
**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- Sail away, kill off the ho-ours -- You belong - somewhere you'll feel free



**F / /**

**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- Run away, find you a lover -- Go away, somewhere all bright & new  
**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- I have se-e-en - no other -- who compa-a-ares with you

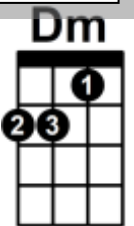


**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- You belong - among the wildflowers -- You belong - in a boat out at sea  
**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- You belong with your love on your arm -- You belong somewhere you'll feel free

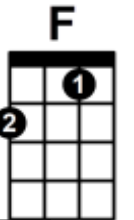
**F / /**

### Instrumental

**Bb - F - Dm - G - C / Bb Dm C /**  
**Bb - F - Dm - G - C / Bb Dm C / / /**

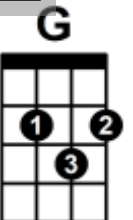


**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- Run away, go find a lover -- Run away, let your heart be your guide  
**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- You deserve the deepest of cover -- You belong in that home by & by



**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- You belong - among the wildflowers -- You belong somewhere close to me  
**Bb F C F Bb F C F**  
-- Far away from your trouble & worry, -- You belong somewhere you feel free

**Bb F C F / / /**  
-- You belong somewhere you feel free



### Outro

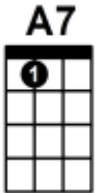
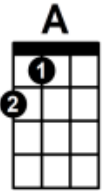
**Bb - F - Dm - G - C / Bb Dm C /**  
**Bb - F - Dm - G - C / Bb Dm C{stop}**

# National Express -The Divine Comedy (1999)

Intro: **D / G / A / D / (X2) D / D /**

**Chords**

**D / C / D / C /**  
 -- Take the National Express -- when your life's in a mess -- it will make you smile  
**D / C / D / C /**  
 - - All human life is here, - - from the feeble old dear - - to the screaming child  
**D / C / D / C /**  
 -- From the student who knows - - that to have one of those - - would be su-i-cide  
**D / C / D / Am7**  
 -- To the family man, - man-hand-ling the pram - - with pater-nal pride  
**C**  
 - And everybody sings ...

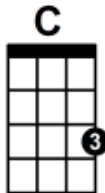
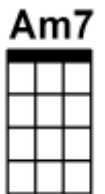


**D / G / A7 / D /**  
 Yeah A-ha Al-riiiight We're  
*Ba ba bada, ba ba bada, Ba ba bada, ba ba bada, Ba ba bada, ba ba bada, Ba ba bada, ba ba bada*

**D / G / A7 / D /**  
 Go-----ing where-----the air----- is free  
*Ba ba bada, ba ba bada, Ba ba bada, ba ba bada, Ba ba bada, ba ba bada, Ba ba bada, ba bada da*

**Chorus**

**D / C / D / C /**  
 -- On the National Express -- there's a jolly hostess -- selling crisps and tea  
**D / C / D / C /**  
 -- She'll provide you with drinks -- and theatrical winks -- for a sky-high fee  
**D / C / D / C /**  
 -- Miniskirts were in style -- when she danced down the aisle -- back in sixty three  
**D / C / D / C /**  
 -- But it's hard to get by -- when your arse is the size -- of a small country  
**C**  
 - And everybody sings ...



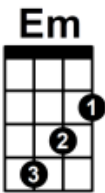
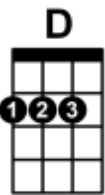
**Chorus**

**D / G D Em↓ A↓↓**  
 Tomorrow belo---ngs to me.....  
**A↓** / **A↓** /  
 When you're sad & feeling blue, with nothing better to do

**A↓** / **A7↓** /  
 Don't just sit there feeling stressed, take a trip, on The National

**D / C / D / C /**  
 Express..... On the National

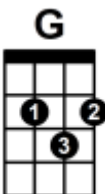
**D / C / D / C /**  
 Express..... Let's go ..



**Solo D / C / D / C / (x2)**

**D / C / D / C /**  
 National Express National Express National Express National Express

**D / C / D / C /**  
 National Express National Express National Express National Express





# Route 66 – Nat King Cole (1946), The Rolling Stones (1964)

Intro: A / / /

A D A A7

Well if you ever plan to motor west

D / A A7

Just take my way that's the highway that's the best

E7 D A E7

Get your kicks on Route 66

A D A A7

Well it winds from Chicago to L.A.

