

Pop - Rock Internacional

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<http://www.juanbragado.es/ficheros/guitarra/guitarra.htm>

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Always Remember us this Way (Lady Gaga)

Am
That Arizona sky
F
burning in your eyes
C
You look at me and, babe,
G
I wanna catch on fire
Am
It's buried in my soul
F
like California gold
C
You found the light in me that
G
I couldn't find

F
So when I'm all choked up
C
But I can't find the words
Am
Every time we say goodbye
G
Baby, it hurts
F G Am
When the sun goes down
F G C
And the band won't play
F G C
I'll always remember us this way

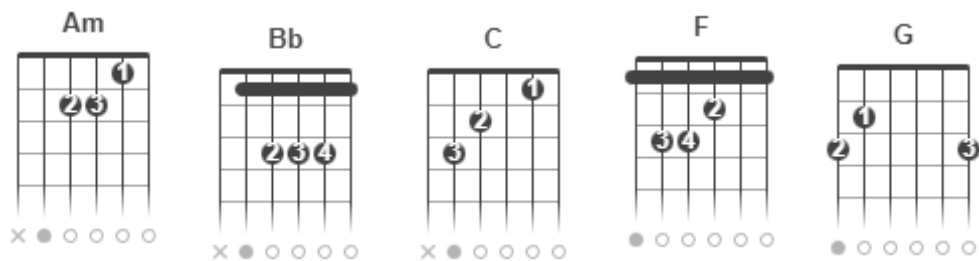
Am
Lovers in the night
F
Poets trying to write
C
We don't know how to rhyme
G
But damn we try
Am
But all I really know
F
You're where I wanna go
C G
The part of me that's you will never die

F
So when I'm all choked up
C
But I can't find the words
Am
Every time we say goodbye
G
Baby, it hurts
F G Am
When the sun goes down

F G C
 And the band won't play
 F G Bb
 I'll always remember us this way
 Bb
 Oh, yeah
 F C Bb F G
 I don't wanna be just a memory, baby, yeah

F
 So when I'm all choked up
 C
 And I can't find the words
 Am
 Every time we say goodbye
 G
 Baby, it hurts
 F G Am
 When the sun goes down
 F G C
 And the band won't play
 F G Am
 I'll always remember us this way

F G Am
 When you look at me
 F G C
 And the whole world fades
 F G F Bb F C
 I'll always remember us this way



Another Brick in The Wall (Pink Floyd)

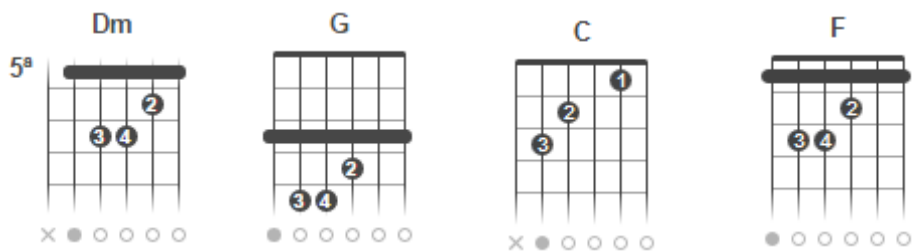
Dm

We don't need no education
 Dm
 We don't need no thought control
 Dm
 No dark sarcasm in the classroom
 Dm G
 Teachers leave these kids alone
 G Dm
 Hey teacher leave these kids alone

F C Dm
 All in all it's just another brick in the wall
 F C Dm
 All in all you're just another brick in the wall

Dm

We don't need no education
 Dm
 We don't need no thought control
 Dm
 No dark sarcasm in the classroom
 Dm G
 Teachers leave these kids alone
 G Dm
 Hey teacher leave these kids alone
 F C Dm
 All in all you're just another brick in the wall
 F C Dm
 All in all you're just another brick in the wall



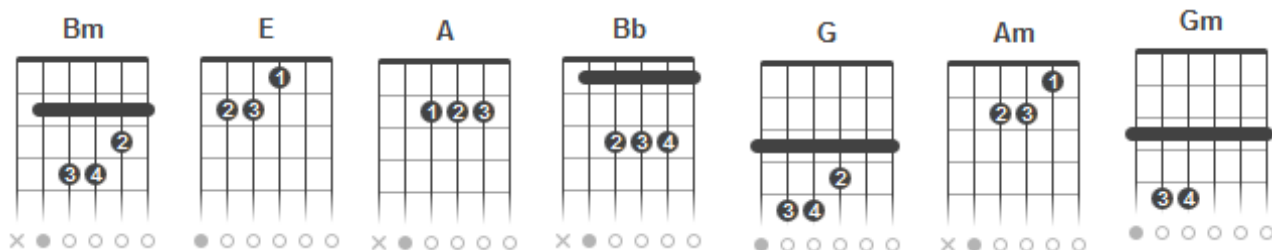
Bad Love (Eric Clapton)

Bm E A
 Oh, what a feeling I get when I'm with you
 Bm E A
 You take my heart into everything you do
 Bb C Am Bb
 And it makes me sad for the lonely people
 Bb C Dm
 I walked that road for so long
 Bb C Am Bb
 Now I know that I'm one of the lucky people
 Bb C Gm
 Your love is making me strong

Dm C G
 Had enough bad love
 Dm C G
 I need something I can be proud of
 Dm C G
 Had enough bad love
 Dm C Bb
 No more bad love

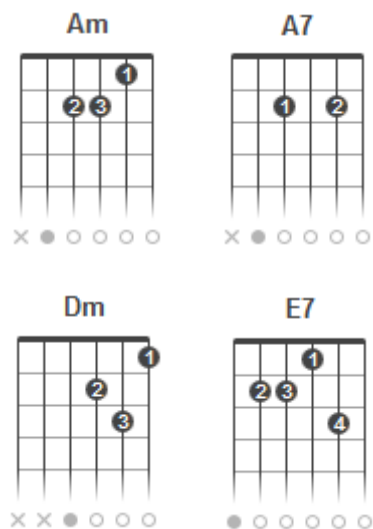
Bm E A
 And now I see that my life has been so blue
 Bm E A
 With all the heartaches I had 'till I met you
 Bb C Am Bb
 But I'm glad to say now that's all behind me
 Bb C Dm
 With you here by my side
 Bb C Am Bb
 And there's no more memories to remind me
 Bb C Gm
 Your love will keep me alive

Dm C G
 Had enough bad love
 Dm C G
 I need something I can be proud of
 Dm C G
 Had enough bad love
 Dm C Bb
 No more bad love



Bella Ciao (La Casa de Papel)

Am
 Una mattina mi son svegliato
 O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao A7
 Dm Am
 Una mattina mi son svegliato
 E7 Am
 Eo ho trovato l'invasor
 Am
 O partigiano porta mi via
 O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao A7
 Dm Am
 O partigiano porta mi via
 E7 Am
 Che mi sento di morir
 Am
 E se io muoio da partigiano
 O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao A7
 Dm Am
 E se io muoio da partigiano
 E7 Am
 Tu mi devi seppellir
 Am
 E seppellire lassù in montagna
 O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao A7
 Dm Am
 E seppellire lassù in montagna
 E7 Am
 Sotto l'ombra di un bel fior
 Am
 E le genti che passeranno
 O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao A7
 Dm Am
 E le genti che passeranno
 E7 Am
 Mi diranno: "Che bel fior"
 Am
 È questo il fiore del partigiano
 O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao A7
 Dm Am
 È questo il fiore del partigiano
 E7 Am
 Morto per la libertà
 Dm Am
 È questo il fiore del partigiano
 E7 Am
 Morto per la libertà



Bette Davis Eyes (Kim Carnes)

Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C

Her hair is Harlow gold,
her lips sweet surprise,
her hands are never cold,
she's got Better Davis eyes.
She'll turn the music on you,
you won't have to think twice,
she's pure as New York snow,
she got Bette Davis eyes.

And she'll tease you,
she'll unease you,
all the better just to please you,
she's precocious
and she knows just,
what it takes to make a pro blush,
she got Greta Garbo's standard sizes,
she's got Bette Davis eyes.

Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C

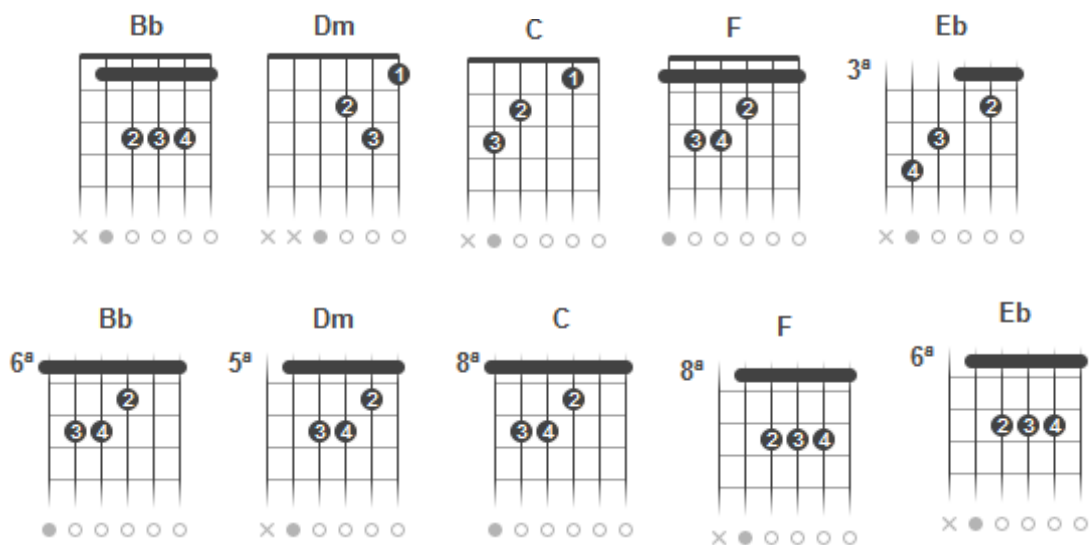
She'll let you take her home,
it works her appetite,
she'll lay you on the throne,
she got Bette Davis eyes.
She'll take a tumble on you,
roll you like you were dice,
until you come out blue,
she's got Bette Davis eyes.

Dm
 She'll expose you,
 F
 when she snows you,
 Bb F
 hope you're pleased with the crumbs she throws you,
 Dm
 she's ferocious
 F
 and she knows just,
 Bb F
 what it takes to make a pro blush,
 Bb Dm
 all the boys think she's a spy,
 C Bb Dm C
 she's got Bette Davis eyes.

Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C / F Eb

Dm
 And she'll tease you,
 F
 she'll unease you,
 Bb F
 all the better just to please you,
 Dm
 she's precocious
 F
 and she knows just,
 Bb F
 what it takes to make a pro blush,
 Bb Dm
 All the boys think she's a spy,
 C Bb Dm C
 she's got Bette Davis eyes.

Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C / Bb Dm C / Bb C F



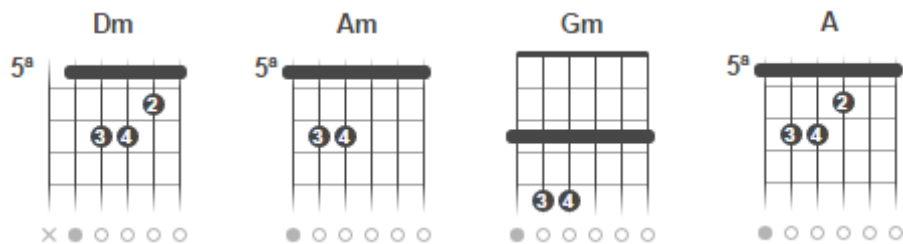
Black Magic Woman (Santana)

Dm Am
 I got a black magic woman, I got a black magic woman
Dm Gm
 I got a black magic woman got me so blind I can't see
Dm A Dm
 I got a black magic woman she try'in to make a devil out of me

Dm Am
 Turn your back on me baby, turn your back on me baby
Dm Gm
 Yes turn your back on me baby, stop messin around with your tricks
Dm A Dm
 Turn your back on me baby you just might pick up my magic sticks

Dm Am Dm Gm Dm Am Dm

Dm Am
 Got your spell on me baby, got your spell on me baby
Dm Gm
 Got your spell on me baby, turnin my heart into stone
Dm A Dm
 I need you so bad, magic woman, I can't leave you alone



Brothers in Arms (Dire Straits)

G#m E G#m E C#m

G#m E F#
These mist covered mountains
B Bsus4 B
Are a home now for me
D#m G#m D#m
But my home is the low lands
E F#sus4 F#
And always will be
F# G#m D#m
Some day you'll return to
E C#m F#sus4
Your valleys and your farms
F# B E F#sus4 F#
And you'll no longer burn to be brothers in arms

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

G#m E F#
Through these fields of destruction
B Bsus4 B
Baptisms of fire
D#m G#m D#m
I've watched all your suffering
E F#sus4 F#
As the battle raged higher
F# G#m D#m
And though they did hurt me so bad
E C#m F#sus4
In the fear and alarm
F# B E F#sus4 F#
You did not desert me my brothers in arms

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

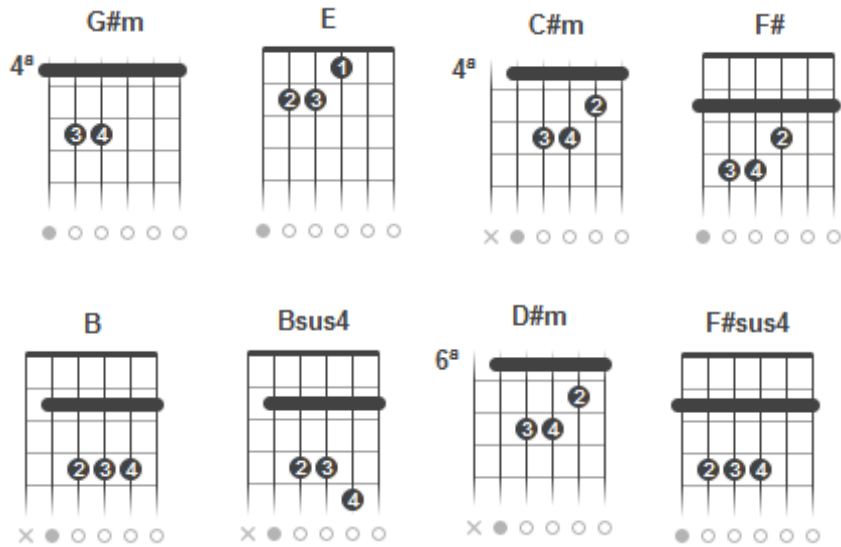
G#m F# G#m B F#
There's so many different worlds
B E F#
So many different suns
F# G#m F#
And we have just one world
B E
But we live in different ones

G#m E C#m E G#m E C#m C#m-E-F# G#m

G#m E F#
Now the sun's gone to hell
B Bsus4 B
And the moon's riding high
D#m G#m D#m
Let me bid you farewell
E F#sus4 F#
Everyman has to die

F# **G#m** **D#m**
 But it's written in the starlight
E **C#m** **F#sus4**
 And every line in your palm
F# **B** **E** **F#**
 We're fools to make war on our brothers in arms

G#m **E** **C#m** **E**
G#m **E** **C#m** **E-F#**
G#m **E** **C#m** **E**
G#m **E** **C#m** **E-F#**



Can't Find my Way Home (Eric Clapton)

D/C D/B D/Bb D/A F G D

C G
Come down off your throne
Bb D
And leave your body alone
F G D
Somebody must change

C G
You are the reason
Bb A
I've been waiting so long
F G D
Somebody holds the key

G
I'm near the end and I
A D
Just ain't got the time
Em
O-oh, I'm wasted and I
G D/F# Em D
Can't find my way home

D/C D/B D/Bb D/A F G D / D/C D/B D/Bb D/A F G D

C G
Come down off your throne
Bb D
And leave your body alone
F G D
Somebody must change

C G
You are the reason
Bb A
I've been waiting so long
F G D
Somebody holds the key

G
I'm near the end and I
A D
Just ain't got the time
Em
O-oh, I'm wasted and I
G D/F# Em D
Can't find my way home

D/C D/B D/Bb D/A F G D / D/C D/B D/Bb D/A F G D

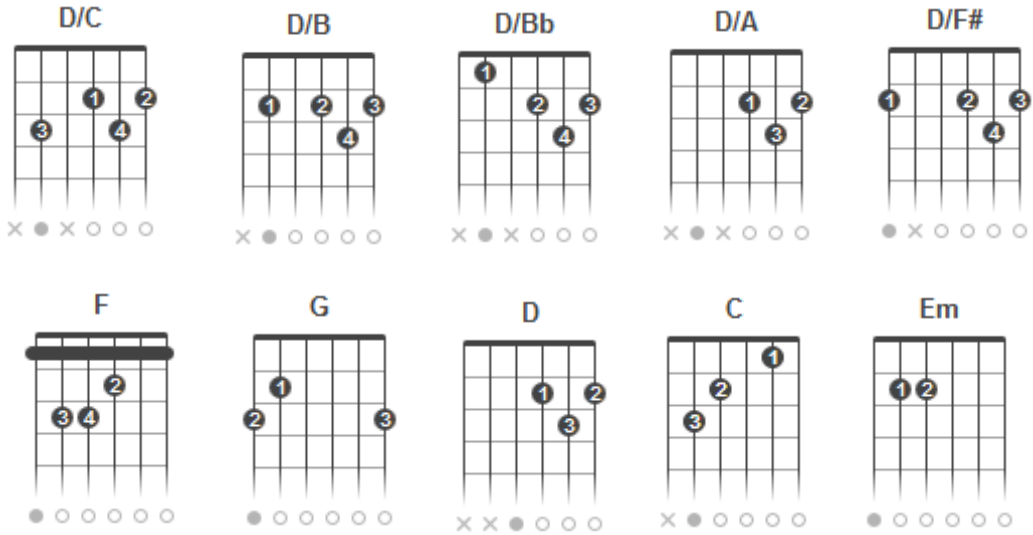
F G D
I can't find my way home
F G D
I can't find my way home
F G D
I can't find my way home

F G D
I can't find my way home

F G D
Still I can't find my way home

F G D
And I ain't got nothing wrong

F G D
And I can't find my way home



Clocks (Coldplay)

Coldplay la toca con cejilla en el primer traste y los siguientes acordes:

D Am Em / D Am Em / D Am Em / D Am Em

D Am
Lights go out and I can't be saved,
Am Em
tides that I tried to swim against
D Am
Have brought me down upon my knees,
Am Em
oh I beg, I beg and please, singing

D Am
Come out of things unsaid,
Am Em
shoot, an apple off my head and a.
D Am
Trouble that can't be named,
Am Em
A tiger's waiting to be tamed, singing

D Am Em D Am Em D Am Em D Am Em
You are, You are, You are, You are

D Am Am Em / D Am Am Em / D Am Am Em / D Am Am Em

D Am
Confusion never stops,
Am Em
closing walls and ticking clocks
D Am
Come back and take you home,
Am Em
I could not stop but you now know, singing

D Am
Come out upon my seas,
Am Em
curse missed opportunities
D Am
A part of the cure,
Am Em
or am I part of the disease? singing

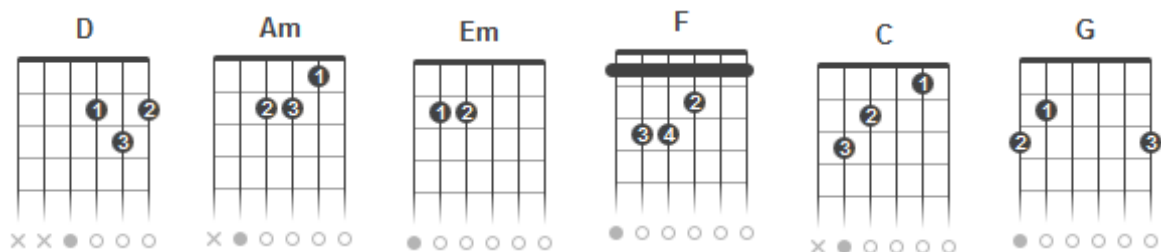
D Am Em D Am Em D Am Em D Am Em
You are, You are, You are, You are

F C G
Nothing else compares.
F C G
Nothing else compares.
F C G
Nothing else compares.

D Am Em / D Am Em / D Am Em / D Am Em

D Am Em
 Home, home where I wanted to go
 D Am Em
 Home, home where I wanted to go
 D Am Em
 Home, home where I wanted to go
 D Am Em
 Home, home where I wanted to go

D Am Em / D Am Em / D Am Em / D Am Em



Comfortably Numb (Pink Floyd)

Bm

Hello

A

Is there any in there?

G

F#m Em

Just nod if you can hear me

Bm

Is there anyone at home?

Bm

Come on now

A

A4 A

I hear your feeling down

G

F#m Em

I can ease your pain

Bm

And get you on your feet again

Bm

A

A4 A

Relax I'll need some information first

G

F#m Em

Just the basic facts

Bm

Can you show me where it hurts?

D

A

There is no pain you are receding

D

A

A4 A

A distant ship smoke on the horizon

C

G

You are only coming through in waves

C

G

Your lips move but I can't hear saying

D

A

A4 A

When I was a child I had a fever

D

A

A4 A

My hands felt just like two balloons

C

G

Now I've got that feeling once again

C

I can't explain, you would not understand

G

This is not how I am

A C

G

D

I have become comfortably numb.

Bm

A

Ok Just a little pinprick

G

F#m Em

There'll be no more

Bm

But you may feel a little sick

Bm

Can you stand up?

A

I do believe it's working, good

G F#m Em

That'll keep you going through the show

Bm

Come on it's time to go.

D A

There is no pain you are receding

D A A4 A

A distant ship smoke on the horizon

C G

You are only coming through in waves

C G

Your lips move but I can't hear saying

D A A4 A

When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse

D A A4 A

Out of the corner of my eye

C G

I turned to look but it was gone

C

I cannot put my finger on it now

The child is grown

G

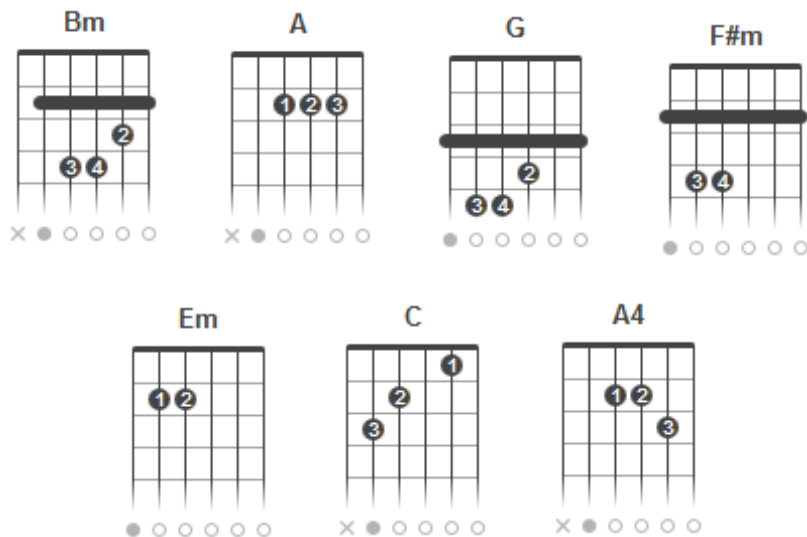
The dream is gone

A C G D

And I have become comfortably numb

A C G D

And I have become comfortably numb.



Crime of the Century (Supertramp)

D Am C G D

D Am
Now theyre planning the crime of the century

C G Fmaj7
Well what will it be?

D Am
Read all about their schemes and adventuring

C G Fmaj7
Its well worth a fee

Am D Bm
So roll up and see

C Am D Bm
And they rape the universe

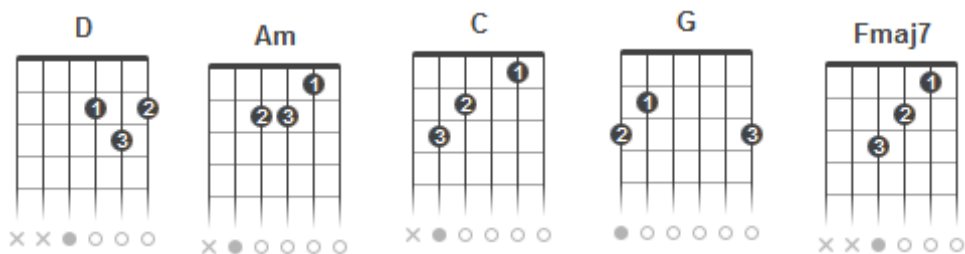
C Am
How theyve gone from bad to worse

D Am
Who are these men of lust, greed, and glory?

C G Fmaj7
Rip off the masks and let's see.

D Am
But thats no right - oh no, whats the story?

C G Fmaj7
Theres you and theres me



Dancing In The Dark (Bruce Springsteen)

Springsteen la toca con cejilla en el tercer traste y los siguientes acordes

G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em

G Em G
I get up in the evening
G Em G
and I ain't got nothing to say

Em
I come home in the morning
G Em C
I go to bed feeling the same way

C Am C
I ain't nothing but tired
Am G
Man I'm just tired and bored with myself

Em
Hey there baby,
G Em D
I could use just a little help
D
You can't start a fire

C
You can't start a fire without a spark
C Am C
This gun's for hire
Am G
even if we're just dancing in the dark

G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em

G Em G
Message keeps getting clearer
Em G
radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place
Em
I check my look in the mirror
G Em C
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face

C Am C
Man I ain't getting nowhere
Am G
I'm just living in a dump like this
G Em G
There's something happening somewhere
Em D
baby I just know that there is
D
You can't start a fire
C
You can't start a fire without a spark
C Am C
This gun's for hire
Am G
even if we're just dancing in the dark

G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em /

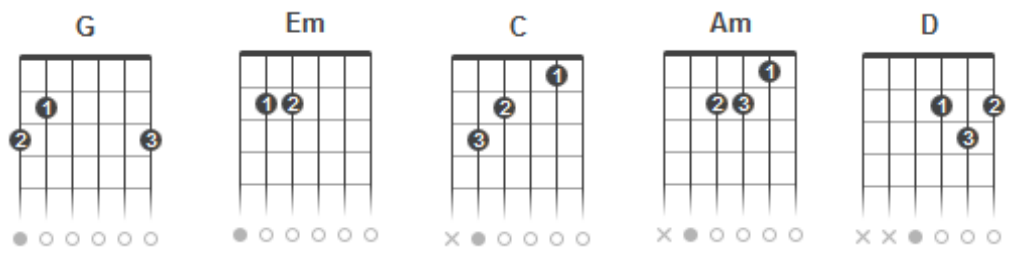
Em G
You sit around getting older
C D Em
there's a joke here somewhere and it's on me
Em G
I'll shake this world off my shoulders
C D
come on baby this laugh's on me

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

D C
You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken heart
C Am C
This gun's for hire
Am D
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
You can't start a fire

C
worrying about your little world falling apart
Am C
This gun's for hire
C Am G C
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
C Am G C
Even if we're just dancing in the dark
C Am G C
Even if we're just dancing in the dark Hey baby

G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em / G Em



Desert Rose (Sting)

Cm Bb G# G

Cm

I dream of rain {e-lay e-lay}

Bb

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

G#

I wake in pain {e-lay e-lay}

Fm

Gsus4

G7

Cm

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Cm

I dream of fire {e-lay e-lay}

Bb

Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

G#

And in the flames {e-lay e-lay}

Fm

Gsus4

G7

Cm

Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire

Eb

This desert rose {e-lay e-lay}

Gm7

Each of her veils, a secret promise

Bb

This desert flower {e-lay e-lay}

Fm7

G7sus4

Cm

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Cm

And as she turns {e-lay e-lay}

Bb

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

G#

This fire burns {e-lay e-lay}

Fm

Gsus4

G7

Cm

I realize that nothing's as it seems

Cm

I dream of rain {e-lay e-lay}

Bb

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

G#

I wake in pain {e-lay e-lay}

Fm7

G7sus4

G7

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Eb

I dream of rain {e-lay e-lay}

Gm7

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

Bb

I close my eyes {e-lay e-lay}

Fm7

G7sus4

G7

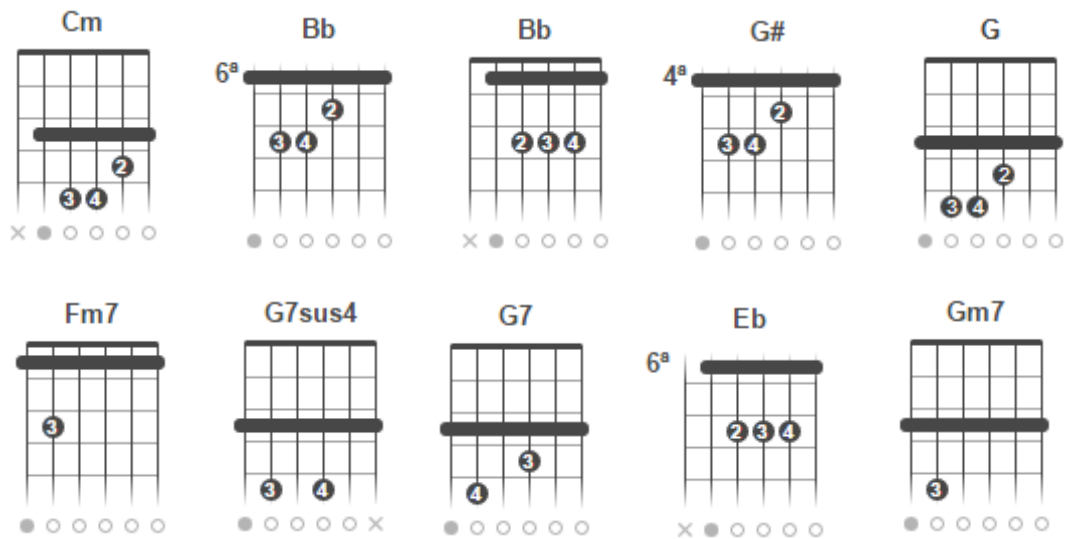
Cm

This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love

Cm
 I dream of rain {e-lay e-lay}
 Bb
 I dream of gardens in the desert sand
 G#
 I wake in pain {e-lay e-lay}
 Fm7 G7sus4 G7
 I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Eb
 Sweet desert rose {e-lay e-lay}
 Gm7
 Each of her veils, a secret promise
 Bb
 This desert flower {e-lay e-lay}
 Fm7 G7sus4 G7 Eb
 No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Eb
 Sweet desert rose {e-lay e-lay}
 Gm7
 This memory of Eden haunts us all
 Bb
 This desert flower This rare perfume {e-lay e-lay}
 Fm7 G7sus4 Cm
 is the sweet intoxication of the fall.



