

# *Temas en inglés para tocar con la Guitarra*

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

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## ***A Day in the Life (Mike Massé & Jeff Hall)***

G Bm Em Em7 C/G

G Bm Em Em7

I read the news today, oh boy

C G/B A9

About a lucky man who made the grade

G Bm Em Em7

And though the news was rather sad

C/G F Em Em7

Well I just had to laugh

C/G F Em C/G

I saw the photograph

G Bm Em Em7

He blew his mind out in a car

C G/B A9

He didn't notice that the lights had changed

G Bm Em Em7

A crowd of people stood and stared

C/G F

They'd seen his face before

Em Em7 C/G

Nobody was really sure if he was from the House of Lords

G Bm Em Em7

I saw a film today, oh boy

C A9

The English army had just won the war

G Bm Em Em7

A crowd of people turned away

C/G F

But I just had to look

Em Em7 C/G

Having read the book

C/G Em E

I'd love to turn you on

E D9

Woke up, fell out of bed, dragged a comb across my head

E B7

Found the way downstairs and drank a cup

E B7

And looking up, I noticed I was late

E D9  
Found my coat and grabbed my hat, made the bus in seconds flat

E B7  
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke

E B7  
And somebody spoke and I went into a dream

C/G G  
Aah, ah ah ah

D A E  
Aah ah ah, ah ah ah! Ah!

C/G G  
Aah, ah ah ah

D A  
Aah ah ah, ah ah ah!

E D C D G

G Bm Em Em7  
I read the news today, oh boy

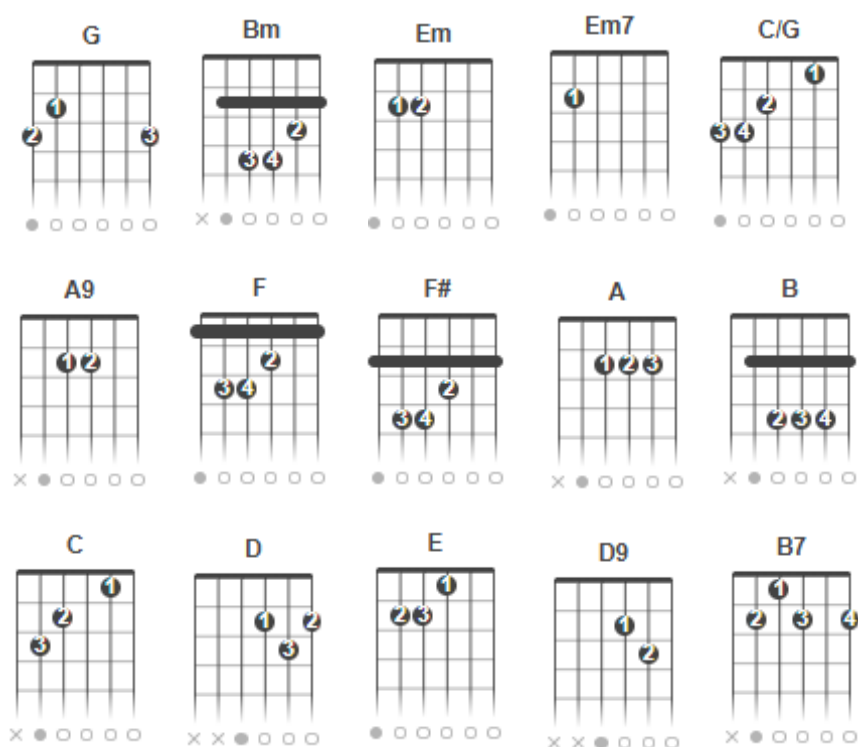
C G/B A9  
Four thousand holes in Blackburn Lancashire

G Bm Em Em7  
And though the holes were rather small

C/G F  
They had to count them all

Em Em7 C/G  
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall

C/G Em  
I'd love to turn you on



## ***A Hard Day's Night (The Beatles)***

          G      C      G  
It's been a hard day's night  
          F                  G  
and I've been working like a dog  
          G      C      G  
It's been a hard day's night,  
          F                  G  
I should be sleeping like a log  
          C  
But when I get home to you,  
          D  
I find the things that you do,  
          G      C      G  
will make me feel all right

          G      C      G  
You know I work all day  
          F                  G  
to get you money to buy you things and  
          G                  C      G  
it's worth it just to hear you say,  
          F                  G  
you're gonna give me everything  
          C  
So why on earth should I moan,  
          D  
cause when I get you alone,  
          G      C      G  
you know I'll feel O.K.

          Bm      Em                          Bm  
When I'm home everything seems to be right  
          G      Em                          C      D  
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah!

          G      C      G  
It's been a hard day's night  
          F                  G  
and I've been working like a dog  
          G      C      G  
It's been a hard day's night,  
          F                  G  
I should be sleeping like a log  
          C  
But when I get home to you,  
          D  
I find the things that you do,  
          G      C      G  
will make me feel all right

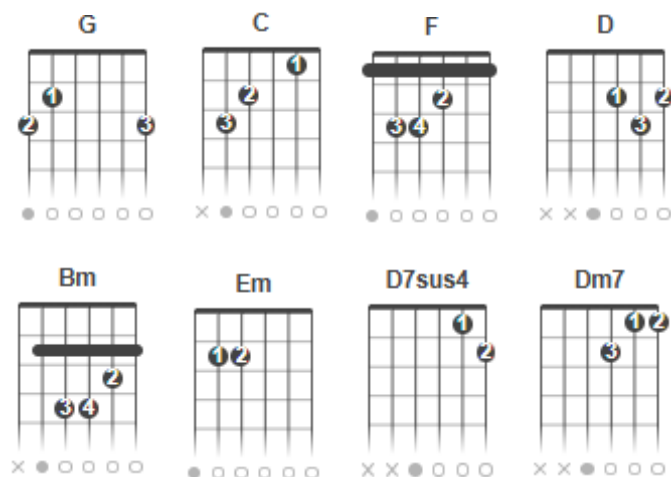
G C G F G / G C G F G

          C  
So why on earth should I moan,  
          D                          G      C      G  
cause when I get you alone, you know I'll feel O.K.

Bm Em Bm  
 When I'm home everything seems to be right  
 G Em C D  
 When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah!

G C G  
 It's been a hard day's night  
 F G  
 and I've been working like a dog  
 G C G  
 It's been a hard day's night,  
 F G  
 I should be sleeping like a log  
 C  
 But when I get home to you,  
 D  
 I find the things that you do,  
 G C G  
 will make me feel all right

C G C G  
 You know I feel all right  
 C G C D7sus4 Dm7  
 You know I feel all right





## ***A Horse With no Name (The HSCC)***

Em D6(9)/F# / Em D6(9)/F#

Em D6(9)/F#  
On the first part of the journey

Em D6(9)/F#  
I was looking at all the life

Em  
There were plants and birds  
D6(9)/F#

And rocks and things  
Em D6(9)/F#  
There was sand and hills and rings

Em  
The first thing I met  
D6(9)/F#  
Was a fly with a buzz  
Em D6(9)/F#  
And the sky with no clouds

Em  
The heat was hot  
D6(9)/F#  
And the ground was dry  
Em D6(9)/F#  
But the air was full of sound

Em  
I've been through the desert  
D6(9)/F#

On a horse with no name  
Em  
It felt good to be out  
D6(9)/F#

Of the rain  
Em  
In the desert  
D6(9)/F#

You can remember your name

Em  
'Cause there ain't no one  
D6(9)/F#  
For to give you no pain

Em  
La la  
D6(9)/F#  
La-ah la la la

Em  
La la la  
D6(9)/F#

La la  
Em  
La la  
D6(9)/F#  
La-ah la la la

Em  
La la la  
D6(9)/F#

La la

Em D6(9)/F#  
After two days in the desert sun  
Em D6(9)/F#  
My skin began to turn red  
Em D6(9)/F#  
After three days in the desert fun  
Em D6(9)/F#  
I was looking at a river bed

Em  
And the story it told  
D6(9)/F#  
Of a river that flowed  
Em D6(9)/F#  
Made me sad to think it was dead

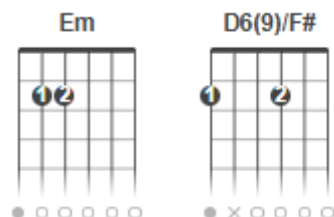
Em  
You see, I've been through the desert  
D6(9)/F#  
On a horse with no name  
Em  
It felt good to be out  
D6(9)/F#  
Of the rain  
Em  
In the desert  
D6(9)/F#  
You can remember your name  
Em  
'Cause there ain't no one  
D6(9)/F#  
For to give you no pain

Em  
La la  
D6(9)/F#  
La-ah la la la  
Em  
La la la  
D6(9)/F#  
La la  
Em  
La la  
D6(9)/F#  
La-ah la la la  
Em  
La la la  
D6(9)/F#  
La la

Em D6(9)/F# / Em D6(9)/F# / Em D6(9)/F# / Em D6(9)/F#

Em  
After nine days  
D6(9)/F#  
I let the horse run free  
Em  
'Cause the desert

D6(9)/F#  
 Had turned to sea  
 Em  
 There were plants and birds  
 D6(9)/F#  
 And rocks and things  
 Em  
 There was sand and hills  
 D6(9)/F#  
 And rings  
  
 Em  
 The ocean is a desert  
 D6(9)/F#  
 With its life underground  
 Em D6(9)/F#  
 And a perfect disguise above  
 Em  
 Under the cities  
 D6(9)/F#  
 Lies a heart made of ground  
 Em D6(9)/F#  
 But the humans will give no love  
  
 Em  
 You see, I've been through the desert  
 D6(9)/F#  
 On a horse with no name  
 Em  
 It felt good to be out  
 D6(9)/F#  
 Of the rain  
 Em  
 In the desert  
 D6(9)/F#  
 You can remember your name  
 Em  
 'Cause there ain't no one  
 D6(9)/F#  
 For to give you no pain  
  
 Em  
 La la  
 D6(9)/F#  
 La-ah la la la  
 Em  
 La la la  
 D6(9)/F#  
 La la  
 Em  
 La la  
 D6(9)/F#  
 La-ah la la la  
 Em  
 La la la  
 D6(9)/F#  
 La la (x2)



## ***A Winter Sade of Pale (Procol Harum)***

C Em/B Am C/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em G7/D C F G F

C Am C/G  
We skipped the light fandango  
F Dm Dm/C  
turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
G Em G7/D  
I was feeling kinda seasick  
C Am C/G  
but the crowd called out for more  
F Dm Dm/C  
The room was humming harder  
G Em G7/D  
as the ceiling flew away

C Am C/G  
When we called out for another drink  
F Dm  
the waiter brought a tray  
G C Em/B Am C/G  
And so it was, that later,  
F Dm Dm/C  
as the miller told his tale  
G Em G7/D  
that her face, at first just ghostly,  
C F C G7  
turned a whiter shade of pale

C Em/B Am C/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em G7/D C F G F

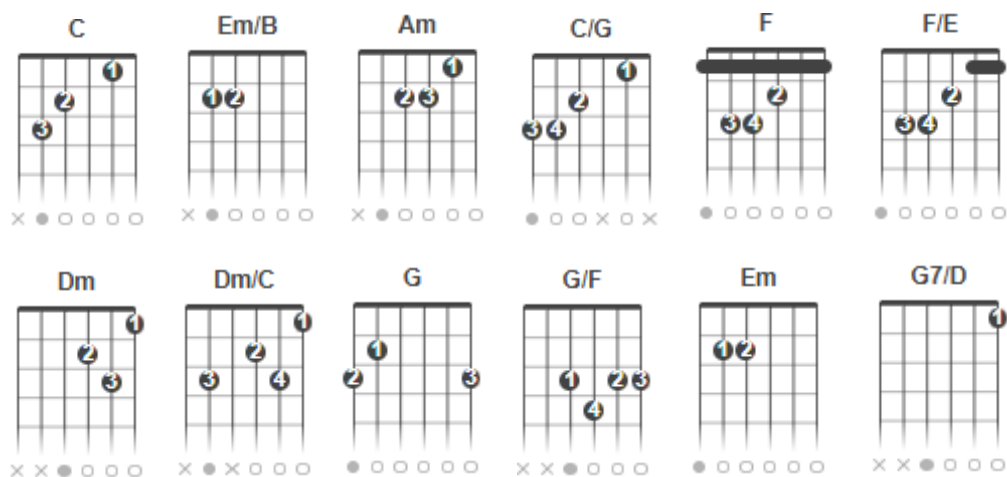
C Am C/G  
She said, 'There is no reason  
F Dm Dm/C  
and the truth is plain to see,  
G Em G7/D  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
C Am C/G  
and would not let her be  
F Dm Dm/C  
one of sixteen vestal virgins  
G Em G7/D  
who were leaving for the coast  
C Am C/G  
and although my eyes were open  
F Dm  
they might have just as well've been closed

G C Em/B Am C/G  
And so it was, that later,  
F Dm Dm/C  
as the miller told his tale  
G Em G7/D  
that her face, at first just ghostly,  
C F C G7  
turned a whiter shade of pale

C Em/B Am C/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em G7/D C F G

G C Em/B Am C/G  
 And so it was, that later,  
 F Dm Dm/C  
 as the miller told his tale  
 G Em G7/D  
 that her face, at first just ghostly,  
 C F C G7  
 turned a whiter shade of pale

C Em/B Am C/G F F/E Dm Dm/C G G/F Em G7/D C F G C



## Across The Universe (Scorpions)

D Bm F#m  
Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup  
Em7 A A7  
They slither wildly as they slip away across the universe  
D Bm F#m  
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind  
Em7 Gm  
Possessing and caressing me

D A7  
Jai guru deva, om  
A A7  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
G D  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
A A7  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
G D  
Nothing's gonna change my world

D Bm F#m Em7  
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes  
A A7  
They call me on and on across the universe  
D Bm F#m  
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox  
Em7 A A7  
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe

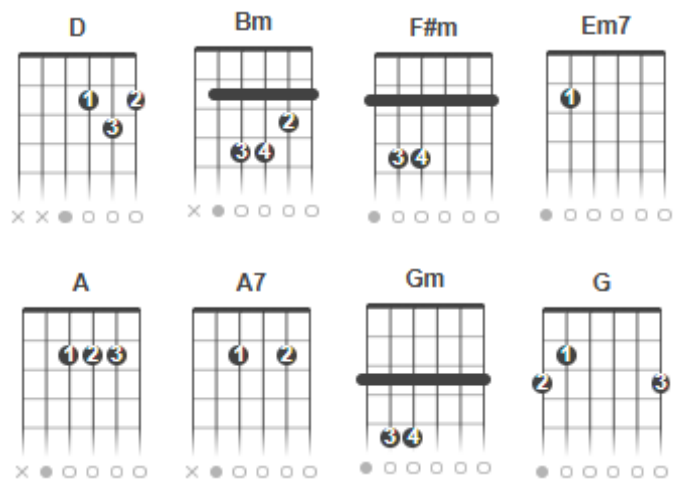
D A7  
Jai guru deva, om  
A A7  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
G D  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
A A7  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
G D  
Nothing's gonna change my world

D Bm F#m  
Sounds of laughter, shades of life are ringing through my opened ears  
Em7 Gm  
Inciting and inviting me  
D Bm F#m Em7  
Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns  
A A7  
And calls me on and on across the universe

D A7  
Jai guru deva, om  
A A7  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
G D  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
A A7  
Nothing's gonna change my world

G D  
 Nothing's gonna change my world

D  
 Jai guru deva  
 D  
 Jai guru deva  
 D  
 Jai guru deva



## ***All My Loving (Dino Fonseca)***

### *Cejilla en tercer traste*

          Dm                  G  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you  
      C                  Am  
Tomorrow I'll miss you  
      F                  Dm          A#      G7  
Remember I'll always be true  
          Dm                  G  
And then while I'm away  
          C                  Am  
I'll write home everyday  
          F                  G          C  
And I'll send all my loving to you

          Dm                  G  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing  
      C                  Am  
The lips I am missing  
      F                  Dm  
And hope that my dreams  
          A#  G7  
Will come true  
          Dm                  G  
And then while I'm away  
          C                  Am  
I'll write home everyday  
          F                  G          C  
And I'll send all my loving to you