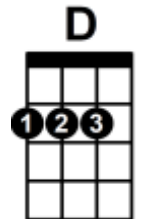
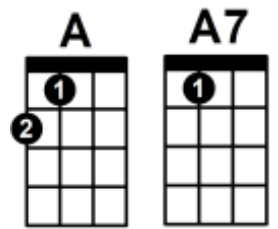
D / A A7

More than 2000 miles all the way

E7 D A E7

Get your kicks on Route 66

## Chords



A7 {pause} A7 {pause} A7 {pause} (/)

Well it goes from St. Louie down to Missouri Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty

D / A /

You'll see -- Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico

E7 / / /

Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona, Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

## Chorus

A D A A7

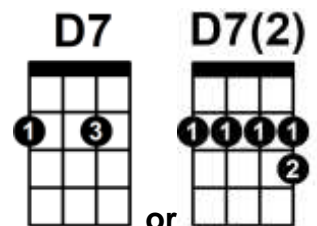
Would you - - get hip to this kindly tip

D / A A7

And go - take that California trip

E7 D A E7

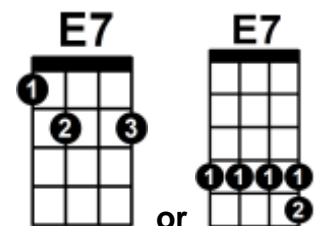
Get your kicks on Route 66



## Chorus

### Instrumental

A7 D7 A7 / D7 /  
A7 / E7 D7 A7 E7



## Chorus

A D A A7

Would you - - get hip to this kindly tip

D / A A7

And go take that California trip

E7 D A /

Get your kicks on Route 66

E7 D A A7 {stop}

Get your kicks on Route 66

NB ... You can use 7<sup>th</sup> chords throughout if wanted! (as per Instrumental)

# Love Story – Taylor Swift (2008, 2021)

Intro: **G**(sus2) / **D** / **Em**(7) / **C** /

**[G]**We were both young when **[F]**I first saw you, I **[C]**close my eyes and the  
**[F]**flashback starts, I'm standing **[Em]**there - - -  
**[F]**on a balcony in **[C]**summer air **[F]**

**[G]**See the lights, see the **[F]**party, the ball gowns. **[C]**See you make your way  
**[F]**through the crowd & say hel**[Em]**lo  
**[Em**(7)] - little did I **[D]**know **[F]**

That **[C]**you were Romeo, you were **[D]**throwing pebbles and my  
**[Em]**daddy said, "Stay away from **[G]**Juliet" and I was  
**[C]**crying on the staircase, **[D]**begging you, "Please don't **[Em]**go-o-oooo "  
**[C - ]** and **[D - ]**I said,

**[G]**"Romeo, take me **[F]**somewhere we can be alone,  
**[D]**I'll be waiting **[F]**all there's left to do is run,  
**[Em]**You'll be the prince and **[F]**I'll be the princess,  
**[C]**Its a love sto-o-ry **[D]**baby just say|| .. Yes"

## Chorus

**[G**(sus2)] **[F]**  
So **[G]** I sneak out to the **[F]**garden to see you.  
**[C]**We keep quiet 'cause we're **[F]**dead if they knew, so close your **[Em]**eyes,  
**[F]** - escape this town for a **[D]**little whi-**[F]**ile, Oh-o 'Cause  
**[C]**you were Romeo, I was a **[D]**scarlet letter & my **[Em]**daddy said,  
"Stay away from **[G]**Juliet", but you were **[C]**everything to me & I was  
**[D]**begging you, "Please don't **[Em]**go-o-ooooo " **[C - ]** and **[D - ]**I said,

## Chorus

**[G]** "Romeo, save me, they **[F]**try to tell me how to feel  
**[D]** - This love is difficult, **[F]**but it's a re-e-al  
**[Em]**Don't be afraid, we'll **[F]**make it out of this mess  
**[C]**Its a love sto-o-ry **[D]**baby just say Yes"

