

DYLAN

Black Crow Blues
Down in the Flood
From a Buick Six / Outlaw Blues
I'll Be Your Baby Tonight •
I Shall Be Released •
It Takes a Lot to Laugh...
John Wesley Harding
Knockin' on Heaven's Door •
Love Minus Zero
Maggie's Farm
Mama You Been on My Mind
Memphis blues
Pretty Peggy-o
Time Passes Slowly
To Make You Feel My Love
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome

COWBOY, JUG, FOLK

Ain't it Funny How Time Slips Away
Boodle Am Shake
Crazy •
Hobo's Lullabye
If I Had a Pony
I'm So lonesome I Could Cry
Gonna Tell Everybody I Know
Jug Band Music
KC Moan
Long Tall Texan •
Me and Bobby McGee
Oh Susanna •
Pancho and Lefty
Reflections on a Crystal Wind
Rockin' Chair
Satisfied and Tickled Too
Shenandoah
Stealin' •
The Night They Drove Old Dixie...
Waltzing Matilda

LENNON &/OR McCARTNEY et al

Back in the USSR
Don't Let Me Down
Goodnight •
Here There and Everywhere
I'll Get You
I'm Losing You
Imagine •
I Will
I Feel Fine •
I'm Only Sleeping
Oh Darlin'
You Can't Do That •

KURT WEIL

Mac the Knife
The Alabama Song •

MOLDIER OLDIES

Baby It's You
Be My Baby •
Big Hunk o' Love
Hey Baby
Memphis
Roll Over Beethoven
Stay
Stackolee
Tonight You Belong to Me
What a Wonderful World •
You Belong to Me

POP

Ain't That a Lot of Love
Alison
Any Day Now
Black Coffee in Bed
Born in the USA
Born To Be Wild
Come On Eileen
Crazy Little Thing Called Love
Cynical Girl
Dancin' in the Dark
Dancin in the Moonlight •
Darlin' Be Home Soon
Don't Get Me Wrong
Don't Worry Baby
Drive-In Movies
Every Day I Write the Book •
Every Time You Go Away
Green River
Groovin'
How Deep Is Your Love
I'm Not in Love
Isle of Islay
Let me Roll It
Lo and Behold
Love Song for a Dead Che
More Than This
On and On
Reason to Believe •
Redondo Beach
So far Away Fom Me
Space Oddity
Sultans of Swing
Surfer Girl
Watching the Detectives
Walk of Life
A Whiter Shade of Pale
Wild Wild Life
Will You Still Love Me..
Wouldn't It Be Nice
You're the One that I Want

MOTOWN & SOUL

Corinna
Dancin in the Street •
Heard it Through the Grapevine
Heatwave
Hello Stranger
I put a Spell on You
Just One Look
Knock on Wood
Mickey's Monkey
The Midnight Hour
Monkey Time
Something Following Me
Take me to the River
The Thrill is Gone
This Old Heart of Mine
Tired of Being Alone
You Don't Miss Your Water ...
You Really Got a Hold on Me
You'll Lose a Good Thing

VAN MORRISON

Brown Eyed Girl •
Crazy Love
Domino
Into the Mystic
Wild Night

REGGAE

A Message to You Rudy
Coming in From the Cold
(Walk and) Don't Look Back
I Shot the Sheriff
I Can't Help Falling in Love ... •
Johnny Too Bad
No Woman No Cry
Red Red Wine
Stir It Up
Three Little Birds
The Harder They Come
Unchained Melody
Waiting in Vain

OLD & JAZZY

After You're Gone
Centrepiece / Since I Met You Baby
Cry Me a River
Georgia on My Mind
La Vie En Rose
Harpo's Blues
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Stormy Monday

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Ain't it Funny, How Time Slips Away

Willie Nelson 1961

D G D (A7)

Well hello there, my it's been a long long time

D G D A7

How ya doing, I guess I'm doing fine

D D7 G F# F E7

It's been so long and it seems like it was only yes - ter - day

A A7 D A7

Ain't it funny how time slips away?

D G D A7

How's your new love, I hope that he's doing fine

D G D A7

I heard you told him that you'd love him till the end of time

D D7 G F# F E7

Now that's the same thing that you told me it seems like only yes - ter - day

A A7 D A7

Ain't it funny how time slips away?

Instrumental verse

D G D A7

I'm gonna go now I guess I'll see you around

D G D A7

I don't know when though, I don't know when I'll be back in town

D D7 G F# F E7

But remember what I tell you 'cause in time you're gonna pay

A A7 D A7

Oh it's surprisin' how time slips away

Repeat last two lines

Ain't That a Lot of Love

Homer Banks and Willa Dean Parker 1966

E E7#9 vamp

You know the desert could not hold all the love that I have in my heart for you
If I could spread it out across the sea, I know my love would cover it all up

A G7 E E7#9 vamp

Ain't that a lot of love for one heart to have and hold
Ain't that a lot of love for one heart to have and hold

If the bees only knew how sweet your love was they'd pack up their honeycomb
If the birds only heard how sweet your voice was they would pack up their song

Chorus

Woman you got a smile, you got a kiss
You've got a way to move me, you got some lovin lovin... lovin lovin lovin...

Chorus

If the cooks in the kitchen had a dress as tight as yours they wouldn't need a fire
Ain't a word I could use to describe your fine looks and my love and desire

Chorus x3

After You've Gone 1918

Capo 2

F **Fm**
 After you've gone, and left me cryin'
C **A7**
 After you've gone, there's no denyin'
D9 **G7**
 You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad
C **C7**
 You'll miss the bestest pal you ever had
F **Fm**
 There'll come a time, now don't forget it
C **A7**
 There'll come a time, when you'll regret it
Dm A7 Dm Fm
 Someday when you grow lonely
C **E7** **Am** **D9**
 Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only
C **G7** **C** **C7**
 After you've gone, after you've gone away

After you've gone, after the break up
 After you've gone, you're gonna wake up
 And you will find that you were blind
 To let somebody come and change your mind

After the years that we've been together
 The joy and all the tears, in all types of weather
 Someday when you're down-hearted
 You'll long to be with me right back where we started
 After you've gone, after you've gone away

...one verse instr, vocal comes in on last three lines as follows

Dm A7 Dm Fm
 Oh babe think what you're doin'
C **E7** **Am** **D9**
 You know my love for you will drive me to ruin
C **G7** **C** **C7**
 After you've gone, after you've gone away
Repeat last three lines, ends on the C7

in D

G **Gm**
 After you've gone, and left me cryin'
D **B7**
 After you've gone, there's no denyin'
E9 **A7**
 You feel blue, you feel sad
D **D7**
 You'll miss the bestest pal you ever had
G **Gm**
 There'll come a time, now don't forget it
D **B7**
 There'll come a time, when you'll regret it
Em B7 Em Gm
 Someday when you grow lonely
D F#7 Bm E9
 Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only
D **A7** **D** **D7**
 After you've gone, after you've gone away

After you've gone, after the break up
 After you've gone, you're gonna wake up
 And you will find that you were blind
 To let somebody come and change your mind

After the years that we've been together
 The joy and all the tears, in all types of weather
 Someday when you're down-hearted
 You'll long to be with me right back where we started
 After you've gone, after you've gone away

...one verse instr, vocal comes in on last three lines as follows

Em B7 Em Gm
 Oh babe think what you're doin'
D **F#7 Bm E9**
 You know my love for you will drive me to ruin
D **A7** **D** **D7**
 After you've gone, after you've gone away
Repeat last three lines instrumental, ends on the D7

The Alabama Song 1927 Kurt Weill, Liz Hauptmann, Bertolt Brecht

Am

Well, show me the way to the next whiskey bar

F#m D7 F#m D7

Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

Am

Show me the way to the next whiskey bar

F#m D7 F#m D7

Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

Am

For if we don't find the next whiskey bar,

F#m D7

I tell you we must die

F#m D7

I tell you we must die

F#m D7 C7

I tell you, I tell you I tell you we must die

C-CM7-C7-C6

Chorus

Well, show me the way to the next little dollar

Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

Show me the way to the next little dollar

Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

For if we don't find the next little dollar

I tell you we must die

I tell you we must die

I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

Chorus, first part instrumental, sing part two

Well, show me the way to the next pretty girl

Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

Show me the way to the next pretty girl

Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

For if we don't find the next pretty girl

I tell you we must die

I tell you we must die

I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

Chorus

Chorus:

F B7

Oh, moon of Alabama We now must say goodbye

G Gm C
We've lost our good old mama And must

C7 F
have whiskey, oh, you now why

F E
Oh, moon of Alabama We now must say goodbye

Eb F
We've lost our good old mama

C C7 F
And must have whiskey, oh, you now why....

Yeah!

My Aim is True – Alison Elvis Costello

Intro: **F#m G Bm A Em F#m A**

G D
Oh, it's so funny to be seeing you after so long, girl

G F#m7 Bm
And with the way you look I understand that you are not impressed

A G F#m7 Bm
But I heard you let that little friend of mine

C A7sus4 A7
Take off your party dress

G F#m7 Bm
I'm not gonna get too sentimental

A G F#m7 Bm
Like those other sticky valentines

A G F#m7 Bm
'Cos I don't know if you are loving somebody

C A7sus4 A7
I only know it isn't mine

G D G A F#m Bm
Alison - I know this world is killing you

A G D G A D
Oh, Alison - my aim is true

G D
Well I see you got a husband now

G F#m7 Bm
Did he leave your pretty fingers lying in the wedding cake?

A G F#m7 Bm
You used to hold him right in your hand

C A7sus4 A7
I'll bet he took all he could take

G F#m7 Bm
Sometimes I wish that I could stop you from talking

A G F#m7 Bm
When I hear the silly things that you say

A G F#m7 Bm
I think somebody better put out the big light

C A7sus4 A7
'Cos I can't stand to see you this way *Repeat Chorus*

C A D G
My aim is true. *Repeat*

Capo 2 Any Day Now Bob Hillard and Burt Bacharach

Intro C Am

C Em F
Any day now I will hear you say goodbye my love

And you'll be on your way

C E7 Am F
Then my wild beautiful bird will have flown

C G7
Any day now I'll be all alone

C Em F
Any day now when your restless eyes meet someone new

To my sad surprise

C E7 Am F
Then the blue shadows will fall all over town

C G7 C
Any day now love will let me down Cause you won't be around.

Am Em F
I know I shouldn't want to keep you if you don't want to stay

Am Em Am Em Am
And until you're gone forever I'll keep holding on for dear life

G7 C
Holding you this way begging you to stay

Em F
Any day now when the clock strikes "go" you'll call it off

And then my tears will flow

C E7 Am F
Then my wild beautiful bird you will have flown

C G7 C
Oh any day now love will let me down Cause you won't be around

Repeat from beginning with first six lines instrumental outro C Am

6

in D

Intro D Bm

D F#m G
Any day now I will hear you say goodbye my love

And you'll be on your way

D F#7 Bm G
Then my wild beautiful bird will have flown

D A7 D
Any day now I'll be all alone

D F#m G
Any day now when your restless eyes meet someone new

To my sad surprise

D F#7 Bm G
Then the blue shadows will fall all over town

D A7 D
Any day now love will let me down Cause you won't be around.

Bm F#m G
I know I shouldn't want to keep you if you don't want to stay

Bm F#m Bm F#m Bm
And until you're gone forever I'll keep holding on for dear life

A7 D
Holding you this way begging you to stay

F#m G
Any day now when the clock strikes "go" you'll call it off

And then my tears will flow

D F#7 Bm G
Then my wild beautiful bird you will have flown

D A7 D
Oh any day now love will let me down Cause you won't be around

Repeat from beginning with first six lines instrumental outro D Bm

Baby It's You

Bacharach-David

Intro: D Bm

D **Bm**
Sha la la la la la (3x)

Bm **G**
Sha la la la la

G **D**
It's not the way you smile That touched my heart

G **D**
It's not the way you kiss That tears me apart

Bm
Uh oh, how many, many, nights go by

Em **D** **Bm**
I sit alone at home and I cry over you What can I do?

G **A** **D** **Bm** **D**
Can't help myself 'Cause baby, it's you Baby it's you

You should hear what they say about you cheat, cheat
They say, they say you never, never, ever been true cheat, cheat
Whoa oh, it doesn't matter what they say
I know I'm gonna love you any old way What can I do? Then it's true
Don't want nobody, nobody 'Cause baby, it's you Baby it's you

Repeat second verse, first two lines instrumental

Outro: D Bm

Don't leave me all alone
Baby come on home

Back in the USSR Beatles (McCartney)

E **A**
Flew in from Miami Beach B. O. A. C.

G **A**
Didn't get to bed last night

E **A**
On the way the paperbag was on my knee

G **A**
Man I had a dreadful flight

E
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.

G **A** **A7**
You don't know how lucky you are boy

E
Back in the U.S.S.R.

E **A**
Been away so long I hardly knew the place

G **A**
Gee it's good to be back home

E **A**
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case

G **A**
Honey disconnect the phone

E
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.

G **A**
You don't know how lucky you are boy

Back in the U.S.

Back in the U.S.

E **E7**
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Bridge:

A
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out

E
They leave the West behind

A
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

B7 **A7** **E7**
That Georgia's always on ma ma ma ma ma mind
[Oh come on!]

Instrumental verse

Repeat chorus

Repeat bridge

E
Oh, show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains

A
way down south

G **A**
Take me to your daddy's farm

E **A**
Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out

G **A**
Come and keep your comrade warm

Repeat chorus

Big Hunk O' Love: Aaron Schröder, 1958.

C7

Hey baby, I ain't askin' much of you,

F7

no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no baby,

C7

I ain't askin' much of you.

G7

F7 C7

Just a big-a, big-a, big-a hunk o' love, will do.

Don't be a stingy little mama,

You're 'bout to starve me half to death.

Well, you can spare a kiss or two and
still have plenty left.

Oh, no, no baby, I ain't askin' much of you.

Just a big-a, big-a, big-a hunk o' love, will do. that's right

Instr verse

You're just a natural born beehive,
filled with honey to the top.

Well, I ain't greedy baby

All I want is all you got.

Oh, no, no, no baby, I ain't askin' much of you.

Just a big-a, big-a, big-a hunk o' love, will do.

Instr verse

I got wishbone in my pocket.

I got a rabbit's foot round my wrist.

You know I'd have everything

my lucky charms could bring

if you'd give me just a one a sweet kiss.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no baby, I ain't askin' much of you.

Just a big-a, big-a, hunk-a hunk o' love, will do. that's right

Just a big-a, big-a, big-a hunk o' love, will do.

Black Coffee in Bed Squeeze 1982

D Bm G D

There's a stain on my notebook Where your coffee cup was
 And there's ash in the pages Now I've got myself lost
 I was writing to tell you That my feelings tonight
 Are a stain on my notebook That rings your goodbye

Bm F#7
 Now she's gone And I'm back on the beat

C#m A A7
 A stain on my notebook Says nothing to me

D G A
 Now she's gone And I'm out with a friend (out with a friend)

G D Bm G D
 With lips full of passion And coffee in bed

With the way that you left me I can hardly contain
 The hurt and the anger And the joy of the pain
 Now knowing I'm single There'll be fire in my eyes
 And a stain on my notebook For a new love tonight

Chorus

Instrumental verse

Black black, coffee in bed black black coffee in bed

Chorus

From the lips without passion To the lips with a kiss
 There's nothing of your love That I'll ever miss
 The stain on my notebook Remains all that's left
 Of the memory of late nights And coffee in bed
 Of the memory of late nights And coffee in bed

Black Crow Blues

Dylan E blues shuffle

I woke in the mornin', wand'rin', weary and worn out
 I woke in the mornin', wand'rin', weary and worn out
 Wishin' my long lost lover would walk to me an' talk to me An' tell me
 what it's all about

I was standin' at the side road listenin' to the billboard knock
 Standin' at the side road listenin' to the billboard knock
 Well, my wrist was empty but my nerves were kickin' tickin' like a clock

If I got anything you need, babe, let me tell you in front
 If I got anything you need, babe, let me tell you in front
 You can come to me sometime, night time, day time any time you want

Sometimes I'm thinkin' I'm too high to fall
 Sometimes I'm thinkin' I'm much too high to fall
 Other times I'm thinkin' I'm so low I don't know if I can come up at all

Black crows in the meadow, sleepin' across a broad highway
 Black crows in the meadow across a broad highway
 Though it's funny, honey, my touch don't feel much like a scarecrow today

Down Along the Cove

Dylan 1967

Start with B7 A7 E7 E7

A7 **E7**
 Down along the cove I spied my true love comin' my way
 Down along the cove I spied my true love comin' my way

B7 **A7** **E7**
 I say, "Lord, have mercy, mama It sure is good to see you comin' today"

Down along the cove I spied my little bundle of joy
 Down along the cove I spied my little bundle of joy
 She said, "Lord, have mercy, honey I'm so glad you're my boy"

Down along the cove we walked together hand in hand
 Down along the cove we walked together hand in hand
 Everybody watchin' us go by knows we're in love, yes, they understand

Boodle Am Shake 1926 Spencer Williams Dixieland Jug Blowers

C G7 C E7 A7

Boodle-am, boodle-am, boodle-am, boodle-am, boo!

D G7 C G7

Toodle-am, toodle-am, toodle-am, toodle-am, too!

C G7 C E7 A7

Shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, now.

D G7 C

Break a leg, break a leg, break a leg, break a leg. Wow!

F G7 C C B C C#

I know this song don't mean a doggone thing.

D G7 F#7 G7

But, when you hear that old Charleston swing, then you sing:

C G7 C E7 A7

Boodle-am, boodle-am, boodle-am, boodle-am, boo!

D G7 C

Toodle-am, toodle-am, toodle-am, toodle-am, too!

*Repeat Instrumental with crazy figure at the end of lines
Repeat*

Born In The U.S.A. Bruce Springsteen 1984 / Jason Isbel 2014

E

Born down in a dead man's town The first kick I took was when I hit the ground

A

E

Y'end up like a dog that's been beat too much Till you spend half your life just covering up

E

Born in the U.S.A.

I was born in the U.S.A.

A

E

I was born in the U.S.A.

