



SONGBOOK

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Pop / Rock



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Dm **F**
 Beyond the palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard
C
 The girls comb their hair in rear-view mirrors
Am **D**
 and the boys try to look so hard
Dm
 The amusement park rises bold and stark
F
 Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist
C
 I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight
Am **D**
 In a everlasting kiss

G
 Well, The highways jammed with broken heroes
C **D**
 On a last chance power drive
G
 Everybody's out on the run tonight
C **D**
 But there's no place left to hide
C **G**
 Together, Wendy, we can live with the sadness
C **D** **C**
 I'll love you with all the madness in my soul
G **Am**
 Someday girl, I don't know when, we're gonna get to that place
D
 Where we really wanna go
C **Am** **(A2 Am A2)**
 And we'll walk in the sun
C
 Till then tramps like us
D **G**

} 3 keer

Baby we were Born To Run.

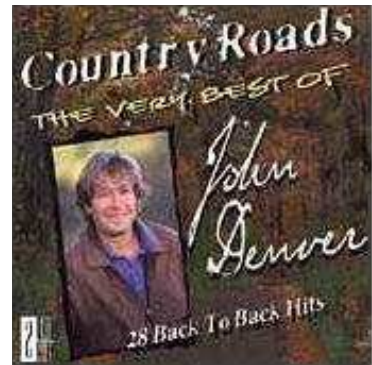
(Bruce)Oooohhh... x3
 (Public)..... x3 (Bruce) oo000ooohh...

.....

(Harmonica finishes using more or less the same notes than in the intro)

COUNTRY ROADS

John Denver



G **Em** **D**
ALMOST HEAVEN WEST VIRGINIA BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS,
(C G) **G** **Em**
SHENADOAH RIVER. LIFE IS OLD THERE OLDER THAN THE TREES,
D **(C G)**
YOUNGER THAN THE MOUNTAINS, GROWING LIKE A BREEZE.

G **D** **Em** **C**
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME TO THE PLACE, I BELONG
G **D** **C** **G**
WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MOMMA, TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS.

G **Em** **D**
ALL MY MEMORIES GATHER ROUND HER, MINER'S LADY,
(C G) **G** **Em**
STRANGER TO BLUE WATER. DARK AND DUSTY PAINTED ON THE SKY
D **(C G)**
MISTY TASTE OF MOONSHINE TEAR DROP IN MY EYE.

G **D** **Em** **C**
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME TO THE PLACE I BELONG
G **D** **C** **G**
WEST VIRGINIA MOUNTAIN MOMMA TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS.

(Em D) **G**
I HEAR HER VOICE IN THE MORNIN' HOURS SHE CALLS ME
(C G) **D** **(Em**
THE RADIO REMINDS ME OF MY HOME FAR AWAY, AND DRIVIN' DOWN
F) **(C G)**
THE ROAD I GET THE FEELIN' THAT I SHOULD HAVE BEEN HOME
D D7
YESTERDAY, YESTERDAY.

G **D** **Em** **C** **G**
COUNTRY ROADS TAKE ME HOME THE PLACE I BELONG, WEST VIRGINIA
D **C** **G**
MOUNTAIN MOMMA TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS
D **G** **D** **G**
TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS.

PROUD MARY

Tina Turner

Intro - C2- A1 C2-A1 C2-A1-G1-F5-D1

D

Left a good job in the city

D

Working for the man every night and day

D

And I never lost a minute of sleepin'

D

Worrying 'bout the way things might have been

A

Big wheels keep on turning

Bmin

Proud Mary keep on burning

Chorus-**D**

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

D

Made a lot of plates in Memphis

D

Pumped a lot of 'tain down in New Orleans

D

But I never saw the good side of the city

D

Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

A

Big wheels keep on turning

Bmin

Proud Mary keep on burning

D

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

Intro

D

A

Bmin

Chorus

Intro

D

If you come down to the river

D

Bethca gonna find some people who live

D

You don't have to worry girl you got

D

No money people on the river are

D

Happy to give

A

Big wheels keep on turning

Bmin

Proud Mary keep on burning

Chorus



Dit kan ook: G, D, Em, G

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

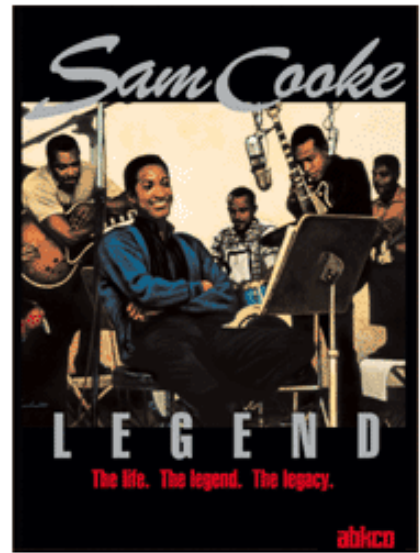
Sam Cooke

B G#m7
B G#m7
Don't know much about history
E F#7
Don't know much biology
B G#m7
Don't know much about science book
E F#7
Don't know much about the French I took.
B E
But I do know, that I love you
B E
And I know that if you loved me too , what a
F#7 B
wonderful world this would be.

B G#m7
Don't know much about geography
E F#7
Don't know much trigonometry
B G#m7
Don't know much about algebra
E F#7
Don't know what a slide rule is for.
B E
But I do know one and one is two
B E
And if this one could be with you , What a
F#7 B
wonderful world this would be.

F#7 B
Now, I don't claim to be an A student
F#7 B
But I'm tryin' to be
C#7 B
For maybe by being an A student, baby
C#7 F#7
I can win your love for me.

B G#m7
Don't know much about history
E F#7
Don't know much biology
B G#m7
Don't know much about science book
E F#7
Don't know much about the French I took.
B E
But I do know, that I love you
B E
And I know that if you loved me too , what a



What a Wonderful World

F#7 **B**
wonderful world this would be.

B **G#m7**
..... history
E **F#7**
..... biology
B **G#m7**
..... science book
E **F#7**
..... the French I took.

B **E**
But I do know, that I love you
B **E**
And I know that if you loved me too, what a
F#7 **B** **F#7** **B**
wonderful world this would be.

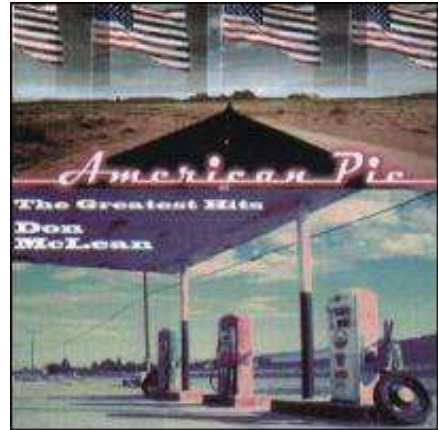
AMERICAN PIE

Don McLean

Performance Notes:
Acoustic guitar, with open position chords.

Chords

- G 320033
- D xx0232
- Em7 022030
- Am x02210
- C x32010
- Em 022000
- D7 xx0212
- Am7 x02010 or x02213
- A7 x02020 or x02223



Prologue (Strum Freely / Slowly usu. Only the once per chord)

G D Em7 Am C
A | long, long time ago | I can still remember how that |

Em D G D Em7 (G)
| music used to make me smile | And | I knew if I had my chance that |

Am (G) C Em C
| I could make those people dance and | maybe they'd be happy for a |

D Em Am Em Am
| while | But February made me shiver | with every newspaper I'd deliver
|

C G Am C D
| Bad news on the doorstep I | couldn't take one more step I |

G D Em (G) Am7 D R (D7)
| can't remember if I cried when I | read about his widowed bride, But |

G D Em C (Am7) D7 G C G (D7)
| something touched me deep in-side the | day the music | died |

Del Segna al

Coda

(Play from Segna till it says to go to the Coda)

Chorus (in a slightly faster tempo)
(SEGNA)

*G C G D G C
So | * bye-bye, Miss A_|_merican Pie Drove my Chevy | to the levee but the |

G D G C G D TO

CODA

| levee was dry. Them | good ole boys were drinking | whiskey and rye Singing
|

Em A7 Em D7
| this'll be the day that I | die | This'll be the day that I | die |

American Pie

Verses 1,2,3,4.

G	Am	C	Am	Em	D	%	G D	Em	Am7	C	Em
A7	D	%	Em	D	Em	D	C G	A7	C	D7	G D
Em	Am	C	G D	Em	C	D7	G C	G D7 *			
4.											

G D	D C	G D	G C	G D	G C	G D
He was singing	etc.					
Em	A7	Em	D7			

For the 5th verse, play the prologue, adding the chords in (x) in and substituting a chord for a previously written one when you see (C) Am7

(Ie: play a C instead of, not as well as, the Am7)

Also remember to go back to the slow strumming for the 5th verse.

Coda

C D7 G C G
| This'll be the day that I die |

Verse Lyrics

2.

Now for ten years we've been on our own and moss grows fat on a rolling stone
But that's not how it used to be when the jester sang for the king and queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean and a voice that come from you and me
Oh and while the king was looking down the jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
And while Lennon read a book on Marx the quartet practised in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark
The day the music died

3.

Helter Skelter in the summer swelter the birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Eight miles high and falling fast, it lounded foul on the grass
The players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume while the Sergeants played a marching tune
We all got up to dance but we never got the chance
'Cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was revealed
The day the music died

4.