          Am                  C  
All my loving, I will send to you  
          Am                  C  
All my loving, darling, I'll be true

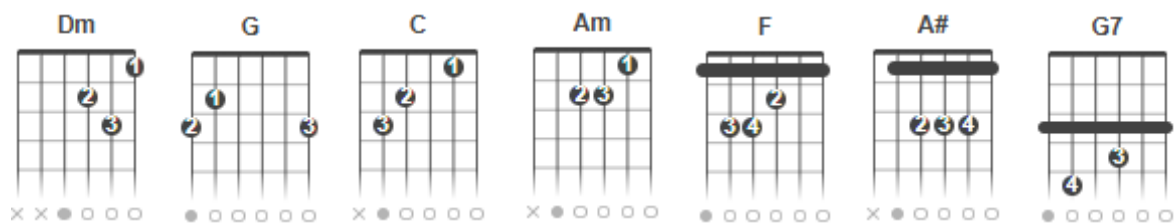
          Dm                  G  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you  
      C                  Am  
Tomorrow I'll miss you  
      F                  Dm          A#      G7  
Remember I'll always be true  
          Dm                  G  
And then while I'm away  
          C                  Am  
I'll write home everyday  
          F                  G          C  
And I'll send all my loving to you

          Dm                  G  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing  
      C                  Am  
The lips I am missing  
      F                  Dm  
And hope that my dreams  
          A#  G7  
Will come true  
          Dm                  G  
And then while I'm away



C
Am  
 I'll write home everyday  
F
G
C  
 And I'll send all my loving to you

Am
C  
 All my loving, I will send to you  
Am
C  
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true  
Am
C  
 All my loving, I will send to you  
Am
C  
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true



## ***Always on My Mind (Leire)***

### *Cejilla en el primer traste*

C G Am F

C G  
Maybe I didn't love you  
Am C/G F  
Quite as often as I could have  
C G  
Maybe I didn't treat you  
Am C/G F  
Quite as good as I should have

F C/E  
If I made you feel second best  
F C/E Dm  
Girl, I'm sorry I was blind

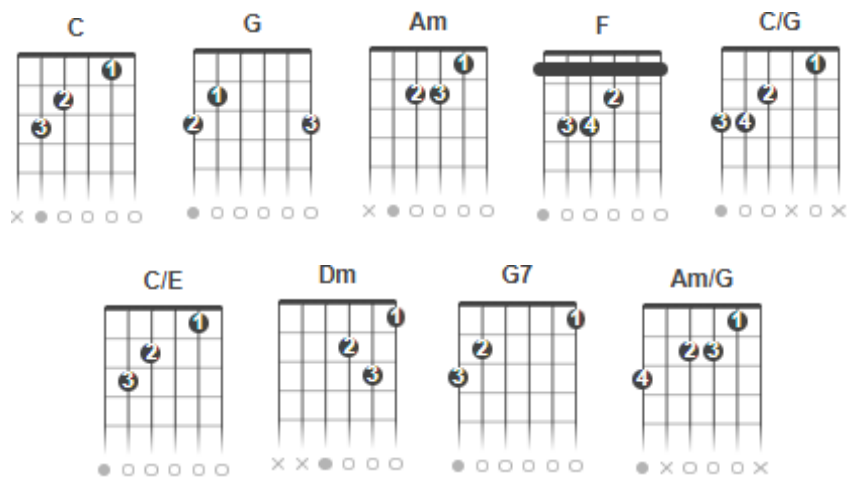
G C  
You were always on my mind  
F G7 C F  
You were always on my mind

C G  
Maybe I didn't hold you  
Am C/G F G  
All those lonely lonely times  
C G  
And I guess I never told you  
Am C/G F  
I'm so happy that you're mine  
F C  
Little things I should have said and done  
F C/E Dm  
I just never took the time

G C  
You were always on my mind  
F G C  
You were always on my mind

C Am Am/G  
Tell me  
F C/E  
Tell me that your sweet  
Dm G  
Love hasn't died  
C Am Am/G  
Give me  
F C/E  
Give me one more chance To keep  
Dm G  
you satisfied  
C  
Satisfied  
Am F

F C/E  
 Little things I should said and done  
 F C/E Dm  
 I just never took the time  
 G C  
 You were always on my mind  
 F G7 C  
 You were always on my mind  
 G C  
 You were always on my mind  
 F G7 C  
 You were always on my mind



## *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

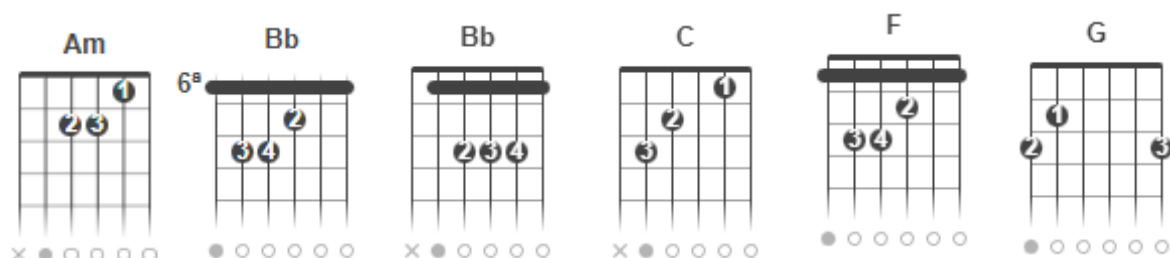
Am  
Lovers in the night  
F  
Poets trying to write  
C  
We don't know how to rhyme  
G  
But damn we try  
Am  
But all I really know  
F  
You're where I wanna go  
C G  
The part of me that's you will never die

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



## ***And I Love Her (Grupo Help)***

F#m C#m

F#m C#m  
I give her all my love  
F#m C#m  
That's all I do  
F#m C#m  
And if you saw my love  
A B  
You'd love her too  
E  
I love her

F#m C#m  
She gives me everything  
F#m C#m  
And tenderly  
F#m C#m  
The kiss my lover brings  
A B  
She brings to me  
E  
And I love her

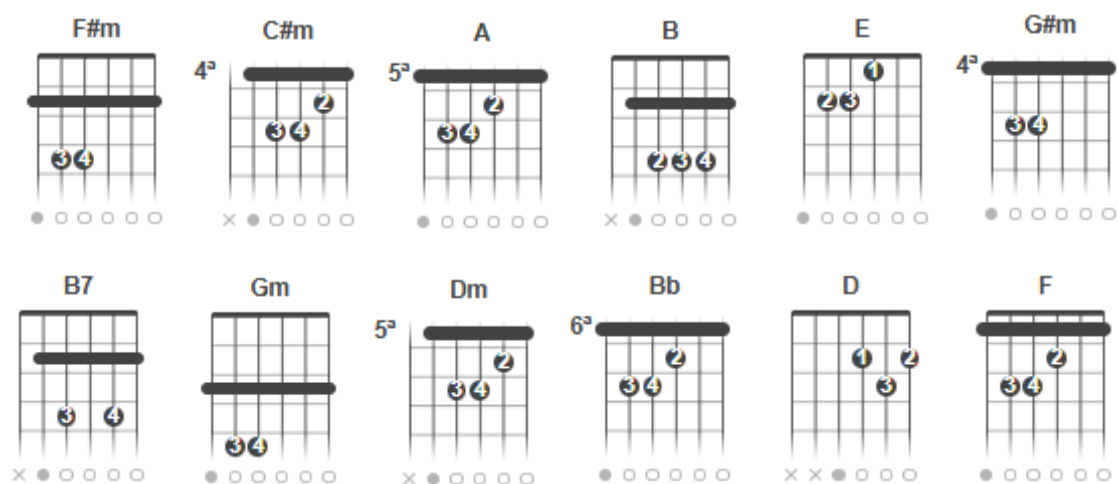
C#m B  
A love like ours  
C#m G#m  
Could never die  
C#m G#m  
As long as I  
B B7  
Have you near me

F#m C#m  
Bright are the stars that shine  
F#m C#m  
Dark is the sky  
F#m C#m  
I know this love of mine  
A B  
Will never die  
E  
And I love her

Gm Dm Gm Dm / Gm Dm Bb C F

Gm Dm  
Bright are the stars that shine  
Gm Dm  
Dark is the sky  
Gm Dm  
I know this love of mine  
Bb C  
Will never die  
F  
And I love her

Gm Dm Gm Dm / Gm Dm Bb C F



## ***Annies Song (Paul Mahon)***

D G A Bm  
You fill up my senses  
G D F#m Bm  
Like a night in a forest  
A G F#m Em  
Like the mountains in springtime  
G A7  
Like a walk in the rain  
G A Bm  
Like a storm in the desert  
G D F#m Bm  
Like a sleepy blue ocean  
A G F#m Em  
You fill up my senses  
A D  
Come fill me again

D G A Bm  
Come let me love you  
G D F#m Bm  
Let me give my life to you  
A G F#m Em  
Let me drown in your laughter  
G A7  
Let me die in your arms  
G A Bm  
Let me lay down beside you  
G D F#m Bm  
Let me always be with you  
A G F#m Em  
Come let me love you  
A7 D  
Come love me again

D G A Bm G D F#m Bm / A G F#m Em G A7 A7 A7 / A7 G A Bm  
Hummm, Hummm, Hummm, Hummm...

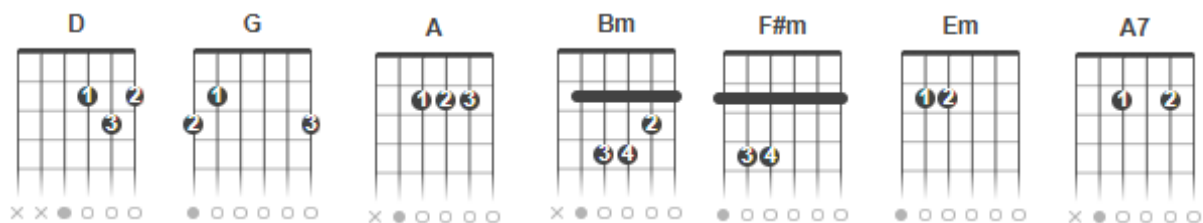
G D F#m Bm  
Let me give my life to you  
A G F#m Em  
Come let me love you  
A7 D  
Come love me again

D G A Bm  
You fill up my senses  
G D F#m Bm  
Like a night in a forest  
A G F#m Em  
Like the mountains in springtime  
G A7  
Like a walk in the rain  
G A Bm  
Like a storm in the desert  
G D F#m Bm  
Like a sleepy blue ocean



A                      G F#m Em  
 You fill up my senses  
 A                      D  
 Come fill me again

D G A Bm G D F#m Bm / A G F#m Em G A7 / A7 G A Bm  
 Humm, Humm, Humm, Humm...



## Another Brick in The Wall (The Classic Rock Show)

D / F Bb F Bb F Bb C

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 F

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

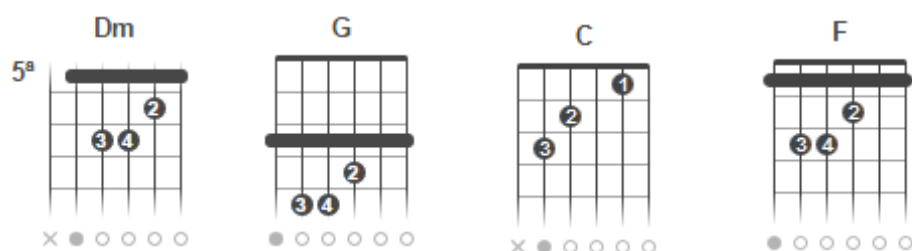
Hey teacher leave these kids alone

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



## ***Be My Baby (Chris Norman)***

C Am F G

C Dm G  
The night we met I knew, I needed you so  
C Dm G  
And if I had the chance, I'd never let you go

E7  
So won't you say you love me  
A7  
I'll make you so proud of me  
D7  
We'll make 'em turn their heads  
G  
Every place we go

C  
So won't you please  
Am  
Be my little baby  
F  
Say you'll be my darling  
G  
Be my baby now  
Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh

C Dm G  
I'll make you happy baby, just wait and see  
C Dm G  
For every kiss you give me, I'll give you three

E7  
Oh, since the day I saw you  
A7  
I have been waiting for you  
D7  
You know I will adore you  
G  
Till eternity

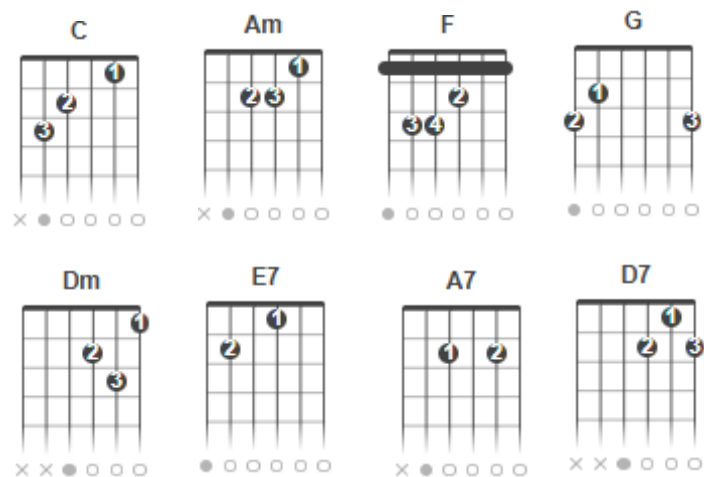
C  
So won't you please  
Am  
Be my little baby  
F  
Say you'll be my darling  
G  
Be my baby now  
Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh

E7  
So won't you say you love me  
A7  
I'll make you so proud of me  
D7  
We'll make 'em turn their heads  
G  
Every place we go

C  
 So won't you please  
 Am  
 Be my little baby  
 F  
 Say you'll be my darling  
 G  
 Be my baby now  
 Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh

Am  
 Be my little baby  
 F  
 Say you'll be my darling  
 G  
 Be my baby now

C Am  
 Be my little baby  
 F  
 Say you'll be my darling  
 G  
 Be my baby now  
 Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh



## ***Blowin in the Wind (Clint Curtis)***

G C / G C

G C  
How many roads  
G

Must a man walk down  
G C G  
Before you call him a man?  
G C

How many seas  
G  
Must a white dove sail  
C D  
Before she sleeps in the sand?

G C  
Yes and how many times  
G  
Must the cannonballs fly  
C G  
Before they're forever banned?

C D  
The answer, my friend  
G Em  
Is blowin' in the wind  
C D G  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

G C  
How many years  
G  
Can a mountain exist  
C G  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
G C  
Yes and how many years  
G  
Can some people exist?  
C D  
Before they're allowed to be free  
G C  
Yes and how many times  
G  
Can a man turn his head  
C G  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

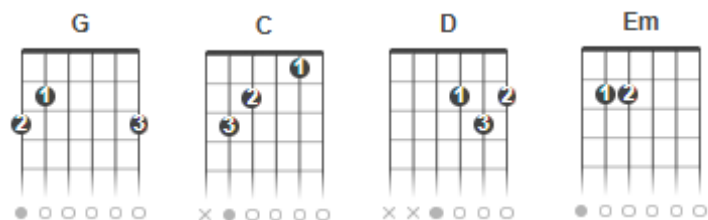
C D  
The answer, my friend  
G Em  
Is blowin' in the wind  
C D G  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

C D G Em / C D G

G C  
 Yes, how many times  
 G  
 Must a man look up  
 C G  
 Before he can see the sky?  
 G C  
 And how many ears  
 G  
 Must one person have  
 C D  
 Before he can hear people cry?  
 G C  
 Yes and how many deaths  
 G  
 Will it take till he knows  
 C G  
 That too many people have died?