Got in a little hometown jam so they put a rifle in my hand

Sent me off to a foreign land to go and kill the yellow man

(chorus)

Come back home to the refinery Hiring man says "son if it was up to me"

Went down to see my V.A. man He said "son don't you understand"

Had a brother at Khe Sahn fighting off the Viet Cong

They're still there he's all gone

He had a woman he loved in Saigon I got a picture of him in her arms now

Down the shadow of penitentiary Out by the gas fires of the refinery

I'm ten years burning down the road Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

(chorus)

(chorus)

Born To Be Wild 1968 Mars Bonfire Steppenwolf

Em **Em6** **Em7** *Use for intro*

Get your motor runnin'
Head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure
In whatever comes our way

G **A** **E**
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G **A** **E**
Take the world in a love embrace

G **A** **E** **G** **A** **E**
Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space

Em **Em6** **Em7**

I like smoke and lightnin'
Heavy metal thunder
Wrestlin' with the wind
And the feelin' that I'm under

G **A** **E**
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G **A** **E**
Take the world in a love embrace

G **A** **E** **G** **A** **E**
Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space

E
Like a true nature's child

G
We were born, born to be wild

A **G** **Em**
We could climb so high, I never wanna die

E **D** **Db** **D**
Born to be wild,

E **D** **Db** **D**
Born to be wild,

Repeat

Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison '67

D **G D A7**
 Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?
D G D A7
 Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
D G D A7
 Laughin' and a-runnin', hey hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'
D G D A7
 In the misty mornin' fog with our, our hearts a-thumpin'
G A7 D Bm G A7 D
 And you, my brown eyed girl you my brown eyed girl

And whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
 Standin' in the sunlight laughin' hidin' behind a rainbow's wall
 Slippin' and a-slidin' all along the waterfall
 With you, my brown eyed girl, you my brown eyed girl

A7 **D**
 Do you remember when we used to sing?
G D A7
 Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da just like that
D G D A7 D
 Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da La te da

So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
 Cast my memory back there Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
 Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium
 With you, my brown eyed girl you my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when
 We used to sing?
 Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da
 (Lyin' in the green grass!)
 Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da
 (Bit by bit by bit by bit by bit by bit)
 Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da
 (Sha la la la la, la la la la, la te da, la te da, la te da, da da da)
 Sha la la, la la, la la, la la, l-la te da

Come on Eileen Dexy's Midnight Runners 1982

C Em F C G (x2)

C Em

Poor old Johnny Ray

F C G
Sounded sad upon the radio He moved a million hearts
in mono

C Em

Our mothers cried

F C G

Sang along, who'd blame them

C Em

You're grown (you're grown up), so grown (so grown
up)**

F C G

Now I must say more than ever (come on Eileen)

C Em F

Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye

C G

And we can sing just like our fathers

D F#m

Come on Eileen oh, I swear (what he means)

Em G A

At this moment, you mean everything

D F#m

With you in that dress, my thoughts I confess

Em G A

verge on dirty, Ah come on Eileen (x 2)

the little A lead

C Em F

These people round here wear beaten-down eyes sunk
in smoke-dried faces,

C G

They're so resigned to what their fate is

C Em

But not us (no never) no not us (no never)

F C G

We are far too young and clever Remember

C Em F

Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye

C G

Eileen I'll hum this tune for ever

D F#m

Come on Eileen, oh I swear (what he means)

Em G A

Ah come on, let's take off everything

D F#m

That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)

Em G A D

Ah come on let's, Ah come on Eileen (x2) Please...

(start slower after breakdown)

D F#m

Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye Come on

G D A

Eileen too-loo rye-aye toora toora-too-loora) (2.5x)

G D A

Now you have grown, now you have shown, oh Eileen

D F#m

Come on Eileen, these things they are real and I know

G

how you feel Now I must say more than ever

D A

things round here have changed

D F#m G D A

Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye-aye

D F#m

Come on Eileen oh, I swear (what he means)

Em G A

At this moment, you mean everything

D F#m

With you in that dress, my thoughts I confess

Em G A

verge on dirty, Ah come on Eileen (2x)

end with 2x D F#m Em G A

Coming in From the Cold

Bob Marley 1980

G

In this life, in this life, in this life, in this oh sweet life

C

We're coming in from the cold

G

Coming in (coming in) coming in (coming in) coming in (coming in)....

C

We're coming in from the cold

G

C D G

It's you, (you) it's you, (you) it's you I'm talking to

Em

C D G

Well you, (you) yah you, (you) it's you I'm talking to now

Em

C D G

Why do you look so sad and forsaken

Em

C D G

When one door is closed don't you know another is open

C

Am G Em

Would you let the system make you kill your brotherman No dread no

Would you let the system make you kill your brotherman No dread no

Would you let the system get on top your head again No dread no

D

Well the biggest man you ever did see was once just a baby

Repeat whole song

Repeat first verse

Corinna Taj Mahal

E E7

Got a bird, what whistle

A A7 A A7 E E7

Baby, got a bird Honey got a bird, that sings

A A7 A A7 E E7

Baby, got a bird Honey got a bird, that sings

B7

Without my Corinna,

A A7 A A7 E E7

Sure don't mean, sure don't mean a goddam thing

I learned to love you

Baby, 'fore I call, Honey, 'fore I call your name

Baby, 'fore I call, Honey, 'fore I call your name

I wouldn't trade your love for money,

Honey, you're my warm heart, Baby, you're my warm heart flame

Have mercy, have mercy

Baby, on my hard luck, Mama, on my hard luck soul

Baby, on my hard luck, Honey, on my hard luck soul

Got a rainbow 'round my shoulder

Shine like silver, Baby, just like Klondike gold

Corinna Oh Corinna Corinna

Crazy

Willie Nelson

C A Dm

Crazy, I'm crazy for feelin so lonely

G C Dm G7

I'm crazy, crazy for feelin so blue

C A Dm

I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted

G C C7

And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

F C

Worry, why do I let myself worry?

D G G7

Wonderin, what in the world did I do...

C A Dm Em Dm

Oh crazy, for thinking that my love would hold you

F Em Dm7 Cmaj7

I'm crazy for tryin, and crazy for cryin,

Dm G C

And I'm crazy for lovin you

*Second time through instrumental from top, start vocal at "Worry"**Repeat last two lines instrumentally to end*

D/Dsus G C G
This thing, called love, I just can't handle it

D G C G
This thing, called love, I must get round to it

D Bb C D
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love.

This thing (this thing) called love (called love)

It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night

It swings (woo woo) It jives (woo woo)

It shakes all over like a jelly fish,
I kinda like it Crazy little thing called love

G C G
There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll.

Bb E
She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever,

A no chords
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

D C# C A G# G E A G# G F#

D G C G
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks

D G C G
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike

D Bb C D
Until I'm ready, crazy little thing called love

Instrumental bridge as above

D/Dsus G C G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it

D G C G
This thing called love I must get round to it

D Bb C D
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love (3x)

E / Esus A D A
This thing, called love, I just can't handle it,

E A D A
This thing, called love, I must get round to it,

E C D E
I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love.

This thing (this thing) called love (called love)

it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night

It swings (woo woo) It jives (woo woo)

It shakes all over like a jelly fish,
I kinda like it Crazy little thing called love

A D A
There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll.

C F#
She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever,

B no chords
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

E D# D B A# A F# B A# A G#

E A D A
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks

E A D A
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike

E C D E
Until I'm ready, crazy little thing called love

Instrumental bridge as above

E / Esus A D A
This thing called love, I just can't handle it

E A D A
This thing called love, I must get round to it

E C D E
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love

C D E
Crazy little thing called love (3x)

C Em F C
I can feel her heartbeat from a thousand miles

C Em F C
And the heavens open every time she smiles

C Em F C
And when I come to her that's where I belong

C Em F C
Yeah, I'm running to her like a river's song

C Em Am G F G
She gives me love love love love, crazy love

C Em Am G F C
She gives me love love love love, crazy love

She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down
And when I come to her when the sun goes down
She take away my trouble take away my grief
Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

Chorus

G F C
Yes I need her in the daytime

G F C
Yes I need her in the night

G F C Am
Yes I want to throw my arms around her

Dm G C G
Kiss her hug her kiss her hug her tight

And when I'm returning from so far away
She gives me some sweet lovin, rescues my day
Yes it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole
Yes it makes me mellow down into my soul ...

Chorus 2x

Cry me a river 1953 Arthur Hamilton (Julie London, Joe Cocker)

intro: E7 Am7 C7 B7 Em C7 B7 Em

E9 **Am7** **D7** **G** **F#** **F**
 Now you say you`re lonely you cry the whole night through

E7 **Am7**
 Well you can cry me a river, cry me a river

C7 **B7** **Em** **(B7)**
 I cried a river over you.

E9 **Am7** **D7** **G** **F#** **F**
 Now you say you`re sorry for being so untrue

E7 **Am7**
 Well you can cry me a river, cry me a river

C7 **B7** **Em** **(B7)**
 I cried a river over you.

Em **Em7** **F#7** **B7**
 You drove me, nearly drove me out of my head

Em **A7** **B7**
 While you never shed a tear

Em **Em7** **F#7** **B7**
 Remember, I remember all that you said

Em
 Told me love was too plebian,

E7
 Told me you were through with me, and,

E9 **Am7** **D7** **G** **F#** **F**
 Now you say you love me, well, just to prove you do

E7 **Am7**
 Well you can cry me a river, cry me a river

C7 **B7** **Em** **(B7)**
 I cried a river over you.

*Repeat song instrumentally with vocal starting at bridge
 Repeat last line twice at the end*

E9: 020102

Cynical Girl

Marshall Crenshaw 1982

Intro: C# D

D
Well I'm goin' out
G A D
I'm goin' out lookin' for a cynical girl
G A D
Who's got no use for the real world
G A D G D A
I'm lookin' for a cynical girl

D
Well I hate TV
G A D
There's gotta be somebody other than me
G A D
Who's ready to write it off immediately
G A D G D A
I'm lookin' for a cynical girl

C D
Well I'll know right away by the look in her eye
C D
She harbors no illusions and she's worldly-wise
G C D G C
And I'll know when I give her a listen that she
A
She's what I've been missin'
What I've been missin'

I'll be lost in love
And havin' some fun with my cynical girl
Who'll have no use for the real world
I'm lookin' for a cynical girl

instr figure C# D

instr verse

Well I'm goin' out
I'm goin' out lookin' for a cynical girl
Who's got no use for the real world
I'm lookin' for a cynical girl

Chorus and last verse

Repeat last line to end

Dancin' in the Dark

Springsteen

27

D **Bm** **D** **Bm** **D**
I get up in the evening and I ain't got nothing to say
Bm **D** **Bm** **G**
I come home in the morning I go to bed feeling the same way
Em **G** **Em** **D**
I ain't nothing but tired Man I'm just tired and bored with myself
Bm **D** **Bm** **A**
Hey there baby I could use just a little help

A **G**
You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark
Em **G** **Em** **D** **Bm**
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

D **Bm** **D** **Bm** **D**
Messages keep getting clearer, radio's on and I'm moving round the place
Bm **D** **Bm** **G**
I check my look in the mirror I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face
Em **G** **Em** **D**
Man I ain't getting nowhere, I'm just living in a dump like this
Bm **D** **Bm** **A**
There's something happening somewhere baby I just know there is *repeat chorus*

Bm **D**
You sit around getting older
G **A** **Bm**
There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me
D
I'll shake the world off my shoulders
G **A**
Come on baby, Come on baby, the laugh's on me

D **Bm** **D** **Bm** **D**
Stay on the streets of this town and they'll be carving you up all right
Bm **D** **Bm** **G**
They say you gotta stay hungry hey baby I'm just about starving tonight
Em **G** **Em** **D**
I'm dying for some action, I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book
Bm **D** **Bm** **A**
I need a love reaction. Come on now baby gimme just one look

A **G**
You can't start a fire sitting round crying over a broken heart
Em **G** **Em** **A**
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark
G
You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling apart
Em **G** **Em** **D** **Bm**
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

D **Bm**
Even if we're just dancing in the dark *repeat...*

Dancin' in the Moonlight King Harvest 1972

Intro: Am D G Em (x2)

Am **D** **G** **Em**
 We get it on most every night... when that moon gets big and bright
 It's a supernatural delight... everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Instr: Am D G Em

Everybody here is out of sight, they don't bark and they don't bite. They keep things loose they keep things light, everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Am **D** **G** **Em**
 Dancing in the moonlight, everybody's feeling warm and bright
Am **D** **G** **Em**
 It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Instr: Am D G Em

Am **D** **G** **Em**
 We like our fun and we never fight, you can't dance and stay uptight
 It's a supernatural delight, everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Repeat chorus

Instr: Am D G Em (x2)

We get it on most every night... when that moon gets big and bright
 It's a supernatural delight... everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Repeat chorus (x2)

Dancing in the Street Marvin Gaye, W. Stevenson, I. J. Hunter

E7

Callin' out around the world, are you ready for a brand new beat?
 Summer's here and the time is right for dancin' in the street.
 They're dancin' in Chicago, Down in New Orleans, In New York City

A

All we need is music, sweet music,
 There'll be music everywhere

E7

There'll be swingin' swayin', and records playin',
 Dancin' in the street

G#7

C#m

Oh it doesn't matter what you wear, just as long as you are there.

F#m

B7

So come on grab a guy, grab a girl, everywhere, around the world

E7

There'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the street.
 This is an invitation, across the nation,
 A chance for folks to meet.
 There'll be laughin' singin', and music swingin'
 Dancin' in the street
 Philadelphia P.A., Baltimore and D.C now, can't forget the motor city,

A

All we need is music, sweet music
 There'll be music everywhere

E7

There'll be swingin' swayin', and records playin',
 Dancin' in the street

Repeat chorus

They're dancin', dancin' in the street
 Way down in L.A., every day they're dancin' in the street
 Lets form a big strong line, and get in time,
 We're dancin' in the street.
 Across the ocean blue, me and you
 We're dancin n the street

Domino

Van Morrison

G Am7 G C G Am7 G C

Don't want to discuss it / I think it's time for a change
 You may get disgusted / Start thinkin that I'm strange
 In that case I'll go underground / Get some heavy rest
 Never have to worry / About what is worst and what is best

Oh oh Domino / Roll me over Romeo
 I said oh oh Domino / Roll me over Romeo

Am7 Bm7 G Am7 G C

I said oh oh Domino
 I said oh oh Domino

G Am7 G C G Am7 G C

There's no need for argument / There's no argument at all
 And if you never hear from him / That just means he didn't call
 Or vice versa / That depends on where ever you're at
 And if you never hear from me / That just means I would rather not

Repeat chorus

Well Mr DJ I just want to hear some rhythm and blues music
 on the radio
 on the radio
 on the radio

turn it up a little bit louder, so you know it's got soul
 so you know it's got soul
 so you know it's got soul

Repeat chorus

Just the horns now *Horn riff*

Dont get me wrong

Pretenders, 1986

Intro: **C Am F G** or last 4 lines of chorus

C
 Don't get me wrong
Am
 If I'm looking kind of dazzled
F
 I see neon lights
G7
 Whenever you walk by

C
 Don't get me wrong
Am
 If you say hello and I take a ride
F
 Upon a sea where the mystic moon
G
 Is playing havoc with the tide

C Am F G
 Don't get me wrong
Instrumental

C
 Don't get me wrong
Am
 If I'm acting so distracted
F
 I'm thinking about the fireworks
G
 That go off when you smile

C
 Don't get me wrong
Am
 If I split like light refracted
F G
 I'm only off to wander
C
 Across a moonlit mile

Dm G
 Once in a while
Dm G
 Two people meet
Dm G
 Seemingly for no reason
Dm G
 They just pass on the street
Dm G Dm G
 Suddenly thunder, showers everywhere
Dm G
 Who can explain the thunder and rain
Dm G
 But there's something in the air

C
 Don't get me wrong
Am
 If I come and go like fashion
F
 I might be great tomorrow
G
 But hopeless yesterday

C
 Don't get me wrong
Am
 If I fall in the mode of passion
F G
 It might be unbelievable
Am
 But let's not say so long
F G
 It might just be fantastic
Am
 Don't get me wrong...

Am x 5 don't fade

Don't Let Me Down Beatles

A Bm A Asus4 A

Don't let me down, don't let me down.

Don't let me down, don't let me down.

Bm

Nobody ever loved me like she does,

A Asus4 A

Ooh she does, yeah she does.

And if somebody ever loved me like she does,

Ooh she does, yeah she does.

Don't let me down, don't let me down.

Don't let me down, don't let me down.

A

I'm in love for the first time.

E

Don't you know it's gonna last.

E7

It's a love that lasts forever,

A Asus4 A

It's a love that has no past.

Don't let me down, please, don't let me down.

Don't let me down, don't let me down.

And from the first time that she really done me,

Ooh she done me, she done me good.

I guess nobody ever really done me,

Ooh she done me, she done me good.

Don't let me down, don't let me down.

Don't let me down, don't let me down.

Intro: CFC CFC GCG CFC CFC

G **C**
If it's love that you're running from

G **C**
There is no hiding place (You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)

G **C**
Just your problems no one else's problems

G **C**
You just have to face (You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)

G **Am**
So if you just put your hand in mine

C **D**
We're gonna leave all our troubles behind

G **C**
We gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)

G **C**
We gonna walk and don't look back (Don't look back)

Now if your first lover let you down
There's something that can be done (You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)

Don't lose your faith in love
Remembering what's gone down

Chorus

Instrumental verse

Chorus

C **F** **C**
The past is behind you

C **F** **C** **G**
It's there to remind you

If your first lover broke your heart
Something can be done (You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)
Don't turn your back on love
Remembering what's been lost (You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run)

Chorus

Don't Worry Baby Brian Wilson 1964

E **A** **B**
Well it's been building up inside of me for oh, I don't know how long

E **A** **B**
I don't know why, but I keep thinkin' somethin's bound to go wrong

F#m7 B7
But she looks in my eyes

G#m7 C#7
And makes me realize

F#
When she says (don't worry baby)

G#m7 C#7
Don't worry baby (don't worry baby)

F#
Everything will turn out all right (don't worry baby)

G#m7 A#m7
Don't worry baby (don't worry baby)

I guess I should've kept my mouth shut when I started to brag about my car
But I can't back down now because I've pushed the other guys too far
She makes me come alive
And makes me wanna drive

(repeat chorus)

(Instrumental verse, repeat chorus with vocal)

She told me, Baby when you race today just take along my love with you
And if you knew how much I love you baby, nothing could go wrong with you
Oh what she does to me
When she makes love to me

(repeat chorus x2)

E E7 E E7

Crash on the levee, mama,

A A7 A A7 E E7 E E7

Water's gonna overflow,

A A7 A A7

Swamp's gonna rise,

A A7 A A7 E E7 E E7

No boat's gonna row.

E E7

Now, you can train on down

A E E7

To Williams Point,

A E E7

You can bust your feet,

A E E7

You can rock this joint.

A7

But oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend now?

E E7 E E7

B7

A7

E E7 E E7

You're gonna have to find yourself another best friend, somehow.

Now, don't you try an' move me,

You're just gonna lose.

There's a crash on the levee

And, mama, you've been refused.

Well, it's sugar for sugar

And salt for salt,

If you go down in the flood,

It's gonna be your own fault.

Oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend now?

You're gonna have to find yourself

Another best friend, somehow.

Well, that high tide's risin',

Mama, don't you let me down.

Pack up your suitcase,

Mama, don't you make a sound.

Now, it's king for king,

Queen for queen,

It's gonna be the meanest flood

That anybody's seen.

Oh mama, ain't you gonna miss your best friend now?

Yes, you're gonna have to find yourself

Another best friend, somehow.

Intro: D G C Am D G C A

D G C Am
Spent all my childhood years wishin' that I looked like a Movie-Star

D G C A
A cigarette behind my ear, leanin' up against a muscle car

G A
Wanna know the things that I shouldn't know
Got smokes that I stole from the Seven-L
Everybody's at the Drive-In I wanna go

Wanna be the guy who doesn't like to fight, but who could kick your ass if you touch his girl
Wanna be the guy who breaks all the rules, but the cops let him off cause they think he's cool

Wanna know the things that I shouldn't know
Got smokes that I stole from the Seven-L
Everybody's at the Drive-In, I wanna go ...

(chorus) D C G
Drive-in Movies
Drive-in Movies A
Drive-in Movies Ahhhhhh....

Grew up fast in that Nebraska town, nothin' goin on and less to do
Mom's at work, and Dad's never around, so me and the guys we're
skippin' school

Wanna know the things that we shouldn't know
Got smokes that we stole from the Seven-L
Everybody's at the Drive-in I wanna go ...