And there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space
With no time left to start again
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend
And as I watched him on the stage my hands were clenched in fists of rage
No angel born in hell could break that Satan's spell
And as the flames climbed higher into the night to light the sacrificial
rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight
The day the music died

5.

I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news
But she just smile and turned away
I went down to the sacred store where I heard the music years before
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
And in the streets the children screamed the lovers cried and the poets
dreamed
But not a word was spoken the church bells all were broken
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died.

THE WILD ROVER

Dubliners

A traditional Irish song - be sure to find someone to clap at the appropriate times. (If you don't know where those are, you should drink more Guinness)

the **Dubliners**



G **C**
I've been a wild rover, for many a year
G **D7** **G**
And I've spend all my money on whiskey and beer
C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
G **D7** **G**
And I never will play the wild rover no more

[Chorus]

D7 **G** **C**
And it's no, ney, never, no, nay, never no more
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
I will play the wild rover, no never no more
[End Chorus]

C
I went down to an ale house I used to frequent,
G **D7** **G**
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
C
I asked her for credit, but she answered me "Nay."
G **D7** **G**
Such custom like yours I could have any day."

[Chorus]

C
I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
G **D7** **G**
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight,
C
She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best,
G **D7** **G**
For the words that you told me were only in jest."

[Chorus]

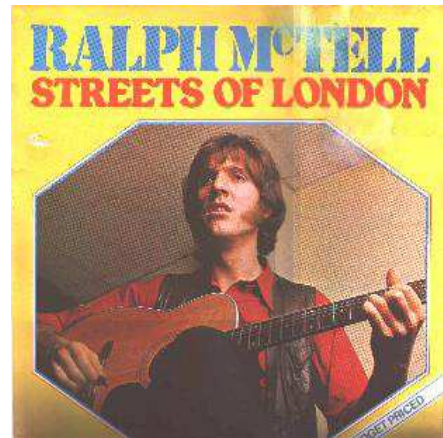
C
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
G **D7** **G**
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
C
And when they've caressed me, as oft times before
G **D7** **G**
I never will play the wild rover no more

[Chorus]

STREETS OF LONDON

Ralph McTell

The hardest thing about this tune is not the music - which is basically simple 4/4 with alternating bass for each chord - but the timing while singing the choruses and the last verse. I've tried to indicate phrasing by commas and line spacing, and I repeat chords when they cover two measures. Maybe it's not that difficult, after all. ☺ If you're really stuck, find someone from "back home" to sing it for you.



A truly beautiful, three-hanky tune.

VERSE:

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
F **C** **D7** **G7**
picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
C **G** **Am** **Em**
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
F **C** **G7** **C**
yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

C **F** **Em** **C** **Am**
So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly
D7 **D7** **G** **G7**
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
C **G** **Am** **Em**
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
F **C** **G7** **C** **C**
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

OTHER VERSES:

Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
some old man sitting there, all on his own
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?
His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

SYLVIA'S MOTHER

Dr. Hook and the medicine show

E, D, A



Couplet:

A **E**
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's busy, to busy to come to the phone.
E **A**
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's trying, to start a new life of her own.
D **A** **E** **A**
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's happy, so why don't you leave her alone.

Refrein:

A **E**
And the operator says, forty cents more, for the next three minutes.
D **A** **E** **A**
Please Mrs. Avry, I just got to talk to her, I'll only keep her a while.
D **A** **E**
Please mrs. Avry, I just want to tell her, goodbye.

Couplet:

A **E**
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's packing, she's gonna be leaving today.
E **A**
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's marrying, a fellow down Galveston way.
D **A** **E** **A**
Sylvia's mother says, please don't say nothing, to make her start crying and stay.

Refrein

Couplet:

A **E**
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's hurrying, she's catching the nine o' clock train.
E **A**
Sylvia's mother says, take your umbrella, `cause Sylvia it's starting to rain.
D **A** **E** **A**
Sylvia's mother says, thank you for calling and said won't you call back again.

Refrein

WONDERFUL TONIGHT

Eric Clapton

Solo G D/F# C D G (2x)

G D/F#
It's late in the evening
C D
She's wondering what clothes to wear
G D/F#
She puts on her make up
C D
And brushes her long blonde hair
C D
And then she asks me
G Bm/F# Em
Do I look alright?
C D G D/F# C D
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight



Solo G D/F# C D G (2x)

G D/F#
We go a party
C D
And everyone turns to see
G D/F#
This beautiful lady
C D
That's walking around with me
C D
And then she asks me
G Bm/F# Em
Do you feel alright?
C D G
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

C
I feel wonderful
D G Bm/F# Em
Because I see the love light in your eyes
C D
And the wonder of it all
C D
Is that you just don't realize
G D/F# C D G D/F# C D
How much I love you

Solo G D/F# C D G (2x)

Wonderful Tonight

G **D/F#**
It's time to go home now
C **D**
And I've got an aching head
G **D/F#**
So I give her the car keys
C **D**
She helps me to bed
C **D**
And then I tell her

G **Bm/F#** **Em**
As I turn out the light
C **D** **G** **Bm/F#** **Em** **Em/D**
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
C **D** **G** **D/F#** **C** **D** **G** **D/F#** **C** **D** **G**
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

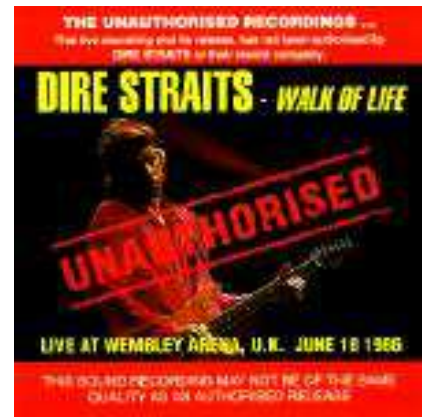
Solo **G** **D/F#** **C** **D** **G** (2x)

Intro en Outro:

e|----7-5-3-5-----7-5-3-----7-5-3-5-7-8-12-10--
B|--3-----3-----3---3-----
G|-----
D|-----
A|-----
E|-----

WALK OF LIFE

Dire Straits



E A B A B

E
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
A E
He got the action, He got the motion Yeah the boy can play
A E
Dedication, devotion Turning all the night time into the day
E B
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
E A
He do the song about the knife
E7 B A B E A B A B
He do the walk, he do the walk of life. Yeah, he do the walk of life

E
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

A
He got the action, He got the motion
E
Yeah the boy can play
A
Dedication, devotion
E
Turning all the night time into the day
E B
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
E
He do the song about the knife
E7 B A B E A B A B
He do the walk, he do the walk of life. Yeah, he do the walk of life

Walk of Life

E

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

A

He got the action, He got the motion

E

Yeah the boy can play

A

Dedication, devotion

E

Turning all the night time into the day

E

B

And after all the violence and double talk

E

A

There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife

E7 B

A

B

E A B A B

You do the walk, you do the walk of life. Yeah, you do the walk of life

DUST IN THE WIND

Kansas



C G Am G Dm Am
I closed my eyes, only for a moment and the moment is gone
C G Am G Dm Am
All my dreams passed before my eyes in curiosity
G Am G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

C G Am G Dm Am
Same old song just a drop of water in a endless sea
C G Am G Dm Am
al we do crumbles to the ground though we refused to see
G Am G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

C G Am G Dm Am
Now don't hang on nothing last forever but the earth and sky
C G Am G Dm Am
it slips away and all your money would another minute by
G Am G Am G
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind. all we are
Am G Am G
is dust in the wind. Dust in the wind, everything is dust In
Am G Am
the wind. everything is dust In the wind

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT

R.E.M.

refrein:

E *A* *E* *B7*
Weeeeeeeeeee heeheeheehee aweam am away.

E *A* *E* *B7*
Weeeeeeeeeee heeheeheehee aweam am away.

(gelijktijdig)

E *A*
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,

E *B7*
aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away.

Couplet:

E *A* *E* *B7*
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

E *A* *E* *B7*
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

refrein

Couplet:

E *A* *E* *B7*
Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.

E *A* *E* *B7*
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight.

Refrein

Bridge:

E *A* *E* *B7*
Ioho, ioho, ioho ioho, ioho ioho, ioho ioho,

E *A* *E* *B7*
Ioho, ioho, ioho ioho, ioho ioho, ioho ioho,

(gelijktijdig)

E *A*
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away,

E *B7*
aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away.

Couplet:

E *A* *E* *B7*
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

E *A* *E* *B7*
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

Refrein 2x



WHAT'S UP

4 Non Blonds

Intro: [A] [Bm] [D] [A] 2x

Verse 1:

[A]
25 years of my life and still
[Bm] [D]
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope
[A]
for a destination.

[A]
I realized quickly when I knew I should
[Bm] [D]
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man,
[A]
for whatever that means.

Pre Chorus:

[A]
And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
[Bm] [D]
just to get all out, what's in my head, then I,
[A]
I'm feeling, a little peculiar.
[A]
And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside
[Bm] [D]
And I take a deep breath, and I get real high, and I,
[A]
scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

Chorus:

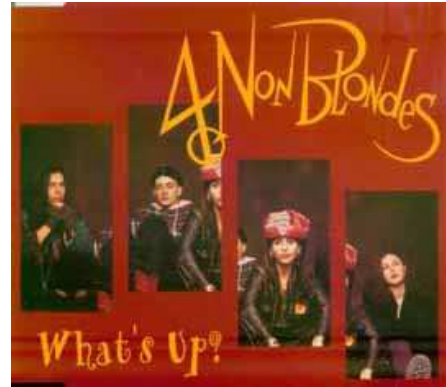
[A] [Bm]
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."
[D] [A]
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
[A] [Bm]
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."
[D] [A]
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

Interlude:

Oooh ohh... etc

Verse 2:

[A] [Bm]
And I try, oh my god, do I try
[D] [A]
I try all the time, in this institution.
[A] [Bm]
And I pray, oh my god, do I pray
[D] [A]
I pray every single day, for a revolution.