**[G**(sus2)] **[F]** - - oh **[D]**oh oh **[F]** **[Em]** **[Em**(7)] **[C]** **[D]** -

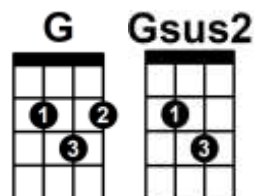
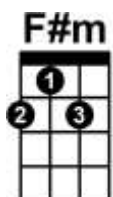
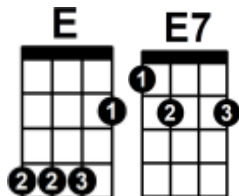
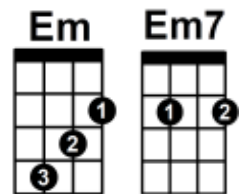
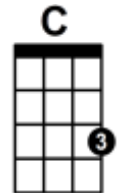
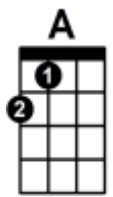
I got tired of **[Em]**↓wait-ing, **[C]**↓ - wondering if  
**[G]**↓you were ever coming a**[D]**↓round, my faith in you was **[Em]**↓ - fa-ding  
**[C]**↓ - - when I **[G]**↓met you on the outskirts of **[D]**↓town and I said,

**[G]** "Romeo, save me **[F]**I've been feeling so alone  
**[D]** I keep wait-ing **[F]**for you but you never come  
Is **[Em]**this in my head, I **[F]**don't know what to think."  
He **[C]**knelt to the ground and **[D]**pulled out a ring|| and said

Gentle strum  
building to a  
crescendo

**[A]** "Marry me Juliet, you'll **[F]**never have to be alone  
**[E**(7)] I love you and **[F]**that's all I really know  
I **[F#m]**talked to your dad go **[F]**pick out a white dress  
**[D]**Its a love sto-o-ry **[E**(7)]baby just sa-ay .. **[A]** - Yes"  
**[F]** - - oh **[E**(7)]oh oh **[F]** - - oh **[F#m]**oh oh **[F]**  
'Cause **[D]**↓we were both young when **[A]**↓ I first sa---w you

## Chords



# Dream Lover – Bobby Darin (1959)

Intro: **A** **F#m** **A** **F#m**  
*Oooooo - oooooh Oooooo - oooooh*

**A** / **F#m** /  
 - Every night I hope and pra-ay, - a dream lover will come my way  
**A** / **F#m** /  
 - A girl to hold in my a-arms - and know the magic of her charms  
 - **A||** - **E7||** - **A||** - **D||**  
 Because I want *{ye-ye-yeh}* a girl *{ye-ye-yeh}* to ca-all *{ye-ye-yeh}* my o-own *{ye-ye-yeh}*  
**A** - **F#m** - **D** - **E7** - **A** **E7||| |||**  
 I want a - dre-eam lover so I don't have to dream alone.

**A** / **F#m** /  
 - Dream lover, where are yo-ou - with a love, oh so true,  
**A** / **F#m** /  
 - And a hand that I can ho-old, - to feel you near - as I grow old?  
 - **A||** - **E7||** - **A||** - **D||**  
 Because I want *{ye-ye-yeh}* a girl *{ye-ye-yeh}* to ca-all *{ye-ye-yeh}* my o-own *{ye-ye-yeh}*  
**A** - **F#m** - **D** - **E7** - **A** **E7||| |||**  
 I want a - dre-eam lover so I don't have to dream alone.

<b>D</b> / <b>A</b> /	<b>Bridge</b>
- Some-day, I don't know ho-ow, - I hope she'll hear my plea	
<b>B7</b> / <b>E7</b> <sub>{pause}</sub> (/)	
- Some-way, I don't know ho-ow, - she'll bring her love to me	

**A** / **F#m** /  
 - Dream lover, until the-en, - I'll go to sleep and dream again  
**A** / **F#m** /  
 - That's the only thing to do-o, - 'til my lover's dreams come true  
 - **A||** - **E7||** - **A||** - **D||**  
 Because I want *{ye-ye-yeh}* a girl *{ye-ye-yeh}* to ca-all *{ye-ye-yeh}* my o-own *{ye-ye-yeh}*  
**A** - **F#m** - **D** - **E7** - **A** **E7||| |||**  
 I want a - dre-eam lover so I don't have to dream alone.