(bridge) Bm G D F#7
I wanna be Brando in "The Wild One"
Bm G D F#7
I wanna be something to someone
G A
Cuz nothing ever changes in this town
Same old crew, hangin' around
Just waiting for some shit to go down

We...love...our ... (chorus)

Now I'm grown, kids of my own, I never thought I could be a Dad
Me and my girl, we're goin' strong, still the best friend that I ever had

G A
Now I know all the things that I didn't know
Got smokes, but I buy 'em now, guess I'm old

G A (hold)
Drive-in's just an empty lot no one mows,

NC
I...miss...those

D C G
Drive-in Movies
Drive-in Movies
Drive-in Movies
Drive-in Movies
Drive-in Movies
Drive-in Movies

D G
I spent all my childhood years,
C A
wishin' that I looked like a Movie-Star

Intro:

C Em F G 2x

C **Em**
 Don't tell me you don't know what love is
Am **Em**
 When you're old enough to know better
Am **Dm**
 When you find strange hands in your sweater
Em **A**
 When your dreamboat Turns out to be a footnote
Dm **Em** **G**
 I'm a man with a mission In two or three editions,

C **Em** **F** **G**
 I'm giving you a longing look
C **Em** **F**
 Everyday, everyday, everyday,
G **C** **Em** **F** **G**
 Everyday I write the book

Am
 Chapter one, we didn't really get along
C **Em** **C**
 Chapter two, I think I fell in love with you
Am
 You said you'd, stand by me . . . Chapter three
Dm
 But you were up to your old tricks in Chapters
Em **G**
 Four, five, and six, and

Repeat chorus as above

Am
 The way you walk
C
 The way you talk and try to kiss me and laugh
Em **C**
 In four or five paragraphs.
Am
 All your compliments and your cutting remarks
Dm **Em** **G**
 are captured here in my quotation marks, and

C **Em** **F** **G**
 I'm giving you a longing look
C **Em** **F**
 Everyday, everyday, everyday,
G **Am**
 Everyday I write the book
Am **Em** **F** **G**
 Oo oooooo Everyday I write the book
C **Em**
 Don't tell me you don't know the difference
Am **Em**
 Between a lover and a fighter
Am **Dm**
 With my pen and my electric typewriter
Em
 Even in a perfect world
A
 Where everyone was equal
Dm
 I'd still own the film rights
Em **G**
 And be working on the sequel, and
C **Em** **F** **G**
 I'm giving you a longing look
C **Em** **F**
 Everyday, everyday, everyday,
G **C**
 Everyday I write the book
Em **F**
 Everyday, everyday,
G **C**
 Everyday I write the book
Em **F**
 Everyday, everyday,
G **Am**
 Everyday I write the book

Am **Em** **F** **G**
 Oooo oooo oooooo

Repeat last verse, chorus

Capo 2

Every time you go away Hall and Oates

G **Bm7** **C** **D4** **D**
 Babe, if we can't solve any problems, why do we lose so many tears?
G **Bm7** **C** **D4** **D**
 Oh whoa, so you go again, when the leading man appears
Em7 **Bm7**
 Oh, Always the same theme
C **C#dim**
 But can't you see we've got everything going on and on and on

G **Em7** **Am7** **D4** **D**
 Every time you go away you take a piece of me with you
G **Em7** **Am7** **D4** **D**
 Every time you go away you take a piece of me with you

G **Bm7** **C** **D4** **D**
 Go on and go free, maybe you're too close to see
G **Bm7** **C** **D4** **D**
 I can feel your body move, but does it mean that much to me?
Em7 **Bm7**
 I can't go on singing the same theme
C **C#dim**
 'Cause you can't see, we've got everything baby even tho' you know

Chorus

Instrumental verse

Em7 **Bm7**
 Oh, Always the same theme
C **C#dim**
 Cause you can't see, we've got everything baby even tho' you know

Chorus x2

C#dim = [x45350]

in E

A **C#m7** **D** **E4** **E**
 Babe, if we can't solve any problems, why do we lose so many tears?
A **C#m7** **D** **E4** **E**
 Oh whoa, so you go again, when the leading man appears
F#m7 **C#m7**
 Oh, Always the same theme
D **D#dim**
 But can't you see we've got everything going on and on and on

A **F#m7** **Bm7** **E4** **E**
 Every time you go away you take a piece of me with you
A **F#m7** **Bm7** **E4** **E**
 Every time you go away you take a piece of me with you

A **C#m7** **D** **E4** **E**
 Go on and go free, maybe you're too close to see
A **C#m7** **D** **E4** **E**
 I can feel your body move, but does it mean that much to me?
F#m7 **C#m7**
 I can't go on singing the same theme
D **D#dim**
 'Cause you can't see, we've got everything baby even tho' you know

Chorus

Instrumental verse

F#m7 **C#m7**
 Oh, Always the same theme
D **D#dim**
 Cause you can't see, we've got everything baby even tho' you know

Chorus x2

From a Buick Six Dylan

I got this graveyard woman, you know she keeps my kid
 But my soulful mama, you know she keeps me hid
 She's a junkyard angel and she always gives me bread
 Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed.

Well, when the pipeline gets broken and I'm lost on the river bridge
 I'm cracked up on the highway and on the water's edge
 She comes down the thruway ready to sew me up with thread
 Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed.

Well, she don't make me nervous, she don't talk too much
 She walks like Bo Diddley and she don't need no crutch
 She keeps this four-ten all loaded with lead
 Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed.

Well, you know I need a steam shovel mama to keep away the dead
 I need a dump truck mama to unload my head
 She brings me everything and more, and just like I said
 Well, if I go down dyin', you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed.

Outlaw Blues Dylan

Ain't it hard to stumble And land in some funny lagoon?
 Ain't it hard to stumble And land in some muddy lagoon?
 Especially when it's nine below zero And three o'clock in the afternoon.

Ain't gonna hang no picture Ain't gonna hang no picture frame
 Ain't gonna hang no picture Ain't gonna hang no picture frame
 Well, I might look like Robert Ford But I feel just like a Jesse James

Well, I wish I was on some Australian mountain range
 Oh, I wish I was on some Australian mountain range
 I got no reason to be there, but I Imagine it would be some kind of change

I got my dark sunglasses I got for good luck my black tooth
 I got my dark sunglasses I'm carryin' for good luck my black tooth
 Don't ask me nothin' about nothin' I just might tell you the truth

I got a woman in Jackson I ain't gonna say her name
 I got a woman in Jackson I ain't gonna say her name
 She's a brown-skin woman, but I Love her just the same

Georgia on My Mind

Hoagy Carmichael & Stuart Gorrell 1930

Intro: D B7 E7 A7

D F#7 Bm7 A7 G Gm

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through

D B7 E7 A7 F#7 B7 E7 A7

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

D F#7 Bm7 A7 G Gm

Georgia, Georgia, A song of you

D B7 E7 A7 D G D F#7

Comes sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines

Bm7 G Bm7 G

Other arms reach out to me

Bm7 G Bm7 E7

Other eyes smile tenderly

Bm7 G D B7

Still in peaceful dreams I see the

Em7 A7

road leads back to you

D F#7 Bm7 A7 G Gm

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find

D B7 E7 A7 D G D F#7

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

Repeat bridge

D F#7 Bm7 A7 G Gm

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find

D B7 E7 A7 F#7 B7 Em7 A7

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

D B7 E7 A7 D Gm D A7 D

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

Gonna Tell Everybody I Know Keb Mo

D

It's no secret, I don't care
Gonna shout it out everywhere

G

D

I love my baby, hot, cold, fast or slow

A

G

D

I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

In the evening in my bed, I hear voices in my head
They say, "Never, never ever let her go"
Well, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

G

D

Other women don't mean a thing to me

G

A

You can pick 'em all up, drop 'em all in the sea

If I got no money, she don't care
She'll open up her pocket book and pay my fare
I know she loves me, up, down, high or low
Well, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

*Instrumental chorus, verse,
Sing chorus*

'Cause if I got no money, you know she don't care
She'll open up her pocket book and pay my fare
I know she loves me, up, down, high or low
Well, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

Great big eyes, cute little feet
Little tiny waist, she's so sweet
I know she loves me up down high or low
Yes, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

She's a sweet thing, she's a fine thing
She's a loving thing, gonna tell everybody, everybody I know
Yes, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know
Yes, I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

Goodnight Beatles (Lennon) 1968

G Bm C

G Bm C

Now it's time to say goodnight,

Bm C D7

good night, sleep tight.

G Bm C

Now the sun turns out his light,

Bm C D7

good night, sleep tight

Bm Am Bm Am

Dream sweet dreams for me;

G Am G Am

dream sweet dreams for you

Close your eyes and I'll close mine;

good night, sleep tight.

Now the moon begins to shine,

good night, sleep tight.

Dream sweet dreams for me;

dream sweet dreams for you

G Am A Dm G C D7

Hm mm Hm mm Hm m-m-mm

Close your eyes and I'll close mine,

good night, sleep tight.

Now the sun turns out his light,

good night, sleep tight.

Dream sweet dreams for me;

dream sweet dreams for you

G Bm C D7 G

(good night everybody..)

Green River John Fogarty CCR 1969

E **E7#9**

Well, take me back down where cool water flows, yeah,
let me remember things I love.

Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite,

C

Walkin' along the river road at night,

A

barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight.

E E7#9

E

I can hear the bullfrog callin' me,
Wonder if my rope's still hangin' to the tree.
Love to kick my feet 'way down the shallow water.

E7#9

C

Shoefly, dragonfly, get back t'your mother.

A

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across Green River.

E E7#9

E

Well!

E C B A G E

E

Up at Cody's camp I spent my days, oh,
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers.
Old Cody, Junior took me over,

E7#9

C

Said, "You're gonna find the world is smould'rin'.

A

And if you get lost come on home to Green River."

E E7#9

E

Well !

E C B A G E

Groovin' Rascals

G Am7 G Am7

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon

G Am7 G Am7

Really couldn't get away too soon

Bm7 Am7

I can't imagine anything that's better

Bm7 Am7

The world is ours whenever we're together

Bm7 C Em Am

There ain't a place I'd like to be instead of

G

Groovin' down a crowded avenue

Doing anything we like to do

There's always lots of things that we can see

You can be anyone we like to be

All those happy people we could meet

Just groovin' on a Sunday afternoon

Really, couldn't get away too soon, no no no
ahh ahh ahh

We'll keep on spending sunny days this way

We're gonna talk and laugh our time away

I feel it coming closer day by day

Life will be ecstasy, you and me endlessly

Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon

Really couldn't get away to soon

No, No, No, No

Groovin'

Groovin'

D A G A D A G

A

Well they tell me of a pie up in the sky

G

Waiting for me when I die

A

But between the day you're born and when you die

G

They never seem to hear even your cry

F#

So as sure as the sun will shine

Bm

I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine

A

G

D

And then the harder they come the harder they'll fall, one and all

A

G

D

Ooh the harder they come the harder they'll fall, one and all

Well the oppressors are trying to keep me down
Trying to drive me underground
And they think that they have got me on the run
I say forgive them Lord, they know not what they've done

Chorus

D A G A D A G D A G A D A G

And I keep on fighting for the things I want
Cause I know that when you're dead you can't
I'd rather be a free man in my grave
Than living as a puppet or a slave

Chorus

A

G

D

Yeah, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall one and all

A

G

D

What I say now, what I say now awww

What I say now, what I say one time

A

G

D

The harder they come the harder they'll fall one and all
Ooh the harder they come the harder they'll fall one and all

intro CM7 Gm7

Cmaj7 Gm7 Bb

I wish I was a willow

Eb F

And I could sway to the music in the wind

Cmaj7 Gm7 Cmaj7

I wish I was a lover

G# G Cmaj7

I wouldn't need my costumes and pretend

Bb F

I wish I was a mountain

D7 G7

I'd pass boldly through the clouds and never end

Cmaj7 Gm7 Cmaj7

I wish I was a soft refrain

G# G Cmaj7

When the lights were out I'd play and be your friend

Instrumental verse

I wish I was a soft refrain

When the lights were out I'd play and be your friend

Fm Cm Fm Cm

I strut and fret my hour upon the stage
 The hour is up I have to run and hide my rage
 I'm lost again, I think I'm really scared
 I won't be back at all this time

Fm G

And have my deepest secrets shared

Cmaj7 Gm7 Bb

I'd like to be a willow

Eb F

A lover a mountain or a soft refrain

Cmaj7 Gm7 Cmaj7

But I'd hate to be a grown-up

G# G Cmaj7

And have to try to bear my life in pain
 And have to try to bear my life in pain
 And have to try to bear my life in pain

Heatwave

Holland Dozier Holland 1963 Martha and the Vandellas

Intro:

G C G C G C G C G C G C G
 Am Bm Em Em
 Am Bm Em Em
 Am Bm C D
 G C G C G C G C G C G C G

Am Bm

Whenever I'm with you

Em

Something inside

Am Bm

Starts to burning

Em

And I'm filled with desire

Am Bm

Could it be the devil in me

C

D

Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

G C G C

It's like a heat wave

Burning in my heart

I can't keep from crying

Tearing me apart

Am Bm

Sometimes she calls my name

Em

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I can't explain

Am Bm

I feel, yeah I feel

Em

I feel that burning flame

Am

Bm

This high blood pressure's got a hold on me

C

D

'Cause this is the way love's supposed to be

(chorus)

Sometimes I stare into space,

tears all over my face

I can't explain it, don't understand it

I ain't never felt like this before

Now that funny feelin' has me amazed

Don't know what to do, my head's in a haze

(chorus)

Oh yeah Oh yeah

Heatwave

Oh yeah Oh yeah

Heatwave

Just give me another chance

This could be a new romance

(chorus chords)

Heat wave

Heat wave

Heat wave

Heat wave

Capo 2

Hello Stranger Barbara Lewis 1963*intro: Cmaj7 Dm7 G (twice)*

Cmaj7 **Dm7**
Shoo-bop shoo-bop my baby shoo bop shoo bop... Hello stranger

Cmaj7 **Dm7**
It seems so good to see you back again How long has it been

Cmaj7 **Dm7**
It seems like a mighty long time Shoo-bop shoo-bop my baby

Cmaj7 **Dm7** **G**
Ooo, It seems like a mighty long time

Oh, I'm I'm I'm I'm I'm so glad
You stopped by to say hello to me Remember that's the way it used to be
Ooo, it seems like a mighty long time Shoo bop, shoo bop my baby
Ooo, It seems like a mighty long time

Cmaj7
Shoo bop shoo bop my baby Shoo bop shoo bop my baby

Dm7
Shoo bop shoo bop my baby Shoo bop shoo bop my baby

Cmaj7
Shoo bop shoo bop my baby Shoo bop shoo bop my baby

Dm7
Shoo bop shoo bop my baby Shoo bop shoo bop my baby

Cmaj7 **Dm7** **G**
Yes I'm so glad you're here again

Oh, if you're not gonna stay
Please don't tease me like you did before Because I still love you so
Although, it seems like a mighty long time Shoo bop shoo bop my baby
Ooo, it seems like a mighty long time

Cmaj7 **Dm7**
Ooo, my my my
Cmaj7 **Dm7**
I'm so happy that you're here at last, How long has it been

repeat, fade

in A

intro: Dmaj7 Em7 A (twice)

Dmaj7 **Em7**
Shoo-bop shoo-bop my baby shoo bop shoo bop... Hello stranger

Dmaj7 **Em7**
It seems so good to see you back again How long has it been

Dmaj7 **Em7**
It seems like a mighty long time Shoo-bop shoo-bop my baby

Dmaj7 **Em7** **A**
Ooo, It seems like a mighty long time

Oh, I'm I'm I'm I'm I'm so glad
You stopped by to say hello to me Remember that's the way it used to be
Ooo, it seems like a mighty long time Shoo bop, shoo bop my baby
Ooo, It seems like a mighty long time

Dmaj7
Shoo bop shoo bop my baby Shoo bop shoo bop my baby

Em7
Shoo bop shoo bop my baby Shoo bop shoo bop my baby

Dmaj7
Shoo bop shoo bop my baby Shoo bop shoo bop my baby

Em7
Shoo bop shoo bop my baby Shoo bop shoo bop my baby

Dmaj7 **Em7** **A**
Yes I'm so glad you're here again

Oh, if you're not gonna stay
Please don't tease me like you did before Because I still love you so
Although, it seems like a mighty long time Shoo bop shoo bop my baby
Ooo, it seems like a mighty long time

Dmaj7 **Em7**
Ooo, my my my
Dmaj7 **Em7**
I'm so happy that you're here at last, How long has it been

repeat, fade

Intro C Em
To lead a better life,
Eb Dm7 G7
I need my love to be here

C Dm Em F C Dm
Here, making each day of the year
Em F Bm7 E7
Changing my life with a wave of her hand,
Bm7 E7 Am Dm Dm7 G7
Nobody can deny that there's something there

C Dm Em F C Dm
There, running my hands through her hair
Em F Bm7 E7
Both of us thinking how good it can be
Bm7 E7 Am Dm Dm7 G7
Someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there

(A# D#) Cm
I want her everywhere
Fm G7 Cm
And if she's beside me I know I need never care
Fm G7
But to love her is to need her

C Dm Em F C Dm
everywhere knowing that love is to share,
Em F Bm7 E7
Each one believing that love never dies
Bm7 E7 Am Dm Dm7 G7
Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there

Repeat Repeat bridge and last verse

Coda C Dm Em F
I will be there, and everywhere
C Dm Em F C
Here, there, and everywhere

Hey Baby Margaret Cobb, Bruce Channel 1961

C Am F G7 vamp

Heyyyyy, hey baby! I want to know right now, if you'll be my girl
 Heyyyyy, hey baby! I want to know right now, if you'll be my girl

F **C**
 When I saw you walking down the street That's a kind of girl I'd like to meet
F **G**
 She's so funny, she's so smart I'm gonna gonna gonna give her my heart

Heyyyyy, hey baby! I want to know right now, if you'll be my girl
 Heyyyyy, hey baby! I want to know right now, if you'll be my girl

F **C**
 When you turned and walked away That's when I want to say
F **G**
 C'mon baby, give me a whirl I want to know if you'll be my girl

Heyyyyy, hey baby! I want to know right now, if you'll be my girl
 Heyyyyy, hey baby! I want to know right now, if you'll be my girl

Repeat last verse and chorus

Hobo's Lullaby Woody Guthrie

D **G**
Go to sleep you weary hobo

A **D**
Let the towns drift slowly by

D **G**
Can't you hear the steel rail humming

A **D**
That's a hobo's lullaby

Do not think about tomorrow
Let tomorrow come and go
Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar
Safe from all the wind and snow

I know the police cause you trouble
They cause trouble everywhere
But when you die and go to heaven
You won't find no policemen there

I know your clothes are torn and ragged
And your hair is turning grey
Lift your head and smile at trouble
You'll find happiness some day

So go to sleep you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Don't you feel the steel rail humming
That's a hobo's lullaby

How Deep Is Your Love

the Brothers Gibb

C Em7 Dm7
I know your eyes in the morning sun
A7 Dm7 E7 Fmaj7
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain
C Em7 Am7
And the moment that you wander far from me
Dm7 Fmaj7
I wanna feel you in my arms again

Fmaj7 Em7
And you come to me on a summer breeze
Dm7 Bb9
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave
E7 Fmaj7
And it's me you need to show
C
How deep is your love

Chorus:

Cmaj7
How deep, how deep is your love
Fmaj7 Fm6
I really need to learn
C Gm7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools
A7
breaking us down
Dm7
When they all should let us be
Bb9 C
We belong to you and me

C Em7 Dm7
I believe in you
A7 Dm7 E7 Fmaj7
You know the door to my very soul
C Em7 Am7
You're the light in my deepest, darkest night
Dm7 Fmaj7
You're my savior when I fall

Fmaj7 Em7
And you may not think I care for you
Dm7 Bb9
When you know down inside that I really do
E7 Fmaj7
And it's me you need to show
C
How deep is your love

Repeat chorus with last line going

Bb9 C Em7 Dm7 *8 count*
then vamp outro:
C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 *end on C*

Fm6 xx0130

Capo 4

I Can't Help Falling in Love with You

Elvis 1962

Capo 4, slow reggae

C G Am F C G7

Wise men say, only fools rush in

F G Am Dm C G7 C

But I can't help falling in love with you.

Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?

If I can't help falling in love with you

Em Am Em Am

Like a river flows, surely to the sea

Em Am Em A7 Dm G

Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

Take my hand, take my whole life too

For I can't help falling in love with you

*Instrumental verses**Sing chorus and last verse*

F G Am Dm C G C

But I can't help falling in love ... with ... you.

G Am F C G7 C

in E

E B C#m A E B7

Wise men say, only fools rush in

A B C#m F#m E B7 E

But I can't help falling in love with you.

Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?

If I can't help falling in love with you

G#m C#m G#m C#m

Like a river flows, surely to the sea

G#m C#m G#m C#7 F#m G

Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

Take my hand, take my whole life too

For I can't help falling in love with you

*Instrumental verses**Sing chorus and last verse*

A B C#m F#m E B E

But I can't help falling in love ... with ... you.

B C#m A E B7 E

I Feel Fine Beatles '64.

C7

Baby's good to me, you know,
she's happy as can be, you know,

G7

she said so.

G7

F7

C7

I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

Baby says she's mine, you know,
she tells me all the time, you know,
she said so.

I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

C Em F G

I'm so glad that she's my little girl.

C Em F G

She's so glad, she's telling all the world..

That her baby buys her things, you know.
He buys her diamond rings, you know,
she said so.
She's in love with me and I feel fine.

instrumental verse

repeat verse 2, chorus, verse 3

If I had a Pony Lyle Lovett

F C
If I had a boat

F C
I'd go out on the ocean

F C Am G7
And if I had a pony I'd ride him on my boat

F C
And we could all together

F C
Go out on the ocean

C G7 C
Me upon my pony on my boat

If I were Roy Rogers
I'd sure enough be single
I couldn't bring myself to marrying old Dale
It'd just be me and Trigger
A ridin' through them movies
We'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

Repeat Chorus

And if I were like lightnin'
I wouldn't need no sneakers
I could come and go wherever I would please
And I'd scare 'em by the shady tree
And I'd scare 'em by the light pole

G F G7 C
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

Repeat Chorus

Now the mystery masked man he was smart
He got himself a Tonto
'Cause Tonto he would do the dirty work for free
But Tonto he was smarter
And one day said kemo sabe

G F G7 C
You can kiss my ass I bought a boat I'm headin' out to sea

Repeat Chorus

I Heard It Through The Grapevine Marvin Gaye, CCR

Intro: play main riff twice.

Em **B7** **A**
 Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout you're plans to make me blue

Em
 with some other guy that you knew before.

B7 **A**
 Between the two of us guys you know I love you more.

C#m **A** **Em** **A**
 It took me by surprise I must say, when I found out yesterday. Oo I

Em **A**
 heard it through the grapevine not much longer would you be mine.

Em **A**
 Oo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind.

Em
 Honey, honey yeah. *main riff twice:*

You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside.
 Losin' you would end my life you see, cause you mean that much to me.
 You could have told me yourself that you found someone else. Instead I

chorus

People say believe half of what you see, son, and none of what you hear.
 I can't help bein' confused if it's true please tell me dear?
 Do you plan to let me go for the other guy that you knew before? Oo I

chorus

I'll be your Baby Tonight

Bob Dylan Capo 2

C
Close your eyes, close the door

D D7
You don't have to worry any more

F G C
I'll be your baby tonight

D**E E7****G A D**

Shut the light, shut the shade
You don't have to be afraid
I'll be your baby tonight

F
Well that mocking bird's gonna sail away

C
We're gonna forget it

D
That big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon

G
We're gonna let it, you won't regret it

G**D****E****A**

Kick your shoes off, do not fear
Bring that bottle over here
I'll be your baby tonight

I'll Get you Beatles 64

Intro: C G7 C G7

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah oh yeah.

C **F** **G7**
 Imagine, I'm in love with you, It's easy 'cos I know,

C **Am**
 I've imagined, I'm in love with you,

F **G7**
 So many, many, many times before.

C **Gm** **C**
 It's not like me to pretend, but I'll get you,

Am
 But I'll get you in the end,

F **G7** **C** **G7**
 Yes I will, I'll get you in the end, oh yeah, oh yeah.

I think about you night and day,
 I need you and it's true.
 When I think about you, I can say,
 I'm never, never, never blue.
 So I'm telling you, my friend,
 That I'll get you, I'll get you in the end,
 Yes I will, I'll get you in the end, oh yeah, oh yeah.

F
 Well, there's gonna be a time,

C
 When I'm gonna change your mind.

D7 **G** **G7**
 So you might as well resign yourself to me, oh yeh.

Imagine, I'm in love with you,
 It's easy 'cos I know,
 I've imagined, I'm in love with you,
 So many, many times before.
 It's not like me to pretend,
 But I'll get you, I'll get you in the end,
 Yes I will, I'll get you in the end, Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.

F C

Capo 2

I'm Losing You Lennon*Intro: Am***Am**

Here in some stranger's room

C+/G#

Late in the afternoon

C **F7**

What am I doing here at all

E7

Ain't no doubt about it

Am

I'm losing you

I'm losing you

Somehow the wires have crossed
 Communication's lost
 Can't even get you on the telephone
 Just got to shout about it
 I'm losing you
 I'm losing you

C **G** **C**

Well, Here in the valley of indecision

E7

I don't know what to do

Am

I feel you slipping away

E7

I feel you slipping away

Am

I'm losing you

I'm losing you

You say you're not getting enough
 But I remind you of all that bad, bad, bad
 stuff
 So what the hell am I supposed to do
 Just put a bandaid on it
 And stop the bleeding now
 Stop the bleeding now

Instrumental verse

I'm losing you

I'm losing you

I know I hurt you then
 But hell, that was way back when
 Well do you still have to carry that cross?
 Don't want to hear about it
 I'm losing you
 I'm losing you

Don't wanna lose you now

C+G# 000110

in **Bm***Intro: Bm***Bm**

Here in some stranger's room

D+/A#

Late in the afternoon

D **G7**

What am I doing here at all

F#7

Ain't no doubt about it

Bm

I'm losing you

I'm losing you

Somehow the wires have crossed
 Communication's lost
 Can't even get you on the telephone
 Just got to shout about it
 I'm losing you
 I'm losing you

D **A** **D**

Well, Here in the valley of indecision

F#7

I don't know what to do

Bm

I feel you slipping away

F#7

I feel you slipping away

Bm

I'm losing you

I'm losing you

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry Hank Williams

D F#m Bm D

Hear the lonesome whipporwill

D F#m Am7 D7

He sounds too blue to fly

G Gm7 D Bm7

The midnight train is whining low

D A7 D A

Im so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long
 When time goes crawling by
 The moon just went behind a cloud
 To hide it's face and cry

Did you ever see a robin weep
 When leaves begin to die
 That means he's lost the will to live
 Im so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star
 Lights up a purple sky
 And as I wonder where you are
 Im so lonesome I could cry

Imagine John Lennon

C Cmaj7 F

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky

F Am Dm F

Imagine all the people

G C G7

Living for today...

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace...

F G C Cmaj7 E7

Whoo-hoo, You may say I'm a dreamer

F G C Cmaj7 E7

But I'm not the only one

F G C Cmaj7 E7

I hope someday you'll join us

F G C
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if we can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one

I'm not in love 10cc 1978

Intro: C7 - D7 - C7 - D7 - C7 - D7 - B

Cmaj7 Cm7

I'm not in love, so don't forget it.

Bm7 B7 Em Em7

It's just a silly phase I'm going through.

Cmaj7 Cm7

And just because I call you up,

Bm7 B7 Em Em7

Don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made.

Cmaj7 D G

I'm not in love, no no, it's because...

I'd like to see you, but then again,
That doesn't mean you mean that much to me.
So if I call you, don't make a fuss;
Don't tell your friends about the two of us.
I'm not in love, no no, it's because...

I keep your picture upon the wall.
It hides a nasty stain that's lying there.
So don't you ask me to give it back.
I know you know it doesn't mean that much to me.
I'm not in love, no no, it's because...

Cm F7 A# Gm

Ooh, you'll wait a long time for me.

Cm F7 G

Ooh, you'll wait a long time.

Cm F7 A# Gm

Ooh, you'll wait a long time for me.

Cm F7 G A

Ooh, you'll wait a long time.

I'm not in love, so don't forget it.
It's just a silly phase I'm going through.
And just because I call you up,
Don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made.

Cmaj7 Cm7 G

I'm not in love, I'm not in love... It's because...

I'm Only Sleeping Beatles

Am Dm
When I wake up early in the morning,

C F C E7
Lift my head I'm still yawning.

Am Dm
When I'm in the middle of a dream,

C F C F
Stay in bed float upstream.

C Dm
Please don't wake me no don't shake me

Em Dm
Leave me where I am

Dsus2
I'm only sleeping

Am Dm
Everybody seems to think I'm lazy,

C F C E7
I don't mind I think they're crazy

Am Dm
Running everywhere at such a speed

C F C F
'til they find there's no need

C Dm
Please don't spoil my day I'm miles

Em Dm
away and after all

Dsus2
I'm only sleeping

AbM7

Keeping an eye

A Dm Dm7
on the world going by my window,

AbM7
Taking my time

Am Dm
Lying there and staring at the ceiling,

C F C E7
Waiting for a sleepy feeling.

Am Dm C F C F
(backwards guitar solo)

C Dm
Please don't spoil my day I'm miles

Em Dm
away and after all

Dsus2
I'm only sleeping

Repeat chorus

Repeat first verse

90bpm

Into the Mystic Van Morrison

C

We were borne before the wind
All so younger than the sun

G

'Ere the bonnie boat was won as we sailed into the mystic

C

Hark, now hear the sailors cry
Smell the sea and feel the sky
Let your soul and spirit fly into the mystic

Em**F****C**

And when that fog horn blows I will be coming home, mmhmm

Em**F G**

And when the fog horn blows I want to hear it, I don't have to fear it

And I want to rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
And magnificently we will fold into the mystic

sax solo **C Em Am Gm CM7 C**
C Em Am Gm CM7 C
G
C Em Am Gm CM7 C

When that fog horn blows you know I will be coming home
And when that fog horn whistle blows I got to hear it, I don't have to fear it

And I want to rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
And together we will flow into the mystic
Come on girl...

sax solo **C Em Am Gm CM7 C**

I Put a Spell on You

Jay Hawkins 1956 see Joe Cocker

Intro: Em | Em/D | C7 | B7

Em C7 B7

I put a spell on you

Em E7

Because you're mine.

Am

You better stop the things you do

B7 C7 B7

You better watch out! I ain't lyin'

Em

You know I can't stand it

E7

Your runnin' 'round

Am

You know better, Babe

Am7/F#

I can't stand it when you put me down

Em C7 B7

I put a spell on you

Em Am B7

Because you re mine.

Instrumental verse

Em C7 B7

I put a spell on you

Em E7

Because you re mine.

Am

You better stop the things you do

B7 C7 B7

Watch out! I ain't lyin'

Em

Girl, I love you

E7

I love you anyhow

Am

And I don't care if you don't want me,

Am7/F#

You know I'm yours right now

Em C7 B7

I put a spell on you

Em C7 B7

Because you re mine.

repeat last line

I Shall Be Released Dylan 1967

C **Dm**

They say ev'rything can be replaced

Em F G C

Yet ev'ry distance is not near

So I remember ev'ry face
 Of ev'ry man who put me here
 I see my light come shining
 From the west unto the east
 Any day now, any day now
 I shall be released

They say ev'ry man needs protection
 They say ev'ry man must fall
 Yet I swear I see my reflection
 Some place so high above this wall
 I see my light come shining
 From the west unto the east
 Any day now, any day now
 I shall be released

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
 Is a man who swears he's not to blame
 All day long I hear him shouting so loud
 Just crying out that he was framed
 I see my light come shining
 From the west unto the east
 Any day now, any day now
 I shall be released

Any day now, any day now
 I shall be released

I Shot the Sheriff Marley

F#m Bm F#m

I shot the sheriff, but I didn't shoot no deputy.
I shot the sheriff, but I didn't shoot no deputy.

Bm C#m F#m

Yeah! All around in my home town,
They're tryin' to track me down
They say they want to bring me in guilty
For the killing of a deputy,

For the life of a deputy. But I say: *Instr* **F# A C# B ABC# B A F# E**

I shot the sheriff - the sheriff. But I swear it was in self defence.
I shot the sheriff And they say it is a capital offence.

Sheriff John Brown always hated me,
For what, I don't know.
Every time I would plant a seed,
He said kill it before it grows -
He said kill it before it grows. And so:

Read it in the news: I shot the sheriff. But I swear it was in self-defence.
I say: I shot the sheriff, But I swear it was in self defence. Yeah!

Freedom came my way one day
And I started out of town, yeah!
All of a sudden I saw sheriff John Brown
He was aiming to shoot me down,
So I shot - I shot - I shot him down and I say:

If I am guilty I will pay.

I shot the sheriff, But I didn't shoot no deputy,
(I shot the sheriff.) I did! But I didn't shoot no deputy.

Reflexes had got the better of me
And what is to be must be:
Every day the bucket goes to the well,
But one day the bottom will drop out,
But ne day the bottom will drop out. I say:

I - I - I - I shot the sheriff. Lord, I didn't shoot the deputy. Yeah!
I - I (shot the sheriff) - But I didn't shoot no deputy, yeah! No, yeah!

Isle of Islay Donovan

Em D Em C
 How high the gulls fly O'er Islay
 Em D Em D
 How sad the farm land deep in play
 C D Em
 Felt like a seed on your land

How well the sheep's bell music makes
 Roving the cliff when fancy takes
 Felt like a grain on your sand

How blessed the forest with birdsong
 How neat the cut peat laid so long
 Felt like a seed on your land

Guitar figure

Repeat first verse, add these lines to the ending

C D Em
 Felt like a grain on your sand
 Felt like a tide left me here

It Takes a Lot to laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry Dylan

G C blues vamp
Well, I ride a mail train, baby

Can't buy a thrill

Well, I've been up all night, baby

Leanin' on the windowsill

G G7 C D G/B D7 G

Well, if I die on top of the hill

G C
And if I don't make it

You know my baby will

Don't the moon look good, mama
Shinin' through the trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama
Flagging down the "Double E?"
Don't the sun look good
Goin' down over the sea?
Don't my gal look fine
When she's comin' after me?

Now the wintertime is coming
The windows are filled with frost
I went to tell everybody
But I could not get across
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby
I don't wanna be your boss
Don't say I never warned you
When your train gets lost

I Will Lennon McCartney

C F G
Who knows how long I've loved you

C G
You know I love you still

F C
Will I wait a lonely lifetime?

F G C
If you want me to I will

For if I ever saw you
I didn't catch your name
But it never really mattered
I will always feel the same

F G C
Love you forever and forever

F G C
Love you with all my heart

F G C
Love you whenever we're together

D G
Love you when we're apart

C F G
And when at last I find you

C G
Your song will fill the air

F C FC
Sing it loud so I can hear you

F C FC
Make it easy to be near you

F C
For the things you do endear you to me

F G C
Oh, you know I will.

F G C Am F G C
La la la

Johnny Too Bad The Slickers

G **D**
Walking down the road with a pistol at your waist,

C **G**
Johnny you're too bad. Wo wo woh

Walkin' down the road with your ratchet in your belt,
Johnny you're too bad. Wo wo woh

C **D**
You're just robbin' and a stabbin' and a lootin' and a shootin'

G
Johnny you're too bad.
You're just robbin' and a stabbin' and a lootin' and a shootin'
Johnny you're too bad.

One of these days you're gonna hear a voice say come
Where you gonna run to? Wo wo woh
One of these days when you hear a voice say come
Where you gonna run to Wo wo woh

You're gonna run to the rock for refuge
There will be no rock
You're gonna run to the rock for refuge
But there will be no rock

Instrumental verse

Repeat Song

John Wesley Harding Dylan

C **F G C**
 John Wesley Harding was a friend to the poor
Dm F G
 He traveled with a gun In every hand
C **F G C**
 All along this countryside he opened many a door
F G7 C
 But he was never known to hurt an honest man

Twas down in Chaynee County a time they talk about
 With his lady by his side he took a stand
 And soon the situation there was all but straightened out
 For he was always known to lend a helping hand

All across the telegraph his name it did resound
 But no charge held against him could they prove
 And there was no man around who could track or chain him down
 He was never known to make a foolish move

Instrumental verse

John Wesley Harding was a friend to the poor

Jug Band Music Kweskins

D

Way down south Memphis Tennessee

D7

Jug Band Music sounds so good to me.

G

G7

D

Cause it sounds so sweet, Ahh it's hard to beat

A7

D

Jug band music certainly was a treat to me

I's with my gal put my hand on her knee

She says you can't play the jug you can't play with me.

Chorus

Went back home turned on my radio

Jug band music made me stomp down my floor

Chorus

Then I took off my sox, I took off my shoes

I danced all night to the jug band blues.

Chorus

I heard those boys playin the other day

You know those jug band boys drove my blues away

Chorus

Just One Look 1963 by Doris Troy

G **Em**
 Just one look and I fell so hard,
C **D** **D7**
 In love with you, oh-oh, oh-oh.

I found out, how good it feels,
 To have your love, oh-oh, oh-oh.

Say you will, will be mine,
 For-ever and al-ways, oh-oh, oh-oh.

G **Em**
 Just one look, and I knew,
C **D** **G** **G7**
 That you were my only one, oh oh-oh oh.

C
 I thought I was dreamin',
G **G7**
 But I was wrong, yeah, yeah, yeah.

A7
 Oh, but-a, I'm gonna keep on schemin', 'Till I
D **D7**
 can a-make you, make you my own.

So you see, I really care,
 With-out you I'm nothin', oh-oh, oh-oh.

G **Em**
 Just one look, and I knew,
C **D** **G** **G7**
 That you were my only one, oh oh-oh oh.

Repeat chorus

Just one look and I know,
 I'll get you some-day, oh-oh, oh-oh.

G **C** **D7**
 Just one look, that's all it took, yeah
 Just one look, that's all it took,

Repeat

KC Moan Memphis Jug Band

D **D7**
Well, I thought I had heard that K C when she moan

G **D**
Thought I heard that K C when she moan

G **D**
Thought I heard that K C when she moan

A7 **D**
Well, she sound like she got a heavy load

Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm

When I get back on the K C road
When I get back on the K C road
When I get back on the K C road
Gonna love my woman like I never loved before

Well I thought I heard that K C whistle moan
Well I thought I heard that K C whistle moan
Well I thought I heard that K C whistle moan
Well she blows like my good gal's comin home

When I get back on that K C road
When I get back on that K C road
When I get back on that K C road
Gonna love my baby like I never loved before

Knockin on Heaven's Door Dylan

G **D** **Am7**

Mama, take this badge off of me,

G **D** **C**

I can't use it anymore.

G **D** **Am7**

It's gettin' dark, too dark to see,

G **D** **C**

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door *(four times)*

Mama, put these guns in the ground,

I can't shoot them anymore.

There's a long black cloud a comin' down.

I feel I'm knockin' on heavens door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door *(four times)*

Mama wipe this blood offa my face

I can't see through it anymore.

I need some one to talk to and a new hiding place.