C D  
 The answer, my friend  
 G Em  
 Is blowin' in the wind  
 C D G  
 The answer is blowin' in the wind

C D G Em / C D G



## Blue Suede Shoes (My Twangy Guitar)

Well, it's one for the money, A-A  
Two for the show, A-A  
Three to get ready,  
Now go, cat, go. D7 A  
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes. E7 A  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well, you can knock me down, A-A  
Step in my face, A-A  
Slander my name A-A All over the place. A-A  
Do anything that you want to do, A-A  
but uh-uh, Honey, lay off of my shoes D7 A  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes. E7 A  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

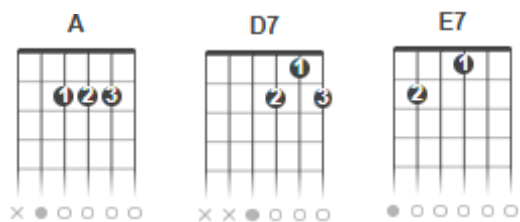
A / / / A / / / A / / / A / / / D / / / D / / /  
A / / / A / / / E / / / E / / / A / / / A / / /

You can burn my house, A-A  
Steal my car, A-A  
Drink my liquor A-A From an old fruitjar. A-A  
Do anything that you want to do, A-A  
but uh-uh, Honey, lay off of my shoes D7 A  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes. E7 A  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

A / / / A / / / A / / / A / / / D / / / D / / /  
A / / / A / / / E / / / E / / / A / / / A / / /

Well, it's one for the money, A-A  
Two for the show, A-A  
Three to get ready, Now go, go, go. D7 A  
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes. E7 A  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

A  
 It`s blue blue, blue suede shoes  
 A  
 blue blue, blue suede shoes, yeah  
 D7  
 blue blue, blue suede shoes, baby  
 A  
 Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
                   E7  
 Well, you can do anything  
                           A  
 But lay off of my blue suede shoes





## Brothers in Arms (Mark Knopfler)

### Cejilla en el segundo traste

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

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

F#m                                  D            E  
Through these fields of destruction  
                                A       D A  
Baptisms of fire  
                                F#m           C#m  
I've witnessed your suffering  
                                D           E  
As the battles raged higher  
                                F#m           C#m  
And though we were hurt so bad  
                                D       E  
In the fear and alarm  
                                F#m  
You did not desert me  
                D                  E           F#m D Bm D F#m D Bm F#m  
My brothers in arms

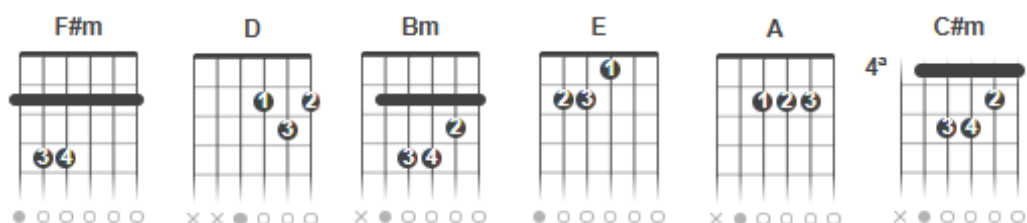
F#m            E                          F#m       E  
There's so many different worlds  
                                D       E  
So many different suns  
                                F#m       E  
And we have just one world  
                                D  
But we live in different ones

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

                                D       E  
Now the sun's gone to hell  
                                A       D A  
And the moon's riding high  
                                F#m   C#m  
Let me bid you farewell  
                                D       E  
Every man has to die

F#m C#m  
 But it's written in the star light  
 D E  
 And every line on your palm  
 F#m  
 We're fools to make war  
 D E  
 On our brothers in arms

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



## California Dreamin' (School of Rock Students)

Cejilla en el cuarto traste

Am G F  
All the leaves are brown  
G E7(4) E7  
and the sky is gray  
C E Am  
I've been for a walk  
F E7(4) E7  
on a winter's day  
Am G F  
I'd be safe and warm  
G E7(4) E7  
if I was in L.A.

Am G F  
California dreamin'  
G E7(4) E7  
on such a winter's day

Am G F  
Stopped in to a church  
G E7(4) E7  
I passed along the way  
F C E Am  
Well I got down on my knees  
F E7(4) E7  
and I pretend to pray  
E Am G F  
You know the preacher liked the cold  
G E7(4) E7  
He knows I'm gonna stay

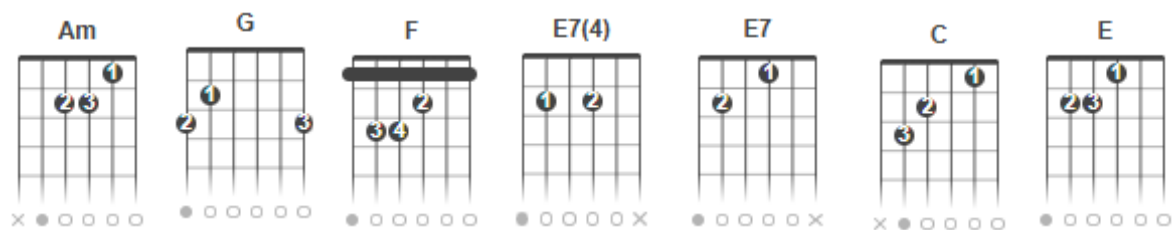
Am G F  
California dreamin'  
G E7(4) E7  
on such a winter's day

Am F C E Am F E E7 Am G F E E7 Am G F E E7

Am G F  
All the leaves are brown  
G E7(4) E7  
and the sky is gray  
F C E Am  
I've been for a walk  
F E7(4) E7  
on a winter's day  
Am G F  
If I didn't tell her  
G E7(4) E7  
I could leave today

Am G F  
California dreamin'  
G E7(4) E7  
on such a winter's day

Am            G F  
 California dreamin'  
 G            E7(4) E7  
 on such a winter's day  
 Am            G F  
 California dreamin'  
 G            Am  
 on such a winter's day



## Can't Help Falling in Love (Chase Eagleson)

### Cejilla en el Segundo traste

C Em Am F C G F G Am F C G C

C Em Am F C G  
Wise men say, only fools rush in  
F G Am F C G C  
But I can't help falling in love with you

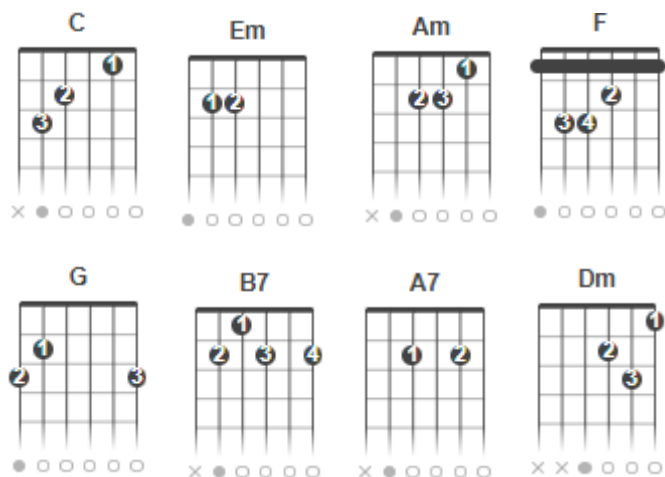
C Em Am F C G  
Shall I stay, would it be a sin  
F G Am F C G C  
If I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7  
Like a river flows surely to the sea  
Em B7  
Darling so it goes  
Em A7 Dm G  
Some things are meant to be

C Em Am F C G  
Take my hand, take my whole life too  
F G Am F C G C  
For I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7  
Like a river flows surely to the sea  
Em B7  
Darling so it goes  
Em A7 Dm G  
Some things are meant to be

C Em Am F C G  
Take my hand, take my whole life too  
F G Am F C G C  
For I can't help falling in love with you  
F G Am F C G C  
For I can't help falling in love with you



## Comfortable Num (David Gilmour)

Bm

Hello

A

Is there anybody in there?

G

D/F# Em

Just nod if you can hear me

Bm

Is there anyone at home?

Come on now

A

I hear your feeling down

G

D/F# Em

Well, I can ease your pain

Bm

Get you on your feet again

Bm

Relax

A

I'll need some information first

G

D/F# Em

Just the basic facts

Bm

Can you show me where it hurts?

D

A

There is no pain, you are receding

D

A

G/B

A distant ship smoke on the horizon

C

G

You are only coming through in waves

C

Your lips move but

G

I can't hear what you're saying

D

A

When I was a child I had a fever

D

A

G/B

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 G/B C

G

I have become

D

Comfortably numb

D A D A C G C G

A G/B C

G

I have become

D  
 Comfortably numb  
 Bm  
 Okay  
 A  
 Just a little pinprick  
 G D/F# Em  
 There'll be no more ah!  
 Bm  
 But you may feel a little sick  
 Can you stand up?  
 A  
 I do believe it's working, good  
 G  
 That'll keep you going  
 D/F# Em  
 Through the show  
 Bm  
 Come on it's time to go

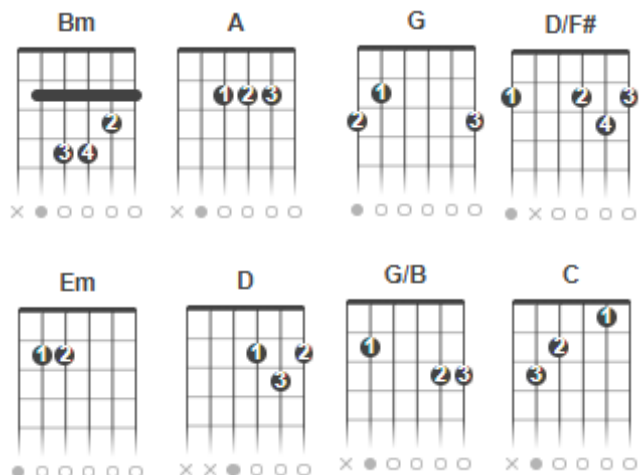
D A  
 There is no pain, you are receding  
 D A G/B  
 A distant ship smoke on the horizon  
 C G  
 You are only coming through in waves  
 C  
 Your lips move but  
 G  
 I can't hear what you're saying

D  
 When I was a child  
 A  
 I caught a fleeting glimpse  
 D A G/B  
 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 G/B C G  
 I have become  
 D  
 Comfortably numb

Bm A G D/F# Em  
 Bm A G D/F# Em  
 Bm A G D/F# Em  
 Bm A G D/F# Em  
 Bm A G D/F# Em  
 Bm A G D/F# Em



## Desert Rose (Sting)

### Cejilla en el tercer traste

Am G F Dm E

Am

I dream of rain eh-lay-ee-lay

G

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

F

I wake in pain eh-lay-ee-lay

Dm

E

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Am

I dream of fire eh-lay-ee-lay

G

These dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

F

And in the flames eh-lay-ee-lay

Dm

E

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

C

This desert rose eh-lay-ee-lay

Em7

Each of her veils, a secret promise

G

This desert flower eh-lay-ee-lay

F

E

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Am

And as she turns eh-lay-ee-lay

G

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

F

This fire burns eh-lay-ee-lay

Dm

E

I realise that nothing's as it seems

Am

I dream of rain eh-lay-ee-lay

G

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

F

I wake in pain eh-lay-ee-lay

Dm

E7

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

C

I dream of rain eh-lay-ee-lay

Em7

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

G

I close my eyes the rare perfume

F

E

is the sweet intoxication of her love



Am E7 (varias veces)

Am

I dream of rain eh-lay-ee-lay

G

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

F

I wake in pain eh-lay-ee-lay

Dm

E7

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

C

Sweet desert rose eh-lay-ee-lay

Em7

Each of her veils, a secret promise

G

This desert flower

F

E

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

C

Sweet desert rose eh-lay-ee-lay

Em7

This memory of Eden haunts us all

G

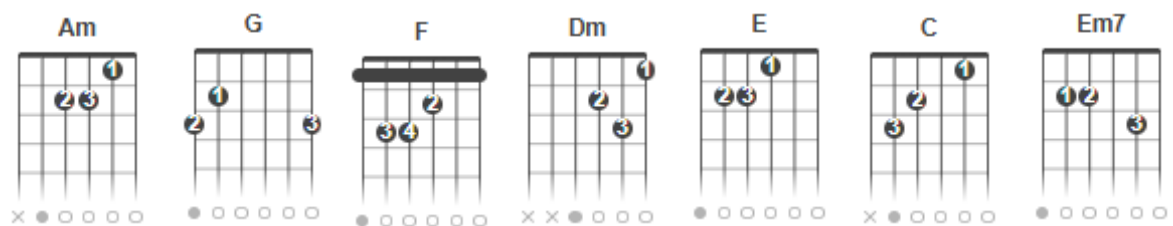
This desert flower, this rare perfume

F

E

Am

is the sweet intoxication of the fall.



## ***Dancing in the Dark (Clint Curttis)***

A Fm (x4)

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

E  
You can't start a fire  
D  
You can't start a fire without a spark  
Bm  
This gun's for hire  
D Bm A  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
A Fm  
Message keeps getting clearer  
A Fm A  
Radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place  
Fm  
I check my look in the mirror  
A Fm D  
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face  
Bm  
Man, I ain't getting nowhere  
D Bm A  
I'm just living in a dump like this  
Fm  
There's something happening somewhere  
A Fm D  
Baby, I just know that there is

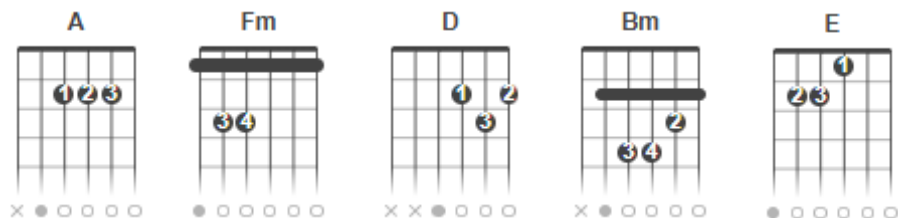
E  
You can't start a fire  
D  
You can't start a fire without a spark  
Bm  
This gun's for hire  
D Bm A  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Fm A  
You sit around getting older  
D Fm  
There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me  
A  
I'll shake this world off my shoulders

D E  
 Come on baby, the laugh's on me

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

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

A Fm (x2)



## ***Desert Rose (Sting)***

Cm Bb Ab G

Cm

I dream of rain eh-lay-ee-lay

Bb

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

Ab

I wake in pain eh-lay-ee-lay

G

I dream of love as time runs through my  
hand

Cm

I dream of fire eh-lay-ee-lay

Bb

Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

Ab

And in the flames eh-lay-ee-lay

G

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

Cm

This desert rose eh-lay-ee-lay

Bb

Each of her veils, a secret promise

Ab

This desert flower eh-lay-ee-lay

G

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Cm

And as she turns eh-lay-ee-lay

Bb

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

Ab

This fire burns eh-lay-ee-lay

G

I realize that nothing's as it seems

Cm

I dream of rain eh-lay-ee-lay

Bb

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

Ab

I wake in pain eh-lay-ee-lay

G

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Cm

I dream of rain eh-lay-ee-lay

Bb

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

Ab

I close my eyes eh-lay-ee-lay

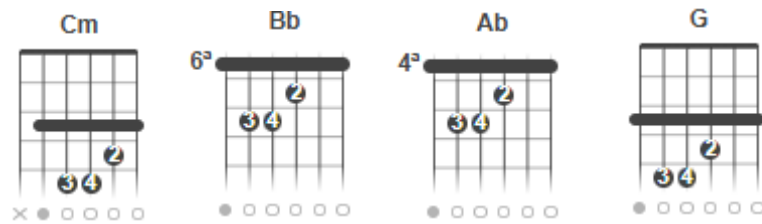
G

This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love

Cm  
 I dream of rain eh-lay-ee-lay  
 Bb  
 I dream of gardens in the desert sand  
 Ab  
 I wake in pain eh-lay-ee-lay  
 G  
 I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Cm  
 Sweet desert rose eh-lay-ee-lay  
 Bb  
 Each of her veils, a secret promise  
 Ab  
 This desert flower eh-lay-ee-lay  
 G  
 No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Cm  
 Sweet desert rose eh-lay-ee-lay  
 Bb  
 This memory of Eden haunts us all  
 Ab  
 This desert flower eh-lay-ee-lay  
 G  
 This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the love Bb