Pre Chorus:

[A]
And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
[Bm] [D]
just to get all out, what's in my head, then I,
[A]
I'm feeling, a little peculiar.
[A]
And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside
[Bm] [D]
And I take a deep breath, and I get real high, and I,
[A]
scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

Chorus:

[A] [Bm]
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."
[D] [A]
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
[A] [Bm]
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."
[D] [A]
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

Chorus:

[A] [Bm]
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."
[D] [A]
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
[A] [Bm]
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."
[D] [A]
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

Interlude:

Oooh ohh... etc

Verse 3:

[A]
25 years of my life and still
[Bm] [D]
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope
[A]
for a destination.

SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

Redding Otis

Verse 1:

G **B**
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
C **B Bb A**
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
G **B**
Watching the ships roll in,
C **B Bb A**
then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

Chorus:

G **E**
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G **E**
watching the tide roll away.
G **A**
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G **E**
wastin' time.

Verse 2:

G **B**
I left my home in Georgia,
C **B Bb A**
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
G **B**
I have nothing to live for,
C **B Bb A**
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

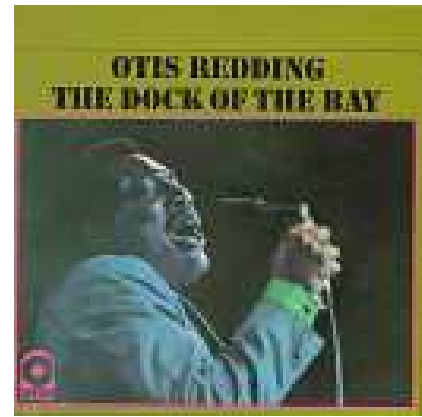
Bridge:

G D C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
G D C
Ev'rything still remains the same.
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
F D
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

Verse 3:

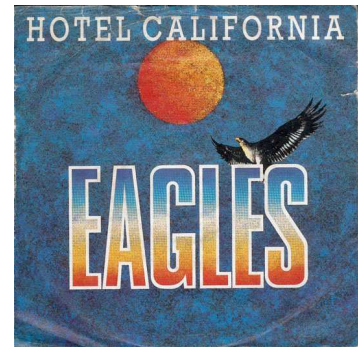
G **B**
I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
C **B Bb A**
and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
G **B**
Two thousand miles I roamed
C **B Bb A**
just to make this-a dock my home..

Repeat Chorus and end



HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Eagles



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

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

CHORUS

G **D**
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Em **F#**
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G **D**
(1)Plenty of room at the Hotel California
(2)They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em **F#**
(1)Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here
(2)What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine."
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

CHORUS (with ending 2)

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"
(Instrumental and fade)

MRS. ROBINSON

Simon & Garfunkel



E7 A D G C Am E7 D
De de de de de de de de de de de de

D G Em
CHORUS: And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G Em C Am D
Jesus loves you more thnan you will know, wo wo wo
D G Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Em C Am
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C Am
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7 D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

CHORUS

E7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D G C Am
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
E7 D
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

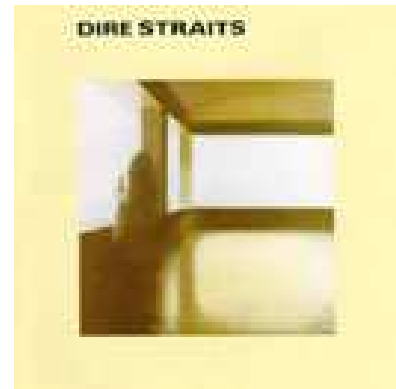
Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson - CHORUS

E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A
Going to the candidates debate
D G C Am
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
E7 D
Any way you look at it you lose

D G Em
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
G Em C Am D
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo
D G Em
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson?
G Em C Am E7
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

TUNNEL OF LOVE

Dire Straits



Getting crazy on the waltzers, but it's the life that I choose
G Dm F C
Sing about the sixblade sing about the switchback and a torture tattoo
Dm F
And I've been riding on a ghost train
C
where the cars they scream and slam
G Dm
And I don't know where I'll be tonight but I'd always tell you where I am
Dm F
In a screaming ring of faces
C
I see her standing in the light
G Dm
She had a ticket for the races just like me she was a victim of the night
Dm F
I put my hand upon the lever
C
said let it rock and let it roll
G Dm
I had the one arm bandit fever was an arrow through my heart and my soul

Chorus:

And the big wheels keep on turning
F Bb C
neon burning , up above
F
And I am high on the world
C Dm Bb
come on take a low ride with me girl.
Dm C Dm Bb
On the tunnel of love.

It's just the danger when you're riding at your own risk
G Dm C
She said you are the perfect stranger she said baby let's keep it like this
Dm F
It's just a cakewalk
C
twisting baby step right up and say
G Dm
Hey mister give me two give me two because any two can play

Tunnel of Love

Chorus

Well it's been money for muscle another whirligig
Money for muscle another girl I dig
Another hustle just to make it big
and rock away rock away

And girl, it looks so pretty to me , just like it always did
Like the Spanish city to me, when we were kids.

SOLO : [F C Dm Bb C F Bb C] (2x) Dm C Dm Bb

She took off a silver locket she said remember me by this
She put her hand in my pocket
I got a keepsake and a kiss
And in the roar of dust and diesel
I stood and watched her walk away
I could have caught up with her easy enough but something must have made me stay

Chorus

On the tunnel of love.

And now I'm searching through these carousels and the carnival arcades
Searching everywhere from steeplechase and palisades
In any shooting gallery where promises are made
To rock away rock away from cullercoats and whitley bay out to rockaway

(Bridge: arpeggiated chords)

And girl it looks so pretty to me, like it always did
Like the Spanish city to me, when we were kids.
And girl it looks so pretty to me, like it always did
Like the Spanish city to me, when we were kids.

UNDERNEATH YOUR CLOTHES

Shakira

Capo en el 2do traste.

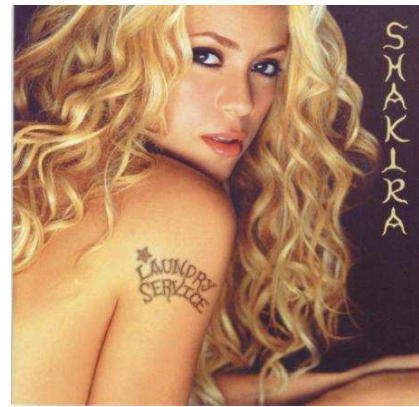
INTRO:

```
e |-----  
B|--0-----0-----  
G|---0-2-2-0-----0-2-2-----  
D|-----4-44-5-----4-5-4  
A|-----3-----3-----  
E|3-----3-----
```

Em **Bm**
You're a song
C **Am**
Written by the hands of God
Em **Bm**
Don't get me wrong cause
C **Am**
This might sound to you a bit odd
Em **Bm** **C**
But you own the place
D **Em** **Bm**
Where all my thoughts go hiding
C **Am**
And right under your clothes
D
Is where I find them

G **D** **C**
Underneath your clothes
D
There's an endless story
G **D** **C**
There's the man I chose
D
There's my territory
Em **Am**
And all the things I deserve
D
For being such a good girl honey
G (3/4...3/9-3/7)

Em **Bm**
Because of you
C **Am**
I forgot the smart ways to lie
Em **Bm**
Because of you
C **Am**
I'm running out of reasons to cry
Em **Bm** **C**
When the friends are gone
D **Em** **Bm**
When the party's over
C **Am** **D**
We will still belong to each other



Underneath your Clothes

G **D** **C**
Underneath your clothes
D
There's an endless story
G **D** **C**
There's the man I chose
D
There's my territory
Em **Am**
And all the things I deserve
D
For being such a good girl honey..
(BIS)
C
For being such aaaaaa...

A(-) **F**
I love you more than all that's on the planet
Gm **F**
Movin' talkin' walkin' breathing
Cm
You know it's true
Cm7
Oh baby it's so funny
F
You almost don't believe it
A(-) **F**
As very voice is hanging from the silence
Gm **F**
Lamps are hanging from the ceiling
Cm **Cm7**
Like a lady to her good manners
F **Em**
I'm tied up to this feeling

Em, Bm, C, D, G, Bm, C, D, G, D, C, D, G, Bm, C, D

G **D** **C**
Underneath your clothes
D
There's an endless story
G **D** **C**
There's the man I chose
D
There's my territory
Em **Am**
And all the things I deserve
D
For being such a good girl honey..
(BIS)
D **C** **Em**
For being such a good girl.