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door *(four times)*

La Vie En Rose

Piaf, Louiguy, Monnot -- Mack David 1946

intro: F Am7 Gm7 C7 slow

F **Am7**
Hold me close and hold me fast,

Bb
The magic spell you cast,

Gm7 C7
This is La Vie En Rose

Gm **C7**
When you kiss me Heaven sighs,

Gm
And though I close my eyes,

Bb F
I see La Vie En Rose

F **Am7**
When I press you to my heart,

Gm
I'm in a world apart,

Bb
A world where roses bloom

C7 **Gm F**
And when you speak, angels sing from above

Gm **Am7**
Every day words seem to turn into love songs

F **Am7**
Give your heart and soul to me,

Bb
And life will always be,

C7 F *Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7 Repeat song*
La Vie En Rose

Let Me Roll It Paul McCartney

Intro: E A E A E A E A E

F#m E F#m

E F#m
You gave me something, I understand.

E F#m
You gave me loving in the palm of my hand

A F#m A
I can't tell you how I feel

F#m E
my heart is, like a wheel

E A
Let me roll it

E A
let me roll it to you

E A
let me roll it

E A E
let me roll it to you

F#m E F#m

E F#m
I want to tell you, and now's the time

E F#m
I want to tell you that you're going to be mine

I can't tell you how I feel
my heart is like a wheel.

Chorus

F#m E F#m

A F#m A
I can't tell you how I feel

F#m E
My heart is like a wheel

Chorus

F#m E F#m

E F#m
You gave me something I understand

E F#m
You gave me loving in the palm of my hand

A F#m A
I can't tell you how I feel

F#m E
my heart is, like a wheel

Chorus 2x

Lo and Behold

James Taylor

E A E
 Lonely by day, empty and cold
A E
 Only to say, Lo and behold
A E
 Deep in the night, down in my dreams
A E GA
 Glorious sight, this soul has seen

Chorus

E E7
 There's a well on the hill You just can't kill for Jesus
E GA
 There's a well on the hill, let it be
E A
 Don't build no heathen temples where the lord has done laid his hand
E
 There's a well on the hill, let it be

E E7
 Everyone's talkin' bout the gospel story
ED
 Some shall sink and some shall rise
E
 Everyone's talkin' bout the train to glory
ED
 Sho nuf is a long, long time till it gets here to you, baby

Repeat chorus

Long Tall Texan

C7

Well I'm a long tall Texan I wear a ten-gallon hat
(He rides from Texas with a ten-gallon hat)

F7

C7

Yes I'm a long tall Texan I wear a ten-gallon hat

(He rides from Texas with a ten-gallon hat)

G7

F7

C7

Well people look at me and they say Is that your hat

(He rides from Texas wearing a ten-gallon hat)

Well I'm a long tall Texan I ride a big white horse

(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

Yes I'm a long tall Texan I ride a big white horse

(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

Well people look at me and they say Is that your horse

(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

F7

Well I was walking down the street With my shiny badge

C7

F7

My spurs jing-a-lin' at my feet I seen a man acomin'

G

GGGG

Comin' with a gun, don't he know, I can't be beat

Yes I'm a long tall Texan

I enforce justice for the law

(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I enforce justice for the law

(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well people look at me and they say

Is you the law

(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well I'm a long tall Texan

Yes I'm a long tall Texan

Love Minus Zero/No Limit

Bob Dylan

82

D **A G**
My love, she speaks like silence

D **(A) G**
Without ideals or violence

D
She doesn't have to say she's faithful

Em7 **A A6 A7**
Yet she's true like ice, like fire

D **(A) G**
People carry roses

D **(A) G**
And make promises by the hour

D
My love she laughs like the flowers

Em A7 D
Valentines can't buy her

In the dime stores and bus stations
People talk of situations
Read books, repeat quotations
Draw conclusions on the wall
Some speak of the future
My love, she speaks softly
She knows there's no success like failure
And that failure's no success at all

The cloak and dagger dangles
Madams light the candles
In ceremonies of the horsemen
Even the pawn must hold a grudge
Statues made of matchsticks
Crumble into one another
My love winks she does not bother
She knows too much to argue or to judge

The bridge at midnight trembles
The country doctor rambles
Bankers' nieces seek perfection
Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
The wind howls like a hammer
The night wind blows cold n' rainy
My love, she's like some raven
At my window with a broken wing

Em7: 0 2 2 0 3 0

A6: x 0 2 2 2 2

A7: x 0 2 2 2 3

Love Song for a Dead Che Joe Byrd, Dorothy Moskowitz
United States of America 1968

Am Fmaj7

At the dawn of an ordinary Sunday

Cmaj7 Fmaj7

I remember the taste of you, sweet in my mouth,

Bm Bb Am Am7 D

Laaaaate in the year.

Am Fmaj7

And in the stillness of the Oriente rainfall

Cmaj7 Fmaj7

I remember the warmth of you, still in my arms,

Bm Bb Am Am7 D

Late, late in the year.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bm Bb

I can bring you flowers in the night

Soft as my trembling fingers touch you, love,

I can offer you wine and candlelight

If only my aching fingers scratch you, love

Bm Bb Am Am7 D

Laate in the year.

Repeat first two lines

Mack the Knife Kurt Weill, 1928

A6 Bm

Oh the shark has pretty teeth, dear

E A6

And he wears them in his face

F#m Bm

Just a switchblade has MacHeath, dear

E A6

And he keeps it in a hidden place.

When the shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though wears MacHeath, dear
So there's not a trace of red

On the sidewalk, Sunday morning
Lies a body once in life
Someone's sneaking round the corner
Is the someone Mack the knife?

From a tug boat by the river
A cement bag's hanging down
The cement's just for the weight, dear
Bet you Mack is back in town

Jenny Towler vard gefunden
Mit 'nem Messer in der Brust
Und aum Kai geeht Meckie Messer,
Der fon allem nix gevuust

Louie Miller disappeared, dear
After drawing out his cash
And MacHeath spends like a sailor
Did our boy do something rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver
Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown
Oh the line forms on the right, dear
Now that Mack is back in town

Oh, the poor shark Yes, the sweet shark
It has big teeth Buried deep
Then there's Macheath With his big knife
It's kept secret in its sheath

And this same shark This poor sweet shark
It sheds red blood When it bleeds
Mackie Big Knife Wears a white glove
Pure in word and Pure in deed

Sunday morning Lovely blue sky
There's a corpse stretched On the Strand
Who's the man round the corner?
Well, it's Mackie Knife in hand

Jenny Towler Poor wee Jenny
There they found her Knife in breast
Mackie's wandering On the West Pier
Hoping only For the best

Mind, that fire burnt All through Soho
Seven kids dead One old flower
Hey there, Mackie How is she cuttin'?
Have another Hold your hour

And those sweet babes Under sixteen
Story goes that Black and blue
For the price of One good screwing
Mackie, Mackie How could you?

For the price of One good screwing
Mackie, Mackie How could you?

Maggie's Farm

Dylan 1965

E(7)

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more.

No, I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more.

Well, I wake up in the morning,

Fold my hands and pray for rain.

I got a head full of ideas

that are drivin' me insane.

C#m**B7**

It's a shame the way she makes me scrub the floor.

E

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more.

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more.
 No, I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more.
 Well, he hands you a nickel,
 He hands you a dime,
 He asks you with a grin
 If you're havin' a good time,
 Then he fines you every time you slam the door.
 I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more.

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more.
 No, I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more.
 Well, she talks to all the servants
 About man and God and law.
 Everybody says
 She's the brains behind pa.
 She's sixty-eight, but she says she's fifty-four.
 I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more.

I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more.
 No, I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more.
 Well, he puts his cigar
 Out in your face just for kicks.
 His bedroom window
 It is made out of bricks.
 The National Guard stands around his door.
 Ah, I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more.

I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more.
 No, I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more.
 Well, I try my best
 To be just like I am,
 But everybody wants you
 To be just like them.
 They say "sing while you slave," and I just get bored.
 I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more.

Mama You Been on My Mind Dylan

C **E**
 Perhaps it's the color of the sun cut flat
Am **D7**
 An' cov'rin' the crossroads I'm standing at
C **Am** **F** **C**
 Or maybe it's the weather or something like that
G7 **C**
 But mama, you been on my mind

I don't mean trouble, please don't put me down or get upset
 I am not pleadin' or sayin', "I can't forget you"
 I do not walk the floor bowed down an' bent, but yet
 Mama, you been on my mind

I know my mind is hazy an' my thoughts they might be narrow
 Where you been don't bother me nor bring me down in sorrow
 It don't even matter to me where you're wakin' up tomorrow
 But mama, you're just on my mind

I am not askin' you to say words like yes or no
 Please understand me, I got no place I'm callin you t' go
 I'm just whisp'rin' to myself, pretendin' not that I don't know
 Mama, you been on my mind

When you wake up in the mornin', baby, look inside your mirror
 You know I won't be next to you, you know I won't be near
 I'm just curious to know if you can see yourself as clear
 As someone who has had you on his mind

Instrumental verse

Repeat first two lines

Me & Bobby McGee Kris Kristopherson

D

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains

A

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained

D

Took us all away to New Orleans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna

G

And was blowin' sad while bobby sang the blues
With those windshield wipers slappin' time

D

A

D

And Bobby clappin' hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew

G

D

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

A

D

Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free

G

D

Feelin' good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues

A

D

Feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me Lord through every thing I done
Every night she kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home, I hope she'll find
And I've trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Repeat chorus

Memphis Chuck Berry

B7

Long distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee
 Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me

E E7

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

B7

E E7

'Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie
 She's the only one who'd call me here from Memphis Tennessee
 Her home is on the south side, high up on a ridge
 Just a half a mile from the Mississippi Bridge

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
 Only that I miss her and all the fun we had
 But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree
 And tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennessee

Last time I saw Marie she's waving me good-bye
 With hurry home drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye
 Marie is only six years old, information please
 Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennessee

C **Am**
 Oh, the ragman draws circles
C **Am**
 Up and down the block
C **Am**
 I'd ask him what the matter was
F **G7**
 But I know that he don't talk
F **C**
 And the ladies treat me kindly
F **C**
 And furnish me with tape
F **C**
 But deep inside my heart
F **C**
 I know I can't escape

Em
 Oh, Mama, can this really be the end
C **Em** **Am**
 To be stuck inside of Mobile
G **F** **C**
 With the Memphis blues again.

Well Shakespeare he's in the alley
 With his pointed shoes and his bells
 Speaking to some French girl
 Who says she knows me well
 And I would send a message
 To find out if she's talked
 But the post office has been stolen
 And the mailbox is locked *Chorus*

Mona tried to tell me
 To stay away from the train line
 She said that all the railroad men
 Just drink up your blood like wine
 And I said "Oh I didn't know that
 But then again there's only one I've met
 And he just smoked my eyelids
 And punched my cigarette" *Chorus*

Grandpa died last week
 And now he's buried in the rocks
 But everybody still talks about
 How badly they were shocked
 But me, I expected it to happen
 I knew he'd lost control
 When he built a fire on Main Street
 And shot it full of holes *Chorus*

Memphis Blues Dylan

Now the senator came down here
 Showing ev'ryone his gun
 Handing out free tickets
 To the wedding of his son
 And me, I nearly get bursted
 And wouldn't it be my luck
 To get caught without a ticket
 And be discovered beneath a truck *Chorus*

Now the teen preacher looked so baffled
 When I asked him why he dressed
 With twenty pounds of headlines
 Stapled to his chest
 But he cursed me when I proved it to him
 Then I whispered, "Not even you can hide
 You see, you're just like me
 I hope you're satisfied" *Chorus*

Now the rainman gave me two cures
 Then he said, "Jump right in"
 The one was Texas medicine
 The other was just railroad gin
 And like a fool I mixed them
 And it strangled up my mind
 And now, people just get uglier
 And I have no sense of time *Chorus*

When Ruthie says come see her
 In her honky-tonk lagoon
 Where I can watch her waltz for free
 'Neath her Panamanian moon
 And I say, "Aw come on now
 You know you know about my debutante"
 And she says, "Your debutante just knows
 what you need, but I know what you want" *Chorus*

Now the bricks lay on Grand Street
 Where the neon madmen climb
 They all fall there so perfectly
 It all seems so well timed
 And here I sit so patiently
 Waiting to find out what price
 You have to pay to get out of
 Going through all these things twice *Chorus*

A Message To You Rudy Specials

Reggae beat

C **F** **G**

Stop your messing around,

C **F** **G**

Better think of your future.

C **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**

Time you straighten right out, Creating problems in town.

C **F** **G**

Rudy, a message to you.

Rudy, a message to you.

Stop your fooling around.

Time you straightened right out.

Better think of your future, Before you wind up in jail.

Rudy, a message to you.

Rudy, a message to you.

Stop your messing around.

Better think of your future.

Time you straighten right out, Creating problems in town.

Rudy, a message to you.

Rudy, a message to you, Rudy.

Oh, its a message to you Rudy.

Yeah, its a message to you Rudy.

its a message to you Rudy...

Mickey's Monkey

Holland, Dozier, Holland 1963

C F C F

Lum de Lum de la iiiiii, (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Lum de Lum de la iiiiii, (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Instrumental chorus

This cat named mickey came from out of town

He been spreadin this new dance all around

And in just a matter of a few days

This dance became the new teenage craze

The people see him dancin' they begin to see

See this cat do that monkey thing

It's really something to see-ee-ee

This cat named Mickey doin' his monkey

C'mon let's do Mickey's monkey, children (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Doin' Mickey's monkey, children (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

C'mon let's do Mickey's monkey (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Doin Mickey's monkey, children (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Lum de Lum de la iiiiii, (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Lum de Lum de la iiiiii, (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Instrumental chorus

Monkey see, monkey do (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

C'mon you can do the monkey too (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

C'mon let's do Mickey's monkey (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Let's do that Mickey's monkey (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Do the monkey (Mickey's monkey)

Do the monkey (Mickey's monkey)

Do the monkey (Mickey's monkey)

Do the monkey (Mickey's monkey)

Lum de Lum de la iiiiii, (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Lum de Lum de la iiiiii, (Lum de Lum de la iiiiii,)

Instrumental chorus and repeat

In the Midnight Hour

Wilson Pickett

intro: D B A G

E E7 A A7 E A...
 I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour
 That's when my love comes tumbling down
 I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour
 When there's no one else around
B7 A7
 I'm gonna take you girl and hold you
B7 A7 E A...
 And do all things I told you in the midnight hour
 Yes I am, yes I am

B G# One more thing I just wanna say right here

E E7 A A7 E A...
 I'm gonna wait till the stars come out
 And see them twinkle in your eyes
 I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour
 That's when my love begins to shine
 You're the only girl I know
 That can really love me so in the midnight hour
 Oh yeah, in the midnight hour

B G# Yeah, alright, play it for me one time now

C A G A# B C could use this riff in here?
E E7 A A7 twice

D B A G

I'm gonna wait 'til the midnight hour
 That's when my love comes tumbling down
 I'm gonna wait, wait 'til the midnight hour
 That's when my love begins to shine, just, you and I
 Oh baby just, you and I
 Nobody around baby, just, you and I, alright
 You know what, I'm gonna hold you in my arms
 Just, you and I, oh yeah in the midnight hour
 Oh baby in the midnight hour

Monkey Time Major Lance

F Gm7 Gm7 with A note (vamp)
 There's a place right across town, whenever you're ready
 Where people gather 'round, whenever they're ready

Gm7 Am7
 And then the music begins to play

Gm7 Am7
 You feel a groove comin' on its way

Gm7 Am7
 Are you ready (are you ready)

Bb C
 Well, you get yours, cause-a I got mine

F Gm7 Gm7 with A
 For the Monkey Time

Now the dance that the people do, I don't know how it started
 All I know is that when the beat brings a feel
 It's so hard to get parted

And then the music begins to play
 Automatically you're on your way
 Are you ready (are you ready)
 Well, you get yours, cause-a I got mine
 For the Monkey Time (Monkey Time)

Am7 Gm7 F Am7 Gm7 F
 Do the Monkey, yeah Do the Monkey, yeah

G7 blues
 Ah-twist them hips (twist them hips) Let your backbone slip (let your backbone slip)
 Now move your feet (move your feet) Get on the beat (get on the beat)

Gm7 Am7
 Are you ready (are you ready)

Bb C
 Well, you get yours, cause-a I got mine

F Gm7 Gm7 with A
 For the Monkey Time

Repeat second verse and chorus

More Than This Roxy Music

Intro **D D7 D D7**

G C Am D
 I could feel at the time There was no way of knowing
G C Am D
 Fallen leaves in the night Who can say where they're blowing
G C Am D
 As free as the wind Hopefully learning
G C Am D D7
 Why the sea on the tide Has no way of turning

G C
 More than this – there is nothing
G C
 More than this – tell me one thing
G C D D7
 More than this – there is nothing

It was fun for a while There was no way of knowing
 Like dream in the night Who can say where we're going
 No care in the world Maybe I'm learning
 Why the sea on the tide Has no way of turning

repeat chorus

More than this – nothing
 More than this –
 More than this – nothing

D D7 D D7 D

No Woman no Cry Marley capo3

C G Am F

'Cause - 'cause - 'cause I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown,
 Oba - obaserving all the 'ypocrites - yeah! -
 Mingle with the good people we meet, yeah!
 Good friends we have, oh, good friends we have lost
 Along the way, yeah!
 In this great future, you can't forget your past;
 So dry your tears, I say. Yeah!

F G7 C (GAB)

No, woman, no cry No, woman, no cry. Eh, yeah!

F G7 C (GAB)

A little darlin', don't shed no tears No, woman, no cry. Eh!

Said - said - said I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown, yeah!
 And then Georgie would make a fire light,
 that would burn all through the night, yeah!
 Then we would cook cornmeal porridge, say,
 Of which I'd share with you, yeah!
 My feet is my only carriage
 And so I've got to push on through.
 But while I'm gone,
 Everything's gonna be all right Everything's gonna be all right
 Everything's gonna be all right Everything's gonna be all right
 Everything's gonna be all right Everything's gonna be all right
 Everything's gonna be all right Everything's gonna be all right

F G7 C (GAB)

So no, woman, no cry No, woman, no cry.

F G7 C (GAB)

I say, O little darlin', don't shed no tears No, woman, no cry, eh.

F G7 C (GAB)

No, woman - no, woman - no, woman, no cry No, woman, no cry.

One more time I got to say O little - little darlin', please don't shed no tears

F G7 C (GAB)

No, woman, no cry.

Oh Darlin' Abby Road, McCartney, 1969

E+/B A E
Oh, darling, please believe me
F#m D
I'll never do you no harm
Bm7 E7
Believe me when I tell you
Bm7 E7 A D A E
I'll never do you no harm

Oh, darling, if you leave me
I'll never make it alone
Believe me when I beg you, ooo

Bm7 E7 A D A A7
Don't ever leave me alone

D F7
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
A
Well, you know I nearly broke down and cried
B7
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
E7 F7 E E+/B or E7+
Well, you know I nearly broke down and died

Oh, darling, if you leave me
I'll never make it alone
Believe me when I tell you
Bm7 E7 A D A A7
I'll never do you no harm (*believe me darling*)

Chorus

Oh, darling, please believe me
I'll never let you down (*oh, believe me darling*)
Believe me when I tell you, ooo
Bm7 E7 A D A G# A
I'll never do you no harm...

in B

F#+/C# B F#
Oh, darling, please believe me
G#m E
I'll never do you no harm
C#m7 F#7
Believe me when I tell you
C#m7 F#7 B E B F#
I'll never do you no harm

Oh, darling, if you leave me
I'll never make it alone
Believe me when I beg you, ooo

C#m7 F#7 B E B B7
Don't ever leave me alone

E G7
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
B
Well, you know I nearly broke down and cried
C#7
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
F#7 G7 F# F#+/C# or F#7+
Well, you know I nearly broke down and died

Oh, darling, if you leave me
I'll never make it alone
Believe me when I tell you
C#m7 F#7 B E B B7
I'll never do you no harm - believe me darling

Chorus

Oh, darling, please believe me
I'll never let you down - oh, believe me darling
Believe me when I tell you, ooo
C#m7 F#7 B E B A# B
I'll never do you no harm...