## ***Don't Think Twice, It's All Right (The Unsung Heroes Band)***

Cejilla en els egundo traste

C G Am F C G / C G Am D7 G / C C7 F D7 C G Am F C G C

Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

If'n you don't know by now

An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe

It'll never do somehow

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

Look out your window and I'll be gone

You're the reason I'm a-trav'lin' on

But don't think twice, it's all right

And it ain't no use in a-turnin' on your light, babe

The light I never knowed

An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe

I'm on the dark side of the road

But I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

To try and make me change my mind and stay

We never did too much talkin' anyway

Don't think twice, it's all right

No, it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

Like you never done before

And it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

I can't hear you anymore

I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walkin' down the road

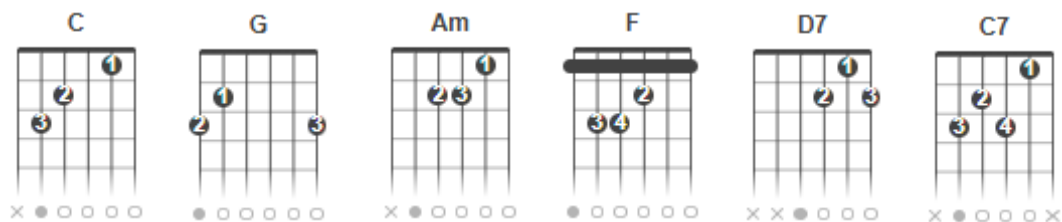
I once loved a woman, a child I am told

I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul

Don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am F C G / C G Am D7 G G7 / C C7 F D7 C G Am F C G C

C            G            Am  
 So loooooong, honey babe  
              F                G  
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
              C                G            Am  
 But goodbye's too good a word, babe  
 D7                                G  
 So I'll just say fare thee well  
 C                                C7  
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind  
              F                                D7  
 You could have done better but I don't mind  
 C                                G            Am            F  
 You just kinda wasted my precious time  
 C                                G            C  
 Don't think twice, it's all right  
              G                                C  
 Don't think twice, it's all right  
              G                                C  
 Don't think twice, it's all right



## Don't Worry, Be Happy (Playing for Change)

Este tema se toca con cejilla en el 4º 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

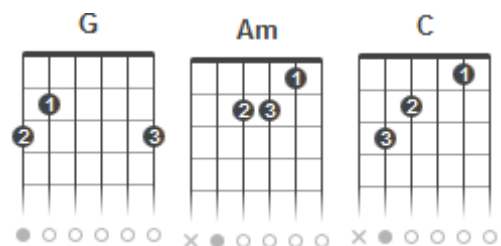
G  
The land lord say your rent is late,  
Am  
he may have to litagate  
C G  
Don't Worry, be happy

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)





## ***Eight Days a Week (Paul McCartney)***

D E7 G

D E7  
Oh, I need your love babe  
G D  
Guess you know it's true  
D E7  
Hope you need my love babe  
G D  
Just like I need you

Bm G  
Hold me, love me  
Bm E  
Hold me, love me

D E7  
I ain't got nothin' but love babe  
G D  
Eight days a week  
D E7  
Love you everyday girl  
G D  
Always on my mind

D E7  
One thing I can say girl  
G D  
I love you all the time

Bm G  
Hold me, love me  
Bm E  
Hold me, love me

D E7  
I ain't got nothin' but love girl  
G D  
Eight days a week

A  
Eight days a week  
Bm  
I love you  
E7  
Eight days a week  
G A  
Is not enough to show I can

D E7  
Oh, I need your love babe  
G D  
I guess you know it's true  
D E7  
Hope you need my love babe

G D  
Just like I need you

Bm G  
Hold me, love me  
Bm E  
Hold me, love me

D E7  
I ain't got nothin' but love babe  
G D  
Eight days a week

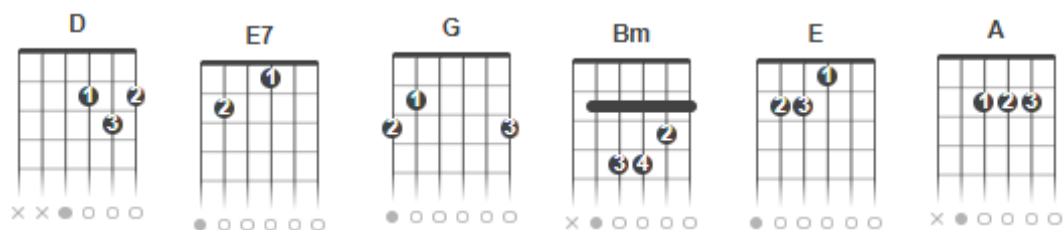
A  
Eight days a week  
Bm  
I love you  
E7  
Eight days a week  
G A  
Is not enough to show I can

D E7  
Love you everyday girl  
G D  
Always on my mind  
D E7  
One thing I can say girl  
G D  
I love you all the time

Bm G  
Hold me, love me  
Bm E  
Hold me, love me

D E7  
I ain't got nothin' but love babe  
G D  
Eight days a week  
G D  
Eight days a week  
G D  
Eight days a week

D E7 G



## *Eleanor Rigby (The Analogues)*

C/G Em  
Ah! Look at all the lonely people  
C/G Em  
Ah! Look at all the lonely people

Em  
Eleanor Rigby

Picks up the rice in a church  
C/G  
Where a wedding has been  
Em  
Lives in a dream

Em  
Waits at the window

Wearing the face that she keeps  
C/G  
In a jar by the door  
Em  
Who is it for

Em7 Em6  
All the lonely people  
Em5+ Em  
Where do they all come from  
Em7 Em6  
All the lonely people  
Em5+ Em  
Where do they all belong?

Em  
Father McKenzie

Writing the words of a sermon that  
C/G  
No one will hear  
Em  
No one comes near

Em  
Look at him working

Darning his socks in the night  
C/G  
When there's nobody there  
Em  
What does he care

Em7 Em6  
All the lonely people  
Em5+ Em  
Where do they all come from  
Em7 Em6  
All the lonely people

Em5+ Em  
Where do they all belong?

C/G Em  
Ah! Look at all the lonely people  
C/G Em  
Ah! Look at all the lonely people

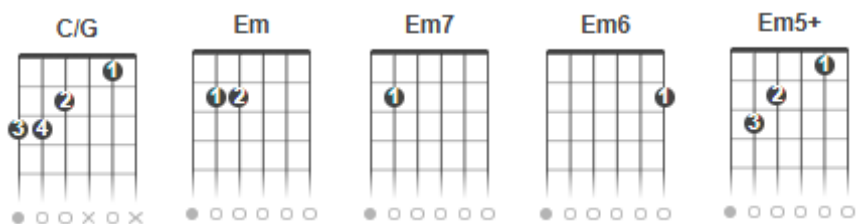
Em  
Eleanor Rigby

Died in the church and was buried  
C/G  
Along with her name  
Em  
Nobody came

Em  
Father McKenzie

Wiping the dirt from his hands  
C/G  
As he walks from the grave  
Em  
No one was saved

Em7 Em6  
All the lonely people  
Em5+ Em  
Where do they all come from  
Em7 Em6  
All the lonely people  
Em5+ Em  
Where do they all belong?



## ***Every Breath Your Take (Dino Fonseca)***

Cejilla en el primer traste

G Em C D G

G

Every breath you take

Em

Every move you make

C

Every bond you break

D

Every step you take

G

I'll be watching you

G

Every single day

Em

And every word you say

C

Every game you play

D

Every night you stay

G

I'll be watching you

C

G

Oh can't you see, you belong to me

A7 A

D

How my poor heart aches, with every step you take

G

And every move you make

Em

And every vow you break

C

Every smile you fake

D

Every claim you stake

G

I'll be watching you

Eb

F

Since you've gone I've been lost without a trace

Eb

I dream at night, I can only see your face

F

I look around but it's you I can't replace

Eb

I feel so cold and I long for your embrace

G

I keep crying baby, baby, please

Em C D G

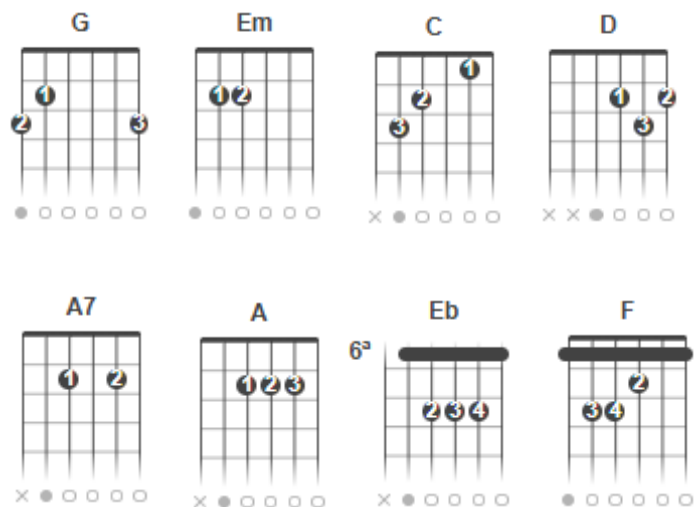
C
G  
 Oh can't you see, you belong to me  
A7
A
D  
 How my poor heart aches, with every step you take

G  
 Every single day  
Em  
 And every word you say  
C  
 Every game you play  
D  
 Every night you stay  
G  
 I'll be watching you

G  
 Every single day  
Em  
 And every word you say  
C  
 Every game you play  
D  
 Every night you stay  
G  
 I'll be watching you

G  
 Every move you make  
Em  
 Every breath you take  
C  
 Every smile you fake  
D  
 Every claim you stake  
G  
 Every move you make  
Em  
 Every breath you take  
C  
 Every smile you fake  
D  
 Every claim you stake

G
Em
C  
 I'll be watching you



## ***Eye In the Sky (The Alan Parsons Project)***

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 E  
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

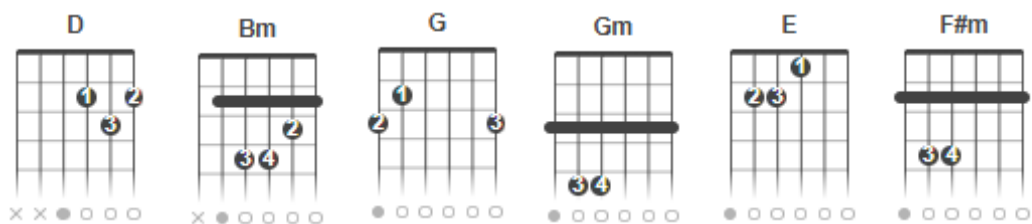
D  
I am the eye in the sky Looking at you  
F#m  
I can read your mind  
D  
I am the maker of rules Dealing with fools  
F#m  
I can cheat you blind

G Gm  
And I don't need to see any more To know that  
Bm  
I can read your mind,  
G  
I can read your mind  
Bm  
I can read your mind,  
G  
I can read your mind

D Bm  
Don't leave false illusions behind  
D Bm  
Don't cry 'cause 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  
 I can read your mind,  
 G  
 I can read your mind  
 Bm  
 I can read your mind,  
 G  
 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  
 I can read your mind,  
 G  
 I can read your mind  
 Bm  
 I can read your mind,  
 G  
 I can read your mind





## ***Fast Car (Passenger)***

### *Cejilla en el segundo traste*

C G Em D (x4)

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  
Startin' from zero, got nothin' to lose  
C G  
Maybe we'll make somethin'  
Em D  
Me, myself, I got nothin' to prove

C G Em D (x2)

C G  
You got a fast car  
Em D  
I got a plan to get us outta here  
C G  
And work another convenience store  
Em D  
Managed to save just a little bit of money  
C G  
Won't have to drive too far  
Em D  
Just across the border and into the city  
C G  
You and I can both get jobs  
Em D  
Finally see what it means to be living'

C G Em D (x2)

C  
So I remember when we were drivin'  
Drivin' 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  
C Em D  
I had a feelin' that I belonged  
C Em D  
I had a feelin' I could be someone  
C D  
Be someone, be someone

C G Em D (x2)

C G  
 See, my old man's got a problem  
 Em D  
 He live in the bottle, that's the way it is  
 C G  
 He said: his body's too old for workin'  
 Em D  
 His body's too young to look like his  
 C G  
 So mama went off and left him  
 Em D  
 She wanted more from life than he could give  
 C G  
 I said: Somebody's gotta take care of him  
 Em D  
 So I quit school and that's what I did

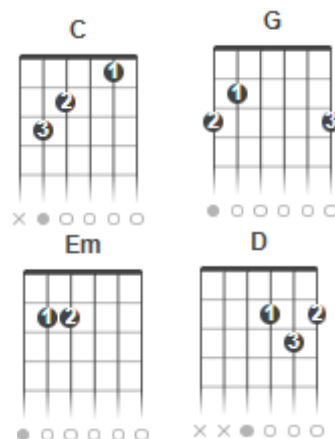
C G Em D (x2)

C  
 So I remember when we were drivin'  
 Drivin' 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  
 Around my shoulder  
 C Em D  
 I had a feelin' that I belonged  
 C Em D  
 I had a feelin' I could be someone  
 C D  
 Be someone, be someone

C G Em D (x4)

C  
 So I remember when we were drivin'  
 Drivin' 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  
 Around my shoulder  
 C Em D  
 I had a feelin' that I belonged  
 C Em D  
 I had a feelin' I could be someone  
 C Em D  
 I had a feelin' that I belonged  
 C Em D  
 I had a feelin' I could be someone  
 C D  
 Be someone, be someone

C G Em D (x2)



## *Fields of Gold (Sting)*

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

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

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

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

G D  
I never made promises lightly  
G D  
And there have been some that I've broken  
G D  
But I swear in the days still left  
G A D  
We'll walk in fields of gold  
G A D  
We'll walk in fields of gold

Bm G D / Bm G A D

Bm G  
Many years have passed since those summer days  
D  
Among the fields of barley

Bm
G
D  
 See the children run as the sun goes down  
G
A
D  
 Among the fields of gold

Bm
G  
 You'll remember me when the west wind moves  
D  
 Upon the fields of barley

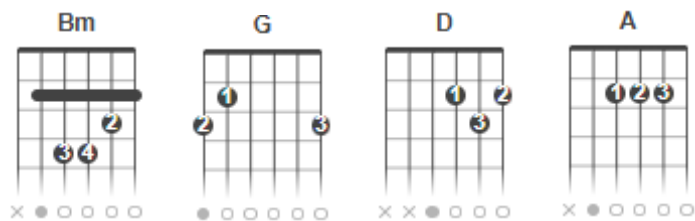
Bm
G
D  
 You can tell the sun in his jealous sky

When we walked in fields of gold

When we walked in fields of gold

When we walked in fields of gold

D G (x7) D



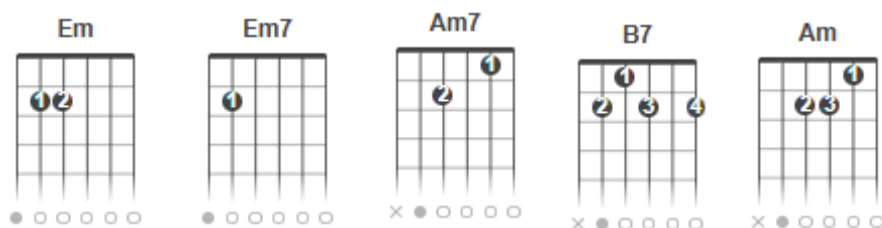
## Fragile (Sting)

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 Bm7 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  
 How fragile we are



## Get Lucky (Daft Punk & Pharrell Williams & Nile Rodgers)

### Cejilla en el Segundo traste

Am C Em D (x2)

D Am  
Like the legend of the phoenix  
C Em  
All ends with beginnings  
D Am  
What keeps the planet spinning  
C Em D  
The force from the beginning

Am C  
We've come too far  
Em D  
To give up who we are  
Am C  
So let's raise the bar  
Em D  
And our cups to the stars

Am  
She's up all night till the sun  
C  
I'm up all night to get some  
Em  
She's up all night for good fun  
D  
I'm up all night to get lucky  
Am  
We're up all night till the sun  
C  
We're up all night to get some  
Em  
We're up all night for good fun  
D  
We're up all night to get lucky  
Am  
We're up all night to get lucky  
C  
We're up all night to get lucky  
Em  
We're up all night to get lucky  
D  
We're up all night to get lucky

Am C Em D

D Am  
The present has no ribbon  
C Em  
Your gift keeps on giving  
D Am  
What is this I'm feeling?  
C Em D  
If you want to leave, I'm with it

Am C  
 We've come too far  
 Em D  
 To give up who we are  
 Am C  
 So let's raise the bar  
 Em D  
 And our cups to the stars

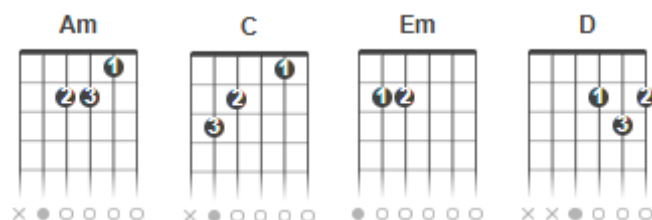
Am  
 She's up all night till the sun  
 C  
 I'm up all night to get some  
 Em  
 She's up all night for good fun  
 D  
 I'm up all night to get lucky  
 Am  
 We're up all night till the sun  
 C  
 We're up all night to get some  
 Em  
 We're up all night for good fun  
 D  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 Am  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 C  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 Em  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 D  
 We're up all night to get lucky

Am  
 We're up all night to get  
 C  
 We're up all night to get  
 Em  
 We're up all night to get  
 D  
 We're up all night to get  
 Am  
 We're up all night to get back together  
 C  
 We're up all night  
 Em  
 We're up all night to get funky  
 D  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 Am  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 C  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 Em  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 D  
 We're up all night to get lucky

Am C  
 We've come too far  
 Em D  
 To give up who we are  
 Am C  
 So let's raise the bar  
 Em D  
 And our cups to the stars

Am  
 She's up all night till the sun  
 C  
 I'm up all night to get some  
 Em  
 She's up all night for good fun  
 D  
 I'm up all night to get lucky  
 Am  
 We're up all night till the sun  
 C  
 We're up all night to get some  
 Em  
 We're up all night for good fun  
 D  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 Am  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 C  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 Em  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 D  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 Am  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 C  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 Em  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
 D  
 We're up all night to get lucky

Am C Em D (x2)





## ***Gimme Gimme (Calin Geambasu Band)***

Dm F Am Dm (x2)

Dm

Half past twelve

G

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

G

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 (x2)

Dm

Movie stars

G

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.