SUZANNE

Leonard Cohen



||c | | |
 1. Su- zanne takes you down to her place by the river. You can
 2. And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water. And He
 3. Su- zanne takes your hand, and she leads you to the river. She is

 |Dm | | |
 hear the boats go by, you can spend the night be-side her. And
 you
 spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower. And
 wearing rags and feathers from Sal- vation Army counters. And
 the

 |C | | |
 know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there. And
 she
 when He knew for certain only drowning men could see Him. He
 said,
 sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbour. And
 she

 |Em | |F | | |
 feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China. And ju-
 "All men will be sailors then un- till the sea shall free them." But
 shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers. There
 are

 |C | | | |
 -st when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her. Then
 she
 He, Himself, was broken long be- fore the sky would open. For-
 heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning. They
 are

 |Dm | | |
 gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer that
 you've
 -saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a
 leaning out for love and they will lean that way for- ever while

 |C | | | ||
 always been her lover. And you
 stone.
 Suzanne holds the mirror.

Refrain:

|Em | |F | | |
 want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind, and you
 |C | |Dm | |
 know that she will trust you, for you've touched her perfect
 | |C | | ||
 body with your mind.

SEAGULL

Bad Company



D **C** **G** **D**
Seagull you fly across the horizon
into the misty morning sun
nobody asked you where you are going
nobody knows where you're from

D **C** **G** **D**
Here is a man asking the question
is this really the end of the world
seagull you must of known for a long time
the shape of things to come

D **A** **C** **G**
Now you fly through the sky never asking why
D **A** **C** **G** **D**
and you fly, all around till somebody shoots you down
D **C** **G** **D**
Dadadada da da da down mm mm mm mm mm mm

D **C** **G** **D**
Seagull you fly across the horizon
into the misty morning sun
nobody asked you where you are going
nobody knows where you're from

D **A** **C** **G**
Now you fly through the sky never asking why
D **A** **C** **G** **D**
and you fly, all around till somebody shoots you down
D **C** **G** **D**
mm mm yeah

D **C** **G** **D**
Seagull you fly, seagull you fly away
and you'll fly away, today
and you'll fly away, tomorrow
and you'll fly away, leave me to my sorrow
mm mm mm

Seagull go on and fly mm mm mm
D **C** **G** **D** **C** **G**
fly to your tomorrow, leave me to my sorrow
D →→→
fly

EVERYBODY HURTS

R.E.M.



INTRO: D G D G D

When the day is long and the night, the night is yours alone
When you're sure you've had enough of this life, well hang on

E(low)---3---2---0-

Don't let yourself go, everybody cries
and everybody hurts sometimes

Sometimes everything is wrong, now it's time to sing along
When your day is night alone (hold on, hold on)
If you feel like letting go (hold on)
When you think you've had too much of this life, well hang on

E(low)---3---2---0-

Everybody hurts, take comfort in your friends
Everybody hurts,

Bridge:

Don't throw your hand, oh no, don't throw your hand
when you feel like you're alone, no, no, no, you are not alone

If you're on your own in this life, the days and nights are long
When you think you've had too much, of this life, to hang on

E(low)---3---2---0-

Well everybody hurts, sometimes
Everybody cries, everybody hurts, sometimes
But everybody hurts sometimes so hold on, hold on, hold on,
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on,

GOODNIGHT SAIGON

Billy Joel



F Dm Bb G
 Dm **Dm7 C**
We met as soul mates on Parris Island,
 Dm **Dm7 C**
we left as inmates from an asylum.
 Em Am **Em Am**
And we were sharp, as sharp as knives
 Dm **C G**
and we were so gung-ho to lay down our lives.

Dm **Dm7 C**
We came in spastic like tame less horses,
 Dm **Dm7 C**
we left in plastic as numbered corpses.
 Em Am **Em Am**
And we learned fast to travel light,
 Dm **C Bb**
our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight.

Dm **Dm7 C**
We had no home front, we had no soft soap.
 Dm **Dm7 C**
They sent us Playboy, they gave us Bob Hope.
 Em Am **Em Am**
We dug in deep and shot on sight
 Dm **F G**
and prayed to Jesus Christ with all of our might.

Dm **Dm7 C**
We had no cameras to shoot the landscape
 Dm **Dm7 C**
we passed the hash pipe and played our Doors tapes.
 Em Am **Em Am**
And it was dark, so dark at night
 Dm **C**
and we held on to each other, like brother to brother,
 Bb **G**
we promised our mothers we'd write.

F Bb C C7
And we would all go down together,
 F Bb C C7
we said we'd all go down together,
 F Bb G F Dm C
yes, we would all go down together.

Dm **Dm7 C**
Remember Charlie, remember Baker,
 Dm **Dm7 C**
they left their childhood on every acre.
 Em Am **Em Am**
And who was wrong? And who was right?
 Dm **C Bb G**
It didn't matter in the thick of the fight.

Goodnight Saigon

Am Em C Dm E Dm Dm7 E
We held the day in the palm of our hand.
Am Em C Dm E Dm C+
They ruled the night and the night seemed to last
E C E Dm Dm7 C
as long as six weeks on Parris Island.
Dm Dm7 C
We held the coastline, they held the highlands,
Em Am Em Am
and they were sharp, as sharp as knives,
Dm C
they heard the hum of motors, they counted the rotors
Bb G
and waited for us to arrive.

F Bb C C7
And we would all go down together,
F Bb C C7
we said we'd all go down together,
F Bb G F Dm Bb
yes, we would all go down together.

G F Dm Bb ...

(C+ = 032110)

DANCING IN THE DARK

Bruce Springsteen



B
I get up in the evening and I ain't got nothing to say
E
I come home in the morning I go to bed feeling the same way
C#m E C#m B
I ain't nothing but tired Man I'm just tired and bored with myself
Abm B Abm F#
Hey there baby I could use just a little help

Chorus:

F# E
You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark
C#m E C#m B
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

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

Repeat Chorus

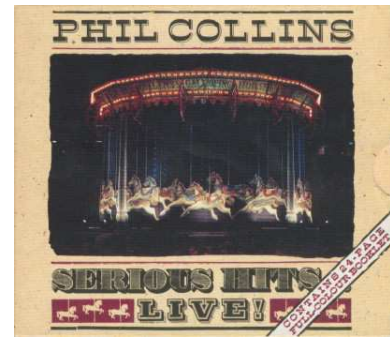
Abm B
You sit around getting older
E F# Abm
There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me
B
I'll shake the world off my shoulders
E F#
Come on baby the laugh's on me

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

F# E
You can't start a fire sitting round crying over a broken heart
C#m E C#m F#
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark
E
You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling apart
C#m E C#m B
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark
B
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
Hey baby (+ sax outro)

IN THE AIR TONIGHT

Phil Collins



Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I can feel it coming in the air tonight...oh lord..
Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
I've been waiting for this moment..for all my life..oh lord..
Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
Can you feel it coming in the air tonight..oh lord?
Dm
Oh lord..

Well when you told me you were drowning..
I would not lend a hand..
I've seen your face before my friend..
But I don't know if you know who I am..
But I was there and I saw what you did..
Saw it with my own two eyes..
So you can wipe off that grin...I know where you've been..
It's all been a pack of lies..

I can feel it coming in the air tonight...oh lord..
I've been waiting for this moment..for all my life..oh lord..
I can feel it coming in the air tonight...oh lord..
Oh lord..

Well I remember..
I remember don't worry..
How could I ever forget?
It's the first time...and the last time we ever met..
But I know the reason why you keep this silence up..
No you don't fool me..
For the hurt doesn't show..
But the pain still grows..
Some stranger to you and me..

(Drum fill) (bass enters)

I can feel it coming in the air tonight...oh lord..
I've been waiting for this moment..for all my life..oh lord..
I can feel it coming in the air tonight...oh lord..

I can feel it coming in the air tonight...oh lord..
I've been waiting for this moment..for all my life..oh lord..
I can feel it coming in the air tonight...oh lord..

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Cat Stevens

D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

C Dm G F C
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

Em Am D7 G
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

C F G E Am G7 C G7sus

C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heav-en

Em Am D7 G
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass

C F F C Am D
Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet gard-en

G C F G C
Sprung in complete-ness where his feet pass

C F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D

D Em A G D
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing

F#m Bm E A
Born of the one light, Eden saw play

D G G D Bm E
Praise with ela-tion, praise every morn-ing

A D G A7 D
God's recrea-tion of the new day

G A F# Bm G7 C F C

C Dm G F C
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

Em Am D7 G
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

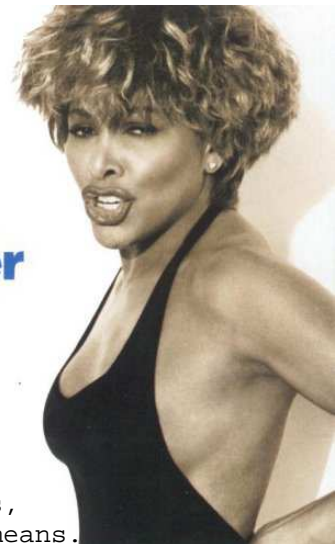
G C F G C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

C F G E Am F# Bm G D A D



SIMPLY THE BEST

Tina Turner



Intro: | **F** | **F** |

F

I call you when I need you and my heart's on fire,
You come to me, come to me wild and wired.

Dm

Bb

You come to me, Give me everything I need,

F

You bring a lifetime of promises and a world of dreams,
You speak the language of love like you know what it means.

Dm

Bb

C

And it can't be wrong, Take my heart and make it strong.

F

Ref.: 'Cause you're simply the best,
Better than all the rest,

Dm

C

Better than anyone, anyone I ever met.