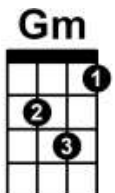
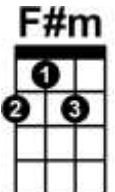
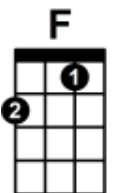
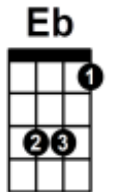
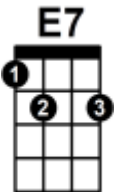
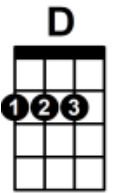
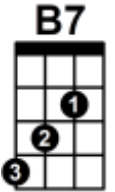
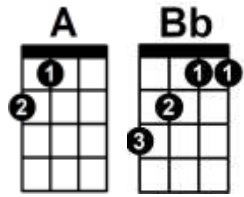
*Key Change* =====

**Bb** / **Gm** /  
 - Dream lover, until the-en, - I'll go to sleep and dream again  
**Bb** / **Gm** /  
 - That's the only thing to do-o, - 'til my lover's dreams come true  
 - **Bb||** - **F||** - **Bb||** - **Eb||**  
 Because I want *{ye-ye-yeh}* a girl *{ye-ye-yeh}* to ca-all *{ye-ye-yeh}* my o-own *{ye-ye-yeh}*  
**Bb** - **Gm** - **Eb** - **F** - **Bb**  
 I want a - dre-am lover so I don't have to dream alone.

*Fading!* =====

**Gm** **Bb** **Gm**  
 - - Please don't make me dream alone, - I'm beggin' don't make me  
**Bb** **Gm** **Bb** **Gm** **Bb**<sub>{stop}</sub>  
 dream alone, - No I don't want to dream alone.

## Chords



# The Air that I Breathe – The Hollies (1972) Key: G

Intro: **G** **Fadd9** **G** **Fadd9**

**G** / **B7** /  
 If.... I could make a wish, - I think I'd pa-a-ass,  
**C** **Cm** **G** /  
 - Can't think of anything I need.

**G** / **B7** /  
 No-- cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no so-o-ound,  
**C** **Cm** **G**  
 - Nothing to eat, no books to read ....

**Bm** / **Cm** **G**  
 - - Making love with you has left me peaceful, warm, and tired.

**Bm** / **Cm** **G**  
 - - What more could I ask, there's nothing left - to be desired.

**G** / **B7** /  
 - Peace came upon me and it le-e-eaves me weak,  
**C** **Cm** **G** /  
 So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep .....

**G** / **D** **G**  
 Sometimes, - all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you.

**G** **D** **G**  
 - All I need is the air that I breathe, yes, to love you.

**G** **D** **Dm** **C** **G** **D**  
 - All I need is the air that I breathe.....

**Dm** **C** **G** **D**  
 -----  
**G** / **B7** /  
 Peace came upon me and it le-e-eaves me weak,  
**C** **Cm** **G** /  
 So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep.

**G** / **D** **G**  
 Sometimes, - all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you.

**G** **D** **G**  
 - All I need is the air that I breathe, yes, to love you.

**G** **D** **Dm** **C** **G** **D**  
 - All I need is the air that I breathe .....

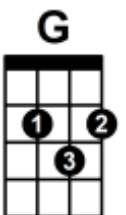
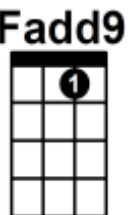
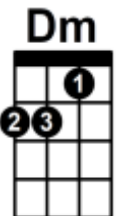
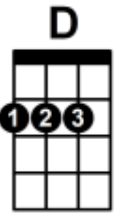
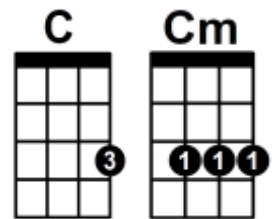
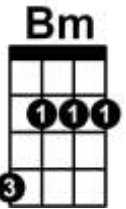
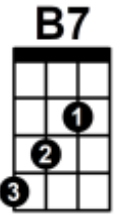
**G** / **D** **G**  
 Sometimes, - all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you.