Don't Worry, Be Happy (Boby McFerrin)

Este tema se toca con cejilla en el 4° traste y los siguientes acordes

G Am C G / G Am C G

G
Here's a little song I wrote
Am
You might want to sing it note for note
C G
Don't Worry, be happy

G
In Every life we have some trouble
Am
When you worry you make it double
C G
Don't Worry, be happy

G Am C G
Uh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh uuh uuh, Uh,
G Am C G
Uh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh uuh uuh, Uh

G
Ain't got no place to lay your head,
Am
somebody came and took your bed
C G
Don't Worry, be happy

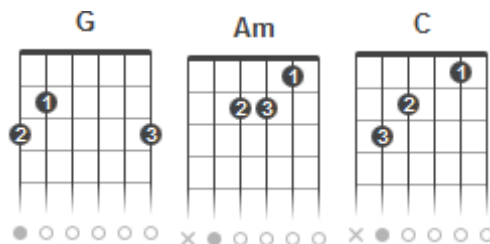
G
The land lord say your rent is late,
Am
he may have to litagate
C G
Don't Worry, be happy

G Am C G
Uh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh uuh uuh, Uh,
G Am C G
Uh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh uuh uuh, Uh

G
Ain't got not cash, ain't got no style,
Am
ain't got no girl to make you smile
C G
Don't Worry, be happy

G
Cause when you worry your face will frown
Am
and that will bring everybody down
C G
don't worry, be happy

G Am C G
Uh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh, uuh uuh uuh, Uh (x2)



Don't Stop Till You Get Enough (Michael Jackson)

A B / A B

A B
Lovely Is The Feelin' Now
A B
Fever, Temperatures Risin' Now
A B
Power Is The Force The Vow
A B
That Makes It Happen It Asks No Questions Why
A B
So Get Closer To My Body Now
A B
Just Love Me 'Til You Don't Know How

A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough
B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough
A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough
B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

A B
Touch Me And I Feel On Fire
A B
Ain't Nothin' Like A Love Desire (Ooh)
A B
I'm Melting Like Hot Candle Wax
A B
Sensation Lovely Where We're At
A B
So Let Love Take Us Through The Hours
A B
I Won't Be Complained This Is Love Power

A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough
B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough
A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough
B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

A B / A B

A B
Heartbreak Enemy Despise

A B
Eternal Love Shines In My Eyes

A B
So Let Love Take Us Through The Hours

A B
I Won't Be Complaining Cause Your Love Is Alright, Alright

A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

A B
Lovely Is The Feelin' Now

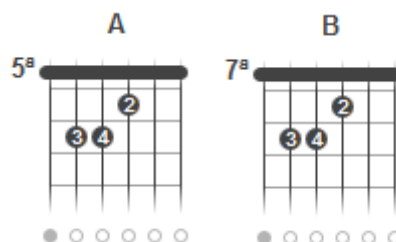
A B
I Won't Be Complaining 'Cause This Is Love Power

A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

A
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough

B
Keep On With The Force Don't Stop
Don't Stop 'Til You Get Enough



Drive By (Train)

C#m

On the other side of a street I knew

A

Stood a girl that looked like you

E

I guess that's deja vu

B

But I thought this can't be true, cause

C#m

You moved to west L.A or

A

New York or Santa Fe

E

B

Or wherever to get away from me

F#m

Oh but that one night

A

Was more than just right

C#m

I didn't leave you

B

cause I was all through

F#m

Oh I was overwhelmed

A

and frankly scared as hell

G#

G#7

Because I really fell for you

A

Oh I swear to ya

E

I'll be there for ya

B

C#m

This is not a drive, by

A

Just a shy guy

E

looking for a two ply

B

G#

Hefty bag to hold my, ah ah ah love

A

When you move me

E

everything is groovy

B

They don't like it sue me

C#m

B

The way you do me

A
Oh I swear to ya
E
I'll be there for ya
F#m G#
This is not a drive, by

C#m
On the other side of a downward spiral
A
My love for you went viral
E B
And I loved you every mile you drove away

C#m
But now here you are again
A
So let's skip the "how you been"
E B
And get down to the "more than friends" at last

F#m
Oh but that one night
A
Was still the highlight
C#m
I didn't need you,
B
until I came to

F#m
Oh I was overwhelmed
A
and frankly scared as hell
G# G#7
Because I really fell for you

A
Oh I swear to ya
E
I'll be there for ya
F#m G#
This is not a drive, by

A
Just a shy guy
E
looking for a two ply
B G#
Hefty bag to hold my, ah ah ah love

A
When you move me
E
everything is groovy
B
They don't like it sue me
C#m B
The way you do me

A
 Oh I swear to ya
 E
 I'll be there for ya
 F#m G#
 This is not a drive, by

G#m C#m A B
 Please believe that when I leave
 G# F#m B
 There's nothing up my sleeve but love for you
 And a little time to get my head together too

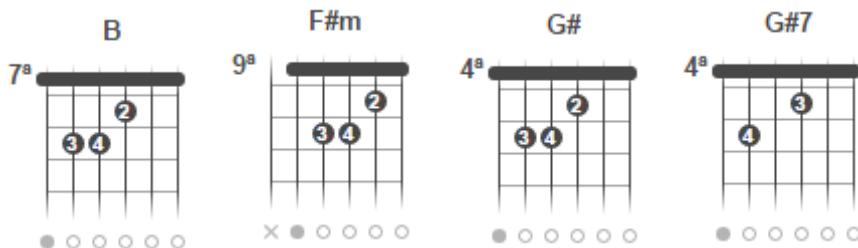
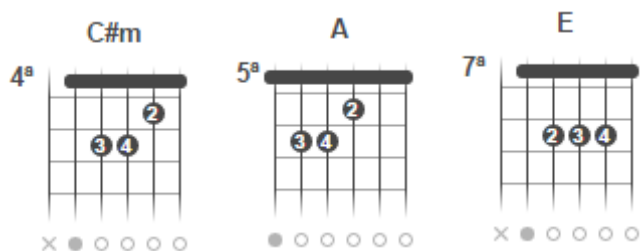
C#m
 On the other side of a street I knew
 A
 Stood a girl that looked like you
 E
 I guess that's deja vu
 B
 But I thought this can't be true, cause

A
 Oh I swear to ya
 E
 I'll be there for ya
 F#m G#
 This is not a drive, by

A
 Just a shy guy
 E
 looking for a two ply
 B G#
 Hefty bag to hold my, ah ah ah love

A
 When you move me
 E
 everything is groovy
 B
 They don't like it sue me
 C#m B
 The way you do me

A
 Oh I swear to ya
 E
 I'll be there for ya
 F#m G# A
 This is not a drive, by



Dust in The Wind (Kansas)

C Cmaj7 Cadd9 C / Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2
Cadd9 C Cmaj7 Cadd9 / Am Asus2 Asus4 Am

C G Am G Dm7 Am Am G
I close my eyes, only for a moment and the moments gone.
C G Am G Dm7 Am
All my dreams, pass before my eyes a curiosity

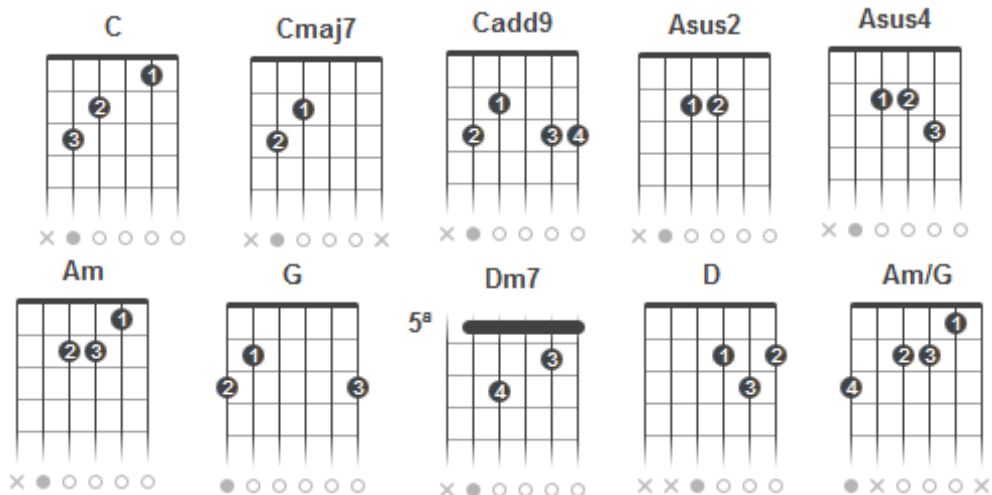
D G Am Am/G
Dust in the Wind
D G Am Am G
All They are is dust in the wind

C G Am G Dm7 Am Am G
Same old song, just a drop of water in an endless sea.
C G Am G Dm7 Am
All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D G Am Am/G
Dust in the Wind
D G Am Am G
All They are is dust in the wind

C G Am
Don't hang on.
G Dm7 Am Am G
Nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.
C G Am
It slips away.
G Dm7 Am
All your money won't another minute buy.

D G Am Am/G
Dust in the Wind
D G Am Am/G
All They are is dust in the wind
D G Am Am/G
Dust in the Wind
D G Am Am/G
All They are is dust in the wind



Eye in the Sky (The Alan Parsons Project)

Bm G / Bm G / Bm G / Bm G / Bm G / Bm G

D Bm
Don't think sorry's easily said
D Bm
Don't try turning tables instead
G Gm
You've taken lots of chances before
Bm Em
But I ain't gonna give any more Don't ask me
D
That's how it goes
G D
'Cause part of me knows what you're thinking.

D Bm
Don't say words you're gonna regret
D Bm
Don't let the fire rush to your head
G Gm
I've heard the accusation before
Bm E
And I ain't gonna take any more Believe me
D
The sun in your eyes
G D
Made some of the lies worth believing

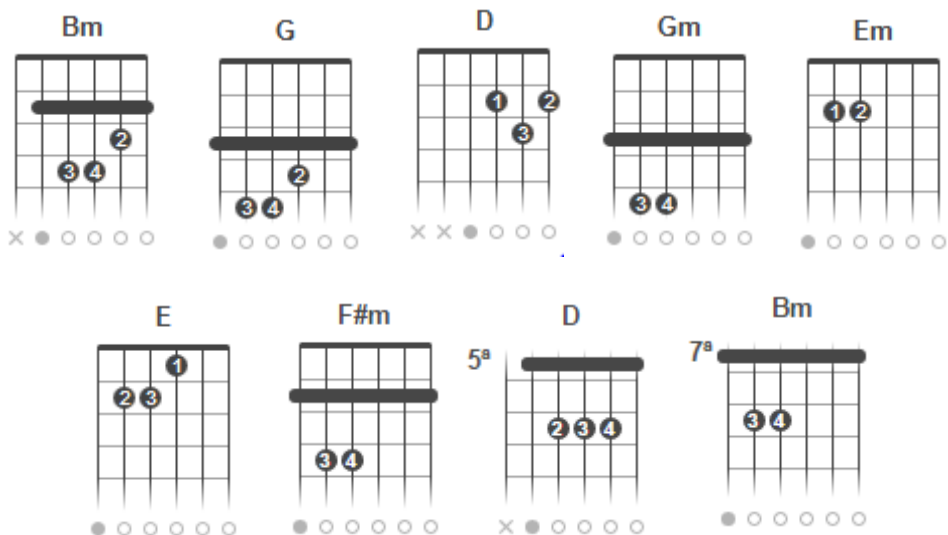
D
I am the eye in the sky
Looking at you
F#m
I can read your mind
D
I am the maker of rules
Dealing with fools
F#m
I can cheat you blind
G Gm
And I don't need to see any more To know that
Bm G
I can read your mind, I can read your mind

D Bm
Don't leave false illusions behind
D Bm
Don't cry I ain't changing my mind
G Gm
So find another fool like before
Bm E
'Cause I ain't gonna live anymore believing
D G D
Some of the lies while all of the signs are deceiving

D
I am the eye in the sky
Looking at you

F#m
 I can read your mind
 D
 I am the maker of rules
 Dealing with fools
 F#m
 I can cheat you blind
 G Gm
 And I don't need to see any more To know that
 Bm G
 I can read your mind, I can read your mind
 Bm G
 I can read your mind, I can read your mind

D
 I am the eye in the sky
 Looking at you
 F#m
 I can read your mind
 D
 I am the maker of rules
 Dealing with fools
 F#m
 I can cheat you blind
 G Gm
 And I don't need to see any more To know that
 Bm G
 I can read your mind, I can read your mind
 Bm G
 I can read your mind, I can read your mind



Fast Car (Tracy Chapman)

Cejilla en el 2º traste y los siguientes acordes

C G Em D / C G Em D / C G Em D / C G Em D

C G
You got a fast car
Em D
I want a ticket to anywhere.
C G
Maybe we make a deal,
Em D
Maybe together we can get somewhere.
C G
Any place is better.
Em D
Starting from zero, got nothing to lose.
C G
Maybe we'll make something,
Em D
Me myself, I got nothing to prove.

C G Em D / C G Em D

C G
You got a fast car
Em D
I got a plan to get us out of here
C G
I been Working at the convenience store,
Em D
Managed to save a little bit of money.
C G
Won't have to drive too far
Em D
Just 'cross the border and into the city,
C G
You and I can both get jobs
Em D
And finally see what it means to be living.

C G Em D / C G Em D

C G
See, my old man's got a problem:
Em D
Live with the bottle, that's the way It is.
C G
He says his body's too old for working,
Em D
Body's too young to look like his.
C G
My mama went off and left him,
Em D
wanted more from life than he could give,
C G
I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him."
Em D
I quit school what I did.

C G Em D / C G Em D

C G
You got a fast car
Em D
Fast enough so we can fly away?
C G
We gotta make a decision:
Em D
Leave tonight or live and die this way.

C G Em D / C G Em D

C
I remember we were driving, driving in your car,
G
Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,
Em
City lights lay out before us
D
And Your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.
C Em D
And I had a feeling that I belonged
C Em D
And I had a feeling I could be someone
C D
be someone, be someone.

C G Em D / C G Em D

C G
You got a fast car Is it.
Em D
We go cruising to entertain ourselves
C G
Still ain't got a job
Em D
I work in a market as a checkout girl.
C G
I know things will get better:
Em D
You'll find work and I'll get promoted,
C G
We'll move out of the shelter
Em D
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs.

C G Em D / C G Em D

C
I remember we were driving, driving in your car,
G
Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk,
Em
City lights lay out before us
D
And Your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.
C Em D
And I had a feeling that I belonged
C Em D
And I had a feeling I could be someone

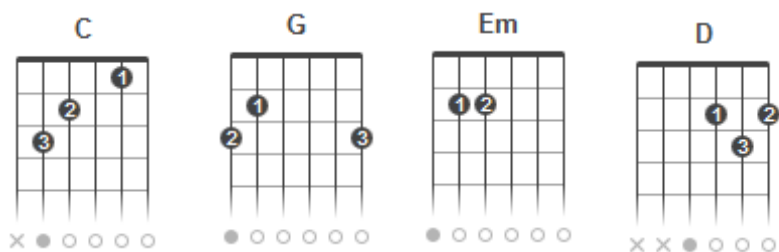
C D
be someone, be someone.

C G Em D / C G Em D

C G
You got a fast car
Em D
Fast enough so we can fly away?

C G
You gotta make a decision:
Em D
Leave tonight or live and die this way

C G Em D / C G Em D / C G Em D / C G Em D



Fields of Gold (Sting)

Cejilla en el segundo traste

C G / C G

G Em
You'll remember me
 C
when the west wind moves
 G
Upon the fields of barley
 Em
You'll forget the sun
 C G
in his jealous sky
 C D Em C G
As we walk in fields of gold

 Em
So she took her love
 C
for to gaze awhile
 G
Upon the fields of barley
 Em
In his arms she fell
 C G
as her hair come down
 C D G
Among the fields of gold

 Em
Will you stay with me will
 C
you be my love
 G
Among the fields of barley
 Em
We'll forget the sun
 C G
in his jealous sky
 C D Em C G
As we lie in fields of gold

 Em
See the west wind move
 C
like a lover so
 G
Upon the fields of barley
 Em
Feel her body rise
 C G
when you kiss her mouth
 C D G
Among the fields of gold

C D G
I never made promises lightly

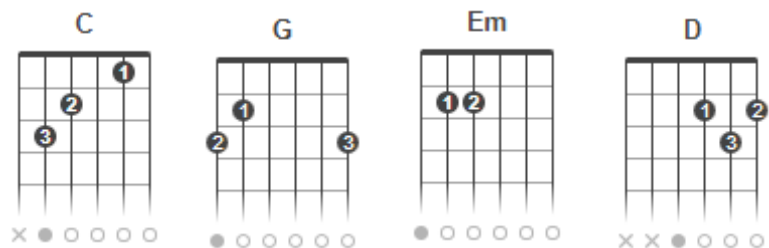
C D G
 And there have been some that I've broken
 C D Em
 But I swear in the days still left
 C D Em
 We'll walk in fields of gold
 C D Em
 We'll walk in fields of gold

C G / C G / C G

Em
 Many years have passed
 C
 since those summer days
 G
 Among the fields of barley
 Em
 See the children run
 C G
 as the sun goes down
 C D G
 Among the fields of gold

Em
 You'll remember me
 C
 when the west wind moves
 G
 Upon the fields of barley
 Em
 You'll forget the sun
 C G
 in his jealous sky
 C D Em
 As we walk in fields of gold

C D G
 When we walked in fields of gold
 C D Em
 When we walked in fields of gold
 C D G
 When we walked in fields of gold



Fortunate Son (Credence Clearwater Revival & Bruce Springsteen)

G F
Some folks are born made to wave the flag,
C G
ooh, they're red, white and blue.

G F
And when the band plays "Hail to the chief"
C G
Ooh, they point the cannon at you Lord.

G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son.
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one.

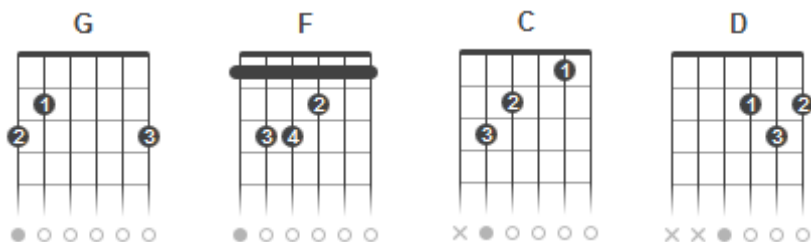
G F
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,
C G
Lord, don't they help themselves.
G F
But when the tax man comes to the door:
C G
"Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale."

G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son.
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one.

G D C G / G D C G

G F
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
C G
ooh, they send you down to war Lord.
G F
And when you ask them: "How much should we give?"
C G
Oh, they only answer: "More, more, more"

G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son.
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son.
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son.
G D C G
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son.



Fragile (Sting)

Em7 Am7 B7 Em / Em7 Am7 B7 Em / Em7 Am7 B7 Em

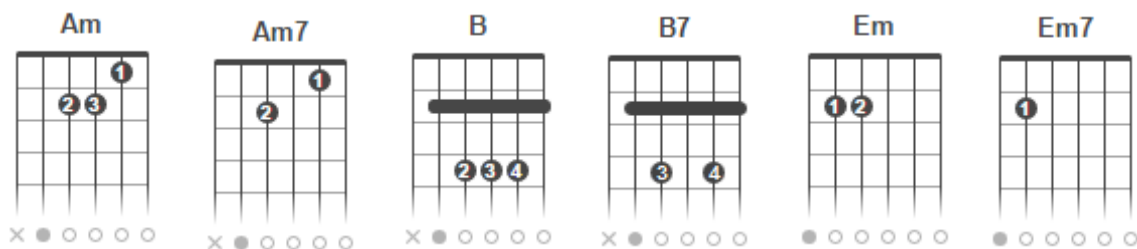
Em Em7 Am7
 If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one
 B7 Em
 Drying in the colour of the evening sun
 Em7 Am7
 Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away
 B7 Em
 But something in our minds will always stay

Em7
 Perhaps this final act was meant
 Am7
 To clinch a lifetime's argument
 B7
 That nothing comes from violence
 Em
 and nothing ever could
 Em7 Am7
 For all those born beneath an angry star
 B7 Em
 Lest we forget how fragile we are

Am B7
 On and on the rain will fall
 Em
 Like tears from a star
 Like tears from a star
 Am B7
 On and on the rain will say
 Em
 How fragile we are
 How fragile we are

Em7 Am7 B7 Em / Em7 Am7 B7 Em / Em7 Am7 B7 Em

Am B7
 On and on the rain will fall
 Em
 Like tears from a star
 Like tears from a star
 Am B7
 On and on the rain will say
 Em
 How fragile we are, How fragile we are, How fragile we are



From the Beginning (Emerson, Lake and Palmer)

Am D / Am D

Am D C
There might have been things I missed

G/B F G
But don't be unkind

Dm Am
It don't mean I'm blind

D C
Perhaps there's a thing or two

G/B F G
I think of lying in bed

Dm
I shouldn't have said
Am D Am D

But there it is

Dm G
You see, it's all clear
Dm E7 Am
You were meant to be here

D Am D Am
From the beginning

D C
Maybe I might have changed

G/B F G
And not been so cruel

Dm Am
Not been such a fool

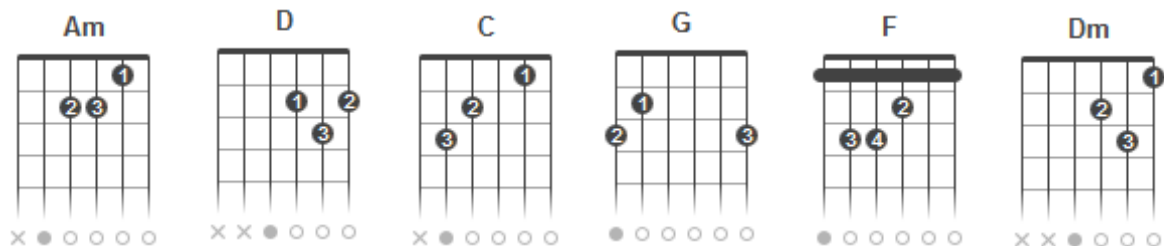
D C
Whatever was done is done

G/B F G
I just can't recall

Dm Am D Am D
It doesn't matter at all

Dm G
You see, it's all clear
Dm E7 Am
You were meant to be here

D Am D Am C F G Dm / Am D Am D Am D
From the beginning



Get Lucky (Daft Punk)

Bm D F#m E / Bm D F#m E

Like the legend of the phoenix
Bm D
F#m E

All ends were beginnings
Bm D

What keeps the planet spinning
F#m E
The force from the beginning

We've come too far to give up who we are
Bm D F#m E
So let's raise the bar and our cups to the stars

She's up all night 'til the sun
D
I'm up all night to get some
F#m
She's up all night for good fun
E
I'm up all night to get lucky

We're up all night 'til the sun
D
We're up all night to get some
F#m
We're up all night for good fun
E
We're up all night to get lucky
Bm
We're up all night to get lucky
D
We're up all night to get lucky
F#m
We're up all night to get lucky
E
We're up all night to get lucky

Bm D F#m E

The present has no ribbon
Bm D
F#m E
Your gift keeps on giving
Bm D
What is this I'm feeling?
F#m E
If you want to leave I'm with it ah-ah

We've come too far to give up who we are
Bm D F#m E
So let's raise the bar and our cups to the stars

Bm
She's up all night 'til the sun
D
I'm up all night to get some
F#m
She's up all night for good fun
E
I'm up all night to get lucky

Bm
We're up all night 'til the sun
D
We're up all night to get some
F#m
We're up all night for good fun
E
We're up all night to get lucky

Bm
We're up all night to get lucky
D
We're up all night to get lucky
F#m
We're up all night to get lucky
E
We're up all night to get lucky

Bm D F#m E / Bm D F#m E / Bm D F#m E / Bm D F#m E

Bm D F#m E
We've come too far to give up who we are
 Bm D F#m E
So let's raise the bar and our cups to the stars

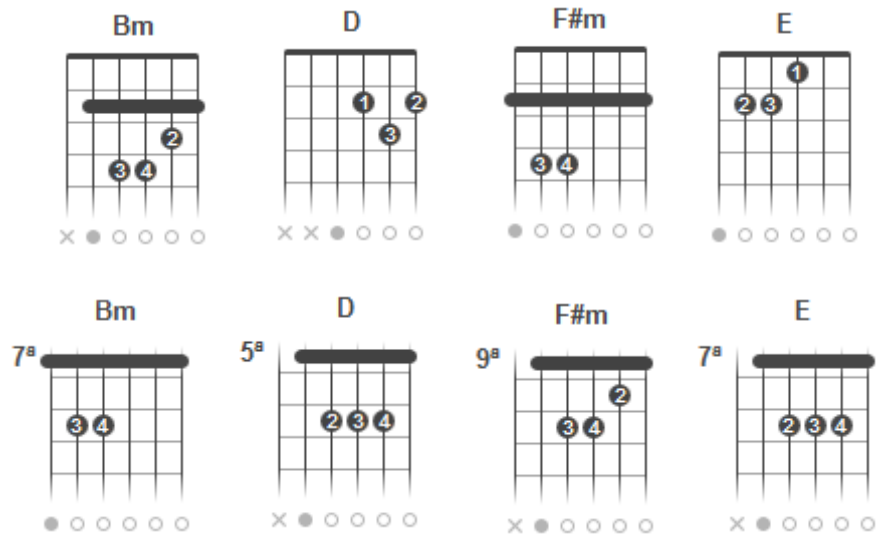
Bm
She's up all night 'til the sun
D
I'm up all night to get some
F#m
She's up all night for good fun
E
I'm up all night to get lucky

Bm
We're up all night 'til the sun
D
We're up all night to get some
F#m
We're up all night for good fun
E
We're up all night to get lucky

Bm
We're up all night to get lucky
D
We're up all night to get lucky
F#m
We're up all night to get lucky
E
We're up all night to get lucky

Bm
 We're up all night to get lucky
 D
 We're up all night to get lucky
 F#m
 We're up all night to get lucky
 E
 We're up all night to get lucky

Bm D F#m E / Bm D F#m E



Gimme Gimme Gimme (Mamma Mía)

Dm F Am Dm / Dm F Am Dm

Dm

Half past twelve

Gm

And I'm watching the late show in my flat all alone

Dm

How I hate to spend the evening on my own

Autumn winds

Gm

Blowing outside the window as I look around the room

Dm

And it makes me so depressed to see the gloom

Bb

There's not a soul out there

Gm

Dm A

No one to hear my prayer

Dm

Bb

C

Dm

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight

Bb

Dm

C

Dm

Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away

Dm

Bb

C

Dm

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight

Bb

Dm

C

Dm

Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

Dm F Am Dm / Dm F Am Dm

Dm

Movie stars

Gm

Find the end of the rainbow, with that fortune to win

Dm

It's so different from the world I'm living in

Tired of T.V.

Gm

I open the window and I gaze into the night

Dm

But there's nothing there to see, no one in sight

Bb

There's not a soul out there

Gm

Dm A

No one to hear my prayer

Dm

Bb

C

Dm

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight

Bb

Dm

C

Dm

Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away

Dm

Bb

C

Dm

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight

Bb

Dm

C

Dm

Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

Dm Bb C Dm
 Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
 Bb Dm C Dm
 Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away
 Dm Bb C Dm
 Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
 Bb Dm C Dm
 Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

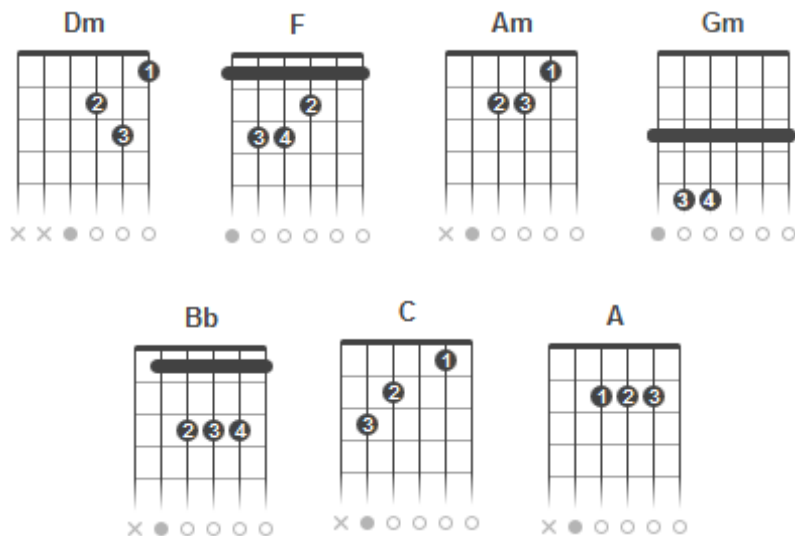
Dm F Am Dm / Dm F Am Dm

Bb
 There's not a soul out there
 Gm Dm A
 No one to hear my prayer

Dm Bb C Dm
 Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
 Bb Dm C Dm
 Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away
 Dm Bb C Dm
 Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
 Bb Dm C Dm
 Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

Dm Bb C Dm
 Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
 Bb Dm C Dm
 Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away
 Dm Bb C Dm
 Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
 Bb Dm C Dm
 Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

Dm F Am Dm / Dm F Am Dm



Gimme Shelter (The Rolling Stones)

C# B A B / C# B A B / C# B A B

C#

Ooh, a storm is threatening my very life today
If I don't get some shelter, oh yeah I'm gonna fade away

C# B A B
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
C# B A B
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away

C#

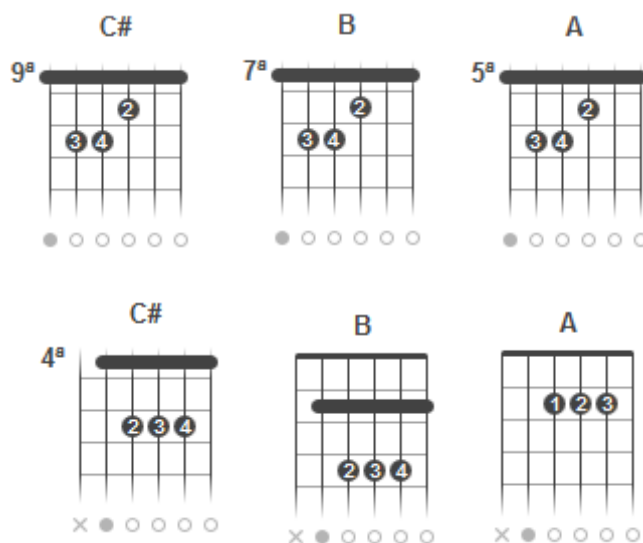
Ooh, see the fire is sweepin, our very streets today
Burns like a red coal carpet, mad bull lost its way

C# B A B
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
C# B A B
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away

C#

Mmm, the flood is threatening, my very life today
Gimme, gimme shelter, or I'm gonna fade away

C# B A B
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
C# B A B
War, children, it's just a shot away, it's just a shot away
C# B A B
It's just a shot away, it's just a thought away, it's just a shot away
C# B A B
I said, love, sister, it's just a kiss away, it's just a kiss away
C# B A B
It's just a kiss away, it's just a kiss away, kiss away, kiss away, yeah



Golden Slumbers – Carry That Weight - The End (Paul McCartney)

Am7 Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm
Once there was a way to get back homeward
G C
Once there was a way to get back home
E Am Dm
Sleep pretty darling do not cry
G C
And I will sing a lullaby

C F C
Golden slumbers fill your eyes
C F C
Smiles awake you when you rise
E Am Dm
Sleep darling do not cry
G C
And I will sing a lullaby

Am7 Dm Dsus2 Dsus4 Dm
Once there was a way to get back homeward
G C
Once there was a way to get back home
E Am Dm
Sleep darling do not cry
G C
And I will sing a lullaby

C G
Boy you're gonna to carry that weight
C
Carry that weight a long time
G
Boy you're gonna to carry that weight
C
Carry that weight a long time.