G

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

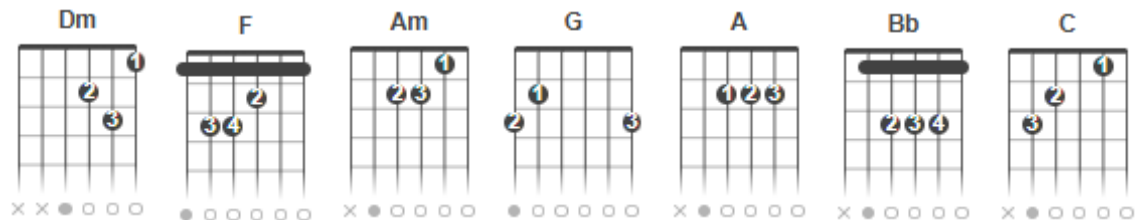
Dm Bb Cadd9 Dm  
 Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight.  
 Bb Dm C Dm  
 Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away  
 Dm Bb C Dm  
 Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight  
 Bb Dm C Dm  
 Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

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 (4)



## Give a Little Bit (The HSCC)

A7-D A7-D G-A G-A G- D

D A7 D

Give a little bit,

G A G-A G

give a little bit of your love to me

D A7 D

I'll Give a little bit,

G A G-A G

I'll give a little bit of my love to you

Bm Em7 E

There's so much that we need to share

G Bm A D A

Send a smile and show you care

D A7 D

I'll give a little bit,

G A G-A G

I'll give a little bit of my life for you

D A7 D

So give a little bit,

G A G-A G

give a little bit of your time to me

Bm Em7 E

See the man with the lonely eyes

G Bm A D-A

Oh, Take his hand, you'll be surprised

D A7 D

Give a little bit,

G A G-A G

give a little bit of your love to me

D A7 D

Give a little bit,

G A G-A G

I'll give a little bit of my life to you

Bm Em7 E

Now's the time that we need to share

C G C G A A7

So find yourself, we're on our way back home

A7

Oh going home

Don't you need,

Don't you need,

to feel at home

A7 D

Oh yeah, we gotta sing

D

Oh come along too

D

Oh come along too

C C G D C C G D

Uhhhhhhh.....

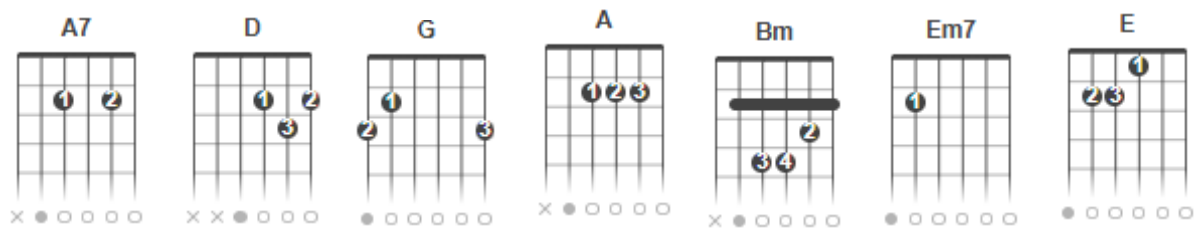
C

Oh come along too

G D

For the long run

C  
 Come along way  
 A D  
 Oh we sing it tonight



## ***Golden Slumber / Carry That Weight / The End (The Analogues)***

Am7 Dm  
Once there was a way to get back homeward  
G7 C/G  
Once there was a way to get back home  
E Am Dm  
Sleep pretty darling do not cry  
G7 C/G  
And I will sing a lullaby

C/G F C/G  
Golden slumbers fill your eyes  
C/G F C/G  
Smiles awake you when you rise  
E Am Dm  
Sleep pretty darling do not cry  
G7 C/G  
And I will sing a lullaby

Am7 Dm  
Once there was a way to get back homeward  
G7 C/G  
Once there was a way to get back home  
E Am Dm  
Sleep pretty darling do not cry  
G7 C/G  
And I will sing a lullaby

C/G G7  
Boy you're gonna carry that weight  
C/G  
Carry that weight for a long time  
G  
Boy you're gonna carry that weight  
C/G  
Carry that weight for a long time.

Am7 Dm G7 C/G / F Dm E7 Am

Am7 Dm  
I never give you my pil-low  
G7 C/G  
I only send you my in-vi-ta-tions  
F Dm E7  
And in the middle of the ce-le-bration  
Am G G7  
I break-down

C/G G7  
Boy you're gonna carry that weight  
C/G  
Carry that weight for a long time  
G  
Boy you're gonna carry that weight  
C/G  
Carry that weight for a long time.

C C/B A / C C/B A

A-D B-E A

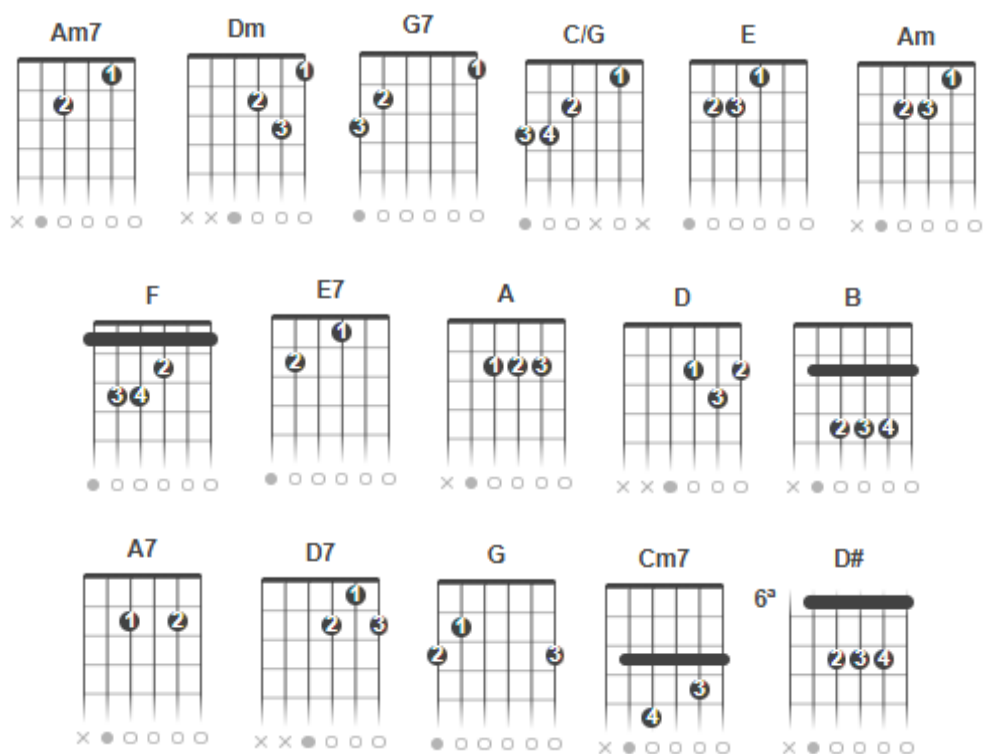
A Dm B E  
Oh yeah... all right

A D7 A  
Are you gonna be in my dreams tonight

A7 D7 / A7 D7

A7 D7  
Love you Love you (x7)

A  
And in the end  
G  
The love you take  
F Dm  
Is equal to the love  
G C  
you make  
Cm7 D# F C/G  
Ah!..



## Good Golly Miss Molly (Sasha & Natasha & Roman)

G	%	%	G7
C	%	G	%
D	C	G	G

G  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
Sure like to ball

C  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
G  
Sure like to ball

D  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
C G  
Can you hear your mama call?

G  
From the early early mornin' till the early early night  
When I caught Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue lights.

C  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
G  
Sure like to ball

D  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
C G  
Can you hear your mama call?

G  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
G  
Sure like to ball

D  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
C G  
Can you hear your mama call?

G  
Mama, papa told me "Son, you better watch your step"  
If they knew about Miss Molly, have to watch my Pa myself

C  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
G  
Sure like to ball

D  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
C G  
Can you hear your mama call?

| G | % | % | % |  
| C | % | G | % |  
| D | C | G | G | (x4)

G  
Good golly, Miss Molly

G  
Sure like to ball

C  
Good golly, Miss Molly

G  
Sure like to ball

D  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

C G  
Can you hear your mama call?

G  
I'm going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.  
Would you pardon me a-kissin', make me ting-a-ling-a-ling

C  
Good golly, Miss Molly

G  
Sure like to ball

D  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

C G  
Can you hear your mama call?

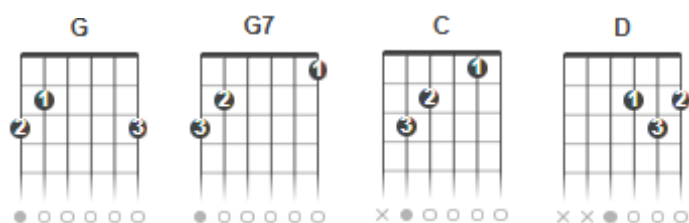
G  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
Sure like to ball

C  
Good golly, Miss Molly

G  
Sure like to ball

D  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

C G  
Can you hear your mama call?





## ***Hallelujah (Helene Fischer & Rea Garvey)***

### *Cejilla en el tercer traste*

D Bm (x2)

D  
Now I've heard there was a  
Bm  
Secret chord  
D  
That David played  
Bm  
And it pleased the Lord  
G A  
But you don't really care for music  
D A  
Do you?

D G A  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth  
Bm G  
The minor fall, the major lift  
A F# Bm  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

G Bm  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
G D A D  
Hallelujah, Hallelu\_\_\_\_jah

D Bm (x2)

D  
Your faith was strong  
Bm  
But you needed proof  
D  
You saw her bathing  
Bm  
On the roof  
G A  
Her beauty and the moonlight  
D A  
Overthrew you

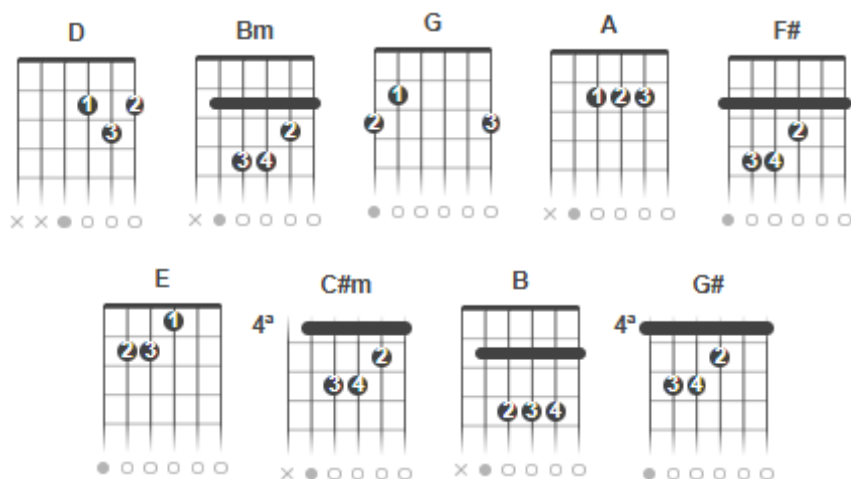
D G A  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
Bm G  
She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
A F# Bm  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

G Bm  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
G D A D  
Hallelujah, Hallelu\_\_\_\_jah

D Bm / D B

E  
 Baby I've been  
 C#m  
 here before  
 E  
 I've seen this room and  
 C#m  
 I've walked this floor  
 A B  
 I used to live alone before  
 E B  
 I knew you  
 E A B  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
 C#m A  
 But love is not a victory march  
 B G# C#m  
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

A C#m  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
 A E B  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
 A C#m  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
 A E B E  
 Hallelujah, Halleluu\_\_jah  
 A E B E  
 Hallelujah, Halleluu\_\_jah



## Harvest Moon (Caryl Mack)

| D Bm | D D | (x4)

Em

Come a little bit closer,

D D Bm D D

hear what I have to say

Em

Just like children sleepin',

D D Bm D D

we can dream this night away.

G

But there's a full moon risin'

D D Bm D D

Let's go dancin' in the light

G

We know where the music's playin',

D D Bm D D

let's go out and feel the night.

Em

A7

Because I'm still in love with you,

Em

I want to see you dance again,

A7

because I'm still in love with you,

D D Bm D D

On this harvest moon.

Em

And when we were strangers,

D D Bm D D

I watched you from afar,

Em

And when we were lovers,

D D Bm D D

I loved you with all my heart.

G

But now it's getting' late

D D Bm D D

and the moon is risin' high,

G

now I celebrate,

D D Bm D D

see it shinin' in your eyes.

Em

A7

Because I'm still in love with you,

Em

I want to see you dance again,

A7

because I'm still in love with you,

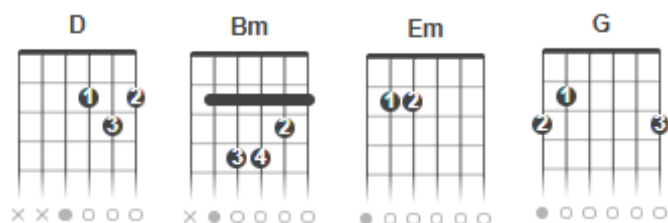
D D Bm D D

on this harvest moon.

D Bm D D (x3)

Em A7  
 Because I'm still in love with you,  
 Em  
 I want to see you dance again,  
 A7  
 because I'm still in love with you,  
 D D Bm D D  
 on this harvest moon.