**G** **D** **G**  
 - All I need is the air that I breathe, yes, to love you.

**G** **D** **G**  
 - All I need is the air that I breathe and to love you.

**G** **D** **G** /<sub>{stop}</sub>  
 - All I need is the air that I breathe, yes, to love you.

## Chords

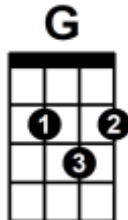
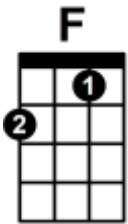
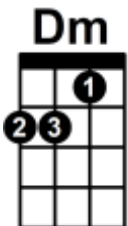
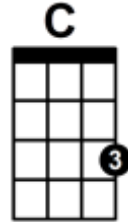
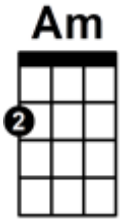


# The Joker and the Queen – Ed Sheeran/Taylor Swift (2022)

Intro: C - - {pause}

Chords

How was I to know? - - It's a crazy thing - -  
 I showed you my ha - and and you still let me win - -  
 And who was I to say - - that this was meant to be? - -  
 The road that was bro - ken brought us together ....



**Chorus 1**  
 And I know - - you could fall for a thousand kings  
 - and hearts - - that would give you a diamond ring  
 When I fold - - you see the best in me-e, the joker and the queen

I've been played before - - if you hadn't guessed - -  
 So I kept my cards close to my foolproof vest - -  
 But you called my bluff *{but you called my bluff}*  
 and saw through all my tells *{and saw through all my tells}*  
 And then you went all... in *and we left together ....*

**Chorus 2**  
 And I know - - you think that what makes a king  
 - is gold - - a palace and diamond ri-i-ings  
 When I fold - - you see the best in me-e, the joker and the queen

C Dm F - G - C (x2)

**Chorus 1**  
 And I know - - you could fall for a thousand kings  
 - and hearts - - that would give you a diamond ring  
 When I fold - - you saw the best in me-e, the joker and the queen

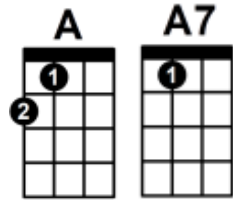
G C - - {stop}  
**The joker and the queen**

# She'd Rather Be With me – The Turtles (1967)

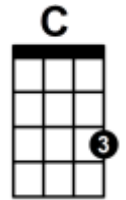
Intro: **D** **A** **D** /<sub>{pause}</sub>

## Chords

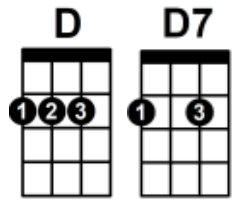
**G** **A7** **C** - **D** - **G**  
 Some girls, love to run around, love to handle everything they see  
**G** **A7** **C** - **D** - **G**  
 But my girl, has more fun around & you know she'd rather be with me



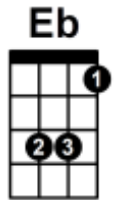
**G** **G7** **C** **A** **F**  
 Me-oh-my, lucky guy is what I am, Tell you why you'll understand  
**D7** **G** **Eb** - **D** -  
 She don't fly although she can



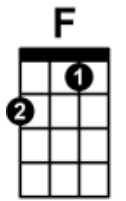
**G** **A7** **C** - **D** - **G**  
 Some boys, love to run around, they don't think about the things they do  
**G** **A7** **C** - **D** - **G**  
 But this boy, wants to settle down - & you know he'd rather be with you



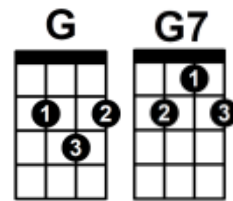
**G** **G7** **C** **A** **F**  
 Me-oh-my, lucky guy is what I am, Tell you why you'll understand  
**D7** **G** **Eb** - **D** -  
 She don't fly although she can



**D** **D7** **D** **D7** \*\*  
 Ba ba ba ba, ba-ba baa, Ba ba ba ba, ba-ba baa,  
**D** **D7** **D** **D7**  
 Ba ba ba ba, ba-ba baa, Ba ba ba ba, ba-ba baa



**G** **A7** **C** - **D** - **G**  
 Some girls, love to run around, love to handle everything they see  
**G** **A7** **C** - **D** -  
 But my girl, has more fun around & you know she'd rather be with,



**C** - **D** -  
 Yes, she'd rather be with,  
**C** - **D** - **G**  
 You know she'd rather be with me

**A7** **C** - **D7** - **G**  
**G** **A** **C** - **D** - **G**  
 Ba ba ba ba, ba-ba baa, you know she'd rather be with me  
**G** **A** **C** - **D** - **G**  
 Ba ba ba ba, ba-ba baa, you know she'd rather be with me  
**G** **A** **C** - **D** - **G** - -{stop}  
 Ba ba ba ba, ba-ba baa, you know she'd rather be with me

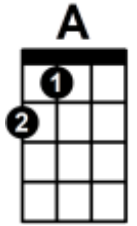
\*\* N.B the original changes key here (one semitone up, rather tricky!)