Am7 Dm
I never give you my pillow
G C
I only send you my invitations
F Dm E7
And in the middle of the celebration
Am G
I break down

C G
Boy you're gonna to carry that weight
C
Carry that weight a long time
G
Boy you're gonna to carry that weight
C C G A / C G A
Carry that weight a long time.

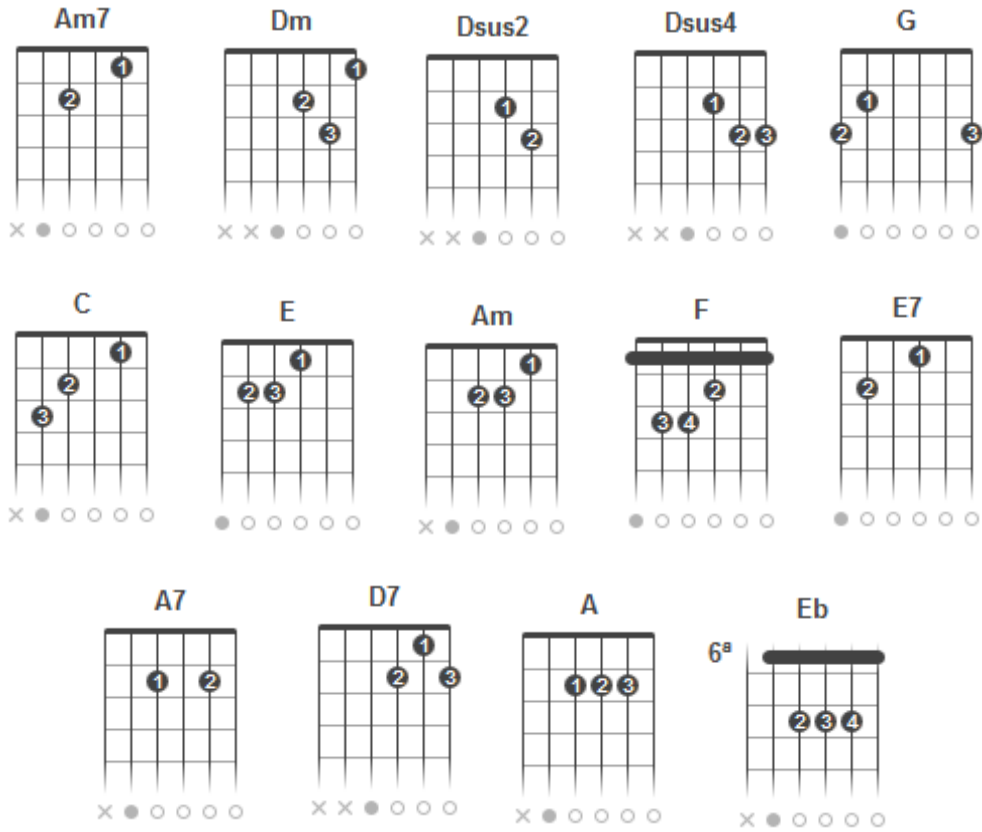
A D B E
Oh yeah. All right
A B7 A
Are you gonna be in my dreams tonight

A7 D7
 Love you love you
 A7 D7
 Love you love you
 A7 D7
 Love you love you
 A7 D7
 Love you love you

A A A A A A A A

A
 And in the end

G
 The love you take
 F Dm F G C D Eb F C
 Is equal to The love you make.



Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

C Am / C Am

C Am
I've heard there was a secret chord
C Am
That David played and it pleased the Lord
F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do you?

C F G
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
Am F
The minor fall, the major lift
G Em Am
The baffled King composing Hallelujah

F Am
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
F C G C G
Hallelujah, Hallelu__jah

C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you

C F G
She tied you to a kitchen chair
Am
She broke your throne
F
She cut your hair
G Em Am
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

F Am
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
F C G C G
Hallelujah, Hallelu__jah

C Am
Maybe I have been here before
C Am
I know this room, I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew you

C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
Love is not a victory march
G Em Am
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

F Am
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah
 F C G C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelu__jah

C Am
 There was a time you let me know
 C Am
 What's real and going on below
 F G C G
 But now you never show it to me, do you?

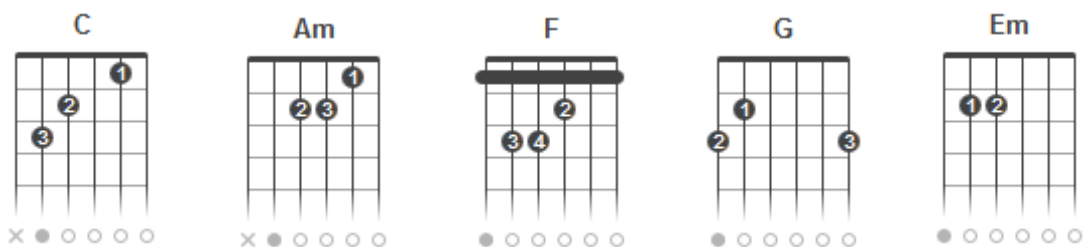
C F G
 And remember when I moved in you
 Am F
 The holy dove was moving too
 G Em Am
 And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

F Am
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah
 F C G C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelu__jah

C Am
 Maybe there's a God above
 C Am
 And all I ever learned from love
 F G C G
 Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you

C F G
 And it's not a cry you can hear at night
 Am F
 It's not somebody who's seen the light
 G Em Am
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

F Am
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah
 F C G C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelu__jah
 F Am
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah
 F C G C G
 Hallelujah, Hallelu__jah



Happy (Pharrell Williams)

Cejilla en el primer traste

E7
It might seem crazy E7 A B A

What I'm about to say
E7
Sunshine she's here E7 A B A

You can take break
E7
I'm a hot air balloon E7 A B A

That could go to space
E7
With the air, like I don't care
E7 A B A

Baby, by the way

E7 Cmaj7
Because I'm happy
Bm7
Clap along, if you feel
B7sus4 E7
Like a room without a roof

E7 Cmaj7
Because I'm happy
Bm7
Clap along, if you feel
B7sus4 E7
Like happiness is the truth

E7 Cmaj7
Because I'm happy
Cmaj7 Bm7
Clap along, if you know
B7sus4 E7
What happiness is to you

E7 Cmaj7
Because I'm happy
Bm7
Clap along, if you feel
B7sus4 E7
Like that's what you wanna do

E7
Here come bad news E7 A B A

Talking this and that
E7
Yeah, give me all you got
E7 A B A

Don't hold me back
E7
Yeah, well, I should probably warn you

E7 A B A

I'll be just fine

E7

Yeah, no offense to you

E7 A B A

Don't waste your time, here's why

E7 Cmaj7

Because I'm happy

Bm7

Clap along, if you feel

B7sus4 E7

Like a room without a roof

E7 Cmaj7

Because I'm happy

Bm7

Clap along, if you feel

B7sus4 E7

Like happiness is the truth

E7 Cmaj7

Because I'm happy

Bm7

Clap along, if you know

B7sus4 E7

What happiness is to you

E7 Cmaj7

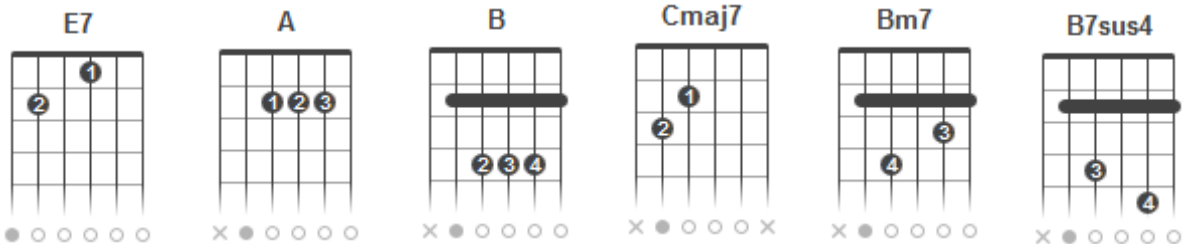
Because I'm happy

Bm7

Clap along, if you feel

B7sus4 E7

Like that's what you wanna do



Have Your Ever Seen The Rain (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Am F C

C
 Someone told me long ago
 There's a calm before the storm

G C
 I know, it's been comin' for some time

C
 When it's over, so they say
 It will rain a sunny day

G C
 I know, shinin' down like water

F G
 I wanna know
 C G4/B Am Am/G
 Have you ever seen the rain

F G
 I wanna know
 C G4/B Am Am/G
 Have you ever seen the rain

F G C
 Comin' down on a sunny day

C
 Yesterday and days before
 Sun is cold and rain is hard
 G C
 I know, been that way for all my time

C
 'Til forever, on it goes
 Through the circle, fast and slow
 G C
 I know, it can't stop, I wonder

F G
 I wanna know
 C G4/B Am Am/G
 Have you ever seen the rain

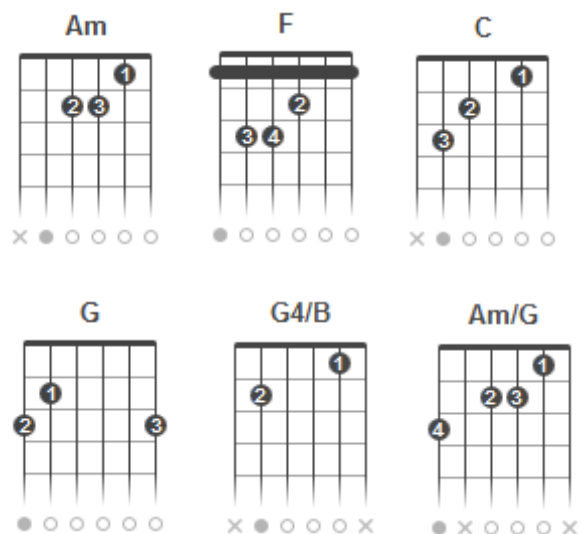
F G
 I wanna know
 C G4/B Am Am/G
 Have you ever seen the rain

F G C
 Comin' down on a sunny day

F G
 I wanna know
 C G4/B Am Am/G
 Have you ever seen the rain

F G
 I wanna know
 C G4/B Am Am/G
 Have you ever seen the rain

F G C
 Comin' down on a sunny day



Hey Jude (Paul McCartney)

F C
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
C7 F
take a sad song and make it better
Bb F
Remember, to let her into your heart,
C F
then you can start, to make it better.

F C
Hey, Jude, don't be afraid,
C7 F
you were made to go out and get her,
Bb F
the minute you let her under your skin,
C F
then you begin to make it better.

F7 Bb
And anytime you feel the pain,
Gm
Hey, Jude, refrain,
F C F F7
don't carry the world upon your shoulders.

Bb
For well you know that it's a fool,
Gm
who plays it cool,
F C F
by making his world a little colder.
C
Na na na na na na na na.

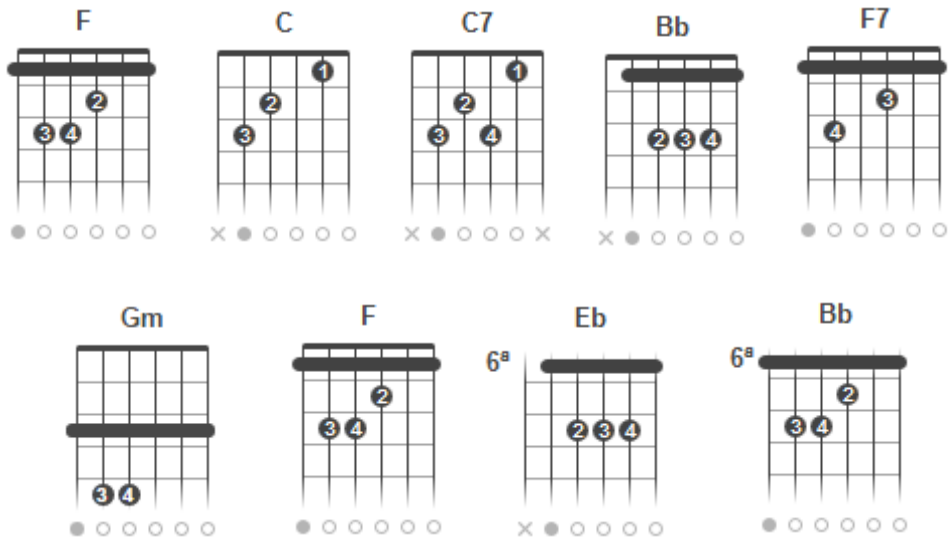
F C
Hey, Jude, don't let me down,
C7 F
you have found her now go and get her,
Bb F
remember to let her into your heart,
C F
then you can start to make it better.

F7 Bb
So let it out and let it in,
Gm
Hey, Jude, begin,
F C F F7
you're waiting for someone to perform with.

Bb
And don't you know that is just you?
Gm
Hey, Jude, you'll do,
F C F
the movement you need is on your shoulder.
C
Na na na na na na na na.

F C
 Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
 C7 F
 take a sad song and make it better,
 Bb F
 remember to let her under your skin,
 C F
 then you'll begin to make it better
 better, better, better, better, better, oh!

F Eb Bb F
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude
 F Eb Bb F
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude
 F Eb Bb F
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude
 F Eb Bb F
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude
 F Eb Bb F
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude
 F Eb Bb F
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude
 F Eb Bb F
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude
 F Eb Bb F
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude



Hold On I'm Coming / Soul Man (Sam Moore & Bruce Springsteen)

Hold On Im Coming

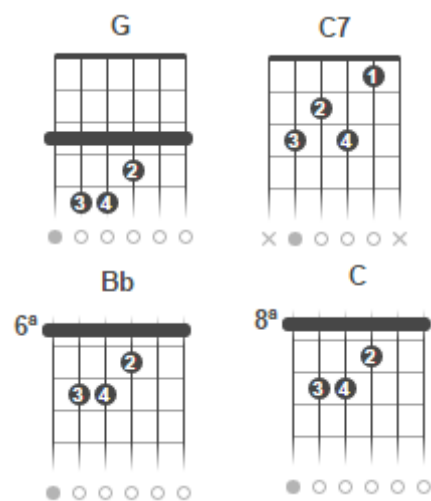
G Bb C G / G Bb C G

G
Now don't you ever be sad
lean on me when times get bad
C7
when the day comes, i know your down
in a river of trouble and ready to drown

G Bb C G
Hold on i'm comin' hold on i'm comin'
G Bb C G
Hold on i'm comin' hold on i'm comin'

G
On my way, your lover,
if you get cold, i'll be your cover
C7
Don't have to worry cause i'm here
no need to suffer, cause i'm near

G Bb C G
Hold on i'm comin' hold on i'm comin'
G Bb C G
Hold on i'm comin' hold on i'm comin'
G Bb C G
Hold on i'm comin' hold on i'm comin'
G Bb C G
Hold on i'm comin' hold on i'm comin'



Soul Man

G
Comin' to you On a dusty road
Good lovin' I've got a truck load
And when you get it You got somethin'
So don't worry Cause I'm comin

G F
I'm a soul man
G C
I'm a soul man
G F
I'm a soul man
G C D
I'm a soul man

G
Got what I got The hard way
And I'll make better Each and every day
So honey don't you fret
Cause you ain't seen Nothin' yet

G F
 I'm a soul man
 G
 I'm a soul man
 G F
 I'm a soul man
 G C D
 I'm a soul man

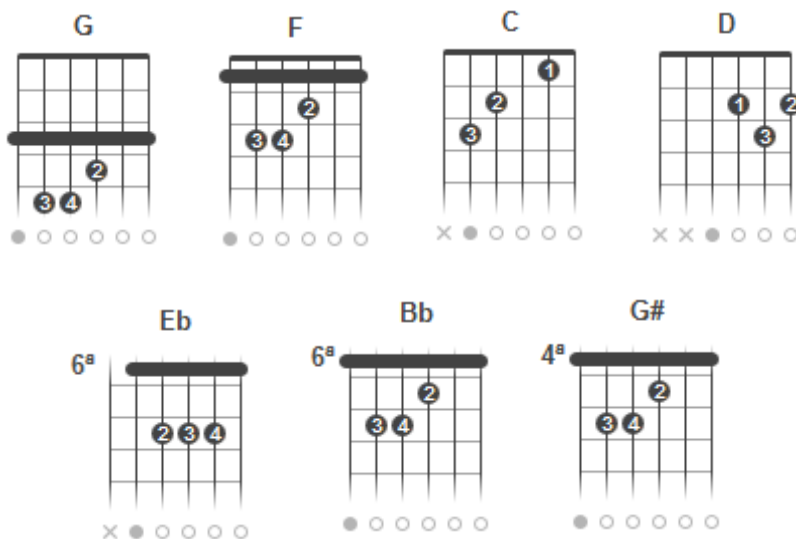
G
 I was brought up on a side street
 I learned how to love before I could eat
 I was educated from good stock
 When I start lovin I just can't stop

G F
 I'm a soul man
 G
 I'm a soul man
 G F
 I'm a soul man
 G C D
 I'm a soul man

Eb
 Now grab the rope
 Bb
 And I'll pull you in
 C
 Give you hope
 D
 And be your only boyfriend

Eb
 Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

G#
 I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man
 I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man



Imagine (John Lennon)

C C7M F / C C7M F

C C7M F
Imagine there's no heaven

C C7M F
It's easy if you try

C C7M F
No hell below us

C C7M F
Above us only sky

F C Dm7 Dm7/C
Imagine all the people

G G7
Living for today yu-huh

C C7M F
Imagine there's no countries

C C7M F
It isn't hard to do

C C7M F
Nothing to kill or die for

C C7M F
And no religion too

F C Dm7 Dm7/C
Imagine all the people

G G7
Living life in peace yu-huh

F G C E-E7
You may say I'm a dreamer

F G C E-E7
But I'm not the only one

F G C E-E7
I hope someday you'll join us

F G C
And the world will be as one

C C7M F
Imagine no possessions

C C7M F
I wonder if you can

C C7M F
No need for greed or hunger

C C7M F
A brotherhood of man

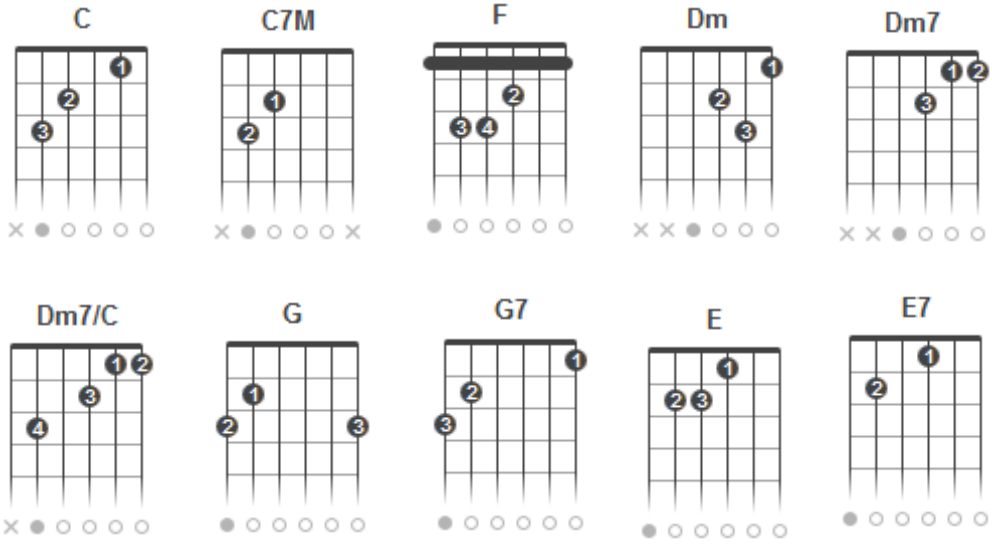
F C Dm7 Dm7/C
Imagine all the people

G G7
Sharing all the world yu-huh

F G C E-E7
You may say I'm a dreamer

F G C E-E7
But I'm not the only one

F G C E-E7
 I hope someday you'll join us
 F G C
 And the world will be as one



Invisible Sun (The Police)

Eb Cm Eb Cm
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh
Eb Cm Eb Cm
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh

Eb Cm
I don't wanna spend the rest of my life
Eb Cm
Looking at the barrel of an Armalite
Eb Cm
I don't wanna spend the rest of my days
Eb Cm
keeping out of trouble like the soldiers say

Eb Cm
I dont wanna spend my time in hell
Eb Cm
looking at the walls of a prison cell
Eb Cm
I don't ever wanna play the part
Bb A7 G#7
of a statistic on a Government Chart

G
There has to be an invisible sun,
It gives it's heat to every one
There has to be an invisible sun
It gives us hope when the day's done

Eb Cm
It's dark all day and it glows all night
Eb Cm
Factory smoke and acetylene light
Eb Cm
I face the day with my head caved in
Eb A7 G#7
Looking like something that the cat brought in

G
There has to be an invisible sun,
It gives it's heat to every one
There has to be an invisible sun
It gives us hope when the day's done

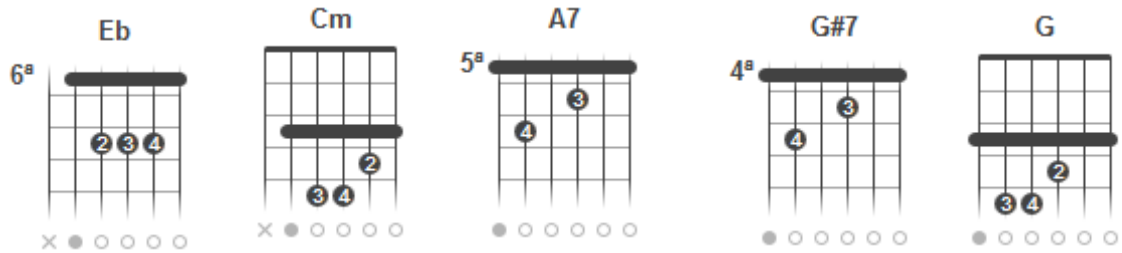
Eb Cm Eb Cm
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh
Eb Cm Eb Cm
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh

Eb Cm
And they're only gonna change this place
Eb Cm
By killing everybody in the human race
Eb Cm
And they would kill me for a cigarette
Eb A7 G#7
But I don't even wanna die just yet.

G

There has to be an invisible sun,
It gives it's heat to every one
There has to be an invisible sun
It gives us hope when the day's done

Eb	Cm	Eb	Cm
Oh oh oh oh	Oh oh oh oh	Oh oh oh oh	Oh oh oh oh
Eb	Cm	Eb	Cm
Oh oh oh oh	Oh oh oh oh	Oh oh oh oh	Oh oh oh oh



J'Attendais (Celine Dion)

G
Et j'ecoutais longtemps couler l'eau des fontaines
Em

Et j'ecoutais le vent chanter infiniment
C

Vagues de quietude et de paix
d'aussi loin que je me souviene

G D
L'enfance est un immense ocean

G
Et je revais longues annees, longue indolence
Em

Ou rien ne se passe mais ou rien ne s'oublie
C

J'allais sereine et sans connaitre
le moindre feu d'une absence

G
Ce n'est qu'en te croisant
D

Que j'ai su, j'ai compris

G Bm F Am
J'attendais, j'attendais,

C
j'attendais ton regard

G
pour expliquer enfin

Am
Le pourquoi de ces au revoir

Em D
a tout ce long chemin

G Bm F Am
J'attendais, j'attendais,

C
Le pays de ton corps

G
le toucher de tes mains

Am
Ma douce boussole mon nord,

Em D
le sens a mes demains

G
Et j'abordais les troubles rives adolescentes
Em

Les doutes, les jeux, les mauvais courants
C

Je me souviens les coups de sang
des musiques et des mots de France

G D
Amants d'avant

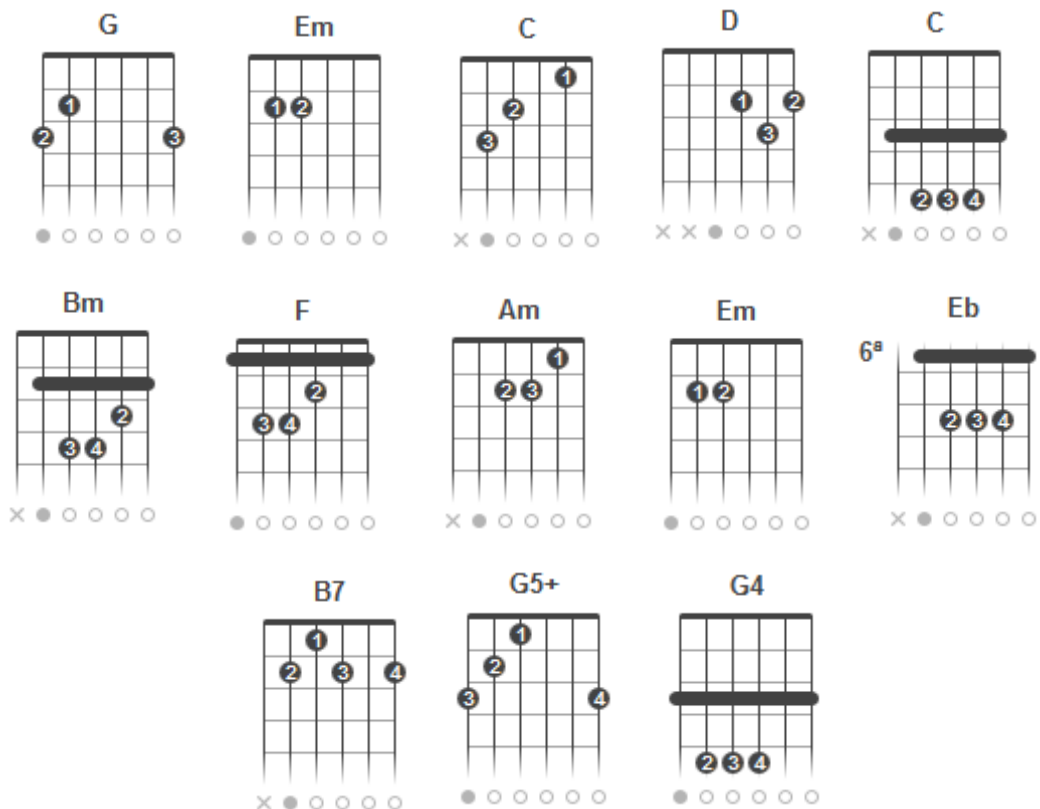
G
Y'a bien des vies qu'on nourrit d'etude ou de science
Em

Destins faits d'aventures, de records ou d'argent

C
 Des vies d'écriture et de voyage
 ou de rêve de puissance
 G
 J'y pensais bien de temps en temps,
 D
 en écoutant le vent

 G Bm F Am
 J'attendais, j'attendais,
 C
 j'attendais ton regard
 G
 pour expliquer enfin
 Am
 Le pourquoi de ces au revoir
 Em D
 a tout ce long chemin

 G Bm F Am
 J'attendais, j'attendais,
 C
 j'attendais ton amour
 Eb
 ton beau ton bel amour
 G B7
 Je l'attendais pour enfin vivre
 Em G5+
 en donnant a mon tour
 G G4 G
 J'attendais.



Je l'aime a Mourir (Francis Cabrel, Celine Dion, etc.)

Intro: C con arpeggio y levantando dedos entre 5° y 4ª cuerda (x2)

C
Moi je n'étais rien mais voila qu'aujourd'hui,
C/B
Je suis le gardien du sommeil de ses nuits,
Am
Je l'aime a mourir.
Dm Dm/F
Vous pouvez détruire tout ce qui vous plaira,
F G
Elle n'a qu'a ouvrir l'espace de ses bras,
C C/B
Pour tout reconstruire, pour tout reconstruire,
Am
Je l'aime a mourir.

C
Elle a gommé les chiffres des horloges du quartier,
C/B
Elle a fait de ma vie des cocottes en papiers,
Am
Des éclats de rire.
Dm
Elle a bâti des ponts entre nous et le ciel,
F G
Et nous les traversons a chaque fois qu'elle
C C/B
ne veut pas dormir, Ne veut pas dormir,
Am
Je l'aime a mourir.

E Am
Elle a du faire toutes les guerres
G C
pour être si forte aujourd'hui,
E Am
Elle a du faire toutes les guerres
Bb C C/B C
de la vie, et l'amour aussi.

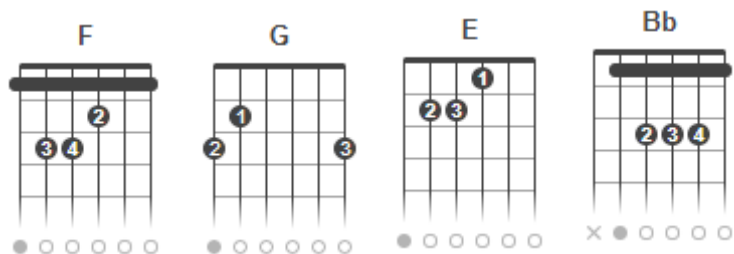
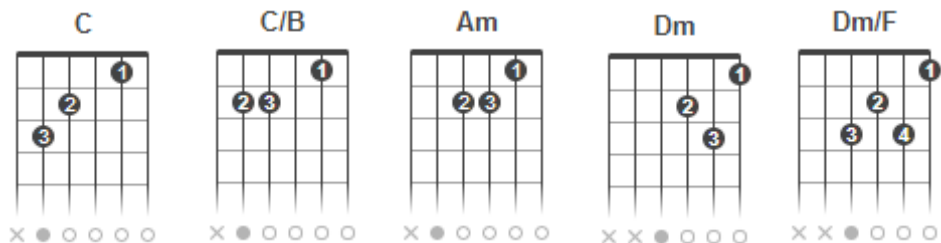
C
Elle vit de son mieux son rêve d'opaline,
C/B
Elle danse au milieu des forets qu'elle dessine,
Am
Je l'aime a mourir.
Dm
Elle porte des rubans qu'elle laisse s'envoler,
F G
Elle chante souvent que j'ai tort d'essayer,
C C/B
De les retenir, de les retenir,
Am
Je l'aime a mourir.

C
Pour monter dans sa grotte cache sous les toits,
C/B
Je dois clouer des notes a mes sabot de bois,

Am
 Je l'aime a mourir.
 Dm
 Je dois juste m'asseoir, je ne dois pas parler,
 F G
 Je ne dois rien vouloir, je dois juste essayer
 C C/B
 de lui appartenir, De lui appartenir,
 Am
 Je l'aime a mourir.