F

I'm stuck on your heart,
I hang on every word you said,

Dm

C

Tear us apart, baby, I would rather be dead.

Deep in your heart I see the start of every night and every day,
And in your eyes I get lost, I get washed away.
Just as long as I'm here in your arms I could be in no better place.

Refrain: 1x

Bb

Each time you leave me I start losing control

Dm

Walking away with my heart and my soul

Bb

C

Dm

I can feel you even when I'm alone Oh baby, don't let go

Solo: | **G** | **G** | **G** | **G** | **Em** | **Em** | **D** | **D** |

G

Ref.: 'Cause you're simply the best,
Better than all the rest,

Em

D

Better than anyone, anyone I ever met.

G

I'm stuck on your heart,
I hang on every word you said,

Em

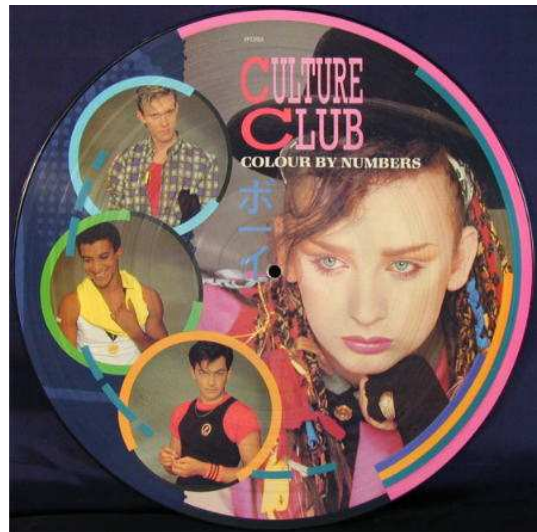
D

Tear us apart, baby, I would rather be dead. (2x enden auf G)

KARMA CHAMELEON

Culture Club

The song doesn't have a guitar in it but it sounds cool playing this on acoustic guitar or an electric guitar with Heavy distortion.



Bb F Bb
Desert love in your eyes all the way
Bb F Bb
if I listen to your lie would you say
Eb F
I'm a man without conviction
Eb F
I'm a man who doesn't know
Eb F
How to sell a contradiction
Eb
You come and go
Gm F
You come and go

Bb F Gm
Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
Cm
You come and go
Bb F
You come and go
Bb F Gm
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Gm
Red, gold and green
Bb F
Red, gold and green

Bb F Bb
Didn't hear your wicked words every day
Bb F Bb
And you used to be so sweet I heard you say
Eb F
That my love was an addiction
Eb F
When we cling our love is strong
Eb F
When you go you're gone forever
Eb
You string along
Gm F
You string along

Karma Chameleon

Bb **F** **Gm**
Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
Cm
You come and go
Bb F
You come and go
Bb **F** **Gm**
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Gm
Red, gold and green
Bb F
Red, gold and green

Eb **Dm**
Every day is like a survival
Eb **Gm**
You're my lover not my rival
Eb **Dm**
Every day is like a survival
Eb **Gm F**
You're my lover not my rival

Harmonica solo
chords meanwhile is **Bb** and **F**

Eb **F**
I'm a man whith out conviction
Eb **F**
I'm a man who doesn't know
Eb **F**
How to sell a contradiction
Eb
You come and go
Gm F
You come and go

Bb **F** **Gm**
Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
Cm
You come and go
Bb F
You come and go
Bb **F** **Gm**
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Gm
Red, gold and green
Bb F
Red, gold and green

ANGIE

Rolling Stones

Intro

Am E

Angie , Angie

G F C

When will those clouds all disappear

Am E

Angie , Angie

G F C

Were will it lead us from here

C G Dm Am
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats

C F G
You can't say we're satisfied

Am E

Angie , Angie

G F C

You can't say we never tried

Am E

Angie , you're beautiful ... yeah

G F C

but ain't it time we said goodbye

Am E

Angie , I still love you

G F C

Remember all those nights we cried

C G
All the dreams we held so close

Dm Am
Seemed to all go up in smoke

C F G

Let me whisper in your ear

Am E

Angie , Angie

G F C

Where will it lead us from here

C G

Oh Angie don't you weep

Dm Am
All your kisses still taste sweet

C F G

I hate the sadness in your eyes

Am E

But Angie , Angie

G F C

Ain't it time we said goodbye

C G

With no loving in our souls

Dm Am
and no money in our coats

C F G

You can't say we're satisfied



Angie

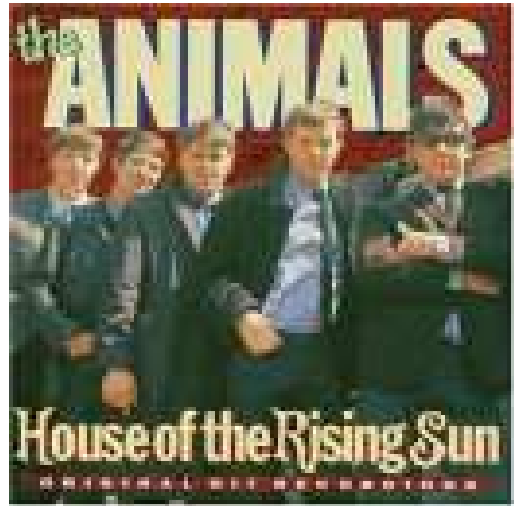
Dm **Am**
But Angie , I still love you baby
Dm **Am**
Everywhere I look I see your eyes
Dm **Am**
There ain't a woman that comes close to you
C **F** **G**
Come on baby dry your eyes
Am **E**
Angie , Angie
G **F** **C**
Ain't it good to be alive
Am **E**
Angie , Angie
G **F** **C**
They can't say we never tried

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

The Animals

This is the picking pattern thru-out with chords.

Note: After the first verse, a synthesiser kinda takes over, so I just added the chords from the first verse and played, you don't have to play on those exact words, you just play with it and it turns out really nice.



INTRO:

Am	C	D	F
e -----0----- -----0----- -----2----- -----1-----			
B -----1---1--- -----1---1--- -----3---3--- -----1---1---			
G ----2-----2- ----0-----0- ----2-----2- ----2-----2-			
D ----- ----- ----- -----			
A -0----- ----- ----- -----			
E ----- -----3----- -----2----- -----1-----			
Am	E	Am	E7
e -----0----- -----0----- -----0----- -----0-----			
B -----1---1--- -----0---0--- -----1---1--- -----3---3---			
G ---2-----2- ---1-----1- ---2-----2- ---2-----2-			
D ----- ----- ----- -----			
A -0----- ----- ----- -----			
E ----- -----0----- ----- -----			

Am	C	D	F
There is a house in New Orleans,			
Am	C	E	E7
They call the Rising Sun			
Am	C	D	F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy			
Am	E7	Am	E/(C D F Am E Am E7)
And God, I know I'm one			
Am	C	D	F
My mother was a tailor			
Am	C	E	E7
She sewed my new blue jeans			
Am	C	D	F
My father was a gambling man			
Am	E7	Am	E/(C D F Am E Am E7)
Down in New Orleans			
Am	C	D	F
And the only thing a gambler needs			
Am	C	E	E7
Is a suitcase and a trunk			
Am	C	D	F
And the only time he's satisfied			
Am	E7	Am	E/(C D F Am E Am E7 C D F Am E Am E7)
Is when he's all a-drunk			

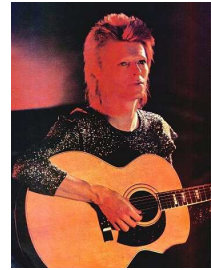
House of the Rising Sun

Am **C** **D** **F**
So mothers, please tell your children
Am **C** **E** **E7**
Not to do what I've done
 Am **C** **D** **F**
Spend your life in sin and misery,
 Am **E7** **Am** **E/(C D F Am E Am E7)**
in the house of the Rising Sun

Am **C** **D** **F**
I've got one foot on the platform
Am **C** **E** **E7**
The other foot on the train
 Am **C** **D** **F**
I'm going back to New Orleans
 Am **E7** **Am** **E/(C D F Am E Am E7)**
To wear the ball and chain

Am **C** **D** **F**
Well, There is a house in New Orleans,
Am **C** **E** **E7**
They call the Rising Sun
 Am **C** **D** **F**
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
 Am **E7** **Am** **E/(C D F Am E Am E7)**
And God, I know I'm one

SPACE ODDITY
David Bowie



C **Em** **C** **Em**
 Ground control to Major Tom Ground control to Major Tom:
Am **Am7/G** **D7**
 Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C **Em** **C** **Em**
 Ground control to Major Tom: Commencing countdown engine's on
Am **Am7/G** **D7**
 Check ignition and may God's love be with you
C **E7** **F**
 This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade!
Fm **C/E** **F**
 And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear,
Fm **C/E** **F**
 now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
C **E7** **F**
 This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door
Fm **C/E** **F**
 And I'm floating in the most peculiar way
Fm **C/E** **F**
 and the stars look very different today

Fmaj7 **Em7** **Fmaj7** **Em7**
 For 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

C **F** **G** **A** **A**
C **F** **G** **A** **A**
Fmaj7 **Em7** **A** **C** **D** **E**

C **E7** **F**
 Though I'm passed one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still
Fm **C/E** **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**
 Ground control to Major Tom:
Am **Am7/G**
 Your circuit's dead, there's something wong.
D7
 Can you hear me Major Tom?
C/G
 Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
 Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you ...