# I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) – The Proclaimers (1988)

Intro: D / / /

## Chords

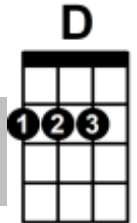
When I [D]wake up - - yeah, I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who [A - ]wakes up next to [D]you.



When I [D]go out - - yeah, I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who [A - ]goes along with [D]you.

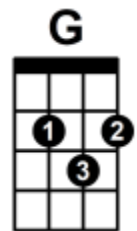
If I [D]get drunk - - well I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who [A - ]gets drunk next to [D]you.

And if I [D]haver - - yeah, I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who's [A - ]havering to [D]you.



But [D]I would walk 5[I]00 miles, and [G]I would walk 5[A]00 more, just to  
[D]be the man who [I]walked a thousand [G]miles to fall down [A]at your door

When I'm [D]working - - yes, I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who's [A - ]working hard for [D]you.



And when the [D]money - - comes in [I]for the work I do  
I'll pass [G - ]almost every [A - ]penny on to [D]you.

When I [D]come home - - oh I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who [A - ]comes back home to [D]you.

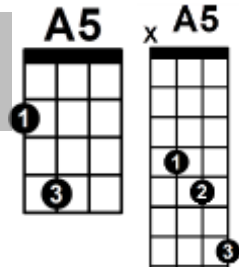
And if I [D]grow old - - well, I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who's [A - ]growing old with [D]you.

=====  
Alternative  
'Power'  
Chords

But [D]I would walk 5[I]00 miles, and [G]I would walk 5[A]00 more, just to  
[D]be the man who [I]walked a thousand [G]miles to fall down [A]at your door

Da da [D]dat da {da da dat da}, Da da [I]dat da {da da dat da},  
Da da [G - ]dat dada dada da [A - ]dat dada dada da [D]daaa

X 2



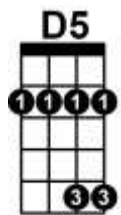
[D] [I] - -

When I'm [D]lonely - - well, I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who's [A - ]lonely without [D]you.

And when I'm [D]dreaming - - well, I [I]know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G - ]dream about the [A - ]time when I'm with [D]you.

When I [D]go out - - well I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who [A - ]goes along with [D]you.

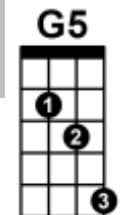
And when I [D]come home - - well I [I]know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G - ]be the man who [A - ]comes back home with [D]you.



But [D]I would walk 5[I]00 miles, and [G]I would walk 5[A]00 more, just to  
[D]be the man who [I]walked a thousand [G]miles to fall down [A]at your door

Da da [D]dat da {da da dat da}, Da da [I]dat da {da da dat da},  
Da da [G - ]dat dada dada da [A - ]dat dada dada da [D]daaa

X 4



But [D]I would walk 5[I]00 miles, and [G]I would walk 5[A]00 more, just to  
[D]be the man who [I]walked a thousand [G]miles to fall down [A]at your do-o-[D]or

# Everybody Hurts – REM (1992)

Intro: **G C G C** {pick:: **T, 1, 2, 3, 2, 1** x2 per chord}

## Chords

**G C G C**  
 - - When the day is long - - - and the night, the night is yours alone

**G C G C**  
 - - When you're sure you've had enough - - - of this life - - - well hang on

**Am D Am D**  
 - - Don't let yourself go - - 'Cause everybody cries  
**Am D - - {pause} G**  
 - - Everybody hurts sometimes

**C G C G**  
 - - - Sometimes everything is wrong - - - now it's time to sing along

**C G C G**  
 - When your day is night alone, - - If you feel like letting go,  
*{hold on, hold on} {hold o-o-on}*

**G C G C**  
 - - When you think you've had too much - - - of this life - - - well hang on

**Am D Am D**  
 - - 'Cause Everybody hurts - - Take comfort in your friends  
**Am D**  
 - - Everybody hurts ....

**B7 Em B7 Em**  
 - - Don't thro-ow your ha-a-a-a-and, Ooooooooooh No **Bridge**  
**B7 Em**  
 - - Don't thro-o-ow your ha-a-a-a-and  
**F C F Dm - - {pause}**  
 - - When you feel like you're alone, No, No, No, you are not alone