E Am
 Elle a du faire toutes les guerres
 G C
 pour être si forte aujourd'hui,
 E Am
 Elle a du faire toutes les guerres
 Bb C C/B C
 de la vie, et l'amour aussi.

C
 Moi je n'étais rien mais voila qu'aujourd'hui,
 C/B
 Je suis le gardien du sommeil de ses nuits,
 Am
 Je l'aime a mourir.
 Dm Dm/F
 Vous pouvez détruire tout ce qui vous plaira,
 F G
 Elle n'a qu'a ouvrir l'espace de ses bras,
 C C/B
 Pour tout reconstruire, pour tout reconstruire,
 Am C
 Je l'aime a mourir.



L'Italiano (The Gypsy Queens)

Em

Buon giorno Italia gli spaghetti al dente
e un partigiano come presidente
con l'autoradio sempre nella mano destra

B7

e un canarino sopra la finestra

Buon giorno Italia con i tuoi artisti
con troppa America sui manifesti
con le canzoni con amore con il cuore

Em

con piu' donne sempre meno suore

G

Buon giorno Itália buongiorno Maria

Em

con gli occhi pieni di malinconia

B7

buongiorno dio

Em B7 Em

lo sai che ci sono anch'io

Am

Lasciatemi cantare

Em

con la chitarra in mano

B7

lasciatemi cantare

Em

una canzone piano piano

Am

Lasciatemi cantare

Em

perche ne sono fiero

B7

sono un italiano

Em C7

un italiano vero

Fm

Buongiorno Italia che non si spaventa
e con la crema da barba alla menta
Con un vestito gessato sul blu

C7

e la moviola la domenica in tv

Buongiorno italia col caffe' ristretto
le calze nuove nel primo cassetto
con la bandiera in tintoria

Fm

e una 600 giu' di carrozzeria

Ab

Buongiorno Itália buongiorno Maria

Fm

con gli occhi pieni di malinconia

C7

buongiorno dio

lo sai che ci sono anch'io

Fm C7 Fm

Lasciatemi cantare

Bbm

con la chitarra in mano

Fm

lasciatemi cantare

C7

una canzone piano piano

Fm

Lasciatemi cantare

Bbm

perche' ne sono fiero

Fm

sono un italiano

C7

un italiano vero

Fm

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Bbm

Fm

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

C7

Fm

Lasciatemi cantare

Bbm

con la chitarra in mano

Fm

lasciatemi cantare

C7

una canzone piano piano

Fm

lasciatemi cantare

Bbm

perche' ne sono fiero

Fm

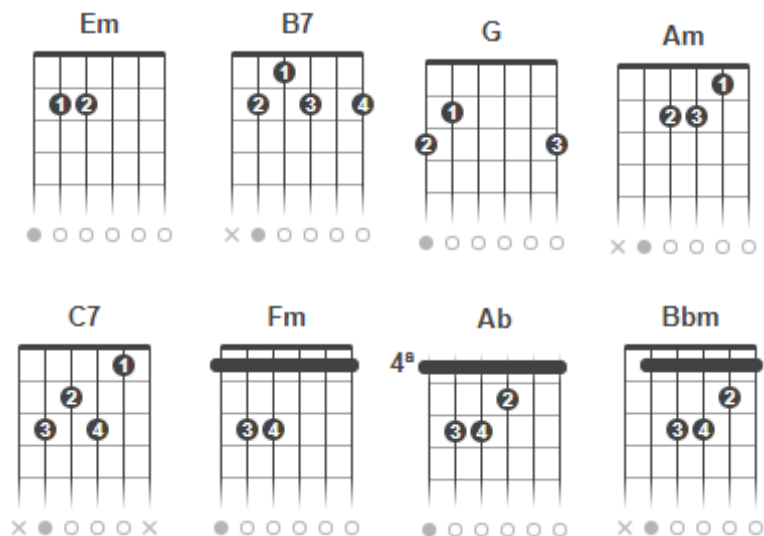
sono un italiano

C7

un italiano vero

Fm

C7 Fm



Je Vole (Louane)

Cejilla en el tercer traste y los siguientes acordes

G7 C
Mes chers parents, je pars,
G7 C
je vous aime, mais je pars,
G7 F C G
vous n'aurez plus d'enfants, ce soir,

G C
Je n'enfuis pas, je vole,
G7 C
Comprenez bien, je vole,
G7 F C G
Sans fumée, sans alcool, je vole, je vole

C G
Elle m'observait hier,
C
soucieuse, troublée, ma mère,
G
Comme si elle le sentait,
F C G
En fait elle se doutait, entendait.

C G
J'ai dit que j'étais bien,
C
tout à fait l'air serein,
G
elle a fait comme de rien,
F C
et mon père démuné, à souri.

G C
Ne pas se retourner,
G C
s'éloigner un peu plus,
F
Il y a à Gard, une autre gare,
C G7
Et enfin, l'atlantique.

G7 C
Mes chers parents, je pars,
G7 C
je vous aime, mais je pars,
G7 F C G
vous n'aurez plus d'enfants, ce soir,

G7 C
Je n'enfuis pas, je vole,
G7 C
Comprenez bien, je vole,
G7 F C G
Sans fumée, sans alcool, je vole, je vole

C G
 Je m'demande sur ma route,
 C
 si mes parents se doutent,
 G
 que mes larmes ont coulées,
 F C G
 mes promesses et l'envie, d'avancer.

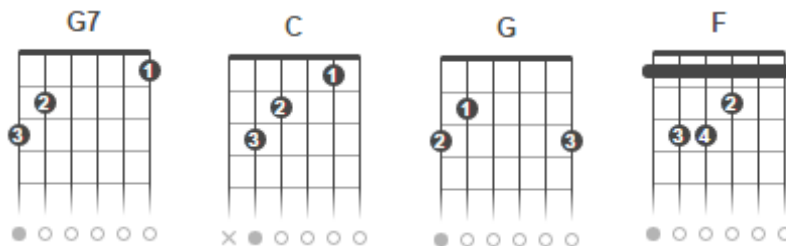
C G
 Seulement croire en ma vie
 C
 Tout ce qui m'est promis
 G
 Pourquoi, où et comment,
 F C G
 dans ce train qui s'éloigne, chaque instant.

G C
 C'est bizarre cette cage,
 G C
 qui me bloque la poitrine,
 F
 je ne peut plus respirer,
 C G7
 ça m'empêche de chanter.

G7 C
 Mes chers parents, je pars,
 G7 C
 je vous aime, mais je pars,
 G7 F G
 vous n'aurez plus d'enfants, ce soir,

C
 Je n'enfuis pas, je vole,
 G7 C
 Comprenez bien, je vole,
 G7 F C G
 Sans fumée, sans alcool, je vole, je vole

G7 C G7 C
 La la la la la la... la la la la la la...
 G7 F C G7
 La la la la la la Je vole, je vole



King of Pain (The Police)

Bm A / Bm A / Bm A / Bm A

Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
There's a little black spot on the sun today
G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7
It's the same old thing as yesterday
Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
There's a black hat caught in the high tree top
G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7
There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop

A G D G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
A G D G
with the world turning circles running 'round my brain.
A G D G
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign
A G D G
but it's my destiny to be the king of pain.

Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
There's a little black spot on the sun today
G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7
It's the same old thing as yesterday
Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
There's a black hat caught in the high tree top
G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7
There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop

D G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
D G
with the world turning circles running 'round my brain.
D G
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign
D G
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain.

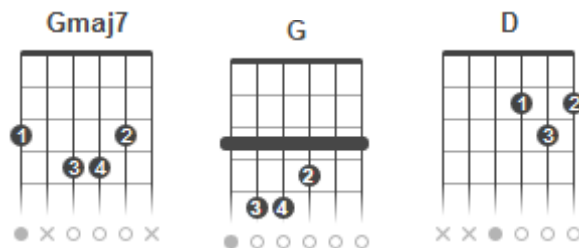
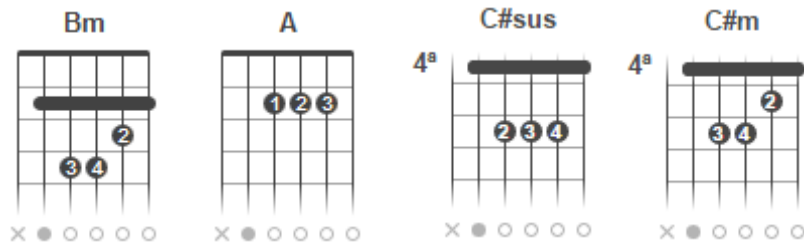
Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
There's a little black spot on the sun today
G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7
It's the same old thing as yesterday
Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
There's a black hat caught in the high tree top
G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7
There's a flagpole rag and the wind won't stop

D G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
D G
with the world turning circles running 'round my brain
D G
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign
D G
but it's my destiny tro be the king of pain.

A G
 There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out
 A G
 There's a blindman looking for a shadow of doubt;
 A G
 There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed
 A D Bm
 There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread.

Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A
 There's a little black spot on the sun today
 G A G A C#sus C#m Gmaj7
 It's the same old thing as yesterday

D G
 I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
 D G
 with the world turning circles running 'round my brain
 D G
 I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign
 D G D
 but it's my destiny to be the king of pain
 G D
 King of pain
 G D
 King of pain



Knocking on Heavens Door (Guns N'Roses)

G D Am / G D C / G D Am / G D C

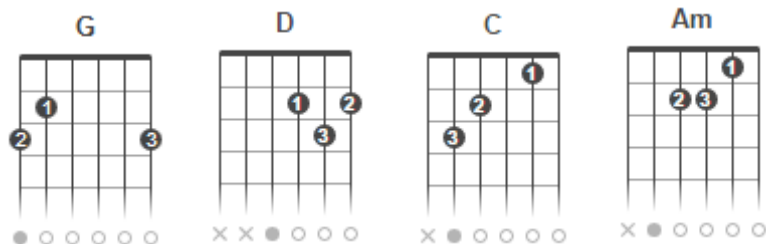
G D Am
Mama take this badge from me
G D C
I can't use it anymore
G D Am
It's getting dark too dark to see
G D C
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am
Mama put my guns in the ground
G D C
I can't shoot them anymore
G D Am
That cold black cloud is comin' down
G D C
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am
Mama take this badge from me
G D C
I can't use it anymore
G D Am
It's getting dark too dark to see
G D C
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door



La Tendresse (Symphonie Confinée)

Am F
On peut vivre sans richesse
G C
Presque sans le sou
F Dm
Des seigneurs et des princesses
E7 Am
Il n'y en a plus beaucoup
Dm Am
Mais vivre sans tendresse
Dm Am
On ne le pourrait pas
F C
Non, non, non, non
E7 Am
On ne le pourrait pas

Am F
On peut vivre sans la gloire
G C
Qui ne prouve rien
F Dm
Être inconnu dans l'histoire
E7 Am
Et s'en trouver bien
Dm Am
Mais vivre sans tendresse
Dm Am
Il n'en est pas question
F C
Non, non, non, non
E7 Am
Il n'en est pas question

C G
Quelle douce faiblesse
C G
Quel joli sentiment
Am E
Ce besoin de tendresse
Am E
Qui nous vient en naissant
E7 E7 E7
Vraiment, vraiment, vraiment

Am F
Le travail est nécessaire
G C
Mais s'il faut rester
F Dm
Des semaines sans rien faire
E7 Am
Et bien on s'y fait
Dm Am
Mais vivre sans tendresse
Dm Am
Le temps vous paraît long
F C
Long, long, long, long
E7 Am F
Le temps vous paraît long

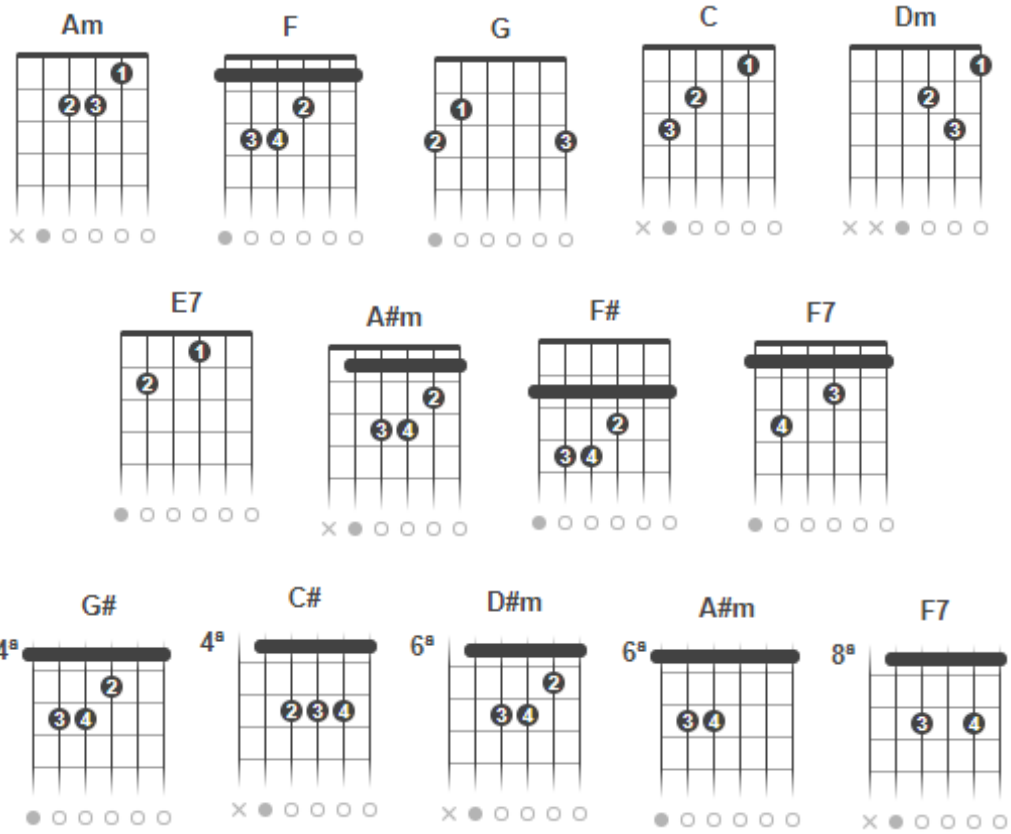
A#m F#
 Dans le feu de la jeunesse
 G# C#
 Naissent les plaisirs
 F# D#m
 Et l'amour fait des prouesses
 F7 A#m
 Pour nous éblouir
 D#m A#m
 Oui mais sans la tendresse
 D#m A#m
 L'amour ne serait rien
 F# C#
 Non, non, non, non
 F7 A#m
 L'amour ne serait rien

A#m F#
 Quand la vie impitoyable
 G# C#
 Vous tombe dessus
 F# D#m
 On est plus qu'un pauvre diable
 F7 A#m
 Broyé et déçu
 D#m A#m
 Alors sans la tendresse
 D#m A#m
 d'un cœur qui nous soutient
 F# C#
 Non non non non
 F7 A#m
 on n'irait pas plus loin

C# G#
 L'abbraccio di un bambino
 C# G#
 L'abbiamo reso felice
 A#m F7
 Se marcha de tristeza
 A#m F7
 Al verlo así vivir
 F7 F7 F7
 Ay Dios, Dio mio, mon Dieu

A#m F#
 Dans votre immense sagesse
 G# C#
 Immense ferveur
 F# D#m
 Faites donc pleuvoir sans cesse
 F7 A#m
 Au fond de nos cœurs
 D#m A#m
 Des torrents de tendresse
 D#m A#m
 Pour que règne l'amour

F# C#m
 Règne l'amour
 F7 A#m
 Jusqu'à la fin des jours
 F# C#m
 Règne l'amour
 F7 A#m
 Jusqu'à la fin des jours



Layla (Eric Clapton)

Dm Bb C Dm / Dm Bb C Dm / Dm Bb C Dm / Dm Bb C / A-C

C#m7 G#7
What will you do when you get lonely?
C#m7 C D E E7
No one waiting by your side
F#m B7 E A
You've been runnin' and hiding much too long
F#m B7 E
You know it's just your foolish pride

A Dm Bb
Layla
C Dm Bb
Got me on my knees, Layla
C Dm Bb
beggin' darling please, Layla
C Dm Bb C A-C
Darling won't you ease my worried mind?

C#m7 G#7
I tried to give you consolation
C#m7 C D E E7
Your old man he let you down
F#m B7 E A
Like a fool, I fell in love with you
F#m B7 E
You turned my whole world upside down

A Dm Bb
Layla
C Dm Bb
Got me on my knees, Layla
C Dm Bb
beggin' darling please, Layla
C Dm Bb C A-C
Darling won't you ease my worried mind?

C#m7 G#7
Make the best of the situation
C#m7 C D E E7
Before I finally go insane
F#m B7 E A
Please don't say we'll never find a way
F#m B7 E
Tell me all my love's in vain

A Dm Bb
Layla
C Dm Bb
Got me on my knees, Layla
C Dm Bb
beggin' darling please, Layla
C Dm Bb C Dm
Darling won't you ease my worried mind?

Dm Bb
Layla

C Dm Bb
 Got me on my knees, Layla

C Dm Bb
 beggin' darling please, Layla

C Dm Bb C Dm
 Darling won't you ease my worried mind?

Dm Bb C Dm / Dm Bb C Dm / Dm Bb C Dm / Dm Bb C Dm

Dm Bb
 Layla

C Dm Bb
 Got me on my knees, Layla

C Dm Bb
 beggin' darling please, Layla

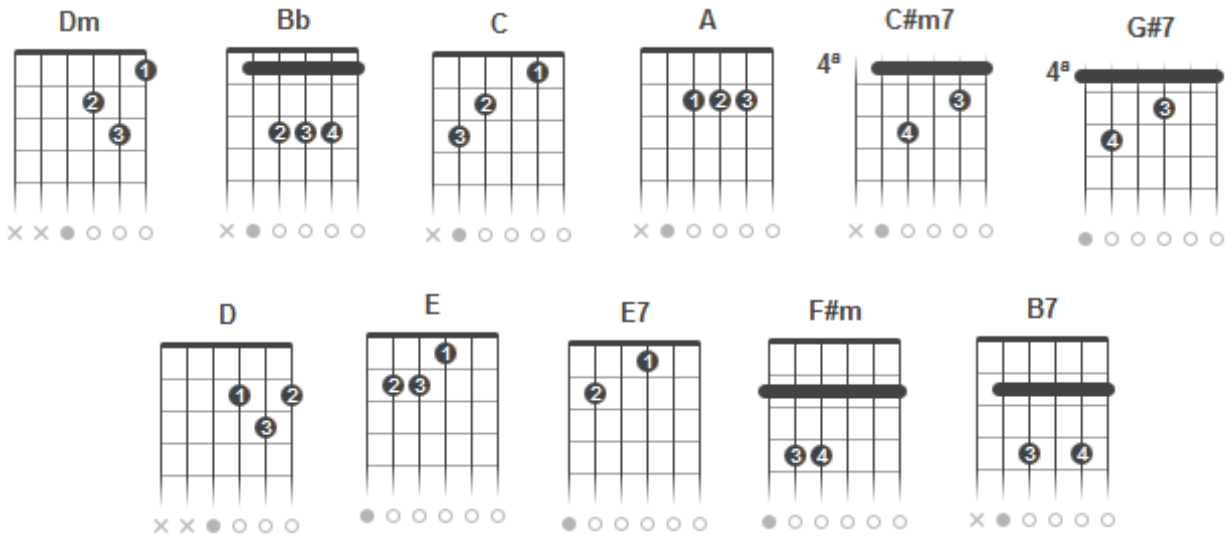
C Dm Bb C Dm
 Darling won't you ease my worried mind?

Dm Bb
 Layla

C Dm Bb
 Got me on my knees, Layla

C Dm Bb
 beggin' darling please, Layla

C Dm Dm
 Darling won't you ease my worried mind?



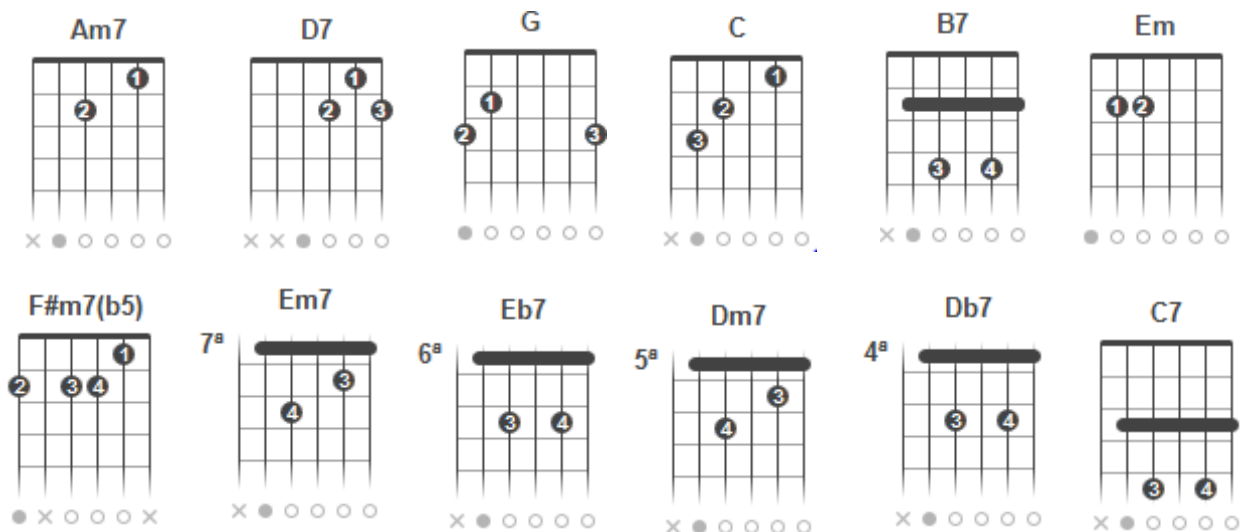
Les Feuilles Mortes (Jacques Brel)

Am7 D7 G
 C'est une chanson qui nous ressemble
 C Am7 B7 Em
 Toi, tu m'aimais et je t'aimais
 Am7 D7 G
 Et nous vivions tous les deux ensemble
 C Am7 B7 Em
 Toi qui m'aimais et je t'aimais

B7 Em
 Mais la vie sépare, ceux qui s'aiment
 Am7 D7 G
 Tout doucement sans faire de bruit
 F#m7(b5) B7 Em7 Eb7 Dm7 Db7
 Et la mer efface sur le sable
 C7 B7 Em
 Les pas des amants désunis.

Em Am7 D7 G
 C'est une chanson qui nous ressemble
 C Am7 B7 Em
 Toi, tu m'aimais et je t'aimais
 Am7 D7 G
 Et nous vivions tous les deux ensemble
 C Am7 B7 Em
 Toi qui m'aimais et je t'aimais

B7 Em
 Mais la vie sépare, ceux qui s'aiment
 Am7 D7 G
 Tout doucement sans faire de bruit
 F#m7(b5) B7 Em7 Eb7 Dm7 Db7
 Et la mer efface sur le sable
 C7 B7 Em
 Les pas des amants désunis.



Les Jeux Noirs (Pomplamoose ft. The Vignes Rooftop Revival)

A7 - Dm - A7 - Bb - Gm - Dm - A7 - Dm

A7
Dans tes grands yeux noirs
Dm
Je me suis perdu
A7
J'attends un regard,
Bb
le coeur suspendu
Gm
Je t'aime tellement fort,
Dm
Toi qui me fais peur
A7
Est-ce un mauvais sort,
Dm
Ou la mauvaise heure.

A7
Et autour de nous,
Dm
Chantent les Tziganes
A7
tout le monde s'en fout,
Bb
S'enivre au champagne
Gm
Dans tes beaux yeux noirs,
Dm
Je sombre, mon amour
A7
Et mon désespoir
Dm
à leur chant est sourd

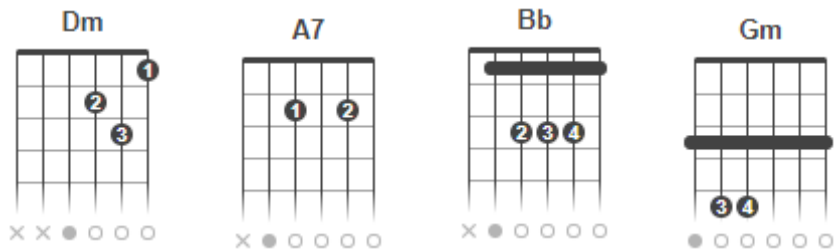
A partir de aquí más deprisa

A7
Je perds la raison
Dm
à chercher tes bras
A7
Brûlant de passion,
Bb
vient embrasse-moi
Gm
Et tes grands yeux noirs,
Dm
l'étrange lumière
A7
a Nimbés de soir,
Dm
de tous les mystères.

A7 - Dm - A7 - Bb - Gm - Dm - A7 - Dm [x2]

A7
 Je suis fou de toi,
 Dm
 ma belle aux yeux noirs.
 A7
 Même si je ne sais pas
 Bb
 où va notre histoire,
 Gm
 C'est pour ma passion,
 Dm
 les yeux noirs que j'ai
 A7
 Fait cette chanson,
 Dm
 Otchi Tchornye!

A7 - Dm - A7 - Bb - Gm - Dm - A7 - Dm [x2]



Let it Be (Paul McCartney)

C G Am F C G F C Dm C

C G
When I find myself in times of trouble
Am F

Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G
And in my hour of darkness
Am F
She is standing right in front of me
C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am 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.

C G
And when the broken-hearted people
Am F
Living in the world agree
C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

C G
For though they may be parted
Am F
There is still a chance that they will see
C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

Am Am/G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

Am 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.

F C G F C / F C G F C

Am 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.

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

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

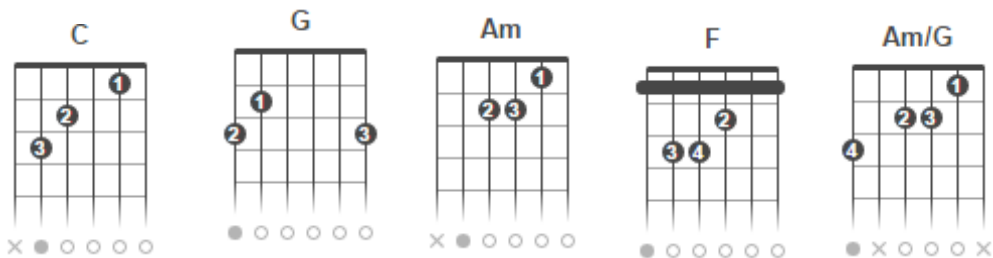
Am Am/G F C
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 G F C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Am 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.

F C G F C / F C G F C



Like a Rolling Stone (Bob Dylan)

C F G / C F G

C Dm
Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Em F G
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
C Dm
People'd call, say "beware doll,
Em F G
You're bound to fall" you thought they were all kiddin' you!

F G
You used to laugh about
F G
Everybody that was hangin' out
F Em Dm C
Now you don't talk so loud
F Em Dm C
Now you don't seem so proud
Dm F G
About having to be scrounging for your next meal

C F G
How does it feel?
C F G
How does it feel?
C F G
To be on your own
C F G
With no direction, home?
C F G
a complete unknown?
C F G
like a rolling stone?

C Dm Em
You've gone to the finest school all right,
F G
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
C Dm Em
Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street
F G
And now you're gonna have to get used to it

F G
You said you'd never compromise
F G
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
F Em Dm C
He's not selling any alibis
F Em Dm C
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
Dm F G
And say do you want to make a deal

C F G
How does it feel?

C F G
 How does it feel?
 C F G
 To be on your own
 C F G
 With no direction, home?
 C F G
 a complete unknown?
 C F G
 like a rolling stone?

 C F G / C F G

C Dm Em
 You never turned around to see the frowns
 F
 on the jugglers and the clowns
 G
 When they all come down and did tricks for you
 C Dm
 You never understood that it ain't no good
 Em F G
 You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you

F G
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
 F G
 Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
 F Em Dm C
 Ain't it hard when you discover that
 F Em Dm C
 He really wasn't where it's at
 Dm F G
 After he took from you everything he could steal.

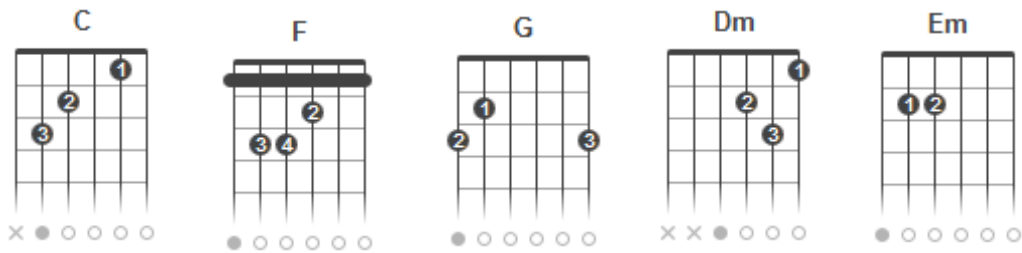
C F G
 How does it feel?
 C F G
 How does it feel?
 C F G
 To be on your own
 C F G
 With no direction, home?
 C F G
 a complete unknown?
 C F G
 like a rolling stone?

C Dm Em
 Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
 F G
 Theyre drinkin, that they got it made
 C Dm
 Exchanging all precious gifts
 Em F G
 But youd better take your diamond ring, youd better pawn it babe

F G
 You used to be so amused
 F G
 At napoleon in rags and the language that he used

F Em Dm C
 Go to him now, he calls you, you cant refuse
 F Em Dm C
 When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
 Dm F G
 Youre invisible now!, you got no secrets to conceal.

 C F G
 How does it feel?
 C F G
 How does it feel?
 C F G
 To be on your own
 C F G
 With no direction, home?
 C F G
 a complete unknown?
 C F G
 like a rolling stone?
 C F G
 like a rolling stone?
 C F G
 like a rolling stone?



Losing my Religion (R.E.M.)

F Am F Am G

Am
Oh, life is bigger
Em
It's bigger than you
Am
And you are not me
Em
The lengths that I will go to
Am
The distance in your eyes
Em Dm
Oh, no I've said too much,
G
I've said enough.