Oh Susanna Stephen Foster

D A7
 Oh I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,
D A7 D
 I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see
D A7
 It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
D A7 D
 The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

G D A7
 Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me
D
 For I come from Alabama,
A7 D
 With my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was still,
 I thought I saw Susanna coming up the hill,
 The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye,
 Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna don't you cry.

repeat chorus

I soon will be in New Orleans
 And then I'll look around
 And when I find my gal Susanne,
 I'll fall upon the ground.

repeat chorus

On and On

Stephen Bishop 1975 Capo 2

C Am C Am
Down in Jamaica they got lots of pretty women
C Am Dm7 G7
Steal your money then they break your heart
C Am C Am
Lonesome Sue, she's in love with ol' Sam
Dm7 G7 C Am
She take him from the fire into the fryin' pan

Chorus

Dm7 F G
On and on, she just keeps on trying
C Am A7
And she smiles when she feels like crying
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Am C Am
On and on, on and on, on and on

Poor ol' Jimmy sits alone in the moonlight
Saw his woman kiss another man
So he takes a ladder, steals the stars from the sky
Puts on Sinatra and starts to cry

*Repeat Chorus**Bridge:*

Dm7 Em7
When the first time is the last time
Dm7 C7
It can make you feel so bad
Dm7 Em7
But if you know it, show it
Am7 D7 Dm7 C Am
Hold on tight, don't let her say "Goodnight."

I got the sun on my shoulders and my toes in the sand
My woman's left me for some other man
Ah, but I don't care -- I'll just dream and stay tanned
Toss up my heart and see where it lands.

Repeat chorus

in D

D Bm D Bm
Down in Jamaica they got lots of pretty women
D Bm Em7 A7
Steal your money then they break your heart
D Bm D Bm
Lonesome Sue, she's in love with ol' Sam
Em7 A7 D Bm
She take him from the fire into the fryin' pan

Chorus

Em7 G A
On and on, she just keeps on trying
D Bm B7
And she smiles when she feels like crying
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D Bm D Bm
On and on, on and on, on and on

Poor ol' Jimmy sits alone in the moonlight
Saw his woman kiss another man
So he takes a ladder, steals the stars from the sky
Puts on Sinatra and starts to cry

*Repeat Chorus**Bridge:*

Em7 F#m7
When the first time is the last time
Em7 D7
It can make you feel so bad
Em7 F#m7
But if you know it, show it
Bm7 E7 Em7 D Bm
Hold on tight, don't let her say "Goodnight."

I got the sun on my shoulders and my toes in the sand
My woman's left me for some other man
Ah, but I don't care -- I'll just dream and stay tanned
Toss up my heart and see where it lands.

Repeat chorus

Pancho and Lefty Townes Van Zandt

D

Livin' on the road my friend

A

Was gonna keep us free and clean

G

Now you wear your skin like iron

D

A

Your breath's as hard as kerosene

G

You weren't your mama's only son

D

G

But her favorite one, it seems

Bm

G

A

She began to cry when you said goodbye

G

Bm

And sank into your dreams

A D

Pancho was a bandit, boys
Rode a horse as fast as polished steel
Wore his gun outside his pants
For all the honest world to feel
Pancho met his match, you know
On the deserts down in Mexico
No one heard his dyin' words
But that's the way it goes

A G

And all the federales say

D

G

They could have had him any day

Bm

G A

They only let him hang around

G

Bm

Out of kindness, I suppose

Now Lefty he can't sing the blues
All night long like he used to
The dust that Pancho bit down south
It ended up in Lefty's mouth
The day they laid old Pancho low
Lefty split for O hi o
Where he got the bread to go
Well there ain't no body knows

But all the Federales say
They could have had him any day
They only let him slip away
Out of kindness, I suppose

Instrumental verse

Now poets sing of how pancho fell
Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
And so the story ends we're told
Pancho needs your prayers, it's true
But save a few for Lefty too
He only did what he had to do
And now he's growin' old

All the federales say
They could have had him any day
They only let him go so long
Out of kindness, I suppose

All the federales say
They could have had him any day
They only let him go so wrong

G

Bm AD

Out of kindness, I suppose

Pretty Peggy-o Dylan

I've been around this whole country
But I never yet found Fennerio.

D
Well, as we marched down, as we marched down

A7
Well, as we marched down to Fennerio'

D **G**
Well, our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove

A7 **D**
The name that she had was Pretty Peggy-O

Well, what will your mother say, what will your mother say
What will your mother say, Pretty Peggy-O
What will your mother say to know you're going away
You're never, never, never coming back-io ?

Come a-running down your stairs
Come a-running down your stairs
Come a-running down your stairs, Pretty Peggy-O
Come a-running down your stairs
Combing back your yellow hair
You're the prettiest darned girl I ever seen-io.

The lieutenant he has gone
The lieutenant he has gone
The lieutenant he has gone, Pretty Peggy-O
The lieutenant he has gone, long gone
He's a-riding down in Texas with the rodeo.

Well, our captain he is dead,
our captain he is dead
Our captain he is dead, Pretty Peggy-O
Well, our captain he is dead, died for a maid
He's buried somewhere in Louisiana-O.

Repeat first verse

C G C
If I listened long enough to you

F G C
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true

D G F C
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried

Am F G
Still I look to find a reason to believe

F G Am G
Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else

F G Am G
Someone like you makes it easy to give never thinking about myself

C G C FC
If I gave you time to change my mind

F G C
I'd find a way to leave the past behind

D G F C
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried

Am F G
Still I look to find a reason to believe

repeat chorus

C G C
If I listened long enough to you

F G C
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true

D G F C
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried

Am F G
Still I look to find a reason to believe

Am F G
Still I look to find a reason to believe

Am F G
Still I look to find a reason to believe

Redondo Beach Patti Smith

E

Late afternoon, dreaming hotel

A E

We just had the quarrel that sent you away.

B7 A E

I was looking for you, are you gone gone ?

AGE

Called you on the phone, another dimension.

A E

Well, you never returned, oh you know what I mean.

B7 A E

I went looking for you, are you gone, gone ?

B7 A

Down by the ocean it was so dismal,

B7 A

People all standing with shock on their faces.

B7 A E AGE

Sad description, oh I was looking for you.

Everyone was singing, girl is washed up
 On Redondo beach and everyone is so sad.
 I was looking for you, are you gone gone ? **AG**
 Pretty little girl, everyone cried.
 She was the victim of sweet suicide.
 I went looking for you, are you gone gone ?
Repeat chorus

Desk clerk told me girl was washed up,
 Was small, an angel with apple blonde hair, now.
 I went looking for you, are you gone gone ? **AG**
 Picked up my key, didn't reply.
 Went to my room, started to cry.
 You were small, an angel, are you gone gone ?

Down by the ocean it was so dismal.
 I was just standing with shock on my face.
 The hearse pulled away, and the girl that had died, it was you.
 You'll never return into my arms 'cause you were gone gone.
 Never return into my arms 'cause you were gone gone. **AG**
 Gone gone, **AG** gone gone, **AG** good-bye.

intro GCDC GCDC

(C) G C D

Red red wine,

C G C D

Go to my head,

C G C D

Make me forget that I

C D C

Still need her so,

Red red wine,

It's up to you,

All I can do I've done,

C D

But memories won't go,

C G C D C

Memories won't go.

D G

I have sworn, that with time,

C G

Thoughts of you would leave my head,

D G

I was wrong and now I find,

C D

Just one thing makes me forget...

G C D

Red red wine,

C G C D

Stay close to me,

C G C D

Don't let me be alone,

C D

It's tearing apart

C G C D C

My blue, blue heart.

Repeat chorus and last verse

Red red wine you make me feel so fine

You keep me rocking all of the time

Red red wine you make me feel so grand

I feel a million dollars when you're in my hand

Red red wine you make me feel so sad

Any time I see you go it makes me feel bad

Red red wine you make me feel so fine

Monkey chaw tobacka on the street car line

Give me little time, help me clear up me mind

Give me little time, help me clear up me mind

Give me red wine because it make me feel fine

Make me feel fine yah all of the time

Three six nine the goose drank wine

Monkey chaw tobacka on the street car line

The line broke, the monkey got choke

They all went to heaven in a little row boat

Red red wine you make me feel so fine

You keep me rocking (*Red red wine*)

Rockin' Chair The Band 1969

F#m A **D Bm Bm7**
Hang around, Willie Boy,
G A
Don't you raise the sails anymore.
D (D C# B A) **Bm Bm7 E E7**
It's for sure, I've spent my whole life at sea
G E
And I'm pushin' age seventy three;
C A
Now there's only one place that was meant for me

(ABC#) **D Bm Bm7 G**
Oh, to be home again,
A
Down in old Virginny,
D Bm D G
With my very best friend,
D A
They call him Ragtime Willie.
D Bm G
We're gonna soothe away the rest of our years,
D Bm G
We're gonna put away all of our tears,
Bm E7 A7_{sus4} A7
That big Rockin' Chair won't go nowhere.

Slow down, Willie Boy,
Your heart's gonna give right out on you
It's true, and I believe I know what we should do.
Turn a'stern and point to shore,
The seven seas won't carry us no more.

Oh, to be home again,
Down in old Virginny,
With my very best friend,
They call him Ragtime Willie.
I can't wait to sniff that air,
Dip'n snuff, I won't have no care,
That big Rockin' Chair won't go nowhere.

Hear the sound, Willie Boy,
The Flyin' Dutchman's on the reef.
It's my belief, we've used up all our time,
This hill's to steep to climb,
And the days that remain ain't worth a dime.

Oh, to be home again,
Down in old Virginny,
With my very best friend,
They call him Ragtime Willie.
Wouldn't it be nice just t'see the folks,
Listen once again to the same old jokes,
That big Rockin' Chair won't go nowhere.

D Bm D G
I can hear something calling on me
A
And you know where I wanna be
D Bm D G
Oh Willie, can't you hear that sound
A
(Down In Old Virginny)
D Bm D G
I just wanna get my feet back on the ground
A
(Down In Old Virginny)

D Bm D G
And I'd love to see my very best friend
D A
They call him Ragtime Willie
D Bm D G
I believe old Rockin' Chair's got me

A
(Down In Old Virginny)
(ABC#) **D Bm Bm7 G**
Oh, to be home again

Reflections on a Crystal Wind

Richard Farina

D

If there's a way to say I'm sorry

G D

Perhaps I'll stay another evening
beside your door

And watch the moon rise
inside your window
Where jewels are falling
and flowers weeping
and strangers laughing

D

Because you're grieving that I have gone

And if I don't know why I'm going
Perhaps I'll wait beside the pathway
where no one's coming
And count the questions
I turned away from,
or closed my eyes to,
Or had no time for,
or passed right over
Because the answers would shame my pride

I've heard them say the word "forever"
But I don't know if words have meaning
when they are promised
In fear of losing
what can't be borrowed
Or lent in blindness,
or blessed by pageantry,
or sold by preachers
While you're still walking your separate way

Sometimes we bind ourselves together
And seldom know the harm in binding
the only feeling
that cries for freedom
And needs unfolding
and understanding
And time for holding
a simple mirror
The one reflection to call your own.

If there's an end to all our dreaming
Perhaps I'll go while you're still standing
beside your door
And I'll remember
your hands enfolding
a bowl of moonstones
A lamp of childhood,
a robe of roses
Because your sorrows were still unborn.

Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry E-A-B7

I'm gonna write a little letter,
Gonna mail it to my local dj.
It's a rockin' rhythm record
I want my jockey to play.
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.

You know, my temperature's risin'
And the jukebox is blowin' a fuse.
My heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps on singin' the blues.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

I got the rockin' pneumonia,
I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
I caught the rollin' arthritis
Sittin' down by the rhythm review.
Roll over beethoven, rockin' in two by two.

Well, if you feel it and like it
Go get your lover, and reel and rock it.
Roll it over and move on up just
A trifle further and reel and rock it, roll it over,
Roll over beethoven, rockin' in two by two.

Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
Hey diddle diddle, I'm playin' my fiddle,
Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beethoven, and tell Tschaikowsky the news.

You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
She dance just like a spinnin' top.
She got a crazy partner,
Oughta see 'em reel and rock.
Long as she got a dime the music will never stop.

Roll over beethoven,
Roll over beethoven,
Roll over beethoven,
Roll over beethoven,
Roll over beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues.

Satisfied 'N' Tickled Too Taj Mahal

Fmaj7

Baby now I'm satisfied and tickled too

C

Baby just to know that I'm in love with you

Repeat first two lines

G7

mhhh Yah sugar, someday you know it's going to be only the best for us you bet...

Well I'm going downtown with my hat caved in

I'm coming back home now Baby, with a pocket full of tin (2x)

Yah well, if I could ever just get it together and well, you know well pretty soon...

Well, the little red hen said to the little red rooster

You don't come round my chicken shack like you used to, ...Rooster.

You better believe you better stick with me cause you know, I got it going on girl...

I love you pretty mama now baby you're the one

You put your arms around me now, baby, like the circle round the sun

Well you know, I promise baby, and you know a man is only as good as you know...

Satisfied and tickled too

Baby just to know that I'm in love with you

You know baby someday that sun is going to shine in our back door, you'll see...

When my ship comes in, that's it, that's when everything is going to be better for us...

Shenandoah

D

Oh Shenandoah I long to hear you

G D

Way hey, you rolling river

G D

Oh Shenandoah I can't be near ya

A7 Bm F#m G D

Way hey, we're bound away, cross the wide Missouri

Oh Shenandoah I love your daughter

Way hey, you rolling river

For her I'd cross your rollin' waters

Way hey, we're bound away, cross the wide Missouri

Oh Shenandoah I'm bound to leave you

Way hey, you rolling river

Oh Shenandoah I can't decieve you

Way hey, we're bound away, cross the wide Missouri

Way hey, we're bound away, cross the wide Missouri

Way hey, we're bound away, cross the wide Missouri

Capo 2

Since I Fell for You Buddy Johnson 1945

intro: Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 (2x)

Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7
 You made me leave my happy home
 G7 G7 F Fmaj7 Dm7
 You took my love, and now you're gone,
 G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7
 Since I fell for you

Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7
 Love brings such misery and pain
 G7 F Fmaj7 Dm7
 I guess I'll never be the same,
 G7 Cmaj F C C7
 Since I fell for you

F Fm
 Well it's too bad, and it's too sad,
 Cmaj7 Dm7 C C7
 But I'm in love with you
 F Fm
 You love me, then you snub me.
 Em Am7 Dm7 G7
 But what can I do, I'm still in love with you.

Instrumental repeat from the top, start vocal at bridge

Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7
 Well I guess I'll never see the light
 G7 F Fmaj7 Dm7
 I get the blues most every night,
 G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7
 Since I fell for you
 G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7
 Since I fell for you
 G7 Cmaj7
 Since I fell for you

in D

intro: Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A7 (2x)

Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7
 You made me leave my happy home
 A7 A7 G Gm Em7
 You took my love, and now you're gone,
 A7 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A7
 Since I fell for you

Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7
 Love brings such misery and pain
 A7 G Gm Em7
 I guess I'll never be the same,
 A7 Dmaj G D D7
 Since I fell for you

G Gm
 Well it's too bad, and it's too sad,
 Dmaj7 Em7 D D7
 But I'm in love with you
 G Gm
 You love me, then you snub me.
 F#m Bm7 Em7 A7
 But what can I do, I'm still in love with you.

Instrumental repeat from the top, start vocal at bridge

Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7
 Well I guess I'll never see the light
 A7 A7 G Gm Em7
 I get the blues most every night,
 A7 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7
 Since I fell for you
 A7 Dmaj7 Bm7 Em7
 Since I fell for you
 A7 Dmaj7
 Since I fell for you

So Far Away From Me Dire Straits

Intro: EAB A E

E **B** **E**
 Here I am again in this mean old town and you're so far away from me

B **E**
 Now where are you when the sun goes down and you're so far away from me

A **C#m** **B** **E**
 So far away from me, so far I just can't see

A **C#m** **B** **A** **E** **EABAE**
 So far away from me, you're so far from me

E **B** **E**
 I'm tired of bein in love and bein all alone when you're so far away from me

E **B** **E**
 I'm tired of makin out on the telephone cus you're so far away from me

Chorus

E **B** **E**
 And I get so tired when I have to explain you're so far away from me

E **B** **E**
 See you been in the sun and I been in the rain when you're so far away from me

Chorus

Something Following Me Gary Brooker

G F C7 G
While standing at the junction, on 42nd Street

G F C7 G
I idly kick a pebble, lying near my feet

Em B7 Em B7
I hear a weird noise, take a look up and down

G F C7 G
The cause of the commotion is right there on the ground

Em (walk down from E note)
Imagine my surprise, thought I'd left it at home

Am Em Am Em Em7 Em Am Em
But there's no doubt about it, it's my own tomb stone

I went into a shop, and bought a loaf of bread
Sank my teeth into it, thought I'd bust my head
I dashed to the dentist, said 'I've got an awful pain!
The man looks in my mouth and screams, 'This boy is insane!
Imagine my surprise, thought I'd left it at home
but there's a lump in my mouth of my own tombstone

Instrumental verse (leaves out the two middle lines)

I went to a movie, got the only empty seat
I tried to stretch out in it, something blocking my feet
Finally the lights came up, and I could clearly see
a slab of engraved marble, just staring up at me
Imagine my surprise, thought I'd left it at home
but there's no doubt I'm sitting on my own tombstone

Somewhere Over the Rainbow Harold Arlen

A C#m A D Dmaj7 A

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

D Dm A Amaj7 Bm E7 A Amaj7

There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.

A C#m A D Dmaj7 A

Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue

D Dm A Amaj7 Bm

And the dreams that you dare to dream,

E7 A Amaj7

Really do come true.

A

Someday I'll wish upon a star

Asus

A6

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.

A

Where troubles melt like lemon drops,

Ab7

Away above the chimney tops,

E Abm7 Bm E7

That's where you'll find me.

A C#m A D Dmaj7 A

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

D Dm A Amaj7

Birds fly over the rainbow

Bm E7 A

Why then, oh why can't I?

A

Asus

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow

Bm Dmaj7 A

Why, oh why can't I?

in B

B D#m B E Emaj7 B

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

E Em B Bmaj7 C#m F#7 B Bmaj7

There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.

B D#m B E Emaj7 B

Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue

E Em B Bmaj7 C#m

And the dreams that you dare to dream,

F#7 B Bmaj7

Really do come true.

B

Someday I'll wish upon a star

Bsus B6

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.

B

Where troubles melt like lemon drops,

Bb7

Away above the chimney tops,

F# Bbm7 C#m F#7

That's where you'll find me.

B D#m B E Emaj7 B

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

E Em B Bmaj7

Birds fly over the rainbow

C#m F#7 B

Why then, oh why can't I?

B Bsus

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow

C#m Emaj7 B

Why, oh why can't I?