D Bm D D (2x)



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

C  
Someone told me long ago  
There's a calm before the storm  
G C  
I know, it's been comin' for some time

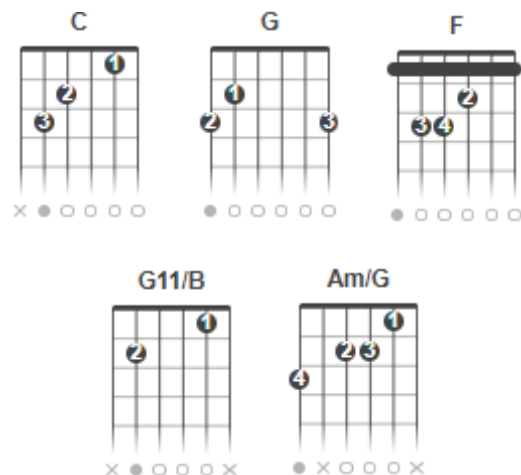
C  
When it's over, so they say  
It will rain a sunny day  
G C  
I know, shinin' down like water

F G  
I want to know  
C G11/B Am Am/G  
Have you ever seen the rain  
F G  
I want to know  
C G11/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  
'Til forever, on it goes  
Through the circle, fast and slow  
G C  
I know, it can't stop, I wonder

F G  
I want to know  
C G11/B Am Am/G  
Have you ever seen the rain  
F G  
I want to know  
C G11/B Am Am/G  
Have you ever seen the rain  
F G C  
Comin' down on a sunny day

F G  
I want to know  
C G11/B Am Am/G  
Have you ever seen the rain  
F G  
I want to know  
C G11/B Am Am/G  
Have you ever seen the rain  
F G C  
Comin' down on a sunny day



## ***Help (The Beatles)***

Bm  
Help, I need somebody  
G  
Help, Not just anybody  
E  
Help, You know, I need someone  
A  
Help!

A  
When I was younger  
C#m  
So much younger than today  
F#m  
I never needed anybody's  
D G A  
Help in any way

A  
But now these days are gone  
C#m  
I'm not so self-assured  
F#m  
Now I find I've changed my mind,  
D G A  
I've opened up the doors

Bm  
Help me if you can  
I'm feeling down  
G  
And I do appreciate  
You're being'round  
E  
Help me get my feet  
Back on the ground  
A  
Won't you please  
Please help me?

A  
And now my life has changed in  
C#m  
Oh, so many ways  
F#m  
My independence seems  
D G A  
To vanish in the haze

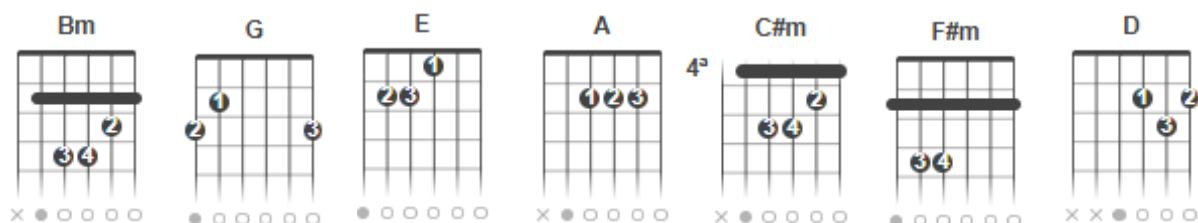
A  
But every now and then  
C#m  
I feel so insecure  
F#m  
I know that I just need you like  
D G A  
I never done before

Bm  
 Help me if you can  
 I'm feeling down  
 G  
 And I do appreciate  
 You're being'round  
 E  
 Help me get my feet  
 Back on the ground  
 A  
 Won't you please  
 Please help me?

A  
 When I was younger  
 C#m  
 So much younger than today  
 F#m  
 I never needed anybody's  
 D G A  
 Help in any way

A  
 But now these days are gone  
 C#m  
 I'm not so self-assured  
 F#m  
 Now I find I've changed my mind  
 D G A  
 And opened up the doors

Bm  
 Help me if you can  
 I'm feeling down  
 G  
 And I do appreciate  
 You're being'round  
 E  
 Help me get my feet  
 Back on the ground  
 A  
 Won't you please,  
 Please help me?  
 F#m A  
 Help me, help me, ooh



## ***Here Comes The Sun (One Time Weekend)***

A D E7 (x2)

A

Here comes the sun

D B7

Here comes the sun and I say

A D A D A E7 A E

It's all right

A

Little darling

D

E7

It's been a long cold lonely winter

A

Little darling

D

E7

It feels like years since it's been here

A

Here comes the sun

D B7

Here comes the sun and I say

A D A D A E7 A E

It's all right

A

Little darling

D

E7

The smiles returning to the faces

A

Little darling

D

E7

It seems like years since it's been here

A

Here comes the sun

D B7

Here comes the sun and I say

A D A D A E7 A E7

It's all right

C G D A E7

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

C G D A E7

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

C G D A E7

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

C G D A E7

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

C G D A E7

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

E7 E7sus4 E7

A

Little darling

D

E7

I feel that ice is slowly melting



A  
Here comes the sun  
D B7  
Here comes the sun and I say  
A D A D A E7  
It's all right

## Hey Jude (Paul McCartney)

F C  
Hey Jude dont make it bad  
C7 F  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Bb F  
Remember to let her into your heart  
C F  
And then you can start to make it better

F C  
Hey Jude dont 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 F7  
Then you begin to make it better

F7 Bb Gm  
And anytime you feel the pain hey jude refrain  
Bb C F F7  
Dont carry the world upon your shoulders  
F7 Bb Gm  
For well you know that its a fool who plays it cool  
Bb C F F7  
By making his world a little colder

F C  
Na na na na na na na na

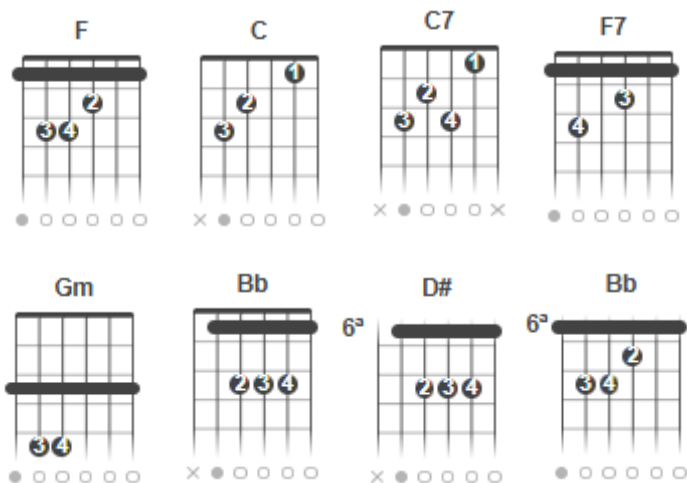
F C  
Hey Jude dont let me down  
C7 F  
You have found her now go and get her  
Bb F  
Remember to let her into you heart  
C F  
Then you can start to make it better

F7 Bb  
So let it out and let it in  
Gm  
Hey, Jude, begin  
F C F F7  
your waiting for someone to perform with  
Bb  
And dont you know that its just you  
Gm  
Hey, Jude, you'll do  
F C F  
The movement you need is on your shoulders

F C  
Na na na na na na na na

F C  
 Hey Jude dont make it bad  
 C7 F  
 Take a sad song and make it better  
 Bb F  
 Remember to let her under your skin  
 C F  
 And then you'll begin to make it better  
 better better better better better Oh!

F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude  
 F D# Bb F  
 Na, na na na na na na ,na na na na, Hey Jude



## ***Hotel California (Reisan)***

Bm F#7 A E7 G D Em F#7

Bm

On a dark desert highway

F#7

Cool wind in my hair

A

Warm smell of colitas

E7

Rising up through the air

G

Up ahead in the distance

D

I saw a shimmering light

Em

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

F#7

I had to stop for the night

Bm

There she stood in the doorway

F#7

I heard the mission bell

A

And I was thinking to myself

E7

This could be Heaven or this could be Hell

G

Then she lit up a candle

D

And she showed me the way

Em

There were voices down the corridor

F#7

I thought I heard them say

G

D

Welcome to the Hotel California

F#7

Such a lovely place

Bm

Such a lovely face

G

D

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Em

Any time of year

F#7

You can find us here

Bm

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted

F#7

She got the Mercedes-Benz

A

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

E7

That she calls friends

G  
How they dance in the courtyard  
D  
Sweet summer sweat  
Em  
Some dance to remember  
F#7  
Some dance to forget

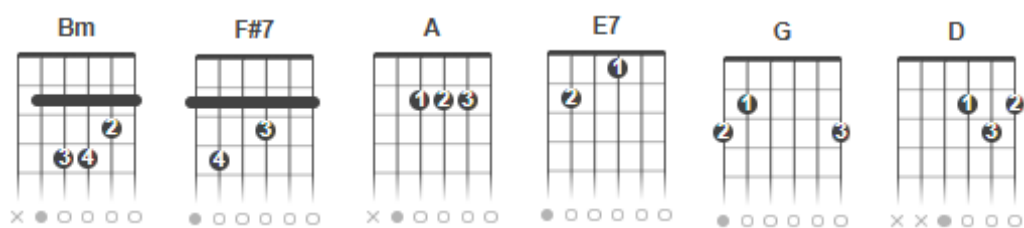
Bm  
So I called up the Captain  
F#7  
Please bring me my wine, he said  
A  
We haven't had that spirit here since  
E7  
Nineteen sixty-nine  
G  
And still those voices  
D  
are calling from far away  
Em  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
F#7  
Just to hear them say

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
F#7  
Such a lovely place  
Bm  
Such a lovely face  
G D  
We're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
Em  
What a nice surprise  
F#7  
Bring your alibis

Bm  
Mirrors on the ceiling  
F#7  
The pink champagne on ice, and she said  
A  
We are all just prisoners here  
E7  
Of our own device  
G  
And in the master's chambers  
D  
They gathered for the feast  
Em  
The stab it with their steely knives  
F#7  
But they just can't kill the beast

Bm  
Last thing I remember, I was  
F#7  
Running for the door

A  
 I had to find the passage back  
     E7  
 To the place I was before  
 G  
 Relax, said the night man  
     D  
 We are programmed to receive  
 Em  
 You can check out any time you like  
     F#7  
 But you can never leave  
  
 Bm F#7 A E7 G D Em F#7 (x3)



## House of the Rising Sun (The Ronains)

Am C D F / Am E Am E

Am C D F  
There is a house in New Orleans  
Am C E  
They call the rising sun  
Am C  
And it's been the ruin  
D F  
Of many a poor boys  
Am E Am E  
And God, I know, I'm one

Am C D F  
My mother was a tailor  
Am C E  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
Am C D F  
My father was a gambling man  
Am E Am E  
Down in New Orleans

Am C D F / Am C E / Am C D F / Am E Am E

Am C D F  
Now the only things a gambler needs  
Am C E  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
Am C D F  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Am E Am  
Is when he's all drunk

Am C D F  
Oh, mother! Tell your children  
Am C E  
Not to do what I have done  
Am C D F  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
Am E Am E  
In the house of the rising sun

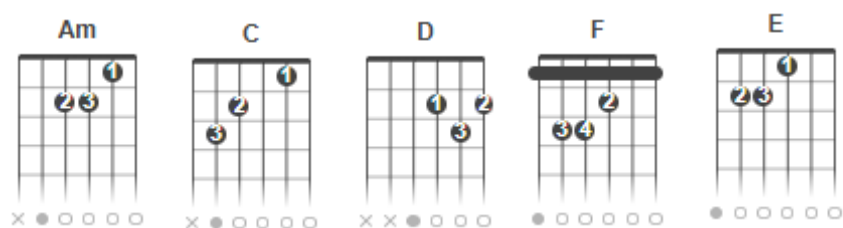
Am C D F / Am C E / Am C D F / Am E Am E

Am  
Well, I've got one foot  
C D F  
On the platform  
Am C E  
The other foot on the train  
Am C D F  
I'm going back to New Orleans  
Am E Am E  
To wear the ball and chain

Am C D F / Am C E / Am C D F / Am E Am E

Am C  
 Well, there is a house  
 D F  
 In New Orleans  
 Am C E  
 They call the rising sun  
 Am C  
 And it's been the ruin  
 D F  
 Of many a poor boys  
 Am E Am E  
 And God, I know, I'm one

Am C D F / Am C E / Am C D F / Am E Am E





## *Imagine (The Analogues)*

C F / C F

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

F Am Dm  
Imagine all the people  
G  
Living for today yu-huh

C F  
Imagine there's no countries  
C F  
It isn't hard to do  
C F  
Nothing to kill or die for  
C F  
And no religion too

F Am Dm  
Imagine all the people  
G  
Living life in peace yu-huh

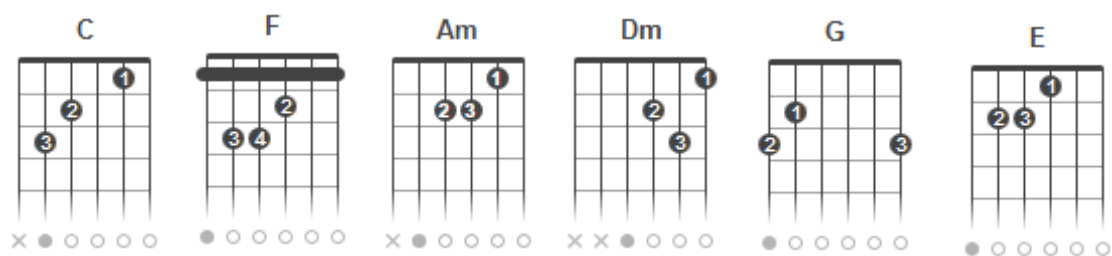
F G C E  
You may say I'm a dreamer  
F G C E  
But I'm not the only one  
F G C E  
I hope someday you'll join us  
F G C  
And the world will be as one

C F  
Imagine no possessions  
C F  
I wonder if you can  
C F  
No need for greed or hunger  
C F  
A brotherhood of man

F Am Dm  
Imagine all the people  
G  
Sharing all the world yu-huh

F G C E  
You may say I'm a dreamer  
F G C E  
But I'm not the only one

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



## *Jailhouse Rock (Tori Rose)*

E-E (x4)

The warden threw a party in the county jail E-E  
Prison band was there and they began to wail E-E  
Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing E-E  
Should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing

A7  
Let's rock!  
E  
Everybody let's rock!  
B7 A7  
Everybody in the whole cell block  
E  
Was a-dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!

E-E  
Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone  
E-E  
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone  
E-E  
The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang!  
The whole rhythm section was the purple gang

A7  
Let's rock!  
E  
Everybody let's rock!  
B7 A7  
Everybody in the whole cell block  
E  
Was a-dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!

E-E  
Number forty seven said to number three:  
E-E  
"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.  
E-E  
I sure would be delighted with your company  
Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me."

A7  
Let's rock!  
E  
Everybody let's rock!  
B7 A7  
Everybody in the whole cell block  
E  
Was a-dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!

A7 A7 E E B7 A7 E E  
E-E  
The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone  
E-E  
Way over in the corner weeping all alone

E-E

The warden said: "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.  
If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair!"

A7

Let's rock!

E

Everybody let's rock!

B7

A7

Everybody in the whole cell block

E

Was a-dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!

A7 A7 E E B7 A7 E E

E-E

Shifty Henry said to Bugs: "For Heaven's sakes,

E-E

No one's lookin'; now's our chance to make a break

E-E

Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said "Nix, nix;

I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks."

A7

Let's rock!

E

Everybody let's rock!

B7

A7

Everybody in the whole cell block

E

Was a-dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!

A7

Let's rock!

E

Everybody let's rock!

B7

A7

Everybody in the whole cell block

E

Was a-dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!

B7

A7

Everybody in the whole cell block

E

Was a-dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!

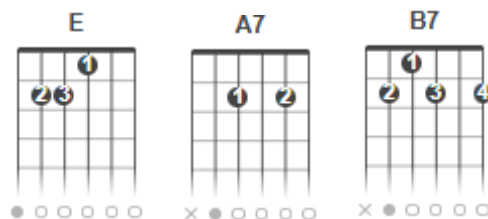
B7

A7

Everybody in the whole cell block

E

Was a-dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!



## ***Johnny B. Goode (Coldplay & Michael J. Fox)***

A D A E D A E

A

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,

D

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

A

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

E

Who never ever learned to read or write so well,

A

But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

E

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

Johnny B. Goode

A

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,  
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.

D

Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,

A

Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.

E

When people passed him by they would stop and say,

A

'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

E

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

A

Johnny B. Goode

A D A D A E D A E (x2)

A

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,  
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.

D

Many people comin' from miles around

A

Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.