Fmaj7 **Em7** **Fmaj7** **Em7**
 Here am I floating round my tin can, far above the moon
Bbmaj7 **Am** **G** **F**
 Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

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

 CHORDS: Fmaj7 x 3 3 2 1 0 C/E 0 3 2 0 1 0
 Am7/G x 0 3 0 2 1 C/G 3 3 2 0 1 0
 Bbmaj7 x 2 3 2 3 1

BLOWING IN THE WIND

Bob Dylan

D G A D
How many roads must a man walk down
D G D
before you call him a man?
D G A D
How many seas must a white dove sail
D G D
before she sleeps in the sand?
D G A D
How many times must the cannonballs fly
D G D
before they are forever banned?

G A D G
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
G A D
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist
before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head,
pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

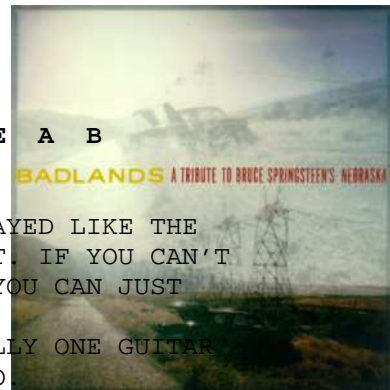
How many times must a man look up
before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have
before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows
that too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.



D, G, A, D
D, G, D
G, A, D, G
G, A, D

BADLANDS
Bruce Springsteen



INTRO: **E** **B A A** **E B** -- 3x's THEN **E A B**

VERSE:

E **B A**
Lights out tonight
 E B
Trouble in the heartland
E **B A**
Got a head-on collision
 E B
Smashin' in my guts, man
 E

NOTE 1: THIS PART IS PLAYED LIKE THE
INTRO. SAME BEAT. IF YOU CAN'T
GET THE TIMING YOU CAN JUST
PLAY: E A B
THIS TAB IS REALLY ONE GUITAR
ARRANGED FOR TWO

I'm caught in a cross fire
 A **B** **E**
That I don't understand
 A **B**
But there's one thing I know for sure girl

E
I don't give a damn
 A **B**
For the same old played out scenes
E
I don't give a damn
 A **B**
For just the in betweens
E **A**
Honey, I want the heart, I want the soul
 B **E**
I want control right now
 A **B**
You better listen to me baby

NOTE 2: THIS PART IS HOW YOU CAN
PLAY THE PART I WAS
TALKING ABOUT IN (NOTE 1)
HOWEVER, YOU CAN CLEARLY
HEAR THE INTRO BEAT...
PLAY THE WAY YOU FEEL
MORE COMFORTABLE WITH.

BREAK:

A
Talk about a dream
Try to make it real
 B
You wake up in the night
With a fear so real
A
Spend your life waiting
 B
For a moment that just don't come
 A B
Well, don't waste your time waiting

CHORUS:

E **A** **B**
Badlands, you gotta live it everyday
 E
Let the broken hearts stand
 A **B**
As the price you've gotta pay
 E
We'll keep pushin' till it's understood
 A **B** **E** **A B**
And these badlands start treating us good

Badlands

VERSE:

Workin' in the fields
Till you get your back burned
Workin' `neath the wheel
Till you get your facts learned
Baby I got my facts
Learned real good right now
You better get it straight darling
Poor man wanna be rich,
Rich man wanna be king
And a king ain't satisfied
Till he rules everything
I wanna go out tonight,
I wanna find out what I got

BREAK:

Well I believe in the love that you gave me
I believe in the faith that could save me
I believe in the hope
and I pray that some day
It may raise me above these

CHORUS:

Badlands, you gotta live it everyday
Let the broken hearts stand
As the price you've gotta pay
We'll keep pushin' till it's understood
And these badlands start treating us good

INTERLUDE:

E **A** **B**
Mmmmmmmmm, Mmmmm, Mmmmmmm -- 4x's
E
For the ones who had a notion,
A **B**
A notion deep inside
E
That it ain't no sin
A **B**
To be glad you're alive
E
I wanna find one face
A **B**
That ain't looking through me
E
I wanna find one place,
A **B** **E**
I wanna spit in the face of these badlands

CHORUS:

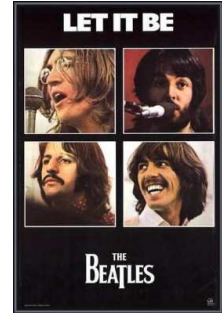
Badlands, you gotta live it everyday
Let the broken hearts stand
As the price you've gotta pay
We'll keep pushin' till it's understood
And these badlands start treating us good

OUTRO:

E **A** **B**
Badlands, woh, oh, oh -- TO FADE OUT

LET IT BE

Beatles



C **G** **Am** **F**
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to
me
C **G** **F** **C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

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

Am **G** **F** **C**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 G **F** **C**
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

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

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

CHORUS: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
| There will be an answer, let it be
| Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
| Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

LEAD

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

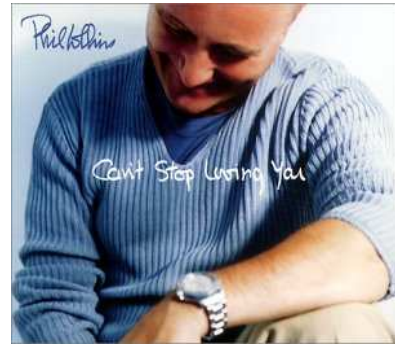
And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

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

CHORUS

CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

Phil Collins



also nice to play on the piano...

C **G** **Am** **Em**
So you're leaving in the morning on the early train
F **G** **F** **G**
I could say everything's alright, and I could pretend and say goodbye
C **G** **Am** **Em**
Got your ticket, got your suitcase, got your leaving smile
F **G** **F** **G** **Am**
I could say that's the way it goes, and I could pretend and you won't know
G
That I was lying...

C **G** **F** **C** **G** **F**
'Cause I can't stop loving you, no I can't stop loving you
C **G** **F** **Bb** **F**
No I won't stop loving you, Why should I?

C **G** **Am** **Em**
We took a taxi to the station, not a word was said
F **G** **F** **G**
And I saw you walk across the road, for maybe the last time I don't know
C **G** **Am** **Em**
Feeling humble, heard the rumble on the railway track
F **G**
And when I hear that whistle blow,
F **G** **Am**
I'll walk away and you won't know
G
That I'll be crying

Refrain

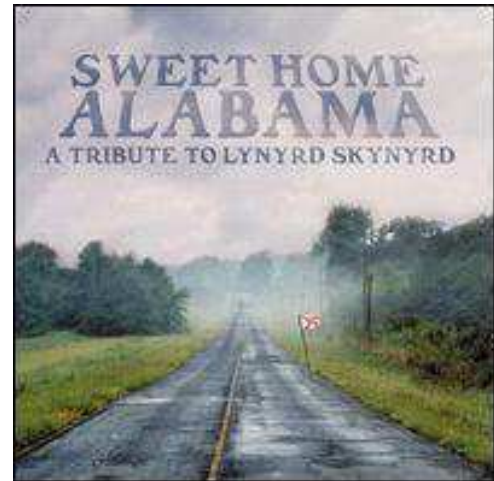
Dm **G** **C**
E__ven try - I'll always be here by your side
Dm **G** **C**
Why, why, why - I never wanted to say goodbye
Dm **G** **C** **Bb** **F**
Why even try - I'm always here if you change, change your mind

C# **G#** **Bbm** **Fm**
So you're leaving in the morning on the early train
F# **G#** **F#** **G#** **Bbm**
I could say everything's alright, and I could pretend and say goodbye
G#
But that would be lying

C# **G#** **F#** **C#** **G#** **F#**
'Cause I can't stop loving you, no I can't stop loving you
C# **G#** **F#** **B** **F#**
No I won't stop loving you, Why should I?

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Lynyrd Skynyrd



D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
Carry me home to see my kin.
D C G
Singing songs about the southland
D C G
I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

CHORUS:

Sweet home Alabama,
Where the skies are so blue,
Sweet home Alabama,
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor F C D Boo hoo hoo !
Now we all did what we could do.
Now Watergate does not bother me.
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

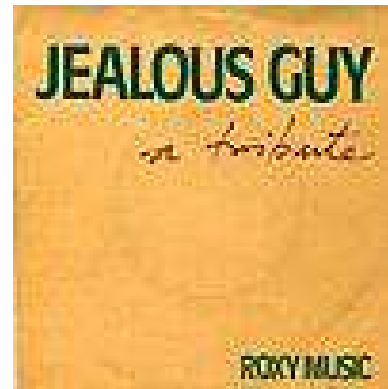
CHORUS

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you?

CHORUS

JEALOUS GUY

Roxy Music



G **D** **Em**
I was dreaming of the past, and my heart was beating fast.
Em **D** **Em** **C**
I began to lose control, I began to lose control.

Chorus

G **F** **C** **G** **F** **Bb**
I didn't mean to hurt you. I'm sorry that I made you cry.
G **F** **C** **G**
Oh no, I didn't mean to hurt you. I'm just a jealous guy.
End chorus.

I was feeling insecure you might not love me anymore.
I was shivering inside, I was shivering inside.

Chorus

(Whistle)

Chorus

I was trying to catch your eyes, though that you was trying to hide.
I was swallowing my pain, I was swallowing my pain.

Chorus

ONE MORE NIGHT

Phil Collins

Capo on the first fret!