Space Oddity David Bowie

C **Em**
 Ground control to major Tom
C **Em**
 Ground control to major Tom
Am **Am7** **D7**
 Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

Ground control to major Tom
 Commencing countdown, engines on
 Check ignition and may gods love be with you

C **E7** **F**
 This is ground control to major Tom, you've really made the grade
Fm **C** **F**
 And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
Fm **C** **F**
 Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

This is major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door
 And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
 And the stars look very different today

Fmaj7 **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7**
 Here am I sitting in a tin can far above the world
Bbmaj7 **Am** **G** **F**
 Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

CFGAA CFGAA Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 ACDE

C **E7** **F**
 Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still
Fm **C** **F**
 And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Fm **C** **F**
 Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows
G **E7** **Am** **Am7**
 Ground control to major Tom, your circuits dead, there's something wrong
D7 **C**
 Can you hear me, major Tom? Can you hear me, major Tom?
G
 Can you hear me, major Tom?
 Can you... *repeat chorus*

Bbmaj7: 113231

Stackolee traditional, Lloyd Price, Woodie Guthrie, MJ Hurt

E *blues vamp intro, medium fast*

The night was clear and the moon was
yellow
And the leaves came tumbling down

E

I was standing on the corner
When I heard my bulldog bark
He was barkin' at the two men
Who were gamblin' in the dark

A

It was Stackolee and Billy
Two men who gambled late

E

Stackolee threw seven
Billy swore that he threw eight

B7

The dogs were barkin'

E

Stackolee.

Stackolee told Billy
I can't let you go with that
You done won all my money
And my brand new Stetson hat
Stackolee went home
And he got his forty-four
He said I'm goin' to the barroom
Just to pay that debt I owe
Oh that bad man
His name is Stackolee.

Instrumental verse

Stackolee went to the barroom
And he stood across the door
He said, Nobody move
And he pulled his forty-four
Stackolee, cried Billy
Oh, please don't take my life
I've three little children
And a very sickly wife
mmm mmm mmm
Stackolee.

I don't care about your babies
Don't care about your wife
You stole my brand new Stetson hat
I'm gonna take your life
Stackolee shot Billy
Oh, he shot that boy so bad
That the bullet went through Billy
And it broke the lookin' glass
That's exactly how it happened
Stackolee.

Instrumental verse

Billie died there in the sawdust
With his head upon the rail
The deputy took Stackolee
And marched him off to jail
Gentlemen of the jury
What do you think of that
Stackolee killed Billie Lyons
For a lousy Stetson hat
It's a damn shame, Stackolee.
Everybody's talking about, Stackolee.
You can read it in the paper, Stackolee.

C Am F G 2x

C Am F G C Am F G

Stay, aaah just a little bit longer
Please, please, please, please, please tell me that you're going to

C Am F G

Now your momma don't mind
And your daddy don't mind

C Am F G Am

If we have another dance dear, just one more, one more time

C Am F G C Am F G

Oh, won't you stay just a little bit longer

C Am F G Am

Please, please, please, please, please say you will.... Say you will

E7 Am

Won't you put your sweet lips on mine?

D D7 G

Won't you say that you love me all of the time

Repeat from the top

C Am F G

Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on

Stand by Me Ben E. King

C Am F G

When the night has come and the land is dark
and the moon is the only light we'll see
No I won't be afraid oh I won't be afraid
just as long as you stand stand by me

So darling darling stand by me oh stand by me
Oh stand stand by me stand by me

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry I won't cry no I won't shed a tear
just as long as you stand stand by me

And darling darling stand by me oh stand by me
oh stand now stand by me stand by me

So Darling darling stand by me oh stand by me
Oh stand now stand by me stand by me
Whenever you're in trouble would you
Stand by me oh stand by me
Oh stand now oh stand stand by me

Stealin' trad

D

Put your arms around me like a circle 'round the sun

G

You know I'll love you baby when my easy ridin's done

D A7 D D A7 D

You don't believe I love you, look at the fool I've been

D A7 D D A7 D

You don't believe I'm sinkin, look at the hole I'm in

D D7 G Gm

Stealin', stealin', Pretty Mama don't you tell on me

D A7 D

I'm stealin' back to my same old used to be.

Well I got me a woman, 'bout my size and height
 She's a married woman so you know she treats me right

well I got me a gal you know she's tight like that
 I drive all the way 'cross town just to feed her cat

Woman I love she's about nine feet tall
 Sleeps with her head in the kitchen and her big feets out in the hall

Hungry for your lovin, I'm starvin for your touch
 Come over here baby, stop your talkin so much

Stir It Up Marley

C F G C F G

Stir it up, little darlin', stir it up, come on, baby.

Come on and stir it up, little darlin, stir it up, whoa

Its been a long, long time
 Since I've got you on my mind
 And now you are here, I said, it's so clear
 That we should see what we could do, baby, just me and you

Come on and stir it up, little darlin, stir it up, come on, baby
 Come on and stir it up, little darlin, stir it up, o-oh

I'll push the wood, yeah, I'll light ya fire
 Then I'll satisfy your... heart's desire
 Said, I'll stir it yeah... every minute
 All you got to do, girl, is keep it in it, and

Stir it up, little darlin, stir it up, come on, baby
 Stir it up, little darlin, stir it up, whoa

Quench me... when I'm thirsty
 Come on cool me down, baby... when I'm hot
 Your recipe... darlin... it's so tasty
 When you show... and stir your pot.

So, stir it up, oh... little darlin, stir it up, come on
 Come on and stir it up, little darlin, stir it up

Dm-C-Bb-A Dm-C-Bb-A

Dm
 You get a shiver in the dark
C Bb A
 It's raining in the park but meantime
Dm C Bb A
 South of the river you stop and you hold everything
F C
 A band is blowing Dixie double four time
Bb Dm Bb C
 You feel alright when you hear that music ring

Dm C Bb A
 (Now) you step inside but you don't see too many faces
Dm C Bb A
 Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
F C
 Too much competition too many other places
Bb Dm
 But not too many horns can make that sound
Bb C

Way on downsouth
Bb C
 Way on downsouth
Dm C Bb A Dm C Bb A
 London town

Dm C Bb A
 You check out Guitar George he knows all the chords
Dm C Bb A
 Mind.....rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing.
F C
 And an old guitar is all he can afford
Bb Dm Bb C
 When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

Dm C Bb A
 And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
Dm C Bb A
 He's got a daytime job he's doing alright
F C
 He can play the honky tonk like anything
Bb Dm Bb C
 Saving it up for Friday night
Bb C

With the sultans
Dm C Bb A Dm C Bb A
 With the sultans of swing

Dm C Bb A
 A crowd of young boys fooling around in the corner
Dm C
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies
Bb A
 and platform soles
F C
 They don't give a damn about a trumpet playing band
Bb Dm Bb C
 It ain't what they call rock and roll
Bb C

And the sultans
Dm C Bb A
 And the sultans played creole
 (Yeah the Sultans they played Creole)

Dm C Bb A

Instrumental verse

Dm C Bb A
 And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dm C Bb A (A7)
 And says at last just as the time bell rings
F C
 Thank you goodnight now it's time to go home
Bb Dm Bb C
 And he makes it fast with one more thing
Bb C
 We are the sultans
Dm C Bb A
 We are the sultans of swing

Dm C Bb A
Dm C Bb A

Surfer Girl Brian Wilson 1961

C Am F G

Little surfer, little one

Cmaj7 C7 F Fm

Made my heart come all undone

C Am F G C Am F G

Do you love me, do you surfer girl (surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

I have watched you on the shore

Standing by the ocean's roar

C Am F G C Fmaj7 C C7

Do you love me do you surfer girl (surfer girl, surfer girl)

F G Cmaj7 Am

We could ride the surf together

F G C C7

While our love would grow

F G Cmaj7 Am

In my woody I would take you

D D7 G G7

Everywhere I go ...oh

C Am F G

So I say from me to you

Cmaj7 C7 F Fm

I will make your dreams come true

C Am F G

Do you love me do you surfer ...

C Am F G

Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl *Repeat**Repeat bridge if you like*

in D

D Bm G A

Little surfer, little one

Dmaj7 D7 G Gm

Make my heart come all undone

D Bm G A D Bm G A

Do you love me, do you surfer girl (surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

I have watched you on the shore

Standing by the ocean's roar

D Bm G A D Gmaj7 D D7

Do you love me do you surfer girl (surfer girl, surfer girl)

G A Dmaj7 Bm

We could ride the surf together

G A D D7

While our love would grow

G A Dmaj7 Bm

In my woodie I would take you

E E7 A A7

Everywhere I go ...oh

D Bm G A

So I say from me to you

Dmaj7 D7 G Gm

I will make your dreams come true

D Bm G A

Do you love me do you surfer ...

D Bm G A

Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl *Repeat**Repeat bridge if you like*

Take Me to the River

Al Green, Talking Heads

E slow boogie **DAE**

I don't know why I love you like I do **DAE**

After all these changes that you put me through **DAE**

You stole my money and my cigarettes **DAE**

And I haven't seen the worst of it yet **E**

C **G**
I wanna know. Won't you tell me

D **A** **A7**
Am I in love to stay?

E7 slow boogie
Take me to the river And wash me down

Drop me in the water, put my feet on the ground **DAE**

I don't know why she treated me so bad **DAE**

After all the good things that we could have had **DAE**

Love is a notion that I can't forget **DAE**

My sweet sixteen I will never regret **E**

Repeat chorus

C#m **A** **C#m** **A**
Hold me, love me, please me, tease me

G **B** **E** slow boogie **DAE**
Till I can't, till I can't take no more

I don't know why I love you like I do
After all the changes that you put me through
Sixteen candles burning on my wall
And here I am the biggest fool of them all

Repeat chorus

I wanna know, I want you to dip me in the water, I wanna know
Wash me down, Drop me in the water
Put my feet back on the ground

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down Robbie Robertson

G Bm Em D (2x)

Em G C Am

Virgil Kane is my name and I served on the Danville train,

Em G C Am

Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.

G C G Am

In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive.

G C

By May the tenth Richmond had fell.

G Am A

It's a time I remember oh so well.

G C G C

The night they drove old Dixie down, And the bells were ringing.

G C G C

The night they drove old Dixie down, And the people were singing. They went...

G Em D C G Bm Em D (2x)

"La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la."

Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me.

"Virgil, quick, come see, There goes the Robert E. Lee!"

Now I don't mind I'm chopping wood,

And I don't care if the money's no good.

You take what you need and you leave the rest,

But they should never have taken the very best.

Chorus

Like my father before me, I'm a workin' man.

And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.

He was just eighteen, proud and brave,

But a Yankee laid him in his grave.

I swear my the mud below my feet,

You can't raise a Kane back up when he's in defeat.

Chorus

Chorus

The Thrill is Gone Hawkins and Darnell 1951 BB King 1970

Em

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

Am

Em

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

C7

B7

Em

You done me wrong baby and you're gonna regret it someday.

The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me

The thrill is gone, the thrill has gone away from me

I'm gonna be alright baby ...just lonely, lonely as I can be.

Instr. verse or two

The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good

Oh, the thrill is gone, baby it's gone away for good

Someday I'll forget all about you baby ...if I only could.

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

There's no use talkin' about it, I think it's gone to stay.

repeat first verse

This Old Heart of Mine Holland Dozier Holland

C **Em**
This old heart of mine been broke a thousand times

F
Each time you break away, I feel you're gone to stay.

C **Em**
Lonely nights that come, memories that flow,

F
Bringing you back again, hurtin' me more and more.

Dm G7 **Em Am**
Maybe it's my mistake to show this love I feel inside,

Dm G7
'Cause each day that passes by

Dm Em F G7
You got me never knowing if I'm coming or going,

C Em F
I love you, yes I do, this old heart of mine

C Em F
I love you, yes I do, I'm waitin for you, baby.

These old arms of mine miss having you around
Make these tears inside, start falling down
Always with half a kiss, you remind me of what I miss
I try to control myself
But like a fool I start grinnin' 'cause my head starts spinnin' 'cause I
I love you yes I do, this old heart, darlin' is weak for you
I love you, yes I do, yes I do

C Em F Em Dm G7 (x2)

I try hard to hide, my hurt inside
This old heart of mine, always keeps me crying
The way you treat me, leaves me incomplete
You're here for the day, gone for the week
Girl if you leave me a hundred times, a hundred times I'll take you back.
I'm yours whenever you want me;
I ain't too proud to shout it, I'll tell the world about it, cause
I love you, this old heart of mine, beats for you
I love you, yes I do, this old heart will be here for you.
I love you, yes I do, this old heart of mine, it's weak for you

Three Little Birds Marley 1977

E

Don't worry, about a thing

A **E**

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

A **E**

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

E

Rise up this mornin'

B

Smile with the rising sun

E **A**

three little birds perch by my doorstep

E

Singin' sweet songs

B

of melodies pure and true

A **E**

sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

Once through instrumentally
Repeat

Time Passes Slowly Dylan

E D A A7

Time passes slowly up here in the mountains

We sit beside ridges and walk beside fountains

B A B A

Catch the wild fishes that float through the stream

E D A A7

Time passes slowly when you're lost in a dream

Once I had a sweetheart, she was fine and good-lookin'

We sat in her kitchen while her mama was cookin'

Stared out the window to the stars high above

Time passes slowly when you're searchin' for love

A E E7

Ain't no reason to go in a wagon to town

A E E7

Ain't no reason to go to the fair

A E

Ain't no reason to go up, ain't no reason to go down

B7

Ain't no reason to go anywhere

Instrumental verse

Time passes slowly up here in the daylight

We stare straight ahead and try so hard to stay right

Like the red rose of summer that blooms in the day

Time passes slowly and fades away

Tired of Being Alone Al Green

Intro: C CMaj7 C7 C6

C CMaj7
 I'm so tired of being alone I'm so tired of on-my-own
 C7 A A7
 Won't you help me girl, just as soon as you can?
 D DMaj7 D7
 People say that I've found a way to make you say
 B B7
 that you love me
 G A
 But baby, You didn't go for that
 G A G A
 It's a natural fact ah that I wanna come back
 G G7sus4add9
 Show me where it's at ----- Baby!

C CMaj7
 I'm so tired of being alone I'm so tired of on-my-own
 C7 A A7
 Won't you help me girl, just as soon as you can?
 D DMaj7 D7
 I guess you know that I I love you so even though
 B B7
 you don't want me no more hey hey hey
 G A G A
 Now I'm cryin' tears all through the years
 G A G G7sus4add9
 I tell you like it is, honey love me if you can.

C CMaj7
 I'm so tired of being alone I'm so tired of on-my-own
 C7 A A7
 Won't you help me girl, just as soon as you can?
 D DMaj7 D7
 I guess you know that I I love you so even though
 B B7
 you don't want me no more hey hey hey
 G A G A
 Now I'm cryin' tears all through the years
 G A G G7sus4add9
 I tell you like it is, honey love me if you can.

D DMaj7 D7 B
 Yah Baby! I'm tired of being alone here all by myself now
 In my dreams late at night there's nobody but you baby
 I can't help thinking of all the times that I treated you so bad
 Sometimes I wonder If you love me when you say you don't

G A
 But baby, You didn't go for that
 G A G A
 It's a natural fact ah that I wanna come back
 G G7sus4add9
 Show me where it's at ----- Baby!

To Make You Feel My love

Dylan

A **E**
When the rain is blowing in your face
G **D**
And the whole world is on your case
Dm **A**
I would offer you a warm embrace
B7 **E7** **A**
To make you feel my love.

When evening shadows and the stars appear
And there is no one there to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love.

D **A**
I know you haven't made your mind up yet
C#7 **D** **A**
But I would never do you wrong.
D **A**
I've known it from the moment that we met
B7 **E7**
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
I'd go crawling down the avenue.
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
To make you feel my love.

Instr: A E G D Dm A B7 E7 A (2x)

(Second bridge)

The storms are raging on the rollin' sea.
And on the highway of regret
The winds of change are blowing wild and free.
You ain't seen nothing like me yet.

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true.
There's nothing that I would not do.
Go to the ends of the earth for you
To make you feel my love.
To make you feel my love.

in **B**

B **F#**
When the rain is blowing in your face
A **E**
And the whole world is on your case
Em **B**
I would offer you a warm embrace
C#7 **F#7** **B**
To make you feel my love.

When evening shadows and the stars appear
And there is no one there to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love.

E **B**
I know you haven't made your mind up yet
D#7 **E** **B**
But I would never do you wrong.
E **B**
I've known it from the moment that we met
C#7 **F#7**
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
I'd go crawling down the avenue.
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
To make you feel my love.

Instr: B F# A E Em B C#7 F#7 B (2x)

(Second bridge)

The storms are raging on the rollin' sea.
And on the highway of regret
The winds of change are blowing wild and free.
You ain't seen nothing like me yet.

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true.
There's nothing that I would not do.
Go to the ends of the earth for you
To make you feel my love.
To make you feel my love.

Tonight You Belong to Me 1926 Billy Rose, Lee David

D
I know (I know)

D7 G Gm
You belong to some body new

D A7 D Gm A7
But tonight you belong to me

D
Although (although)

D7 G Gm
We're apart you're a part of my heart

D A7 D
But tonight you belong to me

Gm
Way down by the stream

Gm
How sweet it will seem

D E7 A7
Once more just to dream in the moonlight

D
My honey, I know

D7 G Gm
With the dawn that you will be gone

D A7 D Gm
But tonight you belong to me

D A7 D
But tonight you belong to me

A7 D
Just a-little ole me

Capo 4 slow reggae

Unchained Melody

1936 Alex North, Hy Zaret 1955 hits, Righteous bros 1965

C Am F G C
Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for your touch
Am G
A long, lonely time
C Am F G C
And time goes by so slowly and time can do so much
Am G
Are you still mine
C G Am Em
I need your love, I need your love
F G C
God speed your love to me

F G F Eb
Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea
F G C
To the open arms of the sea
F G F Eb
Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me
F G C
I'll be coming home, wait for me

*Repeat verse**Repeat song (verse-bridge-verse) instrumentally, starting vocal at bridge**ends with (C)* Am F Fm C

in E

E C#m A B E
Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for your touch
C#m B
A long, lonely time
E C#m A B E
And time goes by so slowly and time can do so much
C#m B
Are you still mine
E B C#m G#m
I need your love, I need your love
A B E
God speed your love to me

A B A G
Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea
A B E
To the open arms of the sea
A B A G
Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me
A B E
I'll be coming home, wait for me

*Repeat verse**Repeat song (verse-bridge-verse) instrumentally, starting vocal at bridge**ends with (E)* C#m A Am E

Cmaj7 Fmaj7

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love;
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love;

From the very first time I rest my eyes on you, girl,
My heart says follow t'rough.
I know, now, that I'm way down on your line,
Still the waitin' feel is fine:
So don't treat me like a puppet on a string,
'Cause I know how to do my thing.
Don't talk to me as if you think I'm dumb;
I wanna know when you're gonna come.

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love;
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love;
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love,

F G

'Cause if summer is here,

Em7 Dm7

I'm still waiting there;

Winter is here,
And I'm still waiting there.

Like I said: It's been three years since I'm knockin' on your door,
And I still can knock some more:
Ooh girl, ooh girl, is it feasible?
I wanna know now, for I to knock some more.
Ya see, in life I know there's lots of grief,
But your love, your love is my relief
Tears in my eyes burn, tears in my eyes burn
While I'm waiting, while I'm waiting for my turn

See, I don't wanna wait in vain for your love;
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love;
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love;

Repeat bridge

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love;
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love, oh!

It's my love that you're running from.
It's your love that I'm waiting for
It's my love that you're running from.