**G C G C**  
 - - If you're on your own - - - - in this life - the days and nights are long

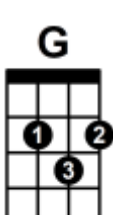
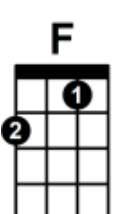
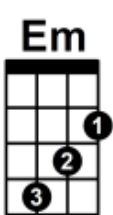
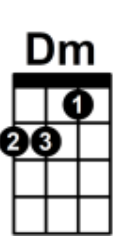
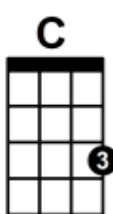
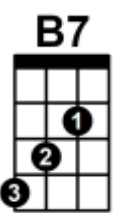
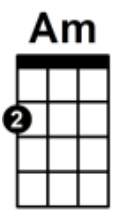
**G C G C**  
 - - When you think you've had too much - - - of this life - - - to hang on

**Am D Am D**  
 - - Well everybody hurts - - - Sometimes - Everybody cries  
**Am D - - {pause, 2, 3} G**  
 - - Everybody hurts .... Sometimes

**C G C G C G C**  
 - - Everybody hurts, sometimes - - so hold on - -hold on - - hold on - - hold on  
*{No,No,No No,No}*

**G C G C G C**  
 - - hold on - - hold on - - hold on - - hold on, - - Everybody hu-u-U-urts  
*{No,No,No No,No}*

**G C G C G C G**  
 - - *No, No, No, No, No*, - you are not alone **G{stop}**





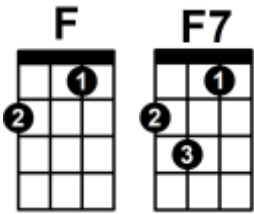
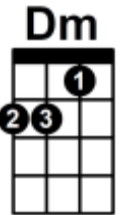
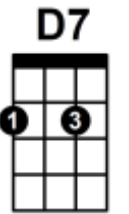
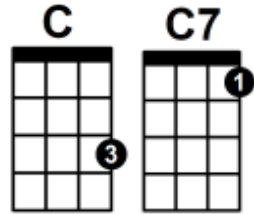
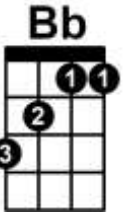
# Hey! Baby – Bruce Channel (1961), DJ Otzi (2000)

Intro : **F Dm Bb C (x3) {2 beats per chord}**

Chords

**F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**  
 He.... e - ey He-ey, baby **{ooh hah}** - I wanna  
**F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**  
 Kno - o - o - ow - if you'll be my girl  
**F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**  
 He.... e - ey He-ey, baby **{ooh hah}** - I wanna  
**F Dm Bb C F Bb F F7**

**Chorus**



**Bb / / /**  
 - When I saw you walking down the street,  
**F / / /**  
 I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet  
**Bb / / /**  
 She's so pretty, Lord she's fi-ine.  
**C{pause} (/) C7{pause} (/)**  
 - I'm gonna make her mine, all mi-ine

**Chorus**

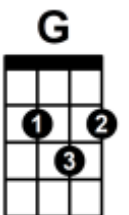
**D7 / / / G / / /**  
 - When you turned and walked away - that`s when - I want to sa-ay  
**C / / / F{pause} (/) (/) (/)**  
 - Come on baby, give me a whi-irl - I wanna know if you`ll be my girl

**Chorus**

**D7 / / / G / / /**  
 - When you turned and walked away - that`s when - I want to sa-ay  
**C / / / F{pause} (/) (/) (/)**  
 - Come on baby, give me a whi-irl - I wanna know if you`ll be my girl

**F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**  
 He.... e - ey He-ey, baby **{ooh hah}** - I wanna  
**F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**  
 Kno - o - o - ow - if you'll be my girl

**X 3**



**F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**  
 He.... e - ey He-ey, baby **{ooh hah}** - I wanna  
**F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**  
 Kno - o - o - ow - if you'll be my girl - I wanna  
**F Dm Bb C F Bb F{stop}**  
 Kno - o - o - ow - if you'll be my girl