Am
That's me in the corner
Em
That's me in the spot light
Am
Losing my religion
Em
Trying to keep up with you
Am
And I don't know if I can do it
Em Dm
Oh no, I've said too much
G
I haven't said enough

F
I thought that I heard you laughing
G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing
F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try

Am
Every whisper
Em
Of every waking hour
Am
I'm choosing my confessions
Em
Trying to keep an eye on you
Am
Like a hurt, lost and blinded fool, fool
Em Dm
Oh, no I've said too much
G
I've said enough

Am
Consider this,
Em
consider this hint of the century

Am
 Consider this The slip
 Em
 that brought me To my knees failed
 Am
 What if all these fantasies come
 Em
 flailing aground
 Dm G
 Now I've said too much

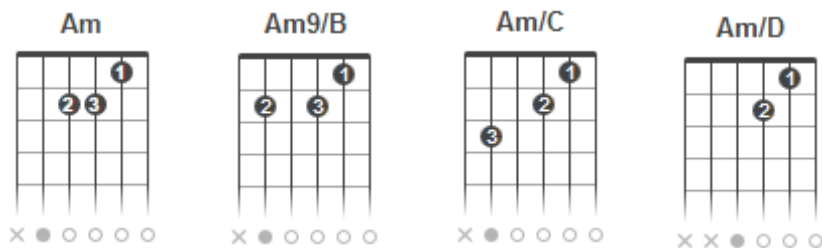
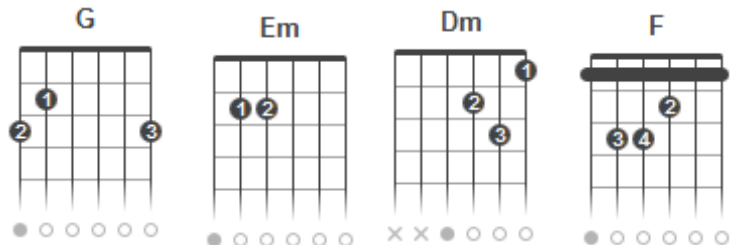
F
 I thought that I heard you laughing
 G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
 I thought that I heard you sing
 F Dm G Am G
 I think I thought I saw you try Am G F G

C D C D
 That was just a dream, That was just a dream

Am
 That's me in the corner
 Em
 That's me in the spotlight
 Am
 Losing my religion
 Em
 Trying to keep up with you
 Am
 And I don't know if I can do it
 Em Dm
 Oh, no I've said too much
 G
 I haven't said enough

F
 I thought that I heard you laughing
 G Am Am9/B Am/C Am/D
 I thought that I heard you sing
 F Dm G Am Am9/B Am/C Am/D
 I think I thought I saw you try

F G
 But that was just a dream
 Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
 Try, cry, why, try
 F
 That was just a dream
 G Am G
 Just a dream, just a dream.



Lucky Man (Emerson, Lake and Palmer)

G D / G D

G D
He had white horses
G D
And ladies by the score
G D
All dressed in satin
G D
And waiting by the door

Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Ooh, what a lucky man he was
Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Ooh, what a lucky man he was

G D
White lace and feathers
G D
They made up his bed
G D
A gold covered mattress
G D
On which he was laid

Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Ooh, what a lucky man he was
Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Ooh, what a lucky man he was

G D / G D / G D / G D / Am Em D / Am Em D / Am Em D / Am Em D

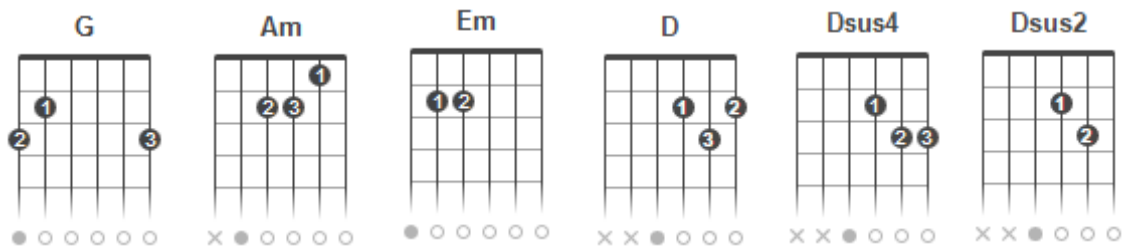
G D
He went to fight wars
G D
For his country and his king
G D
Of his honor and his glory
G D
The people would sing

Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Ooh, what a lucky man he was
Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Ooh, what a lucky man he was

G D
A bullet had found him
G D
His blood ran as he cried
G D
No money could save him
G D
So he laid down and he died

Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
 Ooh, what a lucky man he was
 Am Em D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
 Ooh, what a lucky man he was

Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
 Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
 Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
 Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
 Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
 Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
 Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
 Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
 Am Em D
 Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah



Mother (Pink Floyd)

Instrumental: G C x3
D C G

G C G
Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb?
G C G
Mother do you think they'll like this song?
C G
Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls?
D C
oooooooo aaaaa
C G
Mother should I build the wall?

G C G
Mother should I run for president?
G C G
Mother should I trust the government?
C G
Mother will they put me in the fiiiirin' line?
D C
oooooooo aaaaa
C G
Is it just a waste of time?

G C
Hush now, baby, baby don't you cry
F C
Mama's gonna make all of your nightmares come true
F C
Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you
F C
Mama's gonna keep you right here under her wing
F C
She won't let you fly, but she might let you sing
F C G
Mama's gonna keep babyyy cozy and warm

D C
oooooooo baaabe
D C
oooooooo baaabe
D
ooo baby
C G
Of course Mama's gonna help buuuild the wall

Instrumental: G C x3
D C G

G C G
Mother do you think she's good enough
G C G
Mother do you think she's dangerous?
C G
Mother will she tear your little boyyyy apart?
D C
oooooooo aaa

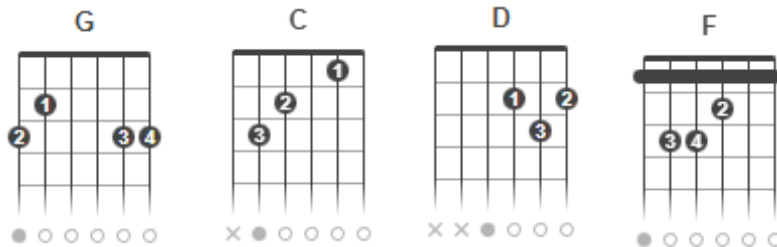
C G
 Mother will she break my heart?

G C
 Hush now baby, baby don't you cry
 F C
 Mama's gonna check out all your girlfriends for you
 F C
 Mama won't let anyooonne dirty get through
 F C
 Mama's gonna wait up until you get in
 F C
 Mama will always find out where you been
 F C G
 Mama's gonna keep baby healthy and clean

D C
 oooooooooo baaabe
 D C
 oooooooooo baaabe
 D
 ooo baby
 C G
 You'll always be baby to me

Instrumental: G C x3
 D C G

G C
 Mother did it need to be so high?



Message in a Bottle (Sting)

C#m A B F#m / C#m A B F#m / C#m A B F#m

C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
Just a castaway, an island lost at sea, oh
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
A__nother lonely day, no one here but me oh.
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
Mo__re loneliness, than any man could bear,
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
Res__cue me before I fall into despair.

A D E A
I'll send an S.O.S to the world
A D E F#m
I'll send an S.O.S to the world
F#m D
I hope that someone gets my
F#m D
I hope that someone gets my
F#m D
I hope that someone gets my
C#m A C#m A
Message in a bottle
C#m A F#m
Message in a bottle

C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
A year has passed since, I wrote my note,
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
but I should have known this, right from the start
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
Only hope can keep me toge__ther,
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
love can mend your life, but love can break your heart.

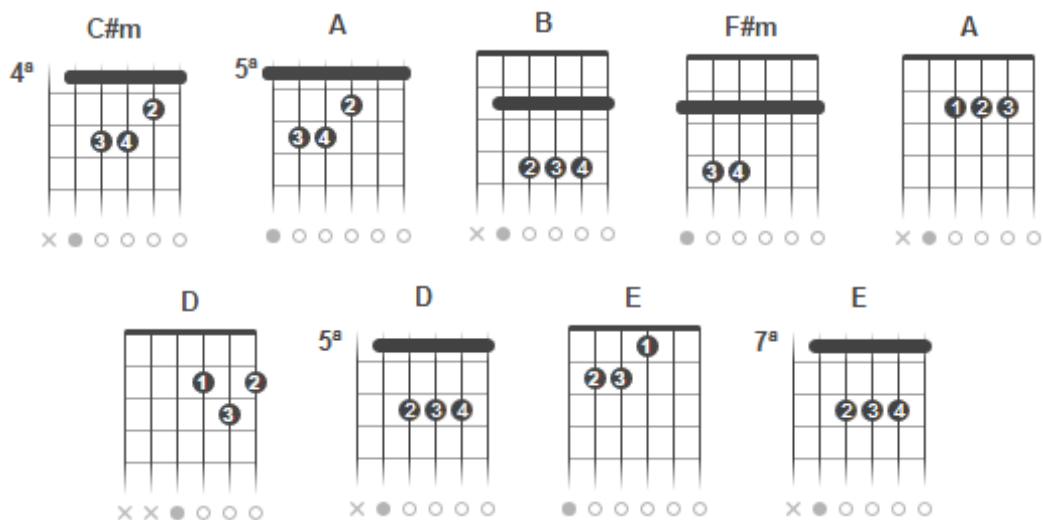
A D E A
I'll send an S.O.S to the world
A D E F#m
I'll send an S.O.S to the world
F#m D
I hope that someone gets my
F#m D
I hope that someone gets my
F#m D
I hope that someone gets my
C#m A C#m A
Message in a bottle
C#m A C#m A
Message in a bottle
C#m A C#m A
Message in a bottle
C#m A F#m
Message in a bottle

C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw,
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
a hundred billion bottles, washed up on the shore.

C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
 Seems I'm not alone at being alone,
 C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m
 a hundred billion castaways, looking for a home.

A D E A
 I'll send an S.O.S to the world
 A D E A
 I'll send an S.O.S to the world
 F#m D
 I hope that someone gets my
 F#m D
 I hope that someone gets my
 F#m D
 I hope that someone gets my
 C#m A C#m A
 Message in a bottle
 C#m A C#m A
 Message in a bottle
 C#m A C#m A
 Message in a bottle
 C#m A F#m
 Message in a bottle

C#m A B F#m
 Sending out an S.O.S.
 C#m A B F#m
 Sending out an S.O.S.
 C#m A B F#m
 Sending out an S.O.S.
 C#m A B F#m
 Sending out an S.O.S.
 C#m A B F#m
 Sending out an S.O.S.
 C#m A B F#m
 Sending out an S.O.S.
 C#m A B F#m
 Sending out an S.O.S.



My Sweet Lord (George Harrison)

Cejilla en el segund traste y los siguientes acordes

Em A / Em A / Em A / Em A / D Bm / D Bm / D D#° Em A

Em A
My sweet lord

Em A
Hm, my lord

Em A
Hm, my lord

D Bm
I really want to see you

D Bm
Really want to be with you

D Bm
I Really want to see you lord

D#° Em A
But it takes so long, my lord

Em A
My sweet lord

Em A
Hm, my lord

Em A
Hm, my lord

D Bm
I really want to see you

D Bm
Really want to be with you

D
Really want to show you lord

D#° Em A
But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

Em A
My sweet lord (hallelujah)

Em A
Hm, my lord (hallelujah)

Em A
My sweet lord (hallelujah)

D
I really want to see you

D7
I Really want to see you

B7
I Really want to see you, lord

E
I Really want to see you, lord

F° F#m B
But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

F#m B
My sweet lord (hallelujah)

F#m B
Hm, my lord (hallelujah)

F#m B
My, my, my lord (hallelujah)

E C#m

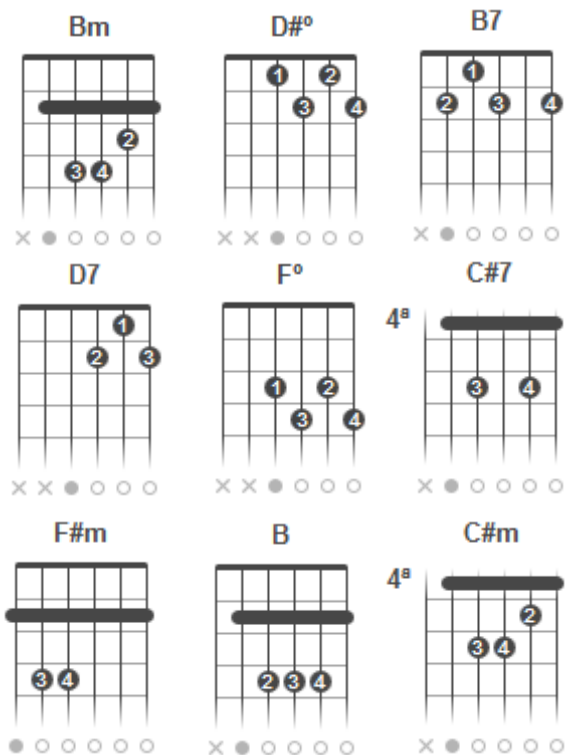
I really want to see you (hallelujah)
 I Really want to be with you (hallelujah)
 I Really want to see you lord (aaahahhh)
 But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)
 My sweet lord (hallelujah)
 My, my, lord (hallelujah)

E C#m E C#m E F° F#m B

My sweet lord (hare krishna)
 Oh, my lord (hare krishna)
 My sweet lord (krishna, krishna)
 Oh my lord (hare hare)
 I really want to see you (hare rama)
 Really want to be with you (hare rama)
 I Really want to see you lord (aaahaaah)
 But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

My, my, my lord (hare krishna)
 My sweet lord (hare krishna)
 My sweet lord (krishna krishna)
 Oh my lord (hare hare)
 Oh my lord (Gurur Brahma)
 My sweet lord (Gurur Vishnu)
 Oh my lord (Gurur Devo)
 My sweet lord (Maheshwara)
 Oh my lord (Gurur Sakshaat)
 My sweet lord (Parabrahma)
 Oh my lord (Tasmayi Shree)
 My, my, my, my lord (Guruve Namah)

E C#m E C#m E C#m E



Ne me quitte pas (Jacques Brel)

Em
Ne me quitte pas, Il faut oublier,
Am B7
tout peut s'oublier qui s'enfuit déjà.
Am B7
Oublier le temps des malentendus
Em
et le temps perdu a savoir comment.
Am B7
Oublier ces heures qui tuaient parfois
Em
a coups de pourquoi le coeur du bonheur
Am B7
Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas
Em
Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas

Em C
Moi je t'offrirai, des perles de pluie
B7 Em
venues de pays ou il ne pleut pas
Em C
Je creuserai la terre jusqu'après ma mort
D B7
pour couvrir ton corps d'or et de lumière
Em Dm
Je f'rai un domain ou l'amour sera roi
C B7 Em
ou l'amour sera loi ou tu sera reine.

G Am
Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas
B7
Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas

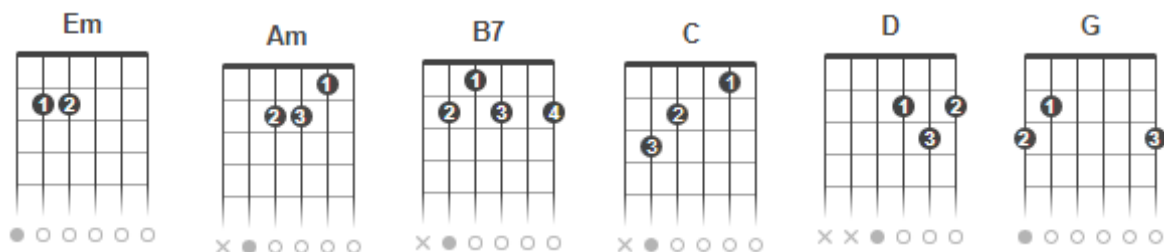
Em Em/D
Ne me quitte pas, je t'inventerai
Am B7
Des mots insensés que tu comprendras
Am B7
Je te parlerai de ces amants là
Em
Qui ont vu deux fois leurs cœurs s'embrasser
Am B7
Je te raconterai l'histoire de ce roi
Em
Mort de n'avoir pas pu te rencontrer
Am B7
Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas
Em B7 Em
Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas

Em C
On a vu souvent rejaillir le feu
B7 Em
De l'ancien volcan qu'on croyait trop vieux
Em C
Il est paraît-il des terres brûlées

D B7
 Donnant plus de blé qu'un meilleur avril
 Em Dm
 Et quand vient le soir pour qu'un ciel flamboie
 C B7 Em
 Le rouge et le noir ne s'épousent-ils pas

G Am
 Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas
 B7
 Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas

Em
 Ne me quitte pas, je ne veux plus pleurer
 Am B7
 Je ne veux plus parler, je me cacherai là
 Am B7
 À te regarder, danser et sourire
 Em
 Et à t'écouter, chanter et puis rire
 Am B7
 Laisse-moi devenir l'ombre de ton ombre
 Em
 L'ombre de ta main, l'ombre de ton chien
 Am B7
 Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas
 Em B7 Em
 Ne me quitte pas, Ne me quitte pas



Ordinary Love (U2)

C#m G#m B F# [3]

C#m G#m
The sea wants to kiss the golden shore
B F#
The sunlight warms your skin
C#m G#m
All the beauty that's been lost before
B F#
Wants to find us again

C#m G#m
I can't fight you anymore
B F#
It's you I'm fighting for
C#m G#m
The sea throws rock together
B F#
But time leaves us polished stones

Chorus

C#m G#m
We can't fall any further
B F#
If we can't feel ordinary love
C#m G#m
We cannot reach any higher
B F#
If we can't deal with ordinary love

C#m G#m B F# [2]

C#m G#m
Birds fly high in the summer sky
B F#
And rest on the breeze
C#m G#m
The same wind will take care of you and
B F#
I will build our house in the trees

C#m G#m
Your heart is on my sleeve
B F#
Did you put there with a magic marker
C#m G#m
For years I would believe
B F#
That the world couldn't wash it away

Chorus

C#m G#m
We can't fall any further
B F#
If we can't feel ordinary love
C#m G#m
We cannot reach any higher

B F#
If we can't deal with ordinary love

C#m G#m B F# [2]

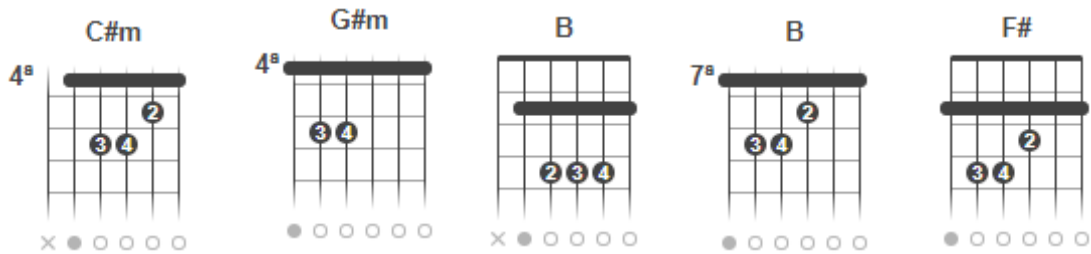
C#m G#m
Are we tough enough
B F#
For ordinary love

C#m G#m B F# [2]

Chorus

C#m G#m
We can't fall any further
B F#
If we can't feel ordinary love
C#m G#m
We cannot reach any higher
B F#
If we can't deal with ordinary love

C#m G#m
We can't fall any further
B F#
If we can't feel ordinary love
C#m G#m
We cannot reach any higher
B F#
If we can't deal with ordinary love



Pour que tu m'aimes encore (Celine Dion)

D A Bm A D / D A Bm A D

D A Bm A-D

J'ai compris tous les mots, j'ai bien compris, merci

D A Bm
Raisonnable et nouveau, c'est ainsi par ici

G D Em
Que les choses ont change, que les fleurs ont fane

A
Que le temps d'avant, c'etait le temps d'avant

D A Bm
Que si tout zappe et lasse, les amours aussi passent

G A
Il faut que tu saches

E B F#m
J'irai chercher ton coeur si tu l'emportes ailleurs

A B E
Meme si dans tes danses d'autres dansent tes heures

B F#m
J'irai chercher ton ame dans les froids dans les flammes

A B C D
Je te jetterai des sorts pour que tu m'aimes encore, tu m'aimes encore

D A Bm A-D
Fallait pas commencer m'attirer me toucher

D A Bm
Fallait pas tant donner moi je sais pas jouer

G D Em
On me dit qu'aujourd'hui, on me dit que les autres font ainsi

A
Je ne suis pas les autres

D A Bm G
Avant que l'on s'attache, avant que l'on se gache

A
Je veux que tu saches

E B F#m
J'irai chercher ton coeur si tu l'emportes ailleurs

A B E
Meme si dans tes danses d'autres dansent tes heures

B F#m
J'irai chercher ton ame dans les froids dans les flammes

A B E
Je te jetterai des sorts pour que tu m'aimes encore

B F#m
Je trouverai des langages pour chanter tes louanges

A B E
Je ferai nos bagages pour d'infinies vendanges

B F#m
Les formules magiques des marabouts d'Afrique

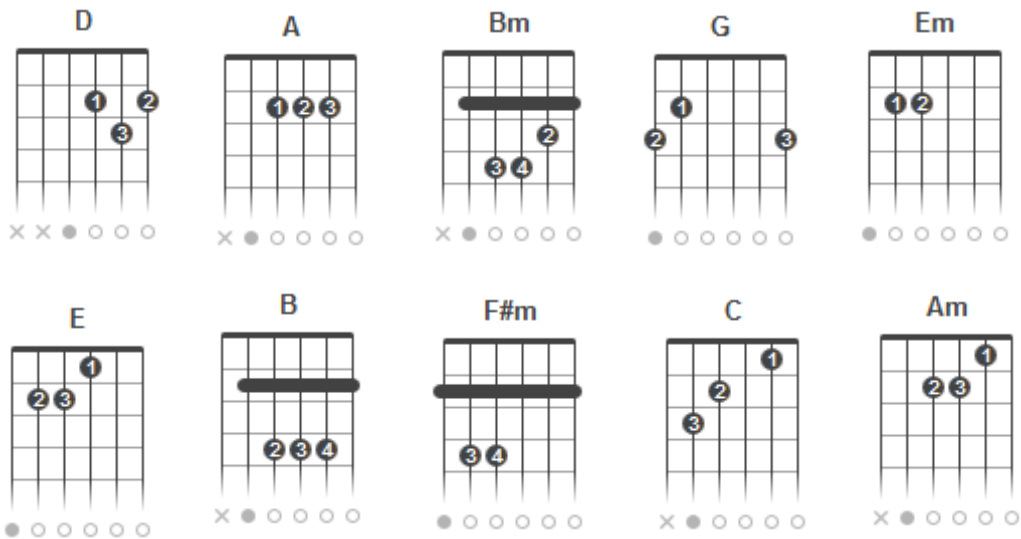
A B C
J'les dirai sans remords pour que tu m'aimes encore

G D Am
Je m'inventerai reine pour que tu me retiennes

C D G
Je me ferai nouvelle pour que le feu reprenne

D Am
 Je deviendrai ces autres qui te donnent du plaisir
 C D G
 Vos jeux seront les autres si tel est ton desir
 D Am
 Plus brillante plus belle pour une autre etincelle
 C D G D
 Je me changerai en or pour que tu m'aimes encore.

Am C
 Pour que tu m'aimes encore
 D G D
 Pour que tu m'aimes encore
 Am C
 Pour que tu m'aimes encore
 D G
 Pour que tu m'aimes encore
 D
 Pour que tu m'aimes, Pour que tu m'aimes
 Am C D
 Pour que tu m'aimes encore, encore
 G D
 Uu Pour que tu m'aimes encore
 Am C D G D



Proud Mary (Tina Turner)

D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!

D
Left a good job in the city,
Workin for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
A
Big wheel a-keep on turnin'
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.
But I never saw the good side of the city
Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.
A
Big wheels keep on turnin,
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!

C-A C-A C-A-G-F D

D
Left a good job in the city,
Workin for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
A
Big wheel a-keep on turnin'
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!

C-A C-A C-A-G-F D

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.
But I never saw the good side of the city,
till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

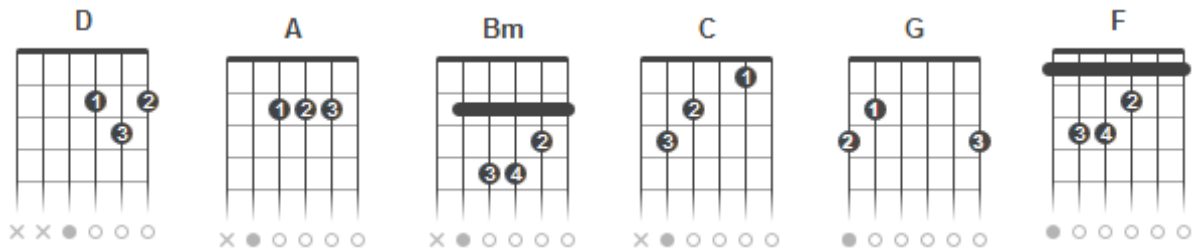
A
 Big wheels keep on turnin,
 Bm
 Proud Mary keep on burnin
 D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!

C-A C-A C-A-G-F D

D
 So if you come down to the river
 Bet you're gonna find some people who live,
 You don't have to worry, if you have no money
 People on the river are happy to give.

A
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin'
 Bm
 Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!
 D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!
 D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!
 D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river!



Purple Rain (Prince)

Bbsus2 Gm7 F Ebsus2

Bbsus2 Gm7
I never meant to cause you any sorrow
F Ebsus2
I never meant to cause you any pain
Bbsus2 Gm7
I only wanted to one time see you laughing
F Bbsus2
I only wanted to see you laughing in the purple rain

Ebsus2
Purple rain purple rain
Bbsus2
Purple rain purple rain
Gm7 F
Purple rain purple rain
Bbsus2
I only wanted to see you bathing in the purple rain

Bbsus2 Gm7
I never wanted to be your weekend lover
F Eb
I only wanted to be some kind of friend
Bbsus2 Gm7
Baby I could never steal you from another
F Bbsus2
It's such a shame our friendship had to end

Ebsus2
Purple rain purple rain
Bbsus2
Purple rain purple rain
Gm7 F
Purple rain purple rain
Bbsus2
I only wanted to see you underneath the purple rain

Ebsus2 Bbsus2 Gm7 F Ebsus2

Bbsus2 Gm7
Honey I know I know I know times R changin'
F Eb
It's time we all reach out 4 somethin' new

That's mean U 2
Bbsus2
U say U want a leader
Gm7
But U can't seem 2 make up your mind
F
I think U better close it
Bbsus2
And let me guide U 2 the Purple Rain

Purple rain purple rain
 Purple rain purple rain
 Gm7 F
 Purple rain purple rain

Ebsus2
 Bbsus2

Bbsus2

I only want to see U, I only want too see U In the Purple Rain

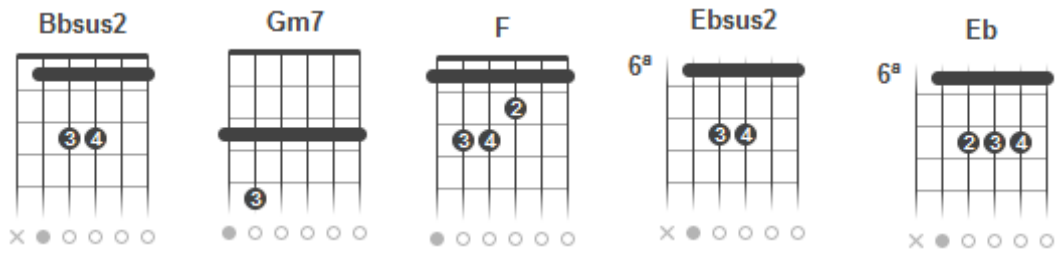
Purple rain purple rain
 Purple rain purple rain
 Gm7 F
 Purple rain purple rain

Ebsus2
 Bbsus2

Bbsus2

I only wanted to see you underneath the purple rain

Ebsus2 Bbsus2 Gm7 F Ebsus2



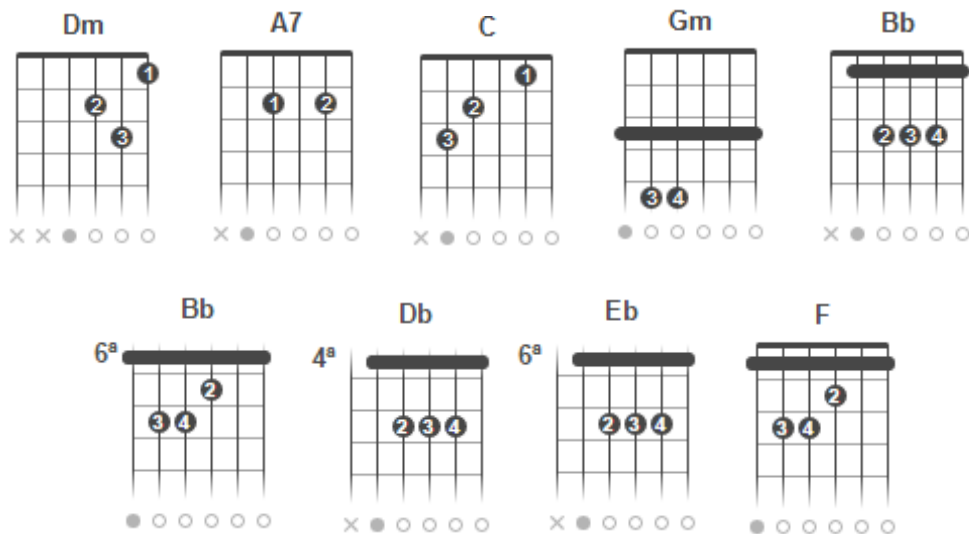
S.O.S. (Mamma Mía)

Dm A7 Dm
 Where are those happy days they seem so hard to find.
 Dm A7 Dm
 I try to reach for you, but you have closed your mind.
 F C Gm Dm
 Whatever happened to our love? I wish I understood.
 Dm A7 Dm
 it used to be so nice, it used to be so good.

F C Gm Bb F
 So, when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, S.O.S.
 F C Gm Bb F
 The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, S.O.S.
 Bb Db Eb F
 When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
 Bb Db Eb F A7 Dm
 When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?

Dm A7 Dm
 You seem so far away though you are standing near.
 Dm A7 Dm
 You made me feel alive but something died, I fear.
 F C Gm Dm
 I really tried to make it up I wish I understood.
 Dm A7 Dm
 What happened to our love, it used to be so good.