Intro:

A D A A5 D A A5 D A A5 D
One more night, one more night

G D Em D
I've been trying ooh so long to let you know
G D Em
Let you know how I feel
G D Em D
And if I stumble if I fall, just help me back
G D Em
So I can make you see

Chorus:

A D A A5 D
Please give me one more night, give me one more night
A D G D A
One more night cos I can't wait forever
A D A A5 D
Give me just one more night, oh just one more night
A D G D A
Oh one more night cos I can't wait forever

I've been sitting here so long
Wasting time, just staring at the phone
And I was wondering should I call you
Then I thought maybe you're not alone

Chorus:

Please give me one more night, give me just one more night
Oh one more night, cos I can't wait forever
Please give me one more night, ooh just one more night
Oh one more night, cos I can't wait forever
Give me one more night, give me just one more night
Ooh one more night, cos I can't wait forever

Bm7 D
Like a river to the sea
Bm7 C
I will always be with you
Bm7 D
And if you sail away
Bm7 C
I will follow you

One More Night

Chorus:

Give me one more night, give me just one more night
Oh one more night, cos I can't wait forever

I know there'll never be a time you'll ever feel the same
And I know it's only words
But if you change your mind you know that I'll be here
And maybe we both can learn

Chorus:

Give me just one more night, give me just one more night
Ooh one more night, cos I can't wait forever
Give me just one more night, give me just one more night
Ooh one more night, cos I can't wait forever

CHORDS

A	x	0	2	2	2	0
A5	x	0	2	2	5	5
D	x	0	0	2	3	2
G	3	2	0	0	3	3
Em	0	2	2	0	0	0
Bm7	x	2	4	2	3	2
C	x	3	2	0	1	0

SAILING TO PHILADELPHIA

Mark Knopfler

Capo On the second fret!

Em - G - Em - D

Em

I am Jeremiah Dixon, I am a Geordie boy,

a glass of wine with you, sir , and the ladies I'll enjoy. **G C**

All Durham and Northumberland is measured up by my own hand, **D G C D G C**

it was my fate from birth to make my mark upon the earth. **D G C Em D**

Em

P He calls me Charlie Mason, a stargazer am I,

it seems that I was born to chart the evening sky. **G C**

They'd cut me out for baking bread, but I had other dreams instead, **D G C D G C**

this baker's boy from the west country would join the Royal Society. **D G C Em D**

We are sailing to Philadelphia, world away from the coaly Tyne, **G - D Em C - G Em Am D**

sailing to Philadelphia to draw the line, the Mason - Dixon Line. **Bm Em C - Em D C - D G**

R Em - G - Em - D

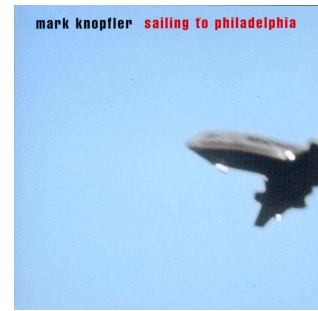
Em

R Now you're a good surveyor, Dixon, but I swear you'll make me mad,

the West will kill us both, you gullible Geordie lad. **G C**

You talk of liberty, how can America be free ? **D G C D G C**

A Geordie and a baker's boy in the forests of the Iroquois. **D G C Em D ~**



Sailing To Philadelphia

Em

4. Now hold your head up, Mason, see America lies there,

the morning tide has raised, the capes of Delaware. **G C**

D G C - D G C
Come up and feel the sun, a new morning is begun,

D G C Em D
another day will make it clear, why your stars should guide us here.

G - D Em C - G Bm Am D
We are sailing to Philadelphia, world away from the coaly Tyne,

Bm Em C - Em D
sailing to Philadelphia to draw the line,

C - D Am - D C - D G
the Mason - Dixon Line, the Mason -Dixon Line

- **Em - G - Em - D** - **Em - G - Em - D** ...

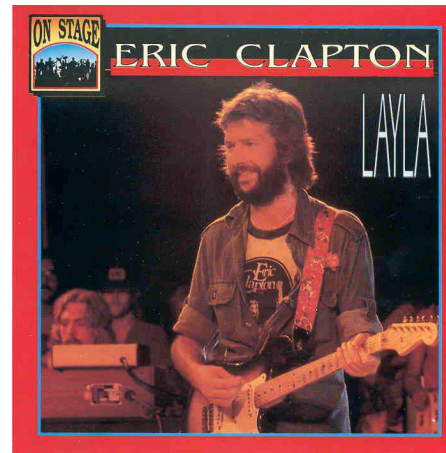
LAYLA

Eric Clapton

TRANSPOSED KEY

||: **Am F G Am** | **Am F G Abm**

Abm **Ebm**
What will you do when you get lonely
Abm G A B
With nobody waiting by your side
C#m F# B E
You've been running and hiding much too long,
C#m F# B
You know it's just your foolish pride.



CHORUS:

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

Abm Ebm
Tried to give you consolation,
Abm G A B
Your old man won't let you down
C#m F# B E
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
C#m F# B
Turned the whole world upside down

CHORUS

Abm Ebm
Let's make the best of the situation
Abm G A B
Before I fin'llly go insane.
C#m F# B E
Please don't say we'll never find a way
C#m F# B
And tell me all my loves in vain

CHORUS

MANDELA DAY

C, G, Am

Simple Minds

C **G** **Am**
It was 25 years they take that man away
Now the freedom moves in closer every day
Wipe the tears down from your saddened eyes
They say Mandela's free so step outside
Oh oh oh oh Mandela day
Oh oh oh oh Mandela's free

It was 25 years ago this very day
Held behind four walls all through night and day
Still the children know the story of that man
And I know what's going on right through your land

25 years ago
Na na na na Mandela day
Oh oh oh Mandela's free

If the tears are flowing wipe them from your face
I can feel his heartbeat moving deep inside
It was 25 years they took that man away
And now the world come down say Nelson Mandela's free

Oh oh oh oh Mandela's free

The rising sun sets Mandela on his way
Its been 25 years around this very day
From the one outside to the ones inside we say
Oh oh oh oh Mandela's free
Oh oh oh set Mandela free

Na na na na Mandela day
Na na na na Mandela's free

25 years ago
What's going on
And we know what's going on
Cos we know what's going on

SAN FRANCISCO

Scott McKenzie

Intro: **G**

Em **C** **G** **D**
If you're going to San Francisco
Em **C** **G** **D**
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Em **G** **C** **G**
If you're going to San Francisco
G **Em** **G** **D**
you're gonna meet some gentle people there

Em **C** **G** **D**
For those who come to San Francisco
Em **C** **G** **D**
summertime will be a love in there
Em **G** **C** **G**
In the streets of San Francisco
G **Em** **G** **D**
gentle people with flowers in their hair

F
All across the nation, such a strange vibration
G
people in motion
F
There's a whole generation, with a new explanation
G **D**
people in motion, people in motion

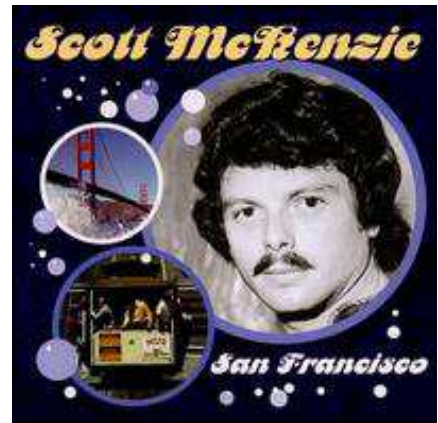
Em **C** **G** **D**
For those who come to San Francisco
Em **C** **G** **D**
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Em **G** **C** **G**
If you come to San Francisco
G **Em** **D** **G**
summertime will be a love in there

Em, F#m

F#m **A** **D** **A**
If you come to San Francisco
A **F#m** **E** **A**
summertime will be a love in there

A, F#m

F#m, A fade



DOWN UNDER

Men at Work

Play with a Ska/Reggae feel. It's feel easy once you get it.

Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
Travelling in a fried-out combie
Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
She took me in and gave me breakfast
And she said,

D **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
"Do you come from a land down under?
D **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
Where women glow and men plunder?
D **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
D **A** **Bm** **G** **A**
You better run, you better take cover."

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six foot four and full of muscles
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich
And he said,

"I come from a land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover."

Lying in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me
Because I come from the land of plenty?"
And he said,

"Oh! Do you come from a land down under? (oh yeah yeah)
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover."