Walk of Life Dire Straits

C

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say
 Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
 Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

F

He got the action, He got the motion Yeah the boy can play

F

Dedication, devotion Turning all the night time into the day

C

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman

C

He do the song about the knife

C7 G

He do the walk, he do the walk of life. Yeah, he do the walk of life

C

Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
 Hand me down my walkin' shoes
 Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
 Backbeat the talkin' blues

Repeat chorus

C

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say
 Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
 Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

F

He got the action, He got the motion, Yeah the boy can play

F

Dedication, devotion Turning all the night time into the day

C

And after all the violence and double talk

C

There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife

C7 G

You do the walk, you do the walk of life. Yeah, you do the walk of life

C G Am F
Once a Jolly swagman, camped a by a billabong

C G
under the shade of a coolabah tree

C G Am F
And he sang, and he watched, and he waited till his billy boiled

C G7 C
you'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

C F
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda

C G7 G
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

C G Am F
And he sang and he watched and he waited till his billy boiled

C G7 C
you'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me"
And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers, one, two, three,
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me"
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
"You'll never catch me alive", said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me"
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Watching The Detectives Elvis Costello

Intro EABC **Am** CBCF **F** (2x)

Am

Nice girls, not one with a defect

F

Cellophane shrink wrap, so correct

Am

F

Red dogs under illegal legs

Am

F

She looks so good that he gets down and begs

C

She is watching the detectives

G

“Ooh, he’s so cute”

C

Watching the detectives

G

C

F

D

When they shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot

Am

They beat him up until the teardrops start

G F

C G

But he can’t be wounded cos he’s got no heart

C

Just like watching the detectives,

G

Don’t get cute

C

Watching the detectives,

Am

I get so angry when the teardrops start

G F

C G

But he can’t be wounded cos he’s got no heart

EABC **Am** *CBCF* **F** (2x)

Am Am Am Am F F F F

Am Am Am Am F F F F Am

Long shot of that jumping sign

Visible shivers running down my spine

Cut to baby taking off her clothes

Close up of the sign that says, “We never close”

You snatch a tune, you match a cigarette

She pulls the eyes out with a face like a magnet

I don’t know how much more of this I can take

She’s filing her nails while they’re dragging the lake ... *Chorus*

Instr. EABC **Am** CBCF **F** (2x)

Am Am Am Am F F F F (2x)

You think you’re alone, until you realize you’re in it

Now fear is here to stay, love is here for a visit

They call it instant justice when it’s past the legal limit

Someone’s scratching at the door, I wonder who is it?

The detectives come to check if you belong to the parents

Who are ready to hear the worst about their daughter’s disappearance

Though it nearly took a miracle to get you to stay

It only took my little fingers to blow you away ... *Chorus at right*

(What a) Wonderful World Sam Cooke 1960

Intro: D Bm

D **Bm**
 Don't know much about history,
G **A**
 Don't know much bi-ology.
D **Bm**
 Don't know much about a science book,
G **A**
 Don't know much about the French I took.
D **G**
 But I do know that I love you,
D **G**
 And I know that if you love me too;
A **D**
 What a wonderful world this would be.

D **Bm**
 Don't know much about ge-ography,
G **A**
 Don't know much trigo-nometry.
D **Bm**
 Don't know much about algebra,
G **A**
 Don't know what a slide rule is for.
D **G**
 But I do know one and one is two,
D **G**
 And if this one could be with you;
A **D**
 What a wonderful world this would be.

A **D**
 Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,
A **D**
 But I'm tryin' to be.
E **E7**
 I think that maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,
A **A7**
 I could win your love for me.

*Instrumental verse**Repeat chorus and last verse*

D **Bm**
 Don't know much about the middle ages,
G **A**
 Look at the pictures and I turn the pages.
D **Bm**
 Don't know nothin bout no rise and fall,
G **A**
 Don't know nothin bout nothin at all.
D **G**
 But I do know it's you I'm thinkin of,
D **G**
 And if I could only win your love;
A **D**
 What a wonderful world this would be.

G **A** **D** **Bm**
 What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world this would be
 What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world
Repeat

A Whiter Shade of Pale Procol Harum 1967

Intro: C Am F Dm G Em G7 C F G F G7

C Am
We skipped the light fandango

F Dm Dm/C
turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

G Em G7
I was feeling kinda seasick

C Am C
but the crowd called out for more

F Dm Dm/C
The room was humming harder

G Em G7
as the ceiling flew away

C Am C
When we called out for another drink

F Dm G7
the waiter brought a tray

C Cmaj7 Am C
And so it was that later

F Dm Dm/C
as the miller told his tale

G Em G7
that her face, at first just ghostly,

C F C G7
turned a whiter shade of pale

Intro

She said, 'There is no reason
and the truth is plain to see.'
But I wandered through my playing cards
and would not let her be
one of sixteen vestal virgins
who were leaving for the coast
and although my eyes were open
they might have just as well've been closed

Chorus, then Intro

in E

Intro: E C#m A F#m B G#m B7 E A B A B7

E C#m
We skipped the light fandango

A F#m F#m/E
turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

B G#m B7
I was feeling kinda seasick

E C#m E
but the crowd called out for more

A F#m F#m/E
The room was humming harder

B G#m B7
as the ceiling flew away

E C#m E
When we called out for another drink

A F#m B7
the waiter brought a tray

E Emaj7 C#m E
And so it was that later

A F#m F#m/E
as the miller told his tale

B G#m B7
that her face, at first just ghostly,

E A E B7
turned a whiter shade of pale

Intro

She said, 'There is no reason
and the truth is plain to see.'
But I wandered through my playing cards
and would not let her be
one of sixteen vestal virgins
who were leaving for the coast
and although my eyes were open
they might have just as well've been closed

*Chorus**Intro*

Capo 2

Wild Wild Life Talking Heads

E (D A E)

I'm wearin', fur pajamas, I ride a, hot potato

C F G C F G

It's ticklin', my fancy. Speak up, I can't hear you

A D E D A

Here on this mountaintop Oh oh oh I got some wild, wild, life

A D E D A

I got some news to tell you Oh oh About some wild, wild life

A D E D A

Here comes the doctor in charge Oh oh oh She's got some wild, wild life

A D E D A

Ain't that the way you like it? Oh oh Living wild, wild life

I wrestle with your conscience. You wrestle with your partner
Sittin' on a window sill, But he spends his time behind closed doors

Check out Mr. Businessman Oh oh oh He bought some wild, wild life
On the way to the stock exchange Oh oh oh He got some wild, wild life
Break it up when he opens the door Oh oh oh He doin' wild, wild life
I know that's the way you like it Oh oh Living wild, wild

F# G C D C

Peace of mind It's a piece of cake

F# G C F G

Thought control You get on board anytime you like

Interlude / Guitar Solo (Played in E)

C F G C F G

Like sitting on, pins and needles Things fall apart, it's scientific

Sleeping on the interstate Oh oh oh Gettin' wild, wild life
Checkin' in, a checkin' out Oh oh oh I got a wild, wild life
Spendin' all of my money and time Oh oh oh Done too much wild, wild life
We wanna go, where we go, where we go Oh oh oh I doin' wild, wild life

I know it, that's how we start Oh oh Got some wild, wild life
Take a picture, here in the daylight Oh, oh And it's some wild, wild life
You've grown so tall, you've grown so fast Oh oh oh Wild, wild life
I know that's the way you like it Oh, oh Living wild wild, wild wild wild life

in A etc

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F#

I'm wearin', fur pajamas, I ride a, hot potato

D G A D G A

It's ticklin', my fancy. Speak up, I can't hear you

B E F# E B

Here on this mountaintop Oh oh oh I got some wild, wild, life

B E F# E B

I got some news to tell you Oh oh About some wild, wild life

B E F# E B

Here comes the doctor in charge Oh oh oh She's got some wild, wild life

B E F# E B

Ain't that the way you like it? Oh oh Living wild, wild life

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On the way to the stock exchange Oh oh oh He got some wild, wild life
Break it up when he opens the door Oh oh oh He doin' wild, wild life
I know that's the way you like it Oh oh Living wild, wild

G# A D E D

Peace of mind It's a piece of cake

G# A D G A

Thought control You get on board anytime you like

Interlude / Guitar Solo (Played in E)

D G A D G A

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Checkin' in, a checkin' out Oh oh oh I got a wild, wild life
Spendin' all of my money and time Oh oh oh Done too much wild, wild life
We wanna go, where we go, where we go Oh oh oh I doin' wild, wild life

I know it, that's how we start Oh oh Got some wild, wild life
Take a picture, here in the daylight Oh, oh And it's some wild, wild life
You've grown so tall, you've grown so fast Oh oh oh Wild, wild life
I know that's the way you like it Oh, oh Living wild wild, wild wild wild life

Wild Night Van Morrison

Em G C G C G

As you brush your shoes And stand before the mirror
And you comb your hair And grab your coat and hat
And you walk the wet streets Tryin to remember

C D G C G C G

All the wild breezes In your memry ever.

Em C

And evrything is so complete

Em C

When you're walkin out on the street

Em C D

And the wind catches your feet And sends you flyin, cryin

Em C D Em D G C G C G

Ooooooooooooooooooooooh-wee The wild night is calling. (x2)

And all the girls walk by Dressed up for each other
And the boys do the boogie-woogie On the corner of the street
And the people passin by Just stare in wide wonder
And the inside juke-box Roars out just like thunder.

Repeat chorus

The wild night is calling
The wild night is calling
Come on out and dance Oh come on out and make romance.
Come on out and dance Come on out and make romance.

Instrumental, then repeat last verse

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow? Carole King 1960, Shirelles

C Am Dm G

Tonight you're mine completely

C Am Dm G

You give your love... so sweetly

E E7 Am Am7

Tonight, the light of love is in your eyes

F G C

But will you love me tomorrow?

Optional second verse

Is this a lasting treasure

Or just a moment's pleasure?

Can I believe the magic of your sighs?

Will you still love me tomorrow?

F Em

Tonight with words unspoken

F C

You say that I'm the only one

F Em

But will my heart be broken

Am D7 Dm7 G7

When the night meets the morning sun?

C Am Dm G

I have to know... that your love

C Am Dm G

Is a love I can ... be sure of,

E E7 Am Am7

So tell me now, and I won't ask again

F G C Am

Will you still love me tomorrow?

Will you still love me.. (*Are you gonna stay...*)

Insert:

C Am
Are you gonna stay or are you gonna go

F G
I'm tellin you baby, s'gonna hurt me so

There's never been a girl, not like you
Is this a one night stand or a dream come true?

You gotta tell me baby are you gonna be mine?
Are you gonna love me till the end of time?

C Am
Listen here baby gotta say it again

F
(*Tonight with words unspoken....*)

*Repeat the bridge starting on the F chord
Repeat last verse*

in D

D Bm Em A

Tonight you're mine completely

D Bm Em A

You give your love... so sweetly

F# F#7 Bm Bm7

Tonight, the light of love is in your eyes

G A D

But will you love me tomorrow?

G F#m

Tonight with words unspoken

G D

You say that I'm the only one

G F#m

But will my heart be broken

Bm E7 Em7 A7

When the night meets the morning sun?

D Bm Em A

I have to know... that your love

D Bm Em A

Is a love I can ... be sure of,

F# F#7 Bm Bm7

So tell me now, and I won't ask again

G A D Bm

Will you still love me tomorrow?

Will you still love me.. (*Are you gonna stay...*)

Chords for insert:

D Bm E A x3

D Bm E *Repeat the bridge starting on the
E chord, Repeat last verse*

Wouldn't it be nice

Beach Boys 1966

F
Wouldn't it be nice if we were older
Bb Gm7
And we wouldn't have to wait so long
C7 F
And wouldn't it be nice to live together
Bb Gm7 C7
In the kind of world where we belong

Dm7 Cm7/F
You know it's gonna make it that much better
Dm7 Am7 Gm7 C7
When we can say goodnight and stay together

F
Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up
Bb Gm7
In the morning when the day is new
C7 F
And after having spent the day together
Bb Gm7 C7
Hold each other close the whole night through

Dm7 Cm7/F
What happy times together we'd be spending
Dm7 Am7 Gm7 C7
I wish that every kiss was never ending

F
Oh, wouldn't it be nice
Baa ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

Dmaj7 Gmaj7
Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray
F#m7 Bm7
it might come true
Dmaj7 Gmaj7
Maybe then there wouldn't be a single thing
F#m7 Bm7
we couldn't do
F#m7 Bm7
We could be married (we could be married)
F#m7 C7
And then we'd be happy (then we'd be happy)
F
Oh, wouldn't it be nice
Baa ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Baa ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

(coda, slow down, change rhythm)

Dm7/A Cm7/F
You know it seems the more we talk about it
Dm7/A Am7 Gm7
It only makes it worse to live without it
Am7 Gm7 C7
But lets talk about it

(resume original tempo)

F
Wouldn't it be nice

Baa ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Baa ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Good night, baby ba ba ba ba ba
Sleep tight, baby ba ba ba ba ba

Gm7 Am7 F

You ain't goin nowhere Dylan 1967

G **Am7**
 Cloud so swift and rain comin' in
C **G**
 Gonna see a movie called Gunga Din
G **Am7**
 Pack up your money, pull up your tent McGuinn
C **G**
 You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoeee ride me high
 Tomorrow's the day that my bride's a gonna come
 Whoeee we gonna fly,
 Down into the easy chair

Gengis Kahn and his brother Don
 Could not keep on keepin on
 We'll climb that bridge after it's gone
 After we're way past it

Chorus

Buy me some rings and a gun that sings
 A flute that toots and a bee that stings
 A sky that cries and a bird that flies
 A fish that walks and a dog that talks

Chorus

You Belong to Me 1952 King/Price/Stewart

G **Bm**
See the pyramids along the Nile

C **G**
Watch the sunrise from a tropic isle

C Cm G Em
Just remember darling all the while

Am D
You belong to me

See the market place in old Algiers
Send me photographs and souvenirs
Just remember when a dream appears

Am D7 G
You belong to me

G G7 C
I'd be so alone without you

Am D D7
Maybe you'd be lonesome too, and blue

G Bm
Fly the ocean in a silver plane

C G
See the jungle when it's wet with rain

C Cm G Em
Just remember till you're home again

Am D7 G (Em)
You belong to me (repeat last line at end)

Repeat song instr., vocal starts at bridge

You Can't Do That Beatles

C7

I got something to say that might cause you pain

If I catch you talking to that boy again

F7

I'm gonna let you down

C7

And leave you flat

G7

F7

Because I told you before, oh

C7

You can't do that

Well, it's the second time I've caught you talking to him

Do I have to tell you one more time, I think it's a sin

I think I'll let you down (Let you down)

Leave you flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)

Because I've told you before, oh

You can't do that

E7 Am

Everybody's green

Dm

Em7 Am

Cos I'm the one who won your love

E7 Am

But if they'd seen

Dm

Em

You're talking that way they'd laugh in my face

So please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine

I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind

I'm gonna let you down (Let you down)

And leave you flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)

Because I've told you before, oh

You can't do that, oh

(You can't do that, You can't do that, You can't do that)

You can't do that, You can't do that)

Repeat chorus and last verse

You Don't Miss Your Water Till Your Well Runs Dry

144

1961 William Bell 1968 Taj Mahal

G C Am G C Am C7

In the beginning you really loved me

F C G

But I was blind too blind to see

C E Am G F

But when you left me oh, how I cried

C F C G

You don't miss your water till your well runs dry

C Am G C Am C7

I kept you cryin' darlin' so sad and blue

F

You knew all the time I was a playboy

C G

and I just could not be true

C E Am G F

But when you left me, and it was the way you said goodbye

C F C G

You don't miss your water till your well runs dry

Instrumental verse

C Am G C Am C7

I sit and wonder, woman how can this be,

F

you know I never thought you would ever,

C G

baby you would ever leave me

C E Am G F

But now you've left me, oh woman how I've cried

C F C

You don't miss your water till your well runs dry

F C

You don't miss your water till your well runs dry

Repeat last line

You'll Lose A Good Thing

Barbara Lynn (Ozen) 1962

C Am F G

If you should lose me, oh yeah,

C Am F G

You'll lose a good thing.

If you should lose me, oh yeah,

You'll lose a good thing.

C Am F G

You know I love you, I'd do anything for you.

Treat me right darlin', and there's nothing I won't do.

But if you should lose me, oh yeah,

You'll lose a good thing.

I'm givin' you a chance, for you to do right.

Show me you love me baby, and we can have a good life.

But if you should lose me, oh yeah,

You'll lose a good thing.

Don't say I didn't tell ya, now it's all up to you.

It's gonna hurt me so much baby, but I don't know what else to do.

If you should lose me, oh yeah,

You'll lose a good thing.

This is the last time, baby, I won't say it any more.

Hurt me just one more time, and I'll walk out that door

And if you don't believe me, you'll see,

You're gonna lose a good thing.

Just one more time, darlin, oh yeah,

And you're gonna lose a good thing.

You know what I'm talking about baby,

You're gonna lose a good thing.

Don'tcha try that again baby,
You're gonna lose a good thing.Hurt me just once more,
You're gonna lose a good thing.

You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You go Dylan

C
I've seen love go by my door
F
It's never been this close before
C **G7**
Never been so easy or so slow
C
Been shooting in the dark too long
F
When somethin's not right it's wrong
C **G7** **C**
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go

Dragon clouds so high above
I've only known careless love
It's always hit me from below
This time around it's more correct
Right on target, so direct
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go

Purple clover, Queen Anne's Lace
A silver hair across your face
You could make me cry if you don't know
Can't remember what I was thinkin' of
You might be spoilin' me too much, love
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go

F **C**
Flowers on the hillside, bloomin' crazy
F **C**
Crickets talkin' back and forth in rhyme
D
Blue river runnin' slow and lazy
F **G7**
I could stay with you forever and never realize
the time

Situations have ended sad
Relationships have all been bad
Mine've been like Verlaine's and Rimbaud
But there's no way I can compare
All those scenes to this affair
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go

Yer gonna make me wonder what I'm doin'
Stayin' far behind without you
Yer gonna make me wonder what I'm sayin'
Yer gonna make me give myself a good talkin' to

I'll look for you in old Honolulu
San Francisco, Ashtabula
Yer gonna have to leave me now, I know
But I'll see you in the sky above
In the tall grass, in the ones I love
Yer gonna make me lonesome when you go

You Really Got a Hold on Me Smokey Robinson

147

D Bm D Bm
[Bass: A A B D E D B D F# F# E D E B D F# F# E D E B]

D
I don't like you, but I love you
Bm
Seems that I'm always thinking of you
D D7 G E7
Oh, oh, oh, you treat me badly, I love you madly,
A7 D
you really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Bm
you really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me) baby,

I don't want you, but I need you
Don't wanna kiss you, but I need to
Oh, oh, oh, you do me wrong now, my love is strong now,
you really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
you really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me) baby,

D D7 G
I love you and all I want you to do is just
D A7
Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me...

D Bm A D
[Bass: E E F# A B A F# A E C# F# E C# F# E A] tighter
D Bm A D
[Bass: E E F# A B A F# A E C# F# E C# F# E A] tighter

I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here
Don't wanna spend another day here
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna split now, I just can quit now
you really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
you really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me) baby,

repeat chorus

D
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Bm
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
D D
[Bass: ... D B A D B A D]

You're the One that I Want John Ferrar 1978

Am **F** **C**
 I got chills, they're multiplyin', and I'm losin' control
E **Am**
 'Cause the power you're supplyin', it's electrifyin'
C **G** **Am** **F**
 You better shape up, 'cause I need a man, and my heart is set on you
C **G** **Am** **F**
 You better shape up, you better understand, to my heart I must be true
F
 Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

C **F**
 You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
C **F**
 The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
C **F**
 The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh
F **G**
 The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

Am **F** **C**
 If you're filled with affection, you're too shy to convey
E **Am**
 Meditate my direction, feel your way
C **G**
 I better shape up, cause you need a man (I need a man)
Am **F**
 who can keep you satisfied
C **G**
 I better shape up, if I'm gonna prove (You better prove)
Am **F**
 that my faith is justified
F
 Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

Chorus