F C Gm Bb F
 So, when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, S.O.S.
 F C Gm Bb F
 The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, S.O.S.
 Bb Db Eb F
 When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
 Bb Db Eb F A7 Dm
 When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on? (x3)



Satisfaction (The Rolling Stones)

```

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

```

E D-A E / E D-A E

```

E           A
I can't get no satisfaction
E           A
I can't get no satisfaction
      E           B7           E           A
And I try and I try and I try and I try
      E           D   A           E           D-A
I can't get no I can't get no

```

```

      E           D           D-A
When I'm drivin' in my car
      E           D           D-A
And that man comes on the radio
      E           D           D-A
And He's tellin' me more and more
      E           D           D-A
About some useless information
      E           D           D-A
Supposed to fire my imagination

```

```

      E           D   D   A   E
I can't get no oh, no, no
      E   D   D-A
Hey, hey, hey,
      E           D   D-A
that's what I say

```

```

E           A
I can't get no satisfaction
E           A
I can't get no satisfaction
      E           B7           E           A
And I try and I try and I try and I try
      E           D   A           E           D-A
I can't get no I can't get no

```

```

E           D           D-A
When I'm watchin' my TV
      E           D           D-A
And that man comes on to tell me
      E           D           D-A
How white my shirts can be
      E           D           D-A
But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke

```

```

      E           D   D-A
The same cigarettes as me

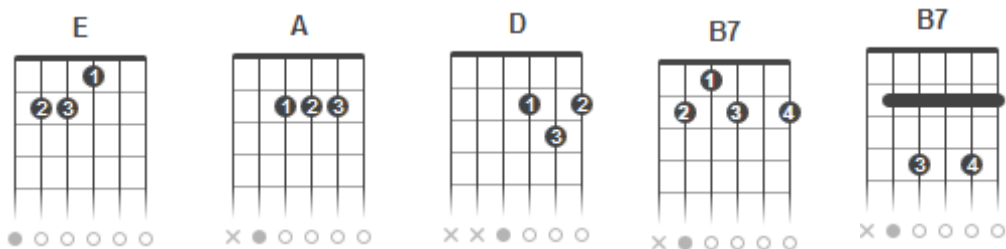
```

E D D A E
 I can't get no oh, no, no
 E D D-A
 Hey, hey, hey,
 E D D-A
 that's what I say

E A
 I can't get no satisfaction
 E A
 I can't get no satisfaction
 E B7 E A
 And I try and I try and I try and I try
 E D A E D-A
 I can't get no I can't get no

E D D-A
 When I'm ridin' round the world
 E D D-A
 And I'm doin' this and I'm signing that
 E D D-A
 And I'm tryin' to make some girl
 E D D-A
 Who tells me Come back later next week
 E D D-A
 'Cause you see I'm on losing streak

E D D A E
 I can't get no oh, no, no
 E D D-A
 Hey, hey, hey,
 E D D-A
 that's what I say
 E D D-A
 I can't get no
 E D D-A
 I can't get no
 E D D-A
 I can't get no
 E D D-A
 I can't get no



Seven Seconds (Youssou N'Dour)

Cejilla en el segundo traste y los siguientes acordes

Em Em7 Em6 C / Em Em7 Em6 C / Em Em7 Em6 C / Em Em7 Em6 C

Em Em7 Em6 C
Boul ma sene, boul ma guiss madi re nga fokni mane

Em Em7 Em6 C
Khamouma li neka thi sama souf ak thi guinaw

Em Em7 Em6 C
Beugouma kouma khol oaldine yaw li neka si yaw

Em Em7 Em6 C
mo ne si man, li ne si mane moye dilene diapale

Em Em7
Roughneck and rudeness, We should be using
Em6 C

on the ones who practice wicked charms

Em Em7
For the sword and the stone Bad to the bone

Em6 C
Battle is not over Even when it's won

Am7 Em
And when a child is born into this world
F7
It has no concept Of the tone the skin is living in

Bm Bm7/A
It's not a second 7 seconds away
G A

Just as long as I stay I'll be waiting

Bm Bm7/A
It's not a second 7 seconds away
G A

Just as long as I stay I'll be waiting

Em Em7 Em6 C Em Em7 Em6 C
I'll be waiting I'll be waiting

Em Em7 Em6 C
J'assume les raisons qui nous poussent de changer tout,

Em Em7 Em6 C
J'aimerais qu'on oublie leur couleur pour qu'ils espèrent

Em Em7
Beaucoup de sentiments de race qui font

Em6 C
qu'ils désespèrent Je veux les portes grandement ouvertes,

Em Em7
Des amis pour parler de leur peine, de leur joie Pour qu'ils leur filent

Em6 C
des infos qui ne divisent pas

Bm Bm7/A
Changer 7 seconds away
G A

Just as long as I stay I'll be waiting

Bm Bm7/A
It's not a second 7 seconds away

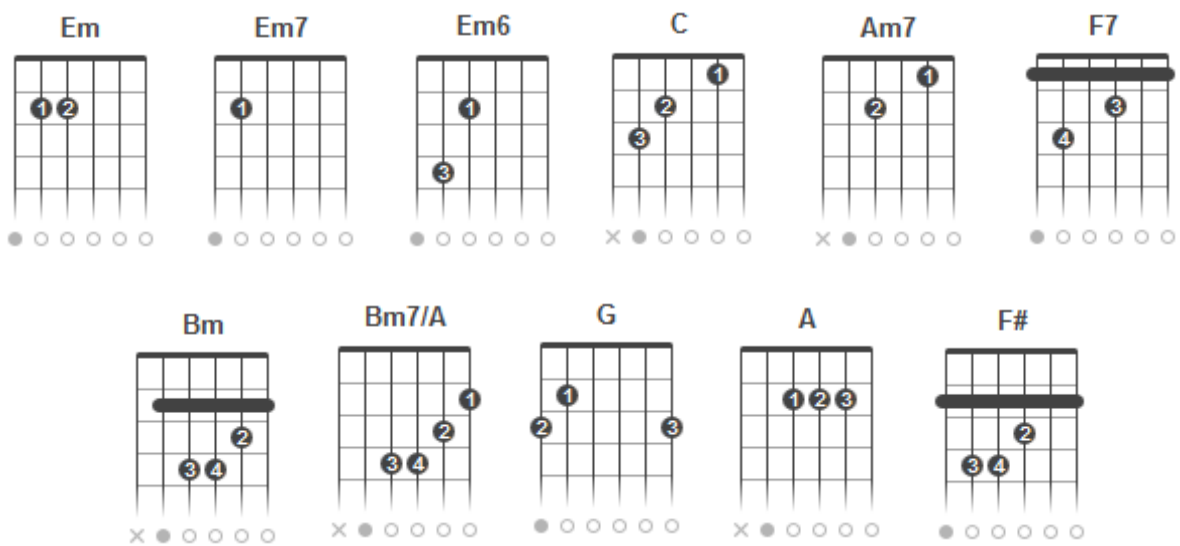
G A
Just as long as I stay I'll be waiting

Em Em7 Em6 C Em Em7 Em6 C
I'll be waiting I'll be waiting

Am7 Em
And when a child is born into this world
F7 Bm
It has no concept Of the tone the skin is living in
G Bm
And there's a million voices
G F#
And there's a million voices
To tell you what she should be thinking
So you better sober up for just a second

Bm Bm7/A
It's not a second 7 seconds away
G A
Just as long as I stay I'll be waiting
Bm Bm7/A
It's not a second 7 seconds away
G A
Just as long as I stay I'll be waiting
Bm Bm7/A
It's not a second 7 seconds away
G A
Just as long as I stay I'll be waiting
Bm Bm7/A
It's not a second 7 seconds away
G A
Just as long as I stay I'll be waiting

Em Em7 Em6 C Em Em7 Em6 C
I'll be waiting I'll be waiting



She Drives me Crazy (Fine Young Cannibals)

D G Bm A / D G Bm A

D G Bm A
I can't stop,
D G Bm A
the way I feel
D G Bm A
Things you do,
D G Bm A
don't seem real

D G Bm A
Tell you what, I got in mind?
D G Bm A
Coz we're running, outta time
D G Bm A
Won't you ever, set me free?
D G Bm A
This waiting rounds, killin' me

D G Bm A
She drives me crazy, oo oo
D G Bm A
Like no one else, oo oo
D G
She drives me crazy,
Bm A D G Bm A
and I can't help myself

D G Bm / D G Bm

D G Bm A
I can't get,
D G Bm A
any rest
D G Bm A
People say,
D G Bm A
I'm obsessed
D G Bm A
Everything that's, serious lasts
D G Bm A
But to me, there's no surprise
D G Bm A
What I have, I knew was true
D G Bm A
Things go wrong, they always do

D G Bm A
She drives me crazy, oo oo
D G Bm A
Like no one else, oo oo
D G
She drives me crazy,
Bm A D G Bm A
and I can't help myself

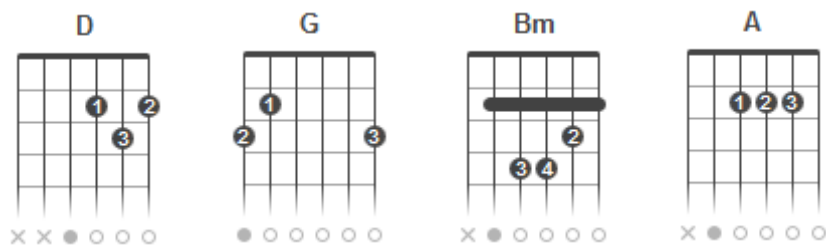
D G Bm / D G Bm

D G Bm A
 I won't make it,
 D G Bm A
 On my own
 D G Bm A
 No one likes,
 D G Bm A
 To be alone

D G Bm A
 She drives me crazy, oo oo
 D G Bm A
 Like no one else, oo oo
 D G
 She drives me crazy,
 Bm A D G Bm A
 and I can't help myself

D G Bm A
 She drives me crazy, oo oo
 D G Bm A
 Like no one else, oo oo
 D G
 She drives me crazy,
 Bm A D G Bm A
 and I can't help myself

D G Bm A
 She drives me crazy, oo oo
 D G Bm A
 Like no one else, oo oo
 D G
 She drives me crazy,
 Bm A D G Bm A
 and I can't help myself



She Will Be Loved (Maroon 5)

Bm A / Bm A

Bm A
Beauty queen of only eighteen
Bm A
She had some trouble with herself
Bm A
He was always there to help her
Bm A
She always belonged to someone else

Bm A
I drove for miles and miles
Bm A
And wound up at your door
Bm A
I've had you so many times but
Bm A
somehow I want more

D A
I don't mind spending everyday
Bm G
Out on your corner in the pouring rain
D A
Look for the girl with the broken smile
Bm G
Ask her if she wants to stay awhile
D A
And she will be loved
Bm G
She will be loved

Bm A
Tap on my window knock on my door
Bm A
I want to make you feel beautiful
Bm A
I know I tend to get so insecure
Bm A
It doesn't matter anymore

Bm A
It's not always rainbows and butterflies
Bm A
It's compromise that moves us along (yeah)
Bm A
My heart is full and my door's always open
Bm A
You can come anytime you want

D A
I don't mind spending everyday
Bm G
Out on your corner in the pouring rain
D A
Look for the girl with the broken smile

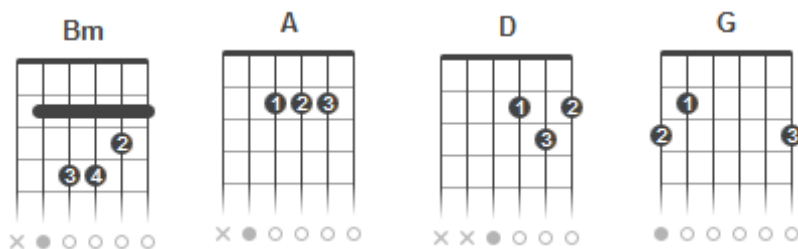
Bm G
 Ask her if she wants to stay awhile
 D A
 And she will be loved
 Bm G
 She will be loved
 D A
 And she will be loved
 Bm G
 She will be loved

Bm A Bm
 I know where you hide alone in your car
 A Bm
 Know all of the things that make you who you are
 A Bm
 I know that goodbye means nothing at all
 A
 Comes back and begs me to catch her every time
 G
 sheeee... falls, yeahhh...

Bm A
 Tap on my window knock on my door
 Bm A
 I want to make you feel beautiful

D A
 I don't mind spending everyday
 Bm G
 Out on your corner in the pouring rain
 D A
 Look for the girl with the broken smile
 Bm G
 Ask her if she wants to stay awhile
 D A
 And she will be loved
 Bm G
 She will be loved
 D A
 And she will be loved
 Bm G
 She will be loved

D A
 And she will be loved
 Bm G
 She will be loved



Shine on You Crazy Diamond (Pink Floyd)

Gm F# Bb D# Dm Cm Bb F

Gm

Remember when you were young

F# Bb

you shone like the sun

D# Dm Cm Bb F

shine on you crazy diamond

Gm

Now there's a look in your eyes

F# Bb

like black holes in the sky

D# Dm Cm Bb F

shine on you crazy diamond

Gm

Remember when you were young

F# Bb

you shone like the sun

D# Dm Cm Bb F

shine on you crazy diamond

Gm

Now there's a look in your eyes

F# Bb

like black holes in the sky

D# Dm Cm Bb F

shine on you crazy diamond

Gm

You were caught in a crossfire

F#

of childhood and stardom

Bb C

blown on the steel breeze

D# E°

come on you target for faraway laughter

Bb Dm

come on you stranger, you legend,

D Gm

you martyr and shine

Gm F# Bb D# Dm Cm Bb F

Gm

You reached for the secret too soon

F# Bb

you cried for the moon

D# Dm Cm Bb F

shine on you crazy diamond

Gm

threatened by shadows at night

F# Bb

and exposed in the light

D# Dm Cm Bb F

shine on you crazy diamond

Gm
 Well you wore out your welcome
 F#
 with random precision
 Bb C
 rode on the steel breeze
 D# E°
 come on you raver you see off vision
 Bb Dm D Gm
 come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner and shin

Gm F# Bb D# Dm Cm Bb F

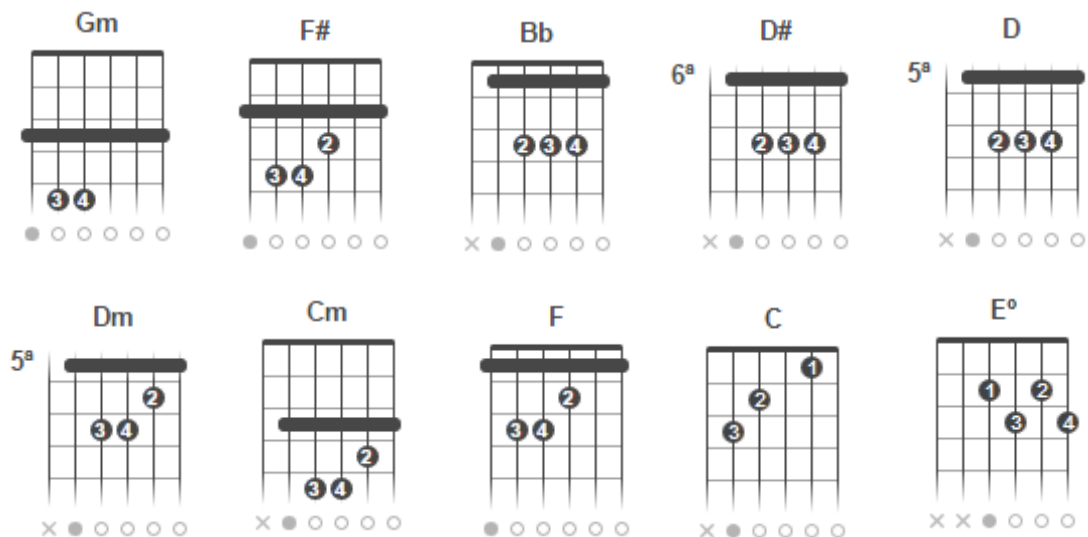
Gm
 Nobody knows where you are,
 F# Bb
 how near or how far
 D# Dm Cm Bb F
 shine on you crazy diamond

Gm
 Pile on many more layers
 F# Bb
 and I'll be joining you be there.
 D# Dm Cm Bb F
 shine on you crazy diamond

Gm F# Bb D# Dm Cm Bb F

Gm
 And we'll bask in the shadow
 F#
 of yesterday's triumph,
 Bb C
 sail on the steel breeze
 D# E°
 Come on you boy child, you winner and loser,
 Bb Dm D Gm
 come on you miner for truth and delusion, and shine

Gm F# Bb D# Dm Cm Bb F



Sinnerman (Nina Simone)

Bm
Oh Sinner man, where you gonna run to
A
Sinner man, where you gonna run to
Bm
Where you gonna run to
Em Bm
All on that day.

Bm
Well I run to the "Rock,
A
please hide me, I run to the "Rock
Bm
please hide me, I run to the "Rock,
Em
please hide me Lord,
Bm
All on that day.

Bm
But the rock cried out,
A
I can't hide you, The rock cried out,
Bm
I can't hide you, The rock cried out,
Em
I ain't gonna hide you, guy
Bm
All on that day.

Bm
I said, "Rock,
A
what's a matter with you, rock?
Bm
Don't you see I need you, rock?
Em
Lord, Lord, Lord!
Bm
All on that day.

Bm
So I run to the river,
A
was bleedin I run to the sea,
Bm
it was bleedin I run to the sea,
Em
it was bleedin
Bm
All on that day.

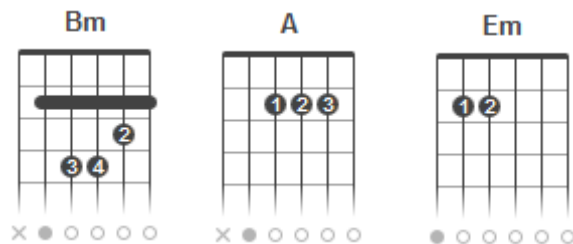
Bm
So I run to the river,
A
it was boilin I run to the sea,

^{Bm}
 it was boilin I run to the sea,
^{Em}
 it was boilin
^{Bm}
 All on that day.

^{Bm}
 So I run to the Lord,
^A
 Please hide me, Lord.
^{Bm}
 Don't you see me prayin'?
^{Em}
 Don't you see me down
^{Bm}
 here prayin

□
^{Bm}
 But the Lord said, □
^A
 Go to the devil The Lord said,
^{Bm}
 Go to the devil He said,
^{Em}
 Go to the devil
^{Bm}
 All on that day.

^{Bm}
 So I ran to the devil,
^A
 he was waitin I ran to the devil,
^{Bm}
 he was waitin Ran to the devil,
^{Em}
 he was waitin
^{Bm}
 All on that day.
^{Em} ^{Bm}
 All on that day.
^{Em} ^{Bm}
 All on that day.
^{Em} ^{Bm}
 All on that day.



Somebody That I Used To Know (Gotye)

Dm C / Dm C / Dm C / Dm C

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

Now and then I think of when we were together

Dm C Dm
Like when you said you felt so happy

C Dm C Dm C

You could die

Dm C Dm C
Told myself that you were right for me

Dm C Dm C

But felt so lonely in your company

Dm C Dm
But that was love and it's an ache

C Dm C Dm C

I still remember

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness

Dm C Dm
Like resignation to the end

C Dm C Dm C

Always the end

Dm C Dm C
So when we found that we could not make sense

Dm C Dm C

Well you said that we would still be friends

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

Dm C Bb C
But you didn't have to cut me off

Dm C Bb
Make out like it never happened

C Dm
And that we were nothing

C Bb C
And I don't even need your love

Dm C
But you treat me like a stranger

Bb C
And that feels so rough

Dm C Bb C
No, you didn't have to stoop so low

Dm C Bb

Have your friends collect your records

C Dm
And then change your number

C Bb C
I guess that I don't need that though

Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C

Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C

Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Dm C Bb C
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Dm C / Dm C / Dm C / Dm C

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me Over
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
But had me believing it was always something That I'd done
C
And I don't wanna live that way
Reading into every word you say
You said that you could let it go
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody
Dm
that you used to know

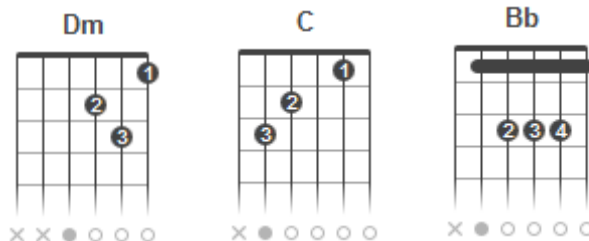
Dm C B C
But you didn't have to cut me off
Dm C Bb
Make out like it never happened
C Dm
And that we were nothing

C Bb C
And I don't even need your love
Dm C
But you treat me like a stranger
Bb C
And that feels so rough

Dm C Bb C
No, you didn't have to stoop so low
Dm C Bb
Have your friends collect your records
C Dm
And then change your number

C Bb C
I guess that I don't need that though
Dm C Bb C
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Dm C
Somebody.
Bb C
I used to know
Dm C
Somebody.
Bb C
I used to know
Dm C
Somebody.
Bb C
I used to know
Dm C
Somebody.



Something (George Harrison)

F Eb G C

C C7M
Something in the way she moves
C7 F C
Attracts me like no other lover
D7 G Am7 G/B
Something in the way she woos me

Am Am7M
I don't want to leave her now
Am7 D7
You know I believe, and how

F Eb G C

C C7M
Somewhere in her smile she knows
C7 F
That I don't need no other lover
D7 G
Something in her style that shows me

Am Am7M
I don't want to leave her now
Am7 D7
You know I believe, and how

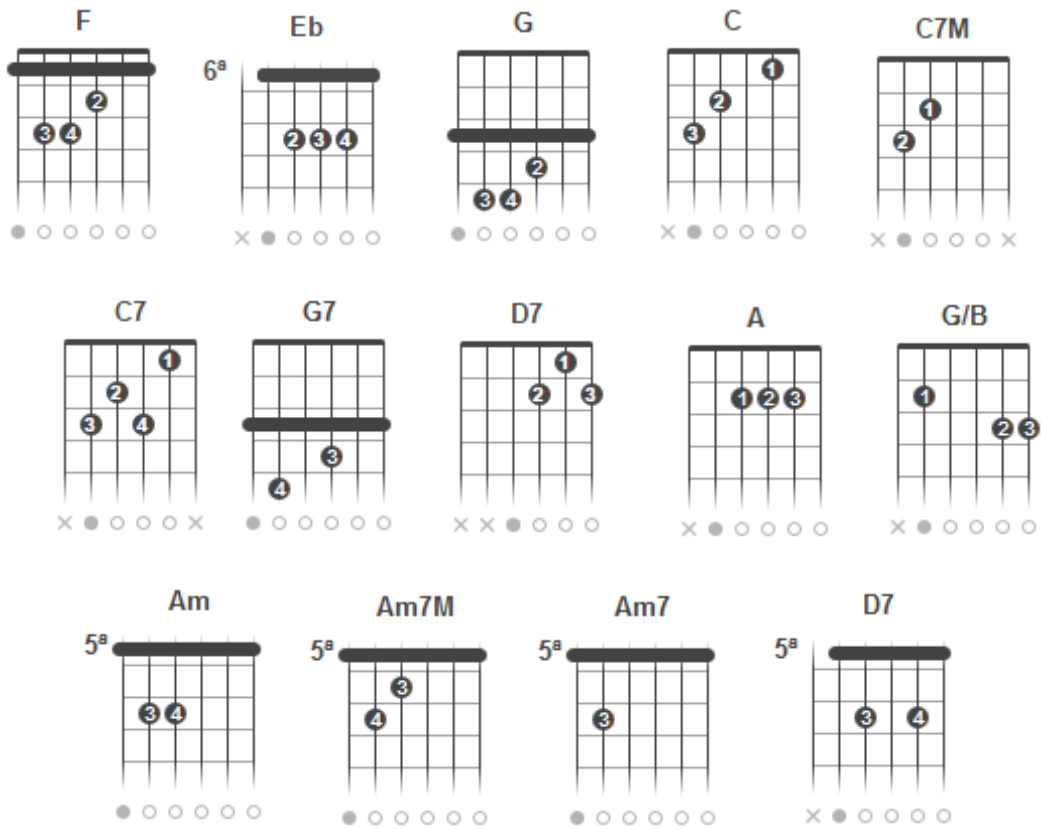
F Eb G A

A Amaj7 F#m A
You're asking me will my love grow
D G A 4 3 2 1 0 (En la 6ª cuerda)
I don't know, I don't know
A Amaj7 F#m A
You stick around, now it may show
D G C
I don't know, I don't know

C C7M C7 F / D D7 G Am7 G/B / Am Am7M Am7 D7 / F Eb G C

C C7M
Something in the way she knows
C7 F
And all I have to do is think of her
D7 G
Something in the things she shows me
Am Am7M
I don't want to leave her now
Am7 D7
You know I believe, and how

F Eb G A / F Eb G C



Somewhere Over The Rainbow (Israel Kamakawiwo'ole)

C G Am F / C G Am F

C Em F C
Uuu...
F E7 Am F
Uuu...

C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Way up high
F C
And the dreams that you dreamed of
G Am F
Once in a lullaby

C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Blue birds fly
F C
And the dreams that you dreamed of
G Am F
Dreams really do come true

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G
Wake up where the clouds
Am F
Are far behind me

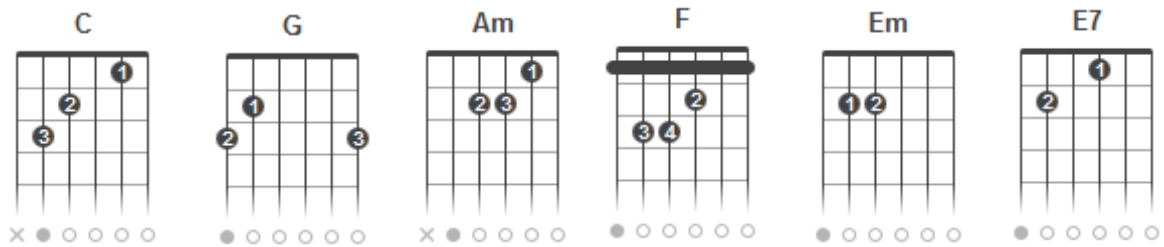
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G
High above the chimney tops
Am F
That's where you'll find me

C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Blue birds fly
F C
And the dreams that you dare to
G Am F
Oh why, oh why can't I

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G
Wake up where the clouds
Am F
Are far behind me

C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
 G
 High above the chimney tops
 Am F
 That's where you'll find me
 C Em
 Somewhere over the rainbow
 F C
 Way up high
 F C
 And the dreams that you dare to
 G Am F
 Oh why, oh why can't I

C Em F C
 Uuu...
 F E7 Am F
 Uuu...



Spirits in the Material World (The Police)

Am G Em / AAm G Em / Am G Em / Am G Em

Am G Em Am Am G Em
There is no political solution
Am G Em Am Am G Em
To our troubled evolution
Am G Em Am Am G Em
Have no faith in constitution
Am G Em Am Am G Em
There is no bloody revolution

Dm G
We are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material

Am G Em Am Am G Em
Our so-called leaders speak
Am G Em Am Am G Em
With words they try to jail you
Am G Em Am Am G Em
They subjugate the meek
Am G Em Am Am G Em
But it's the rhetoric of failure

Dm G
We are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material

Dm F Am / F Em Dm / Am G Em / Am G Em / Am G Em / Am G Em

Am G Em Am Am G Em
Where does the answer lie?
Am G Em Am Am G Em
Living from day to day
Am G Em Am Am G Em
If it's something we can't buy
Am G Em Am Am G Em
There must be another way

Dm G
We are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material
Dm G
World, are spirits in the material

Stairway to Heaven (Led Zeppelin)

```

      Am      G#5+      C/G      D/F#      F7M      G/B  Am
E|-----5--7-----7--8-----8--2-----2--0-----0-----|
B|-----5-----5-----5-----3-----1--1--1-----1--1-----|
G|---5-----5-----5-----2-----2-----2--0--2--2-----|
D|-7-----6-----5-----4-----3-----0--2--2-----|
A|-----2-----0--0--0--0--8-7|
E|-----|

```

```

      Am      G#5+      C/G      D/F#      F7M      G/B  Am
E|-----5--7-----7--8-----8--2-----2--0-----0-----|
B|-----5-----5-----5-----3-----1--1--1-----1--1-----|
G|---5-----5-----5-----2-----2-----2--0--2--2-----|
D|-7-----6-----5-----4-----3-----0--2--2-----|
A|-----2-----0--0--0--0--2--|
E|-----|

```

```

      C      D      F7M      Am      C      G      D4  D
E|-----2-----2-|-0-----0-----|------3-----3-|-3/2--2-2-----|
B|-----1--3-----|-1-----0h1-----|-1-----1--0-----|-3--3-3-----|
G|---0-----2-----|-2-----2-----|-0-----0-----|-2--2-2-----|
D--2-----0-----|-3-----|-2-----|-0-----0-----|
A-3-----|-0-----0-2|-3-----|------0-2-|
E|-----|------|-3-----|------|