MONEY FOR NOTHING

Dire Straits

Chords: **Gm7 C Bb Eb F D E**

```

e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-0---5---3---3---5---7---9-|
D |-0---5---3---1---3---7---9-|
A |-----|
E |-----|
    
```



Intro: (>s>: slide)

```

e |-----|
B |-----6-----|
G |-7-7-5-7-5-7-5-3-0-3-3>s>5-0-3>s>5-5>s>3-0---|
D |-5-5-5-5---5-5-5-5-3-3>s>5-0-3>s>5-5>s>3-0---|
A |-----|
E |-----|

-----|
-----8-----|
-----7-7-5---7-7-7-5-----0-3-3>s>5-0-----|
-----5-5-5-8-----8-5-0-3-3>s>5-0-3>s>5-5-|
-----|
    
```

When you're playing the chords on verse, I suggest to play with the same rhythm of the intro, and the Bb and C above the "M.T.V." play just like the intro.

```

Gm7                                     C
Now look at them yo-yo's that's the way you do it
Gm7                                     Bb C
You play the guitar on the M.T.V.
Gm7
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
                                     D]-3->s>-5-5-[
Money for nothin' and chicks for free
    
```

(play the intro through this part)
 Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it
 Lemme tell ya them guys ain't dumb
 Maybe get a blister on your little finger
 Maybe get a blister on your thumb

```

Eb                                     Bb
We gotta install microwave ovens
Eb                                     F
Custom kitchen deliveries
Gm7
We gotta move these refrigerators
C                                     D                                     E
We gotta move these colour TV's
    
```

Money for Nothing

Gm7 See the little faggot with the earring and the makeup **C**
Gm7 Yeah buddy that's his own hair **Bb C**
Gm7 That little faggot got his own jet airplane
That little faggot he's a millionaire **F Gm7**

Repeat chorus, play the intro again and chorus

Gm7 I shouldda learned to play the guitar **C**
Gm7 I shouldda learned to play them drums **Bb C**
Gm7 Look at that mama, she's got it stickin' in the camera
Man we could have some fun **F C**

(play the intro through this part)
And he's up there, what's that? Hawaiian noises?
Bangin' on the bongo's like a chimpanzee
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Get your money for nothin' and chicks for free

Repeat chorus and play the intro

Gm7 Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it **C**
Gm7 You play the guitar on the M.T.V. **Bb C**
Gm7 That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Money for nothin' and your chicks for free **F Gm7**

play the intro till the end
Money for nothin' chicks for free
Money for nothin' chicks for free

A HORSE WITH NO NAME

America

[Verse]

Em **D9/6**
On the first part of the journey
Em **D9/6**
I was looking at all the life
Em **D9/6**
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
Em **D9/6**
There were sand and hills and rings

Em **D9/6**
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
Em **D9/6**
and the sky with no clouds
Em **D9/6**
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
Em **D9/6**
But the air was full of sound

[Chorus]

Em9 **Dmaj9**
I've been thru the desert on a horse with no name
Em9 **Dmaj9**
It felt good to be out of the rain
Em **Dmaj9**
In the desert you can't remember your name
Em **Dmaj9**
Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

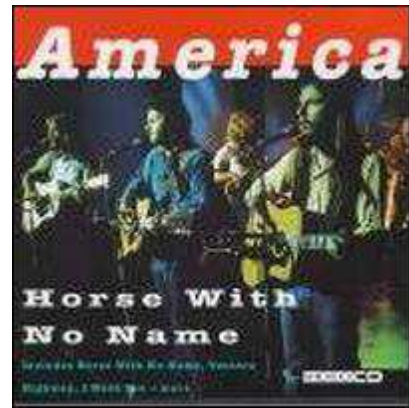
Em9
la la la
Dmaj9
la la la la la
Em9
la la la
Dmaj9
la la la la la

[Verse]

Em **D9/6**
After two days in the desert sun
Em **D9/6**
My skin began to turn red
Em **D9/6**
After three days in the desert fun
Em **D9/6**
I was looking at a river bed

Em **D9/6**
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Em **D9/6**
Made me sad to think it was dead

[Chorus]



Em:	xx545x
D9/6:	xx445x
Em9:	xx5432
Dmaj9:	xx4220

A Horse With No Name

Em9 **Dmaj9**
You see I've been thru the desert on a horse with no name
Em9 **Dmaj9**
It felt good to be out of the rain
Em **Dmaj9**
In the desert you can't remember your name
Em **Dmaj9**
Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Em9
la la la
Dmaj9
la la la la la
Em9
la la la
Dmaj9
la la la la la

[Verse]

Em **D9/6**
After nine days I let the horse run free
Em **D9/6**
Cause the desert had turned to sea
Em **D9/6**
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
Em **D9/6**
There were sand and hills and rings

Em **D9/6**
The ocean is a desert with its life underground
Em **D9/6**
And the perfect disguise above
Em **D9/6**
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
Em **D9/6**
But the humans will give no love

[Chorus]

Em9 **Dmaj9**
I've been thru the desert on a horse with no name
Em9 **Dmaj9**
It felt good to be out of the rain
Em **Dmaj9**
In the desert you can't remember your name
Em **Dmaj9**
Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Em9
la la la
Dmaj9
la la la la la
Em9
la la la
Dmaj9
la la la la la

STIL IN MIJ

Van Dik Hout



[intro]

(Slaggitaar)

	Em	G	Em	C	
e	-----			0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-	
B	-----0-----0--			1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-	
G	-----0-----0--			0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-	2x
D	-2-----0-2-2-2-0--			-2- -2-2-2-2-2-2-----	
A	-2-----2-2-----2-			3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-	
E	-0-3-----			-----	

[verse 1]

(Lead Gitaar)

	Em		C		D	Dsus4	D
e	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-16-15-13--	-16-15-13--	-16-15-16--	-16-15-16--	-16-15-13-15--	-----	-----
D	-16-16-13--	-16-16-13--	-16-16-16--	-16-16-16--	-16-16-13-16--	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

(Slaggitaar)

Em Kom bij me zitten, sla je arm om me heen en houd me stevig vast. **C**

Em Al die gezichten bekend maar beleefd of ik een vreemde was. **C**

D Dsus4 D Vanavond toont het leven zijn ware gezicht. **C G C G**

Em Kom bij me liggen, sla je lijf om me heen ik heb het koud gehad. **C**

Em We moeten winnen, de schijn is gemeen, het wordt van ons verwacht. **C**

D Dsus4 D Vanavond toont de liefde haar ware gezicht. **C G C G**

C En het is zo stil in mij, ik heb nergens woorden voor.

G Het is zo stil in mij en de wereld draait maar door.

C Het is zo stil in mij, ik heb nergens woorden voor.

G Het is zo stil in mij.

Stil in Mij

Em **C**
Kom bij me zitten, sla je arm om me heen en houd me stevig vast.

Em **C**
Al die gezichten en jij alleen zoals je gister was.

D Dsus4 D C G C G
Vanavond toonde jij je ware gezicht.

Em **C**
Kom bij me liggen, sla je lijf om me heen ik heb het koud gehad.

Em **C**
Je hoeft niets meer te zeggen, de waarheid spreekt al uit ons oogcontact.

D Dsus4 D C G C G
En vanavond tonen wij ons ware gezicht.

C
En het is zo stil in mij, ik heb nergens woorden voor.

G
Het is zo stil in mij en de wereld draait maar door.

C
Het is zo stil in mij, ik heb nergens woorden voor.

G
Het is zo stil in mij.

[brug]

(Slaggitaar)

F C Em G6 D Dsus4 D
Iedereen kijkt, maar niemand zegt wat hij denkt

F C Em G6 D Dsus4 D
Iedereen lijkt, maar niemand is wie je denkt.

C G
Stil in mij zo stil in mij

C G
zo stil in mij,

C G
zo stil in mij

(Lead gitaar begint)

C G
zo stil in mij

C G
zo stil in mij

California Dreaming

The Mamas and the Papas

Intro :

e	-----	-----0-1-0-----	-----	-0-
B	-----1---3-1-0----	-----3-----	-----1-3-1-----	-0-
G	-----2-----	-----	-----4-2-0----	-1-
D	-2-----2-----	-----	-----	-2-
A	-----	-----	-----	-2-
E	-----	-----	-----	-0-

Verse 1:

NC **Am** **G** **F**
 All the leaves are brown
 (all the leaves are brown)
 G **Am** **E**
 And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)
F **C** **E** **Am**
 I've been for a walk
 (I've been for a walk)
 F **Am** **E**
 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
E **Am** **G** **F**
 I'd be safe and warm
 (I'd be safe and warm)
 G **Am** **E**
 If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

Chorus :

E **Am** **G** **F**
 California dreamin'
 (California dreamin')
 G **Am** **E**
 On such a winter's day

Verse 2:

E **Am**
 Stopped in to a church
 G **F**
 I passed along the way
 G **Am** **E**
 Well I got down on my knees
 (got down on my knees)
F **Am** **E**
 And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
E **Am** **G** **F**
 You know the preacher likes the cold
 (preacher likes the cold)
 G **Am** **E**
 He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

California Dreaming

Chorus :

E **Am** **G** **F**
California dreamin'
 (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E**
On such a winter's day

Instrumental break: Flute solo

Am		Am		
E		Am	G	
F	G	Am	E	

Verse 3:

E **Am** **G** **F**
All the leaves are brown
 (all the leaves are brown)
G **Am** **E**
And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)
F **C** **E** **Am**
I've been for a walk
 (I've been for a walk)
F **Am** **E**
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
E **Am** **G** **F**
If I didn't tell her
 (if I didn't tell her)
G **Am** **E**
I could leave today (I could leave today)

Coda :

E **Am** **G** **F**
California dreamin'
 (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **G** **F**
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **G** **F**
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **Am**
On such a winter's day

SATISFACTION

The Rolling Stones



Main Riff (continue pattern)

```
e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A | -2-2---2-4-5---5-5-4-2-2-----|
E |-----|
```

E **A** **E** **A**
I can't get no satisfaction I can't get no satisfaction

E **B7** **E** **A**
Cause I try__ and I try__ and I try__ and try__

(start main riff)

A **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A** **D**
I can't get no I can't get no

A **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A** **D**
When I'm driving in my car and the man comes on the radio

A **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A** **D**
he's telling me more and more about some useless information

A **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A** **D**
supposed to drive my imagination I can't get no

A **E** (NC) **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A** **D**
Oh no no no hey hey hey That's what I say