E  
 Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,  
       A  
 Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight''

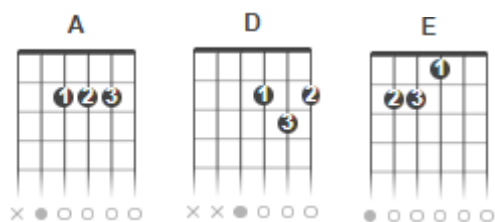
      A  
 Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

          D  
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!

      A  
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!

      E  
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!

      A  
 Johnny B. Goode



## ***Killing Me Softly (Music Travel Love)***

F#m7            B  
I heard he sang the good song  
E                A  
I heard he had a style  
F#m7            B  
And so I came to see him  
                C#m  
And listen for a while  
F#m7            B7  
And there he was a young boy  
E                G#7  
A stranger to my eyes

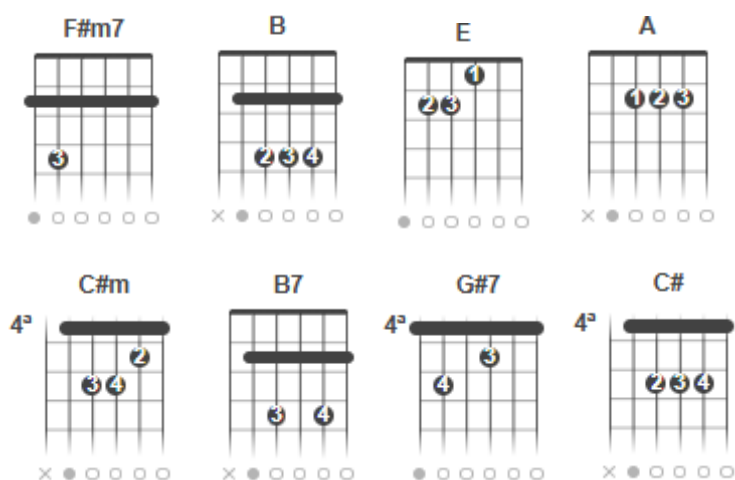
C#m                                  F#m7  
Strumming my pain with his fingers.  
B7                                  E  
Singing my life with his words  
C#m                                  F#m7  
Killing me softly with his song.  
                B                                  A  
Killing me softly with his song  
                E                                  A  
Telling my whole life with his words  
                D                                  C#  
Killing me softly, with his song

F#m7            B  
I felt all flushed with fever  
E                A  
Embarrassed by the crowd  
F#m7            B  
I felt he found my letters  
                C#m  
And read each one out loud  
F#m7            B7  
I prayed that he would finish  
E                G#7  
But he just kept right on

C#m                                  F#m7  
Strumming my pain with his fingers.  
B7                                  E  
Singing my life with his words  
C#m                                  F#m7  
Killing me softly with his song.  
                B                                  A  
Killing me softly with his song  
                E                                  A  
Telling my whole life with his words  
                D                                  C#  
Killing me softly, with his song

C#m    F#m    B7    E  
Woah   Woah   haah lalala  
C#m       F#m       B       A                E  
lalala   whoah   laa   whoahoh laa

C#m F#m7  
 Strumming my pain with his fingers.  
 B7 E  
 Singing my life with his words  
 C#m F#m7  
 Killing me softly with his song.  
 B A  
 Killing me softly with his song  
 E A  
 Telling my whole life with his words  
 D C#  
 Killing me softly, with his song  
  
 C#m F#m7 B7 E / C#m F#m7 B7 A E





## Knocking on Heavens Door (Conner Coffin & Will Walden)

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

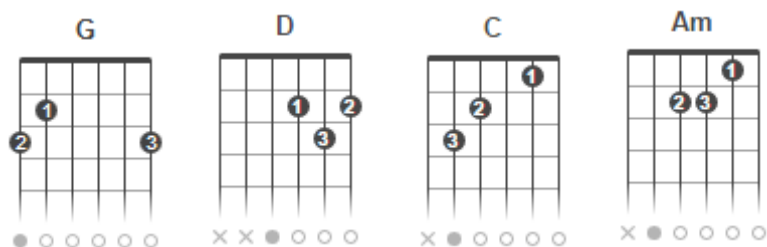
G D Am / G D C

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

G D Am G D C  
Uh uh uuuh Uh uh uuuh  
G D Am G D C  
Uh uh uuuh



## Let it Be (Paul McCartney & Billy Joel)

C G Am F C G F C G 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 C/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

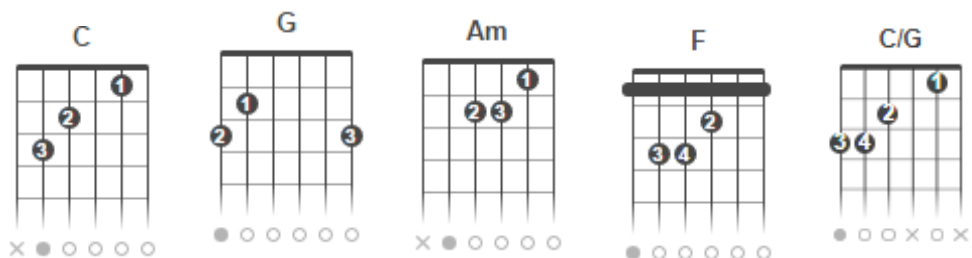
Am C/G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
G F C  
There will be an answer, let it be  
Am C/G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
G F C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

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

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



## Let's Twist Again (Missioned Souls)

### Cejilla en el tercer traste

C Am  
Come on, let's twist again, like we did last summer  
F G  
Yeah, let's twist again, like we did last year  
C Am  
Do you remember when, things were really hummin'  
F G C C7  
Yeah, let's twist again, twistin' time is here

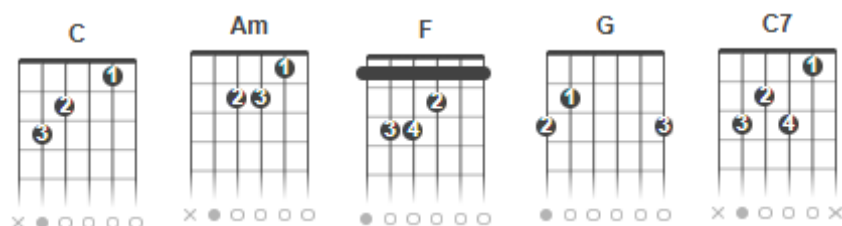
F C  
Ee a round and a round and a up and down we go again  
F G  
Oh, baby make me know you love me so and then

C Am  
Twist again, like we did last summer  
F  
Come on, let's twist again  
C  
Like we did last year, twist

C Am  
Yeah, twist again, like we did last summer  
F G  
Come on, let's twist again, like we twist last year  
C Am  
Do you remember when, things were really hummin'  
F G C C7  
Come on, let's twist again, twistin' time is here

F C  
Ee a round and a round and a up and down we go again  
F G  
Oh, baby make me know you love me so and then

C Am  
Come on, twist again, like we did last summer  
F  
Girl, let's twist again  
G C  
Like we did last year  
F  
Come on, twist again  
G C  
Twistin' time is here, Bop Bop



## ***Like a Rolling Stone (Declan Melia & Holiday Side & Dinah Lee & Normie Rowe )***

C F / C F / C F

C Dm  
Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
C F G  
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  
C Dm  
People'd call, say "beware doll,  
C 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 C Dm C  
Now you don't talk so loud  
F C 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 without ad home  
C F G  
With no direction, home?  
C F G  
Like a complete unknown?  
C F G  
like a rolling stone?

C Dm C  
You've gone to the finest school all right,  
F G  
But you know you only used to get juiced in it  
C Dm C  
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 C Dm C  
He's not selling any alibis  
F C 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 Dm C  
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

C 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 C Dm C  
Ain't it hard when you discover that

F C 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 without ad home

C F G  
With no direction, home?

C F G  
Like a complete unknown?

C F G  
like a rolling stone?

C Dm C  
Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people

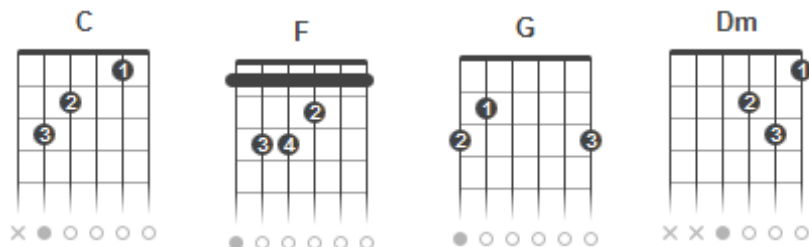
F G  
Theyre drinkin, that they got it made

C Dm  
Exchanging all precious gifts

C 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 C Dm C  
 Go to him now, he calls you, you cant refuse  
 F C 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 without ad home  
 C F G  
 With no direction, home?  
 C F G  
 Like a complete unknown?  
 C F G  
 like a rolling stone?  
 C F G  
 like a rolling stone?  
 C F G  
 like a rolling stone?  
 C F G C  
 like a rolling stone?



## ***Lola (Salarymen)***

C/G D E E

E

I met her in a club down in old Soho

A

D

E

Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry-cola

A

C-o-l-a cola

E

She walked up to me and she asked me to dance

A

D

E

I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola

A

D

C/G

C/G D E

lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E

Well I'm not the world's most physical guy

A

But when she squeezed me tight

D

E

she nearly broke my spine, Oh my Lola

A

lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E

Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand

A

D

E

Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man Oh my Lola

A

D

C/G

C/G D E

lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

B7

Well we drank champagne and danced all night

F#7

Under electric candlelight

A

She picked me up and sat me on her knee

And said dear boy won't you come home with me

E

Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy

A

D

E

But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my Lola

A

D

C/G

C/G D

lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E

A

D

C/G

C/G D E

Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

A

E

B

I pushed her away

A

E

B

I walked to the door

A

E

B

I fell to the floor

E G#7

C#m

I got down on my knees



B

Then I looked at her and she at me

E

Well that's the way that I want it to stay

A

D

E

And I always want it to be that way for my Lola

A

Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E

Girls will be boys and boys will be girls

A

D

E

It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for Lola

A

Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

B7

Well I left home just a week before

F#7

And I'd never ever ever kissed a woman before

A

Lola smiled and took me by the hand

And said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

E

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man

A

D

E

But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man and so is Lola

A

D

C/G

C/G D

lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E A D C/G D

Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E A D C/G D

Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E A D C/G D

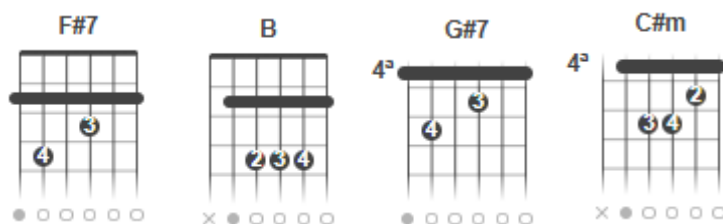
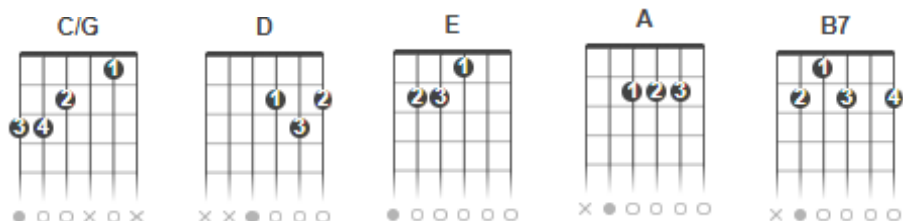
Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E A D C/G D

Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

E A D C/G D

Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola



## ***Losing my Religion (First to Eleven)***

F Dm G Am / F Dm G Am / F G 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  
Dm G Am  
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  
 Dm G Am  
 I thought that I heard you sing  
 F Dm G Am G Am F  
 I think I thought I saw you try

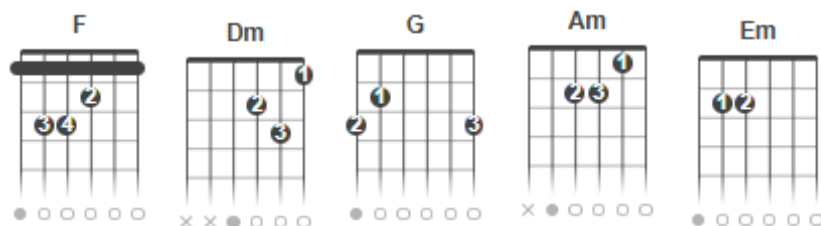
C Dm C Dm  
 That was just a dream, That was just a dream

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  
 Dm G Am  
 I thought that I heard you sing  
 F Dm G Am  
 I think I thought I saw you try

F  
 But that was just a dream  
 Am  
 Try, cry, why, try  
 F  
 That was just a dream

Am G Am  
 Just a dream, just a dream, dream.



## Message in a Bottle (Sting)

C#m A B F#m (x4)

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  
Another lonely day, no one here but me, oh  
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m  
More loneliness than any man could bear  
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m  
Rescue me before I fall into despair, oh

A D E  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
A D E  
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, yeah  
C#m A F#m  
Message in a bottle, yeah

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  
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  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
A D E  
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, yeah  
C#m A C#m A  
Message in a bottle  
C#m A C#m A  
Message in a bottle, yeah  
C#m A F#m F#m  
Message in a bottle, yeah

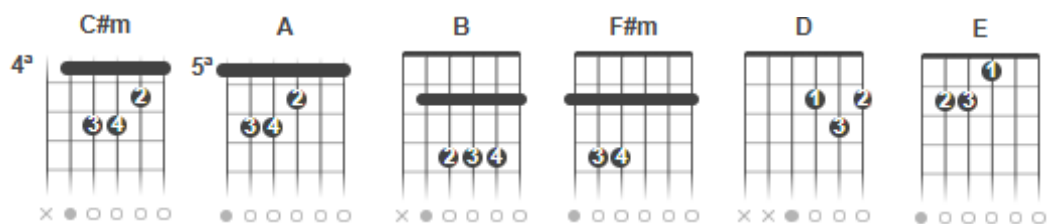
C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m  
 Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw  
 C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m  
 A hundred billion bottles, washed up on the shore  
 C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m  
 Seems I'm not alone in being alone  
 C#m A B F#m C#m A B F#m  
 A hundred billion castaways, looking for a home

A D E  
 I'll send an S.O.S. to the world  
 A D E  
 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, yeah (x8)  
 C#m A F#m F#m  
 Message in a bottle, yeah

C#m A B F#m  
 Sending out an S.O.S. (x8)



## ***Moonlight Shadow (Pina & The Coladas)***

### *Cejilla en el cuarto traste*

C G Am G

Am F  
The last that ever she saw him  
G C G  
Carried away by a moonlight shadow  
Am F  
He passed on worried and warning  
G C G  
Carried away by a moonlight shadow.  
C G  
Lost in a riddle that Saturday night  
Am F G  
Far away on the other side.  
C G  
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight  
Am F G  
And she couldn't find how to push through

Am F  
The trees that whisper in the evening  
G C G  
Carried away by a moonlight shadow  
Am F  
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving  
G C G  
Carried away by a moonlight shadow  
C G  
All she saw was a silhouette of a gun  
Am F G  
Far away on the other side.  
C G  
He was shot six times by a man on the run  
Am F G  
And she couldn't find how to push through

C G  
I stay  
C G  
I pray  
C F G  
I see you in heaven far away  
C G  
I stay  
C G  
I pray  
C F G  
I see you in heaven One day

Am F  
Four am in the morning  
G C G  
Carried away by a moonlight shadow  
Am F  
I watched your vision forming

G C G  
 Carried away by a moonlight shadow  
 C G  
 Star was light in a silvery night  
 Am F G  
 Far away on the other side  
 C G  
 Will you come to talk to me this night  
 Am F G  
 But she couldn't find how to push through

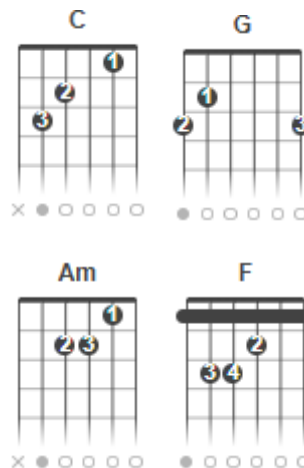
C G  
 I stay  
 C G  
 I pray  
 C F G  
 I see you in heaven far away  
 C G  
 I stay  
 C G  
 I pray  
 C F G  
 I see you in heaven One day

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

C G  
 Caught in the middle of a hundred and five  
 Am F G

C G  
 The night was heavy but the air was alive  
 Am F G  
 But she couldn't find how to push through

C G  
 I stay  
 C G  
 I pray  
 C F G  
 I see you in heaven far away  
 C G  
 I stay  
 C G  
 I pray  
 C F G  
 I see you in heaven One day  
 C G  
 I stay  
 C G  
 I pray  
 C F  
 I see you in heaven



## ***Mother (Roger Waters)***

G C / G C / G C / D C G / 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  
Uuuuuuuh uh  
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  
Uuuuuuuh uh  
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  
ooooooooo baaabe  
D C  
ooooooooo baaabe  
D  
ooo baby  
C G  
Of course Mama's gonna help buuuuild the wall

G C / G C / G C / 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  
Uuuuuuuh uh



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  
ooooooooo baaabe

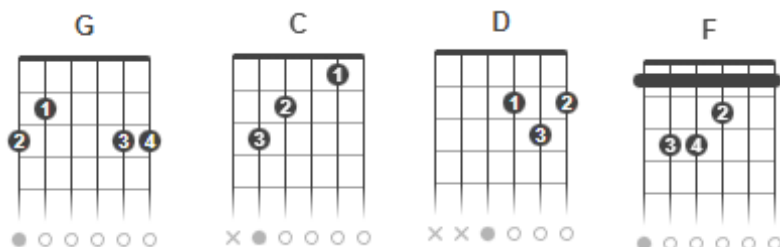
D C  
ooooooooo baaabe

D  
ooo baby

C G  
You'll always be baby to me

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

G C  
Mother did it need to be so high?