```

```

      C      D      F7M      Am      C      D      F7M
E|-----2-----2-|-0-----0-----|------2-----|-0--0--0---|
B|-----1--3-----|-1-----0h1-----|------1-----3---|-1--1--1---|
G|---0-----2-----|-2-----2-----|-0-----2-----|-2--2--2---|
D--2-----0-----|-3-----|-2-----0-----|-3--3--3---|
A-3-----|-0-----0-2|-3-----|------|
E|-----|------|------|------|

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      Am      G/B
There's a lady who's sure
      C      D
All that glitters is gold
      F7M      G  Am
And she's buying the stairway to heaven

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      Am      G/B
When she gets there she knows
      C      D
If the stores are all closed
      F7M      G  Am
With a word she can get what she came for

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C D F7M Am
Uuuuuuh

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Am      C      G      D
And she's buying a stairway to heaven
      C      D
There's a sign on the wall
      F7M      Am
But she wants to be sure
      C      D      F7M
Cause you know sometimes words have two meanings

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Am G/B
 In a tree by the brook
 C D
 There's a songbird who sings
 F7M G Am
 Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven

Am G#5+ C/G D/F# F7M G/B Am

D Am7 Dsus D C D
 Oh, it makes me wonder
 D Am7 Dsus D C D
 Oh, it makes me wonder

C G
 There's a feeling I get
 Am
 When I look to the west
 C G F Am
 And my spirit is crying for leaving

C G
 In my thoughts I have seen
 Am
 Rings of smoke through the trees
 C G F Am
 And the voices of those who stand looking

D Am7 Dsus D C D
 Oh, it makes me wonder
 D Am7 Dsus D C D
 Oh, it makes me wonder

C G
 And it's whispered that soon
 Am
 If we all call the tune
 C G F Am
 Then the piper will lead us to reason

C G
 And a new day will dawn
 Am
 For those who stand long
 C G F Am
 And the forests will echo with laughter

C G Am
 If there's a bustle in your hedgerow
 Don't be alarmed now
 C G F Am
 It's just a spring clean for the may queen

C G Am
 Yes there are two paths you can go by
 But in the long run
 C G F Am
 There's still time to change the road you're on

C G Am

D Am7 Dsus D C D
 Oh, it makes me wonder
 D Am7 Dsus D C D
 Oh, it makes me wonder

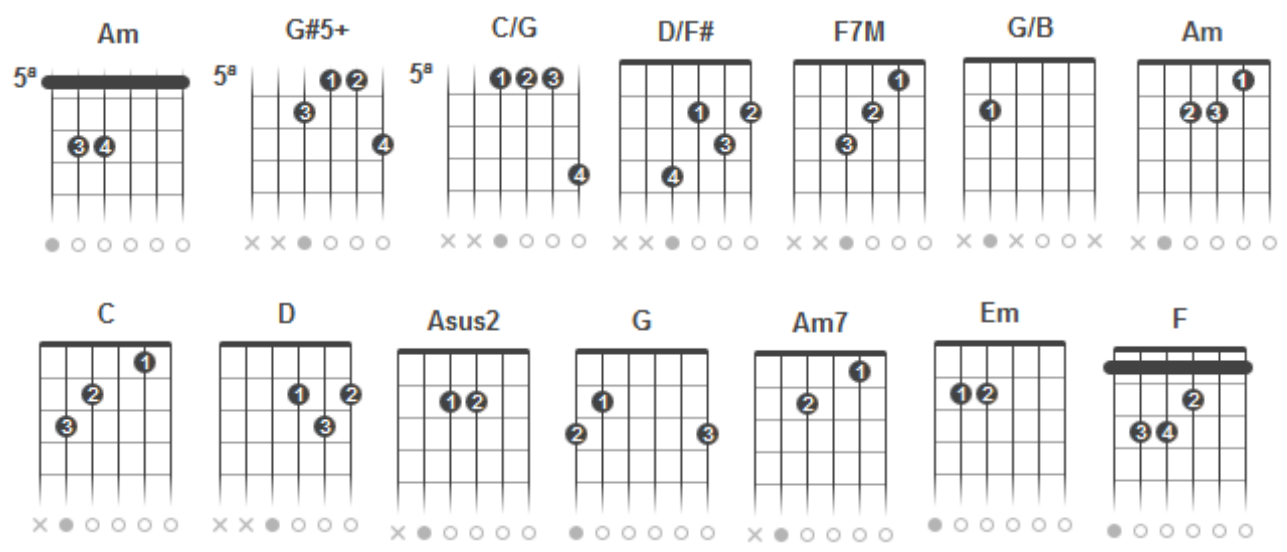
C G Am
 Your head is humming and it won't go
 In case you don't know
 C G F Am
 The piper' calling you to join him
 C G Am
 Dear lady can you hear the wind blow
 And did you know
 C G F Am C G/B Am
 Your stairway lies on the whispering wind

A G F G
 And as we wind on down the road
 Am G F G
 Our shadows taller than our soul
 Am G F G
 There walks a lady we all know
 Am G F G
 Who shines white light and wants to show
 Am G F G
 How everything still turns to gold

Am G F G
 And if you listen very hard
 Am G F G
 The tune will come to you at last
 Am G F
 When all are one and one is all, yeah
 Am G F
 To be a rock and not to roll

Am G F G / Am G F G / Am G F G Am

FM7 C Am
 And she's buying starway to heaven



Stayin Alive (Bee Gees)

Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A
Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A

Em

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk,

D Em

I'm a woman's man, no time to talk.

Music loud and women warm,

D Em

I've been kicked around since I was born.

A

And now it's all right, it's ok,

you may look the other way.

We can try to understand

the New York Times' effect on man.

Em

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother,
you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',
and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Em

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive,

Em D Em Bm7 Em

ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' ali_____ve.

Em

Well now, I get low and I get high,

D Em

and if I can't get either I really try.

Em

Got the Gwings of heaven on my shoes,

D Em

I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose.

A

You know it's all right, it's ok,

I live to see another day.

We can try to understand

the New York Times' effect on man.

Em

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother,
you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',
and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Em

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive,

Em D Em Bm7 Em

ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' ali_____ve.

Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A
Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A

A

Em

Life going nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help me, yeah

A Em

Life going nowhere, somebody help me, yeah, stayin' alive

Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A / Em Em Em Em-A

Em

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk,

D Em

I'm a woman's man, no time to talk.

Music loud and women warm,

D Em

I've been kicked around since I was born.

A

And now it's all right, it's ok,

you may look the other way.

We can try to understand

the New York Times' effect on man.

Em

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother,

you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',

and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.

Em

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive,

Em

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive,

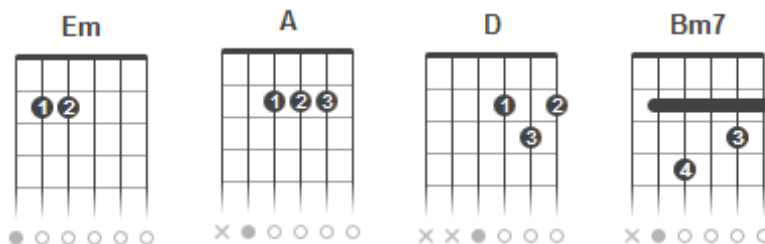
Em

Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive,

Em D Em Bm7

ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' ali_____ve.

Em Em Em Em



Streets of Philadelphia (Bruce Springsteen)

F Am F Am / F Am F Am

F
I was bruised and battered,
and I couldn't tell what I felt

Am
I was unrecognizable, to myself

F
Saw my reflection in a window,
I didn't know my own face

Am
Oh, brother are you gonna leave me wasting away,
Bb F C Bb F C
on the streets of Philadelphia?

F
I walked the avenue till my legs felt like stone,
Am

I heard the voices of friends vanished and gone

F
At night I could hear the blood in my veins,
Am

just as black and whispering as the rain,
Bb F C Bb F C
on the streets of Philadelphia

Bb Dm
Ain't no angel gonna greet me;

Bb F
it's just you and I my friend

Am Bb
And my clothes don't fit me no more;

C
I walked a thousand miles just to slip this skin

F
The night has fallen, I'm lying awake,

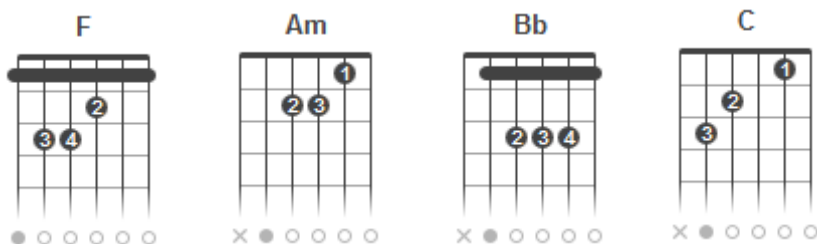
Am
I can feel myself fading away

F
So receive me brother with your faithless kiss or,

Am
will we leave each other alone like this,

Bb F C Bb F C
on the streets of Philadelphia

Bb F C / Bb F C



Sultans of Swing (Dire Straits)

Dm Dm Dm Dm

 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
And you step inside but you don't see too many faces
Dm C Bb A
coming in out of the rain to (you) hear the jazz go down
F C
competition in other places
Bb Dm
Uh but the horns they blowin that sound

Bb C
 Way on downsouth
Bb C
 Way on downsouth

Dm
London town

Dm-C-Bb C / Dm-C-Bb C

 Dm C Bb A
You check out Guitar George he knows all the chords
Dm C Bb A
mind his strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
F C
They said an 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 honky tone just like anything
Bb Dm Bb C
saving it up for friday night

Bb C
 with the sultans
Bb C Dm
 We're the sultans of swing

Dm-C-Bb C

Dm C Bb A
 And a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner
 Dm C Bb A
 drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
 F C
 they don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
 Bb Dm Bb C
 it ain't what they call rock and roll

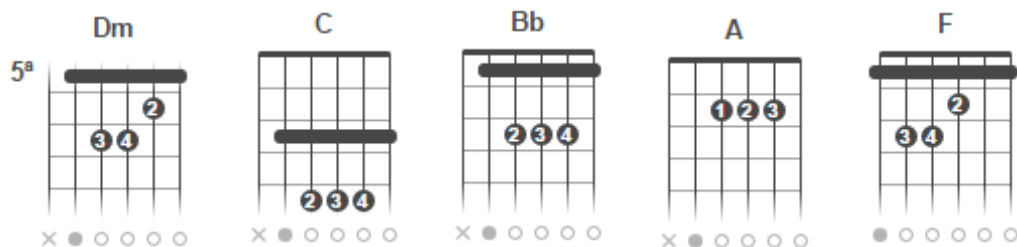
Bb C
 and the sultans
 Bb C Dm
 and the sultans played creole

Dm Dm-C-Bb C

Dm C Bb A
 And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
 Dm C Bb A
 and says at last just as the time bell rings
 F C
 thank you goodnight now it's time to go home
 Bb Dm
 and he makes it fast with one more thing

Bb C
 with the sultans
 Bb C Dm
 We're the sultans of swing

Dm-C-Bb C / Dm-C-Bb C



Telegraph Road (Mark Knopfler)

F Dm
A long time ago came a man on a track
C Bb F
walking thirty miles with a sack on his back
Bb C F C7
and he put down his load where he thought it was the best
Bb Gm7 Bb
he made a home in the wilderness

F Dm
he built a cabin and a winter store
C Am Bb F
and he ploughed up the ground by the cold lake shore
Bb C F C
and the other travellers came riding down the track
Bb F Gm7 Bb
and they never went further and they never went back

F Dm
then came the churches then came the schools
C Bb F
then came the lawyers then came the rules
Bb Csus4 C F C
then came the trains and the trucks with their loads
Bb Bb Dm
and the dirty old track was the telegraph road

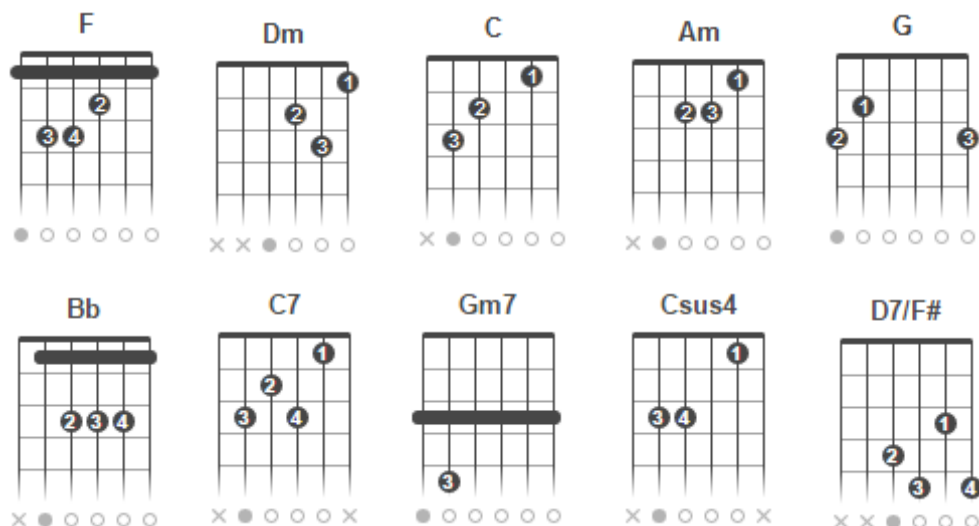
F Dm
Then came the mines then came the ore
C Bb Bb F
then there was the hard times then there was a war
Bb C F C7
telegraph sang a song about the world outside
Bb Gm7
telegraph road got so deep and so wide
Bb F
like a rolling river.

D D7/F# G
And my radio says tonight it's gonna freeze
Dm
people driving home from the factories
C
there's six lanes of traffic
Am Dm
three lanes moving slow.

C F Dm
I used to like to go to work but they shut it down
C Bb
I've got a right to go to work but there's no work here to be found
F Bb C F C7
yes and they say we're gonna have to pay what's owed
Bb Gm7
we're gonna have to reap from seed that's been sowed
Bb F Dm
and the birds up on the wires and the telegraph poles

they can always fly away from this rain and this cold
 you can here them singing out their telegraph code
 all the way down the telegraph road
 You know I'd sooner forget but I remember those nights
 when life was just a bet on a race between the lights
 you had your head on my shoulder you had your hand in my hair
 now you act a little colder like you don't seem to care
 but believe in me baby and I'll take you away
 from out of this darkness and into the day
 from these rivers of headlights these rivers of rain
 from the anger that lives on the streets with these names
 'cos I've run every red light on memory lane
 I've seen desperation explode into flames
 and I don't want to see it again. . .

From all of these signs saying sorry but we're closed
 all the way



The Book of my Life (Sting)

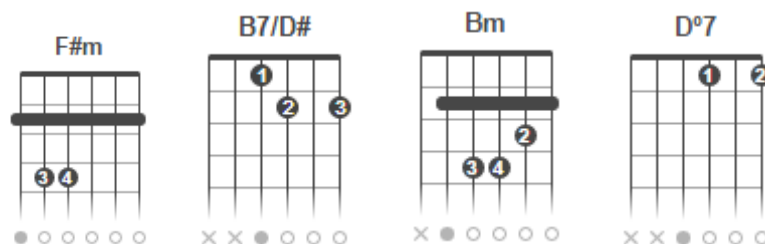
F#m
 Let me watch by the fire and remember my days
 E
 And it may be a trick of the firelight
 B7/D#
 But the flickering pages that trouble my sight
 D
 Is a book I'm afraid to write

F#m
 It's the book of my days, it's the book of my life
 E
 And it's cut like a fruit on the blade of a knife
 B7/D#
 And it's all there to see as the section reveals
 D
 There's some sorrow in every life

A Bm
 If it reads like a puzzle, a wandering maze
 F#m D°7
 Then I won't understand 'til the end of my days
 Bm7
 I'm still forced to remember,
 Bm F#m
 Remember the words of my life

F#m
 There are promises broken and promises kept
 E
 Angry words that were spoken, when I should have wept
 B7/D#
 There's a chapter of secrets, and words to confess
 D
 If I lose everything that I possess

A Bm
 There's a chapter on loss and a ghost who won't die
 F#m D°7
 There's a chapter on love where the ink's never dry
 Bm7
 There are sentences served in a prison
 Bm D
 I built out of lies.



The Boxer (Simon & Garfunkel)

C Am
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance
G7 C
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Am G F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C G G7 C
And disregards the rest mmm mmm mmm

C Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G
In the company of strangers
G7 C
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Am G F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C
Where the ragged people go
G F C
Looking for the places only they would know

Am Em Am
Lai la Lai Lai la Lai la Lai la Lai Lai la Lai
F G C
Lai la Lai Lai la Lai la Lai la Lai Lai la Lai

C Am
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
G
But I get no offers
G7 G C
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
Am G F
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C
I took some comfort there

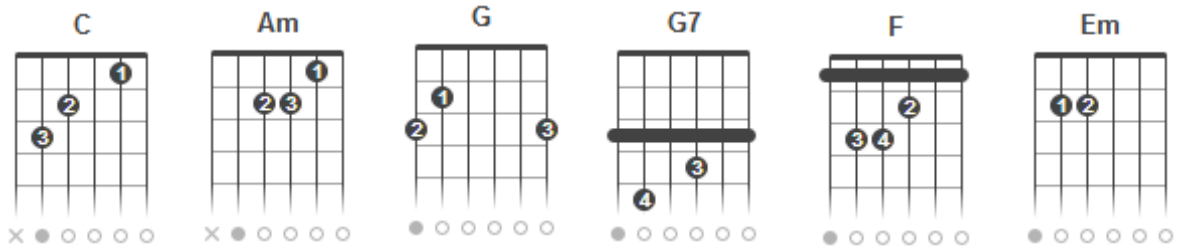
Am Em Am
Lai la Lai Lai la Lai la Lai la Lai Lai la Lai
F G C
Lai la Lai Lai la Lai la Lai la Lai Lai la Lai

C Am
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
G G7 C
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Em Am G C
Leading meee, going home.

C Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G G7 C
And he carries a reminder ov ev'ry glove that laid him down
C Am
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame

G F
 I am leaving, I am leaving
 C G F C
 But the fighter still remains

Am Em Am
 Lie la lie Lie la lie la lie la Lie Lie la lie
 F G C
 Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la, lie
 Am Em Am
 Lie la lie Lie la lie la lie la Lie Lie la lie
 F G C
 Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la, lie
 Am Em Am
 Lie la lie Lie la lie la lie la Lie Lie la lie
 F G C
 Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la, lie
 Am Em Am
 Lie la lie Lie la lie la lie la Lie Lie la lie
 F G C
 Lie la lie la la la la, lie la la la, lie



The Logical Song (Supertramp)

Em Cmaj7 Bm7
When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful,
D C Db°
a miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.

Em Cmaj7 Bm7
And all the birds in the trees, well they'd be singing so happily,
D C Db°
joyfully, playfully watching me.

Em Cmaj7 Bm7
But then they send me away to teach me how to be sensible,
D C Db°
logical, responsible, practical.

Em Cmaj7 Bm7
And they showed me a world where I could be so dependable,
D C Db°
clinical, intellectual, cynical.

Gmaj7 Em
There are times when all the world's asleep,
Cmaj7
the questions run too deep
F Am/E Dm7 C
for such a simple man.

Gmaj7 Em
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned
Cmaj7
I know it sounds absurd
F Am/E Dm7 C
but please tell me who I am.

Em Cmaj7 Bm7
Now watch what you say or they'll be calling you a radical,
D C Db°
liberal, fanatical, criminal.

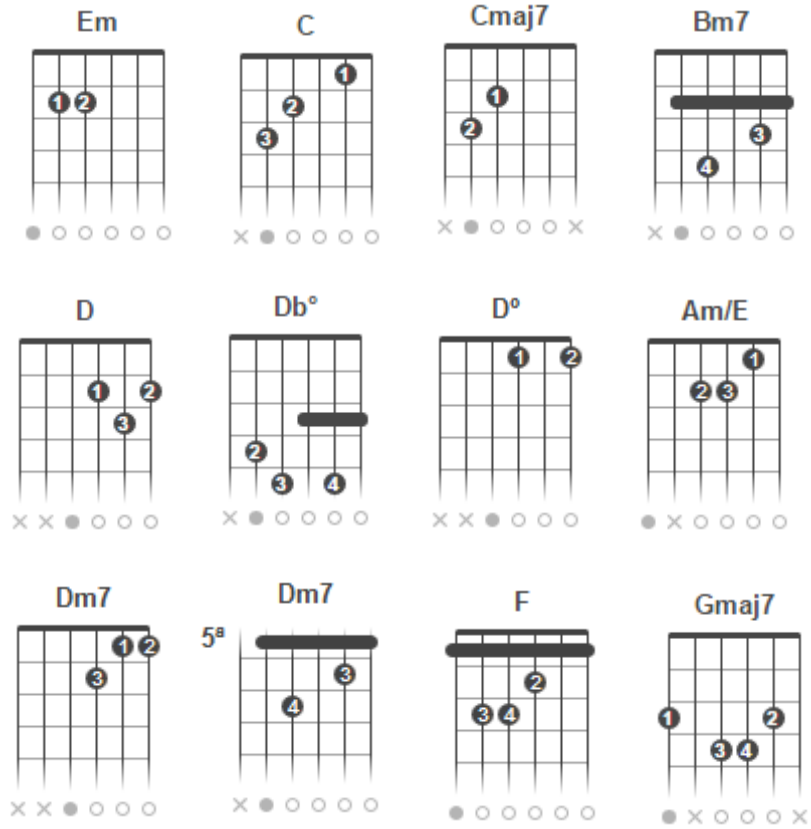
Em Cmaj7
Won't you sign up your name, we'd like to feel you're
Bm7 D C Db°
acceptable, respectable, presentable, a vegetable!

Gmaj7 Em
At night, when all the world's asleep,
Cmaj7
the questions run so deep
F Am/E Dm7 C
for such a simple man.

Gmaj7 Em
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned
Cmaj7
I know it sounds absurd
F Am/E Dm7 C
but please tell me who I am
F Am/E Dm7 C
who I am
F Am/E Dm7 C
who I am

F Am/E Dm7 C
who I am

E7 Am
E7 Am G Cmaj7



***The Only Thing that Looks Good On Me Is You* (Bryan Adams)**

D C G / D C G / D C G / D C G

 D C G
Well i don't look good in no ar mani suits

 D C G
No gucci shoes or designer boots

 D C G
I've tried the latest lines from a to z

 D C G
But there's just one thing that looks good on me

D C G
The only thing i want

D C G
The only thing i need

D C G
The only thing i choose

 F D
The only thing that looks good on me....., is you

D C G / D C G / D C G / D C G

 D C G
I'm not satisfied with ver sace style

 D C G
Put those patent leather pants in the circular file

D C G
Some times i think i might be lookin' good

 D C G
But there's only one thing that fits me like it should

D C G
The only thing i want

D C G
The only thing i need

D C G
The only thing i choose

 F D
The only thing that looks good on me....., is you

D C G / D C G / D C G / D C G

 F
Yeah it's you,

 C
it could only be you

 Bb
nobody else will ever do

 F
yeah baby it's you, yeah

 A
that i stick to,

D C G
yeah we stick like glue

D C G / D C G / D C G / D C G

The Rising (Bruce Springsteen)

F C
Can't see nothing in front of me
F C
Can't see nothing coming up behind
F C
I make my way through this darkness
F C
I can't feel nothing but this chain that binds me

F C
Lost track of how far I've gone
F C
How far I've gone, how high I've climbed
F C
On my backs a sixty pound stone
F C
On my shoulder a half mile of line

F C
Come on up for the rising
F C
Come on up, lay your hands in mine
F C
Come on up for the rising
F C
Come on up for the rising tonight

F C
Left the house this morning
F C
Bells ringing filled the air
F C
Wearing the cross of my calling
F C
On wheels of fire I come rolling down here

F C
Come on up for the rising
F C
Come on up, lay your hands in mine
F C
Come on up for the rising
F C
Come on up for the rising tonight

G F G F
La, La, La,La,La,La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,La,La,La, La, La, La
G F G Am
La, La, La,La,La,La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,La,La,La, La,

F C G Am F C G

G Am
There's spirits above and behind me
F C G
Faces gone black, eyes burning bright
G Am
May their precious blood bind me Lord

F C G
as I stand before your fiery light

G F G F
La, La
G F G F
La, La.

F C
I see you Mary in the garden
F C
In the garden of a thousand sighs
F C
There s holy pictures of our children
F C
Dancing in a sky filled with light

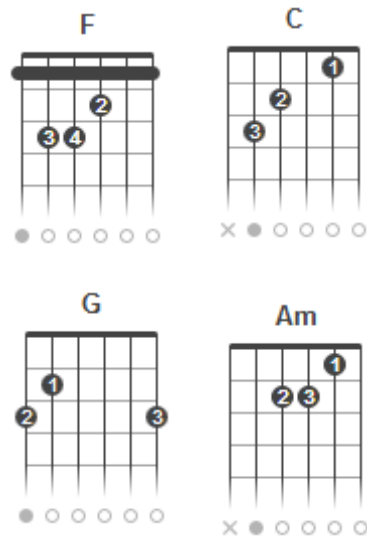
F C
May I feel your arms around me
F C
May I feel your blood mix with mine
F C
A dream of life comes to me
F C
Like a catfish dancing on the end of my line

F C
Sky of blackness and sorrow
F C
Sky of love, sky of tears
F C
Sky of glory and sadness
F C
Sky of mercy, sky of fear

F C
Sky of memory and shadow
F C
Your burning wind fills my arms tonight
F C
Sky of longing and emptiness
F C
Sky of fullness, sky of blessed life

F C
Come on up for the rising
F C
Come on up, lay your hands in mine
F C
Come on up for the rising
F C
Come on up for the rising tonight

G F
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,
G F
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La



They Don't Care About Us (Michael Jackson)

Dm

Skin head, dead head

C

Everybody gone bad

Dm

Situation, aggravation

C

Everybody allegation

Dm

In the suite, on the news

C

Everybody dog food

Dm

Bang bang, shock dead

C

Everybody's gone mad

Bb

All I wanna say is that

C Dm

They don't really care about us

Bb

All I wanna say is that

C Dm

They don't really care about us

Dm

Beat me, hate me

C

You can never break me

Dm

Will me, thrill me

C

You can never kill me

Dm

Do me, Sue me

C

Everybody do me

Dm

Kick me, strike me

C

Don't you black or white me

Bb

All I wanna say is that

C Dm

They don't really care about us

Bb

All I wanna say is that

C Dm

They don't really care about us

Dm

C

Tell me what has become of my life

Dm

C

I have a wife and two children who love me

Dm

C

Dm

C

I am the victim of police brutality, now

Dm C
I'm tired of bein' the victim of hate
Dm C
You're rapin' me of my pride Oh, for God's sake
Dm C Dm
I look to heaven to fulfill its prophecy.

C
Set me free
Dm
Skin head, dead head
C
Everybody gone bad
Dm
trepidation, speculation
C
Everybody allegation
Dm
In the suite, on the news
C
Everybody dog food
Dm
black man, black mail
C
Throw your brother in jail

Bb
All I wanna say is that
C Dm
They don't really care about us
Bb
All I wanna say is that
C Dm
They don't really care about us

Dm C
Tell me what has become of my rights
Dm C
Am I invisible because you ignore me?
Dm C Dm C
Your proclamation promised me free liberty, now

Dm C
I'm tired of bein' the victim of shame
Dm C
They're throwing me in a class with a bad name
Dm C Dm A7
I can't believe this is the land from which I came

Bb C
You know I do really hate to say it
Dm
The government don't wanna see
Bb
But if Roosevelt was livin'
A7 Dm A7
He wouldn't let this be, no, no

Dm
 Skin head, dead head
 C
 Everybody gone bad
 Dm
 Situation, speculation
 C
 Everybody litigation
 Dm
 Beat me, bash me
 C
 You can never trash me
 Dm
 Hit me, kick me
 C
 You can never get me

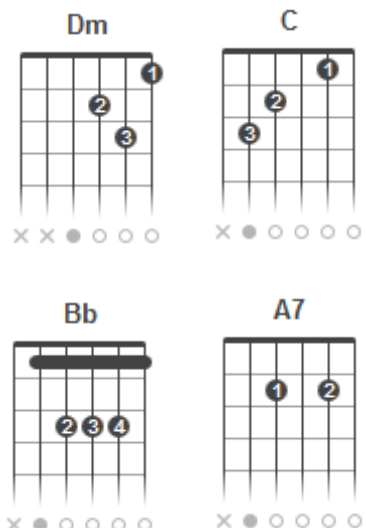
Bb
 All I wanna say is that
 C Dm
 They don't really care about us
 Bb
 All I wanna say is that
 C Dm
 They don't really care about us

Bb C Dm
 Some things in life they just don't wanna see
 Bb
 But if Martin Luther was livin'
 A7 Dm A7
 He wouldn't let this be

Dm
 Skin head, dead head
 C
 Everybody gone bad
 Dm
 Situation, segregation
 C
 Everybody allegation
 Dm
 In the suite, on the news
 C
 Everybody dog food
 Dm
 Kick me, strike me
 C
 Don't you wrong or right me

Bb
 All I wanna say is that
 C Dm
 They don't really care about us
 Bb
 All I wanna say is that
 C Dm
 They don't really care about us (x3)

C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm



This is the Life (Amy Macdonald)

C#m A E G#m

C#m

Oh the wind whistles down

A

The cold dark street tonight

E

G#m

And the people they were dancing to the music vibe

C#m

And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair

A

While the shy tormented youth sit way over there

E

And the songs they get louder

G#m

Each one better than before

C#m

And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life

A

And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size

E

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m

And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life

A

And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size

E

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m A E G#m

C#m

So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four

A

And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door

E

G#m

But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til four

C#m

And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life

A

And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size

E

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m

And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life

A

And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size

E

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m A E G#m / C#m A E G#m

C#m

And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life

A

And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size

E

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m

And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life

A

And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size

E

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m

And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life

A

And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size

E

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

G#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m

And you're singing the songs Thinking this is the life

A

And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size

E

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