## ***Mrs. Robinson (Tim & Cameron)***

### *Cejilla en el Segundo traste*

E  
Di di-di-di di di di-di di di di-di di  
A  
Doo doo-doo-doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo  
D G C Am E D  
Di-di-di-di di di di-di-di di di-di di

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

E E7  
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files  
A A7  
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
D G C Am  
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes  
E D  
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

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

E E7  
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes  
A A7  
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
D G C Am  
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair  
E D  
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

D G Em  
Koo-koo-ka-choo, Mrs. Robinson  
G Em C D  
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo  
D G Em  
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson  
G Em C Am  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey

E  
Hey hey hey

E E7  
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

A A7  
Going to the candidates debate

D G C Am  
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose

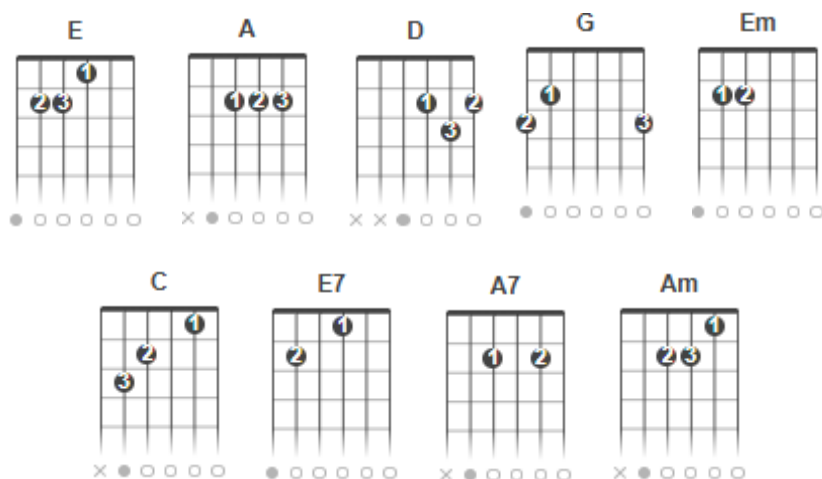
E D  
Any way you look at it you lose

D G Em  
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio

G Em C D  
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo

D G Em  
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson

G Em C Am E  
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey



## ***My Sweet Lord (Family & Friends)***

Se toca con cejilla en el 2° 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  
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 know 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  
Oh, 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)

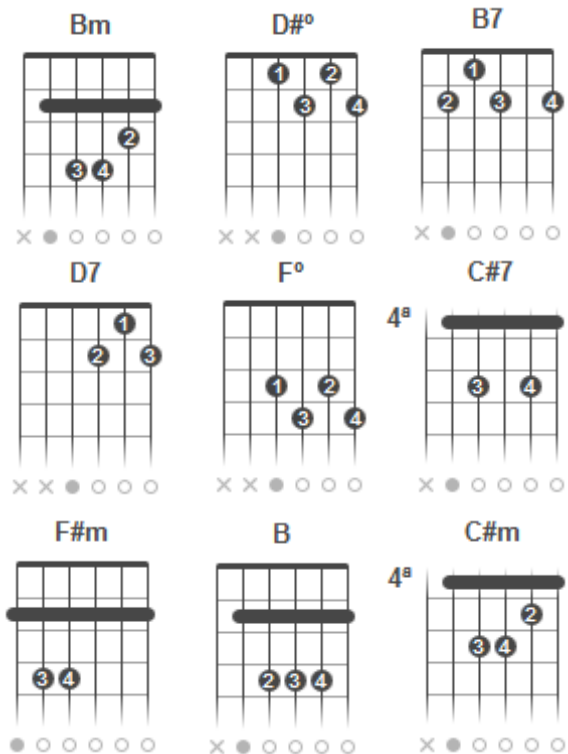
F#m B  
Hm, my lord (hallelujah)

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

E C#m  
 I really want to see you (hallelujah)  
 E C#m  
 I Really want to be with you (hallelujah)  
 E  
 I Really want to see you lord (aaahahhh)  
 F° F#m B  
 But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)  
 F#m B  
 My sweet lord (hallelujah)  
 F#m B  
 My, my, lord (hallelujah)  
  
 E C#m E C#m E F° F#m B

F#m B  
 My sweet lord (hare krishna)  
 F#m B  
 Oh, my lord (hare krishna)  
 F#m B  
 My sweet lord (krishna, krishna)  
 F#m B  
 Oh my lord (hare hare)  
 E C#m  
 I really want to see you (hare rama)  
 E C#m  
 Really want to be with you (hare rama)  
 E  
 I Really want to see you lord (aaahaaah)  
 F° F#m B  
 But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

F#m B  
 My, my, my lord (hare krishna)  
 F#m B  
 My sweet lord (hare krishna)  
 F#m B  
 My sweet lord (krishna krishna)  
 F#m B  
 Oh my lord (hare hare)  
 F#m B  
 Oh my lord (Gurur Brahma)  
 F#m B  
 My sweet lord (Gurur Vishnu)  
 F#m B  
 Oh my lord (Gurur Devo)  
 F#m B  
 My sweet lord (Maheshwara)  
 F#m B  
 Oh my lord (Gurur Sakshaat)  
 F#m B  
 My sweet lord (Parabrahma)  
 F#m B  
 Oh my lord (Tasmayi Shree)  
 F#m B  
 My, my, my, my lord (Guruve Namah)  
  
 E C#m E C#m E C#m E



## Norwegian Wood (The Analogues)

E

I once had a girl  
Or should I say  
She once had me

She showed me her room  
Isn't it good?  
Norwegian wood

Em

She asked me to stay

A

And she told me to sit anywhere

Em

So I looked around and I noticed

F#m7 B7

There wasn't a chair

E

I sat on a rug  
Biding my time  
Drinking her wine

We talked until two  
And then she said  
It's time for bed

E A E A E A E (x2)

Em

She told me she worked in the morning

A

And started to laugh

Em

I told her I didn't and crawled off

F#m7 B7

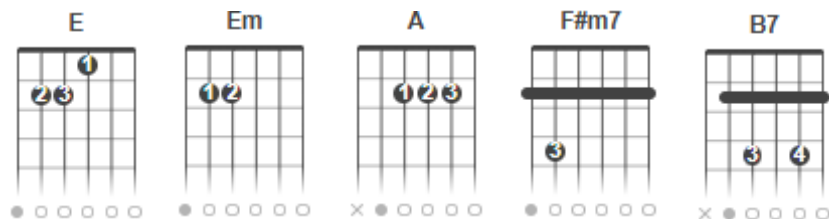
To sleep in the bath

E

And when I awoke  
I was alone  
This bird has flown

So I lit a fire  
Isn't it good?  
Norwegian wood

E A E A E A E



## One Horse Town (Blackberry Smoke)

Am C Am C

In the tiny town where I come from  
You grew up doing what your daddy does  
And you don't ask questions you do it just because

You don't climb to high or dream too much  
With a whole lot of work and a little bit of luck  
You can wind up right back where your daddy was

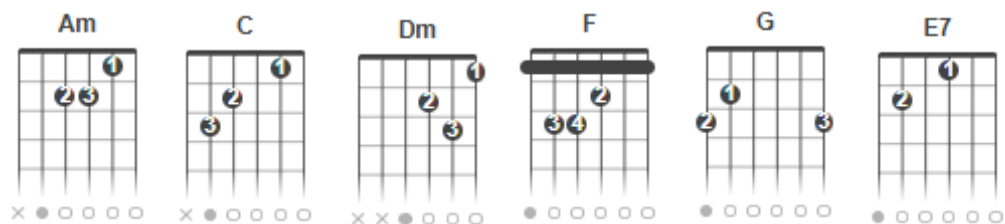
This little bitty town it ain't nothing new  
We all stick around 'cause they all tell us too  
Swallow your pride just to make your family proud  
If I didn't think that it would shut the whole place down  
I'd ride my poney right out of this one horse town  
Yeah this one horse town

I'm an old married man at the age of 23  
Got two little boys on the baseball team  
And that might be their only ticket out  
All they got is a worn out name  
And a daddy that could've gone all the way  
But I hang my saddle up and I settled down

This little bitty town it ain't nothing new  
We all stick around 'cause they all tell us too  
Swallow your pride just to make your family proud  
If I didn't think that it would shut the whole place down  
I'd ride my poney right out of this one horse town  
Yeah this one horse town

Dm F C G / Dm F C

This little bitty town it ain't nothing new  
 We all stick around 'cause they all tell us too  
 Swallow your pride just to make your family proud  
 If I didn't think that it would shut the whole place down  
 I'd saddle that one horse and ride it right  
 out of this town.





## Only Yoy (The Platters)

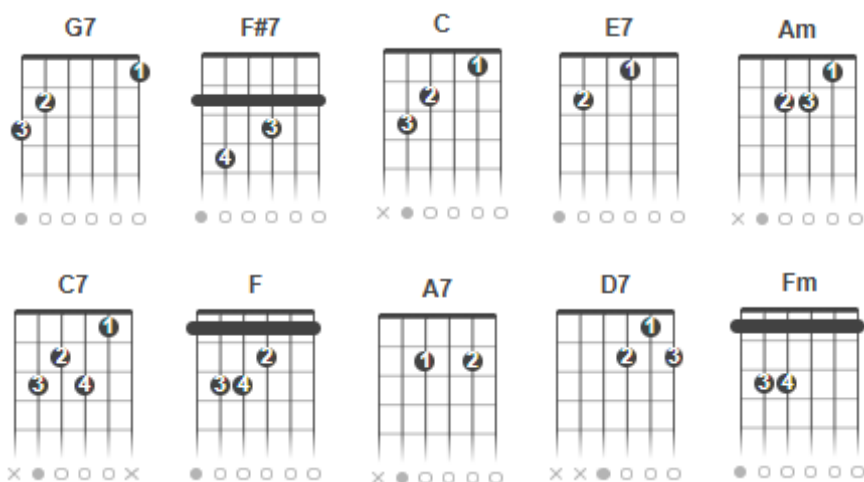
### Cejilla en el tercer traste

G7 F#7 G7

C E7  
Only you can make this world seem right  
Am C7  
Only you can make the darkness bright  
F G7 C E7 Am A7  
Only you and you alone, can thrill me like you do,  
D7 G7  
and fill my heart with love for only you

C E7  
Only you can make this change in me  
Am C7  
For it's true you are my destiny  
F Fm C E7 A7  
When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do  
D7  
You're my dream come true  
G7 C Fm C  
My one and on-ly you

C E7  
Only you can make this change in me  
Am C7  
For it's true you are my destiny  
F Fm C E7 A7  
When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do  
D7  
You're my dream come true  
G7 C Fm C  
My one and on-ly you



## Ordinary Love (U2 - Live on the Tonight Show)

### Cejilla en el cuarto traste

Am Em G D

Am Em  
The sea wants to kiss the golden shore  
G D  
The sunlight warms your skin  
Am Em  
All the beauty that's been lost before  
G D  
Wants to find us again

Am Em  
I can't fight you anymore  
G D  
It's you I'm fighting for  
Am Em  
The sea throws rock together  
C D  
Gut time leaves us polished stones

Am Em  
We can't fall any further  
G D  
If we can't feel ordinary love  
Am Em  
We cannot reach any higher  
G D  
If we can't deal with ordinary love

Am Em G D

Am Em  
Birds fly high in the summer sky  
G D  
And rest on the breeze  
Am Em  
The same wind will take care of you and  
G D  
I will build our house in the trees

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

Am Em  
We can't fall any further  
G D  
If we can't feel ordinary love  
Am Em  
We cannot reach any higher

G D  
If we can't deal with ordinary love

Am Em  
We can't fall any further

G D  
If we can't feel ordinary love

Am Em  
We cannot reach any higher

G D  
If we can't deal with ordinary love

Am Em G D

Am Em  
We can't fall any further

G D  
If we can't feel ordinary love

Am Em  
We cannot reach any higher

G D  
If we can't deal with ordinary love

Am Em  
We can't fall any further

G D  
If we can't feel ordinary love

Am Em  
We cannot reach any higher

G D  
If we can't deal with ordinary love

Am Em  
We can't fall any further

G D  
If we can't feel ordinary love

Am Em  
We cannot reach any higher

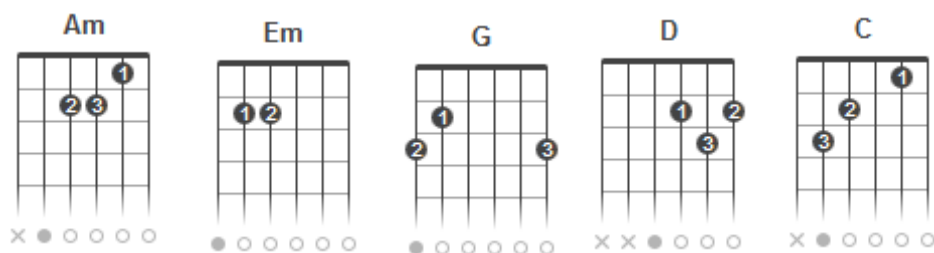
G D  
If we can't deal with ordinary love

Am Em  
We can't fall any further

G D  
If we can't feel ordinary love

Am Em  
We cannot reach any higher

G D  
If we can't deal with ordinary love



## ***Piano Man (The HSCC & Danny Lopresto)***

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

          C          G          Am          Am/G  
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
          F                          D7  G  
The regular crowd shuffles in  
          C          G          Am          Am/G  
There's an old man sitting next to me  
          F                          G          C  
Making love to his tonic and gin

C G Am Am/G F C

          C          G          Am          Am/G  
He says, "Son, can you play me a memory  
          F                          D7  G  
I'm not really sure how it goes  
          C          G          Am          Am/G  
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete  
          F          G                  C  
When I wore a younger man's clothes."

Am                  D7  
la la la, di da da  
Am                  D7  G  F C G7  
La la, di di da da dum

          C          G          Am          Am/G  
Sing us a song, you're the piano man  
          F                          D7  G  
Sing us a song tonight  
          C          G          Am          Am/G  
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody  
          F                          G          C  
And you've got us all feeling alright

C G Am Am/G F G C

          C          G          Am          Am/G  
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine  
          F                          D7  G  
He gets me my drinks for free  
          C          G          Am          Am/G  
And he's quick with a joke and he'll light up your smoke  
          F                          G          C  
But there's some place that he'd rather be

          C          G          Am          Am/G  
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me."  
          F                          D7  G  
As the smile ran away from his face  
          C          G          Am          Am/G  
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star  
          F                          G          C  
If I could get out of this place"

Am D