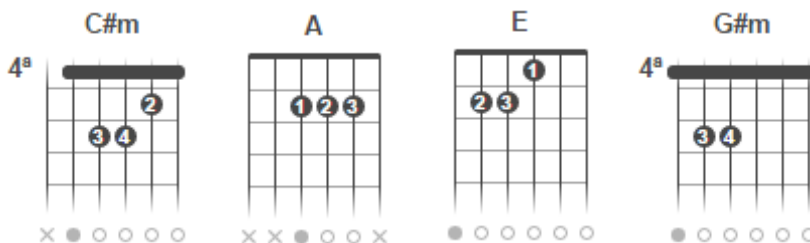
G#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

C#m A E G#m / C#m A E G#m



Thriller (Michael Jackson)

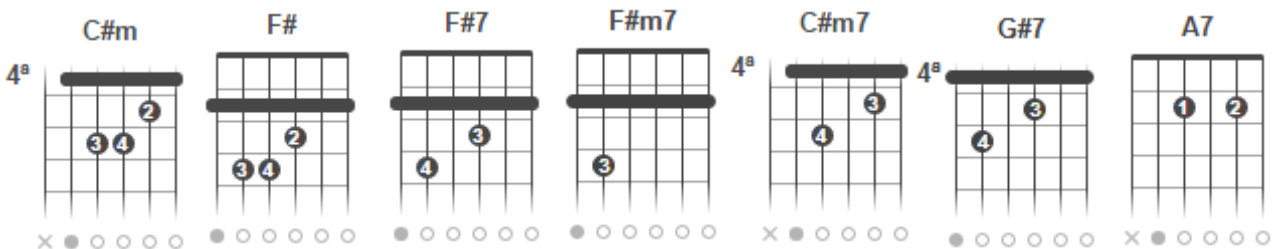
C#m E / E F# C#m

C#m7 F#7
 It's close to midnight and something evil's lurking in the dark,
C#m7 F#7
 Under the moonlight, you see a sight that almost stops your heart.
F#7 C#m7
 You try to scream, but terror takes the sound before you make it.
F#7 C#m7
 You start to freeze, as horror looks you right between the eyes,
G#7
 You're paralyzed.

C#m7 F#7
 You hear the door slam and realize there's nowhere left to run.
C#m7 F#7
 You feel the cold hand and wonder if you'll ever see the sun.
F#7 C#m7
 You close your eyes, and hope that this is just imagination
F#7 C#m7
 But all the while, you hear the creature creepin' up behind,
G#7
 You're out of time.

C#m7 F#7
 They're out to get you, there's demons closing in on every side.
C#m7 F#7
 They will possess you, unless you change the number on your dial.
F#7 C#m7
 Now is the time, for you and I to cuddle close together (yeah)
F#7 C#m7
 All through the night, I'll save you from the terror on the screen,
G#7
 I'll make you see

C#m E E F# C#m
 That this is thriller, thriller night,
F#7 F#m7
 Cause I can thrill you more than any ghost would dare to try.
C#m E E F# C#m
 Thriller Thriller night
F#7 A7 F#7 C#m
 So let me hold you tight and share a killer, diller, thriller.



Trouble (Coldplay)

G Em Bm / G Em Bm / G Em Bm / G Em Bm

G Em Bm
Oh no I see

F Am G
a spider web is tangled up with me
G Em Bm
and I lost my head

F Am G
and thought of all the stupid things I'd said

G Em Bm / G Em Bm

G Em Bm
oh no wath's this

F Am G
a spider web and I'm caught in the middle
Em Bm
so I turned to run and

F Am G
thought of all the stupid things I'd done

A Em
And ah I never meant to cause you trouble

A Em
ah I never meant to do you wrong

A Em
ah well if I ever caused you trouble

A Em
then oh no I never meant to do you harm.

G Em Bm / G Em Bm

G Em Bm
oh no I see

F Am G
a spider web and it's me in the middle
G Em Bm
so I twist and turn

F Am G
but here am I in my little bubble

A Em
Singing out ah I never meant to cause you trouble

A Em
ah I never meant to do you wrong

A Em
and ah well if I ever caused you trouble

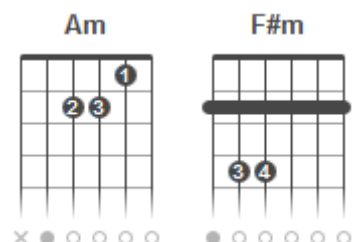
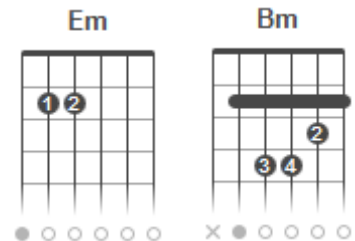
A Em
then oh no I never meant to do you hram.

G Em Bm / G Em Bm / G Em Bm / G Em Bm

Em F#m G F#m Em
And they spung a web for me

F#m G F#m Em
they spung a web for me

F#m G F#m Em G Em Bm / G Em Bm G
and they spung a web for me.



Viva la Vida (Coldplay)

Cejilla en el primer traste y los siguientes acordes

C D G Em / C D G Em / C D G Em / C D G Em

Em C D
I used to rule the world
G Em
Seas would rise when I gave the word
C D
Now in the morning I sleep alone
G Em
Sweep the streets I used to own

C D G Em / C D G Em

Em C D
I used to roll the dice
G Em
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
C D
Listen as the crowd would sing:
G Em
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

Em C D
One minute I held the key
G Em
Next the walls were closed on me
C D
And I discovered that my castles stand
G Em
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

C D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
G Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C D
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
G Em
My missionaries in a foreign field
C D
For some reason I can't explain
G Em C D
Once you go there was never, never an honest word
Bm Em
That was when I ruled the world

C D G Em / C D G Em

Em C D
It was the wicked and wild wind
G Em
Blew down the doors to let me in.
C D
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
G Em
People couldn't believe what I'd become

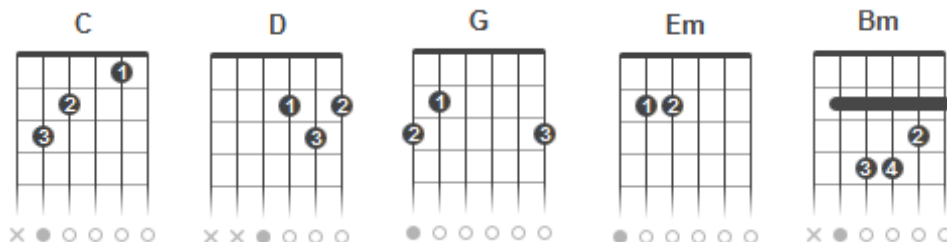
Em C D
 Revolutionaries wait
 G Em
 For my head on a silver plate
 C D
 Just a puppet on a lonely string
 G Em
 Oh who would ever want to be king?

 C D
 I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
 G Em
 Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
 C D
 Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
 G Em
 My missionaries in a foreign field
 C D
 For some reason I can't explain
 G Em
 I know Saint Peter will call my name,
 C D
 never an honest word
 Bm Em
 But that was when I ruled the world

C D G Em
 Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh
 C D G Em
 Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh

C D
 I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
 G Em
 Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
 C D
 Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
 G Em
 My missionaries in a foreign field
 C D
 For some reason I can't explain
 G Em
 I know Saint Peter will call my name,
 C D
 never an honest word
 Bm Em
 But that was when I ruled the world

C D G Em
 Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh
 C D G Em
 Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh



Walking on the Moon (Sting)

Dm7 C / Dm7 C

Dm7

Giant steps are what you take

Bb C

Walking on the moon

Dm7

I hope my legs don't break

Bb C

Walking on the moon

Dm7

We could walk forever

Bb C

Walking on the moon

Dm7

We could live together

Bb C Dm7

Walking on, walking on the moon

Dm7 C / Dm7 C

Dm7

Walking back from your house

Bb C

Walking on the moon

Dm7

Walking back from your house

Bb C

Walking on the moon

Dm7

Feet they hardly touch the ground

Bb C

Walking on the moon

Dm7

My feet don't hardly make no sound

Bb C Dm7

Walking on, walking on the moon

Bb F

Some may say

C Gm Bb

I'm wishing my days away

F

No way

C Gm Bb

And if it's the price I pay

F

Some say

C Gm Bb

Tomorrow's another day

F

You stay

C

I may as well play

Dm7 Bb / Dm7 Bb

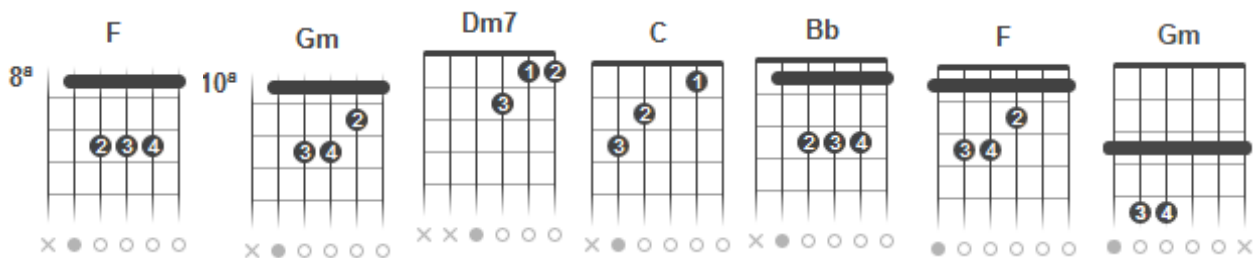
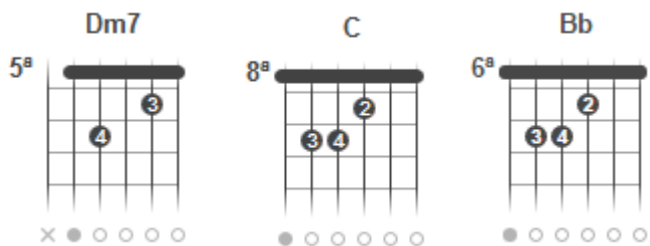
Dm7
 Giant steps are what you take
 Bb C
 Walking on the moon
 Dm7
 I hope my legs don't break
 Bb C
 Walking on the moon

Dm7
 We could walk forever
 Bb C
 Walking on the moon
 Dm7
 We could live together
 Bb C Dm7
 Walking on, walking on the moon

Bb F
 Some may say
 C Gm Bb
 I'm wishing my days away
 F
 No way
 C Gm Bb
 And if it's the price I pay
 F
 Some say
 C Gm Bb
 Tomorrow's another day
 F
 You stay
 C
 I may as well play

Dm7 C / Dm7 C

Dm7 Bb C
 Keep it up, keep it up,
 Dm7 Bb C
 Keep it up, keep it up,
 Dm7 Bb C
 Keep it up, keep it up,
 Dm7 Bb C
 Keep it up, keep it up,



War / No More Trouble (Playing for Change)

Bm A / Bm A / Bm A / Bm A / Bm A / Bm A / Bm A / Bm A

Bm A Bm
 Until the philosophy which holds one race
 A Bm A Bm A
 Superior and another, inferior
 Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm
 Is finally, and permanently, discredited and abandoned
 A Bm A Bm A Bm
 Everywhere is war, me say war.

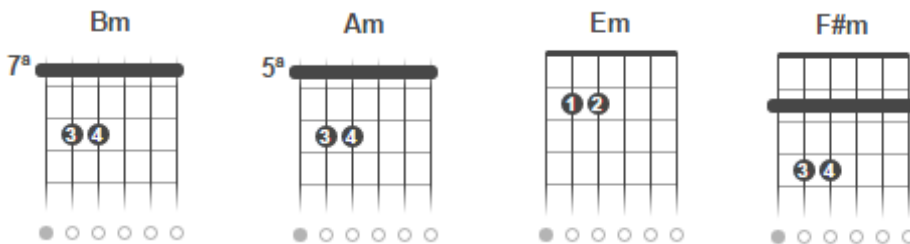
Bm A Bm
 Until there is no longer first class
 A Bm A
 And second class citizens, of any nation
 Bm A
 Until the colour of a man's skin
 Bm A Bm A
 Is of no more significance, than the colour of his eyes
 Bm A Bm A
 every where is war.

Bm A Bm A Bm A
 We don't need No, we don't need
 Bm A Bm A
 No more trouble!
 Bm A Bm Em F#m Bm
 We don't need no more trouble

Em F#m Bm
 uoh! oohh...

Bm A Bm A Bm A
 We don't need No, we don't need
 Bm A
 No more trouble!

Bm A Bm A Bm A
 We don't need no more trouble
 Bm A Bm A Bm A
 We don't need no more trouble
 Bm A Bm A Bm A
 We don't need no more trouble



Whatt's Up (4 Non Blondes)

A Bm D A / A Bm D A

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

A
I realized quickly when I knew I should
Bm
That the world was made up of this
D
Brotherhood of man
A
For whatever that means

A
And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Bm
Just to get it all out, what's in my head, then I
D A
I am feeling, a little peculiar

A
And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside
Bm
And I take a deep breath, and I get real high and I
D A
Scream from the top of my lungs, 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
A Bm
And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah
D A
I said, Hey, what's going on

A Bm D A / A Bm D A

A Bm D
And I try, oh my God, do I try, I try all the time
A
In this institution
A Bm
And I pray, oh my God, do I pray
D A
I pray every single day for a revolution

A
And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Bm
Just to get it all out, what's in my head, then I
D A
I am feeling, a little peculiar

A
 And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside
 Bm
 And I take a deep breath and I get real high, and I
 D A
 Scream from the top of my lungs, What's going on

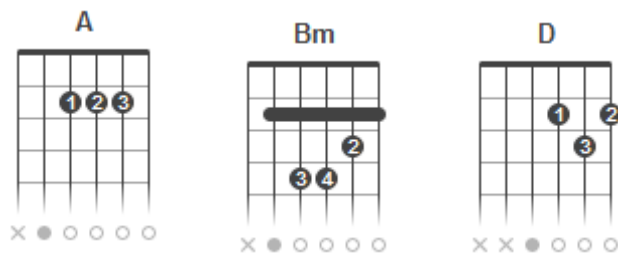
A Bm
 And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah
 D A
 I said, Hey, what's going on

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

A Bm
 And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah
 D A Bm D
 I said, Hey, what's going on

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



While My Guitar Gently Weep (George Harrison)

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Am G D E

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know why nobody told you

Bm E D/F# E
how to unfold your love

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how someone controlled you

Bm E
They bought and sold you

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F
I look at the world and I notice it's turning

Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F
With every mistake we must surely be learning

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Am G D E / Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Am G D E

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were diverted

Bm E
You were perverted too

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were inverted

Bm E
No one alerted you.

Am Am/G
I look at you all see the

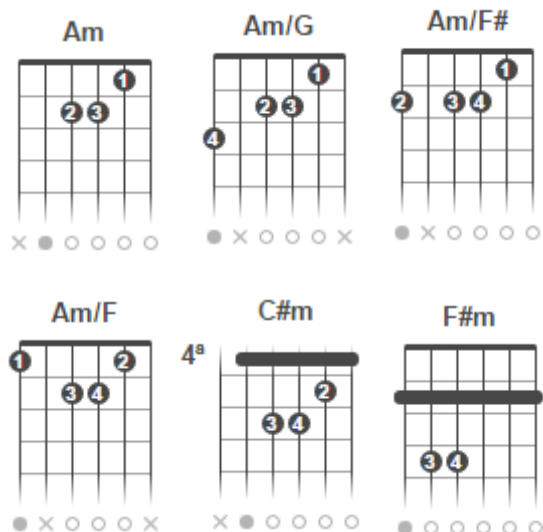
Am/F# Am/F
love there that's sleeping

Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F
I look at you all

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Am G D E
Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Am G D E



Why Aye Man (Mark Knopfler)

Dm Dm F Dm Dm

Dm

We had no way of staying afloat
We had to leave on a ferry boat
economic refugees
On the run to Germany

G

We had the back of Maggy's hand

Dm

times were tough in Geordie Land
we got our tools and working gear
and humped it all from Newcastle to here

Dm

F

G

Why aye man, Why aye, why aye man.

G

A#

C

Why aye man, Why aye, why aye man.

Dm

F

G

Why aye man, Why aye, why aye man.

G

A#

Dm

Why aye man, Why aye, why aye man.

Dm

We're the nomad tribes, travellin boys
in the dust and the dirt and the racket and the noise
drills and hammers, diggers and picks
mixing concrete, laying bricks

G

There's english, Irish, Scots the lot

Dm

United Nations is what we've got
Brickies, chippies, every trade
German built, british made

Dm

F

G

Why aye man, Why aye, why aye man.

G

A#

C

Why aye man, Why aye, why aye man.

Dm

F

G

Why aye man, Why aye, why aye man.

G

A#

Dm

Why aye man, Why aye, why aye man.

G

Dm

G

No more work on Maggy's farm

Dm

G

Dm

hadaway down the autobahn

G

Dm

G

Mine's a portacabin bed

Dm

G

Dm

or a bunk in a nissen hut instead

G Dm G F Dm / G Dm G F

Dm
 There's a plenty Deutchmarks here to earn
 and German tarts are wunderschön
 German beer is chemical free
 Germany is alright with me

G
 Sometimes I miss my river Tyne

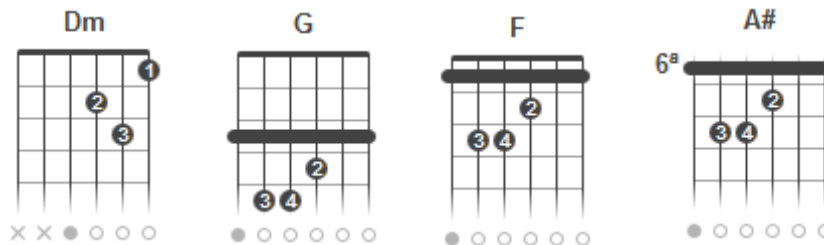
Dm
 But your my pretty fraulein
 tonight well drink the old town dry
 keep our spirit levels high

Dm Dm Dm Dm

Dm	F	G
Why aye man,	Why aye,	why aye man.
G	A#	C
Why aye man,	Why aye,	why aye man.
Dm	F	G
Why aye man,	Why aye,	why aye man.
G	A#	Dm
Why aye man,	Why aye,	why aye man.

G
 Sometimes I miss my river Tyne
 Dm
 but your my pretty fraulein
 G
 tonight well drink the old town dry
 Dm
 keep our spirit levels high.

G
 Sometimes I miss my river Tyne
 Dm
 but your my pretty fraulein
 G
 tonight well drink the old town dry
 Dm
 keep our spirit levels high.



Wicked Game (Chris Isaak)

Bm A E / Bm A E

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

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

Bm A E
I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you.

Bm A E
I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you.

Bm A E
No, I don't want to fall in love.

Bm A E
No, I don't want to fall in love.

Bm A E Bm A E
With you. With you.

Bm A E
What a wicked game to play, to make me feel this way.

Bm A E
What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of you.

Bm A E
What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this way.

Bm A E
What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of you and,

Bm A E
No, I don't want to fall in love.

Bm A E
No, I don't want to fall in love.

Bm A E Bm A E
With you. With you.

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

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

Bm A E
I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you.

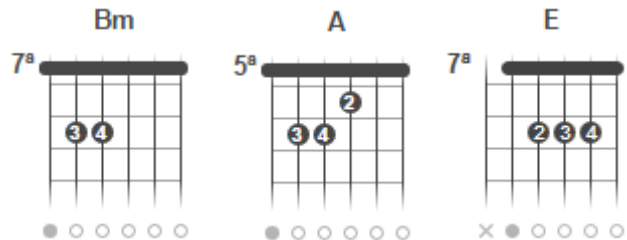
Bm A E
I never dreamed that I'd loose somebody like you no,

Bm A E
No, I don't want to fall in love.

Bm A E
No, I don't want to fall in love.

Bm A E Bm A E
With you. With you.

Bm A E
Nobody loves no one.



Wish You Were Here (Pink Floyd)

Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7(4) Em7 A7(4) G / Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7(4) Em7 A7(4) G

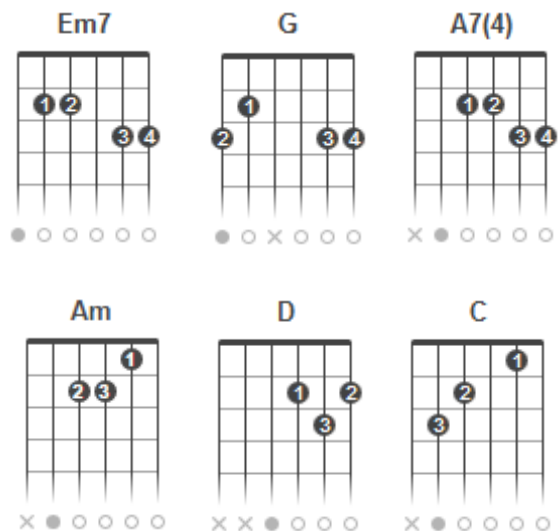
C D
So, so you think you can tell
Am
Heaven from Hell,
G
blue skies from pain.
D
Can you tell a green field
C
from a cold steel rail?
Am
A smile from a veil?
G
Do you think you can tell?

C
And did they get you to trade
D
your heroes for ghosts?
Am
Hot ashes for trees?
G
Hot air for a cool breeze?
D
Cold comfort for change?
C
And did you exchange
Am
a walk on part in the war
G
for a lead role in a cage?

Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7(4) Em7 A7(4) G

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

Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7(4) Em7 A7(4) G



With a Little Help From My Friend (Joe Cocker)

G D A / G D A / G D A / G D A / G D A / G D A

A E Bm
What would you do if I sang out of tune,
E E7 A
would you stand up and walk out on me?

A E Bm
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
E E7 A
and I'll try not to sing out of key.

G D A
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.
G D A
I get high with a little help from my friends.
G D A
gonna try with a little help from my friends.
G D A
Uh, uh, uh

A E Bm
What do I do when my love is away?
E E7 A
Does it worry you to be alone?
E Bm
How do I feel by the end of the day?
E E7 A
Are you sad because you're on your own?

A G D A
I get by with a little help from my friends.
G D A
I get high with a little help from my friends.
G D A
gonna try with a little help from my friends.

G D A
Uh, uh, uh

A C# E F#m

F#m F#m E C# A
Do you need anybody?
A A C# E F#m
I need somebody to love.
F#m E
Could it be anybody? Uh Uh Uhh

G D A
I get by with a little help from my friends.
G D A
I get high with a little help from my friends.
G D A
gonna try with a little help from my friends.

A E Bm
 Would you believe in a love at first sight?
 E A
 I'm certain that it happens all the time.
 A E Bm
 What do you see when you turn out the light?
 E A
 I don't see too much, but I know it's mine.

G D A
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.
 G D A
 Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends.
 G D A
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

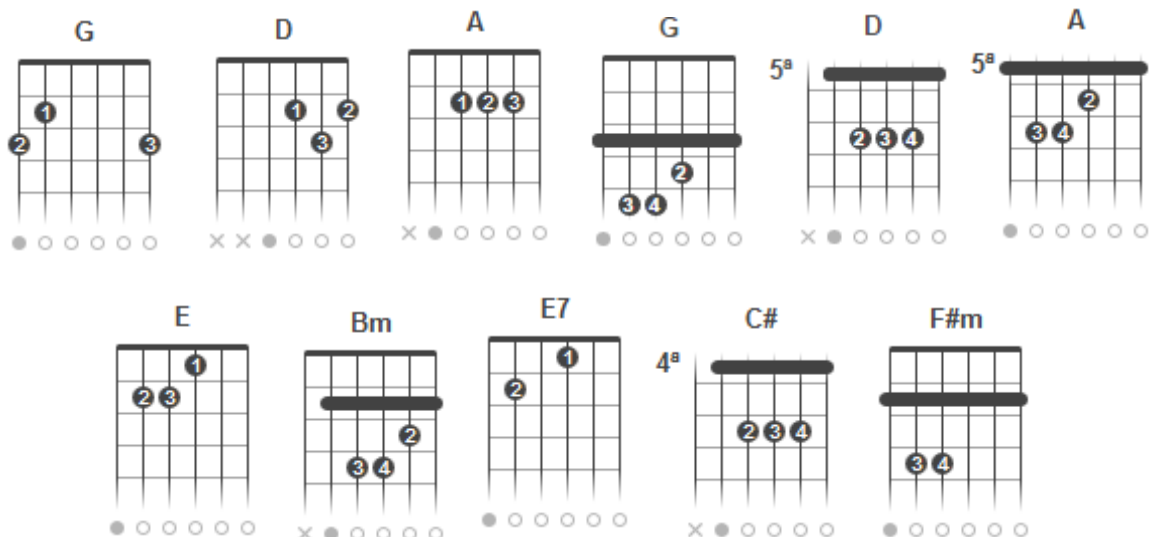
G D A
 Uh, uh, uh

A C# E F#m

F#m F#m E C# A
 Do you need anybody?
 A A C# E F#m
 I need somebody to love.
 F#m E
 Could it be anybody? Uh Uh Uhh

G D A
 I get by with a little help from my friends.
 G D A
 I get high with a little help from my friends.
 G D A
 gonna try with a little help from my friends.

G D A
 I get by with a little help from my friends.
 G D A
 I get high with a little help from my friends.
 G D A
 gonna try with a little help from my friends.



With or Without You (U2)

D A Bm G / D A Bm G

D A Bm
See the stone set in your eyes,
G D
See the thorn twist in your side
A Bm G
I wait for you

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

D A
With or without you
Bm G
With or without you

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

D A
With or without you
Bm G
With or without you
D A Bm G
I can't live with or without you

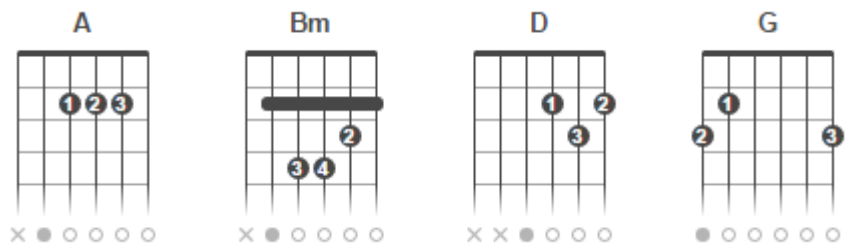
D A Bm G

D A
And you give yourself away
Bm G
And you give yourself away
D
And you give
A
And you give
Bm G
And you give yourself away

D A
My hands are tied
Bm G D
My body bruised she got me with
A
Nothing to win
Bm G
and nothing left to loose

D A
 And you give yourself away
 Bm G
 And you give yourself away
 D
 And you give
 A
 And you give
 Bm G
 And you give yourself away

D A
 With or without you
 Bm G
 With or without you
 D A Bm G
 I can't live with or without you
 D A
 With or without you
 Bm G
 With or without you



Wonderful Tonight (Eric Clapton)

G D C D / G D C D

G D
It's late in the evening
C D
She's wondering what clothes to wear
G D
She puts on her make up
C D
And brushes her long blonde hair

C D
And then she asks me
G Bm Em
Do I look alright
C D G
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

G D C D / G D C D

G D
We go a party
C D
And everyone turns to see
G D
This beautiful lady
C D
That's walking around with me

C D
And then she asks me
G D Em
Do you feel alright
C D G
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

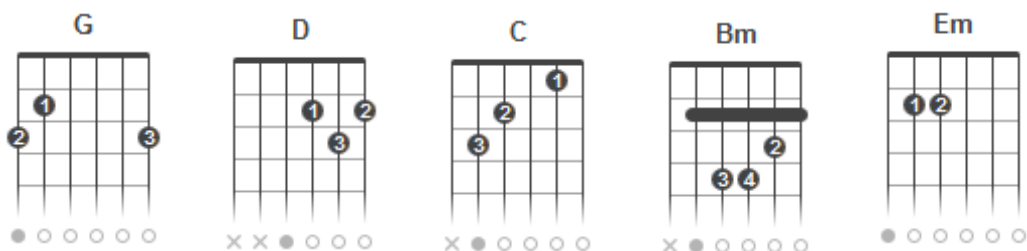
C
I feel wonderful
D G D Em
Because I see the love light in your eyes
C D
And the wonder of it all
C D
Is that you just don't realize
G
How much I love you

G D C D / G D C D

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

C D
 And then I tell her
 G Bm Em
 As I turn out the light
 C D G D Em
 I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
 C D G
 Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

 G D C D / G D C D / G



Yesterday (The Beatles)

F / F / F / F

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away

Bb C Bb F

now it looks as though they're here to stay

Dm G7 Bb F

oh! I believe in Yesterday.

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be

Bb C Bb F

there's a shadow hanging over me

Dm G7 Bb F

Oh! Yesterday, came suddenly.

Em7 A7 Dm C Bb Gm7 C F

Why she had to go, I don't know she wouldn't say

Em7 A7 Dm C Bb Gm7 C F

I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C

Yesterday love was such an easy game to play

Bb C Bb F

Now I need a place to hide away

Dm G7 Bb F

Oh! I believe, in Yesterday

Em7 A7 Dm C Bb Gm7 C F

Why she had to go, I don't know she wouldn't say

Em7 A7 Dm C Bb Gm7 C F

I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C

Yesterday love was such an easy game to play

Bb C Bb F

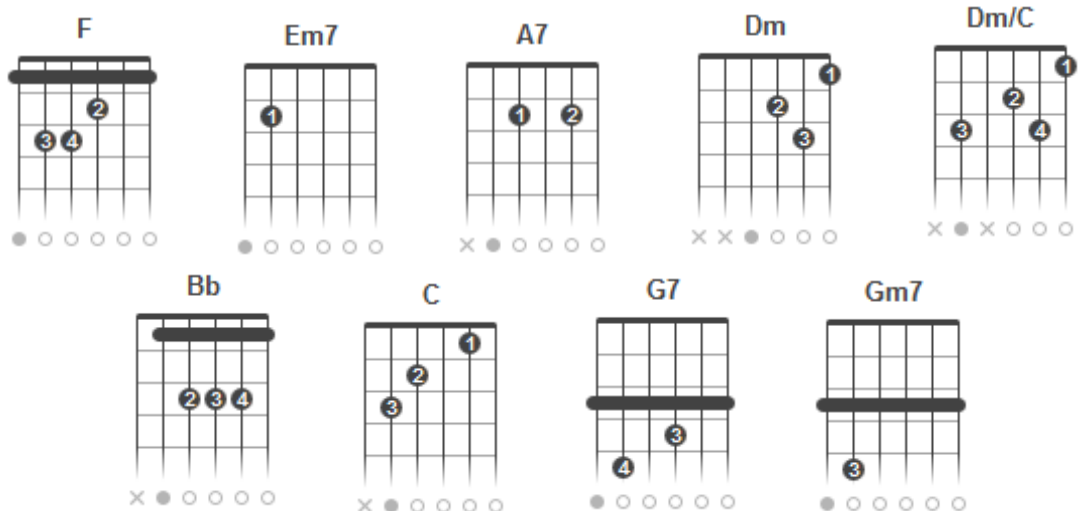
Now I need a place to hide away

Dm G7 Bb F

Oh! I believe, in Yesterday.

Dm G7 Bb F F

Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum Hum



***You Can Leave Your Hat On* (Joe Cocker)**

C

Baby take off your coat,
real slow!
Baby take off your shoes,
here I'll take your shoes!
Baby take off your dress,
yes, yes, yes!

C

C7

You can leave your hat on,
F Bb
you can leave your hat on,
C
you can leave your hat on.

C

Go on over there and turn on the light,
all the lights!
Now come back here
and stand on this chair, that's right!
Raise your arms up in to the air,
and now shake 'em!

C

C7

You give me reason to live,
F
you give me reason to live,
Bb
you give me reason to live,
C
you give me reason to live!

Bb

Sweet darling

F

C

You can leave your hat on

Bb

Baby

F

C

You can leave your hat on

F

C

You can leave your hat on

F

C

You can leave your hat on

C

Suspicious minds a talking,
tryin' to tear us apart,
don't believe in this love of mine
they don't know I love

C

They don't know what love is!

C

They don't know what love is!

C

They don't know what love is!

Bb C
I know what love is!

Bb
Sweet darling

F C Bb F
You can leave your hat on

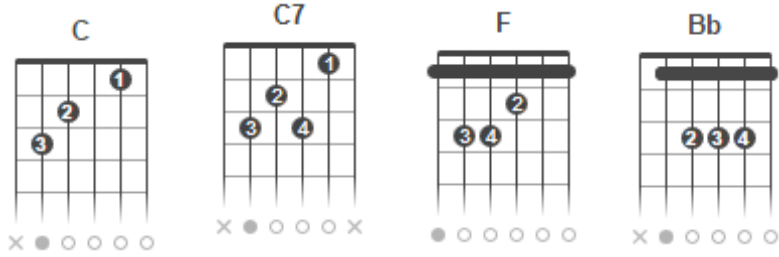
C Bb F
You can leave your hat on

Bb F
Baby

C Bb F
You can leave your hat on

C Bb F
You can leave your hat on

C Bb F
You can leave your hat on



***You Can't Always Get What You Want* (The Rolling Stones)**

C E4 / C E4 / C E4 / C E4

C E4
I saw her today at a reception
C E4
A glass of wine in her hand
C E4
I knew she would meet her connection
C E4
At her feet was her footloose man

C E4
You can't always get what you want
C E4
You can't always get what you want
C E4
You can't always get what you want
D F
And if you try sometime, you might find
C E4 C E4
You get what you need

C E4
We went down to the demonstration
C E4
To get my fair share of abuse
C E4
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration
C E4
If we don't we're gonna blow a fifty amp fuse"
Sing it to me now.

C E4
You can't always get what you want
C E4
You can't always get what you want
C E4
You can't always get what you want
D F
And if you try sometime, you might find
C E4 C E4
You get what you need

C E4
So, I went to the Chelsea drugstore
C E4
To get your prescription filled
C E4
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
C E4
And man, did he look pretty ill

C E4
We decided that we would have a soda
C E4
My favorite flavor, cherry red
C E4
I sing this song to my friend Mr. Jimmy

C E4
and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"

C E4
You can't always get what you want

C E4
You can't always get what you want

C E4
You can't always get what you want

D F
And if you try sometime, you might find

C E4 C E4
You get what you need

C E4
I saw her today at the reception

C E4
In her glass was a bleeding man

C E4
She was practiced at the art of deception

C E4
Well I could tell by her blood-stained hands

C E4
You can't always get what you want

C E4
You can't always get what you want

C E4
You can't always get what you want

D F
And if you try sometime, you might find

C E4 C E4
You get what you need

C E4
You can't always get what you want

C E4
You can't always get what you want

C E4
You can't always get what you want

D F
And if you try sometime, you might find

C E4 C E4
You get what you need

C E4
You can't always get what you want

C E4
You can't always get what you want

C E4
You can't always get what you want

D F
And if you try sometime, you might find

C E4 C E4
You get what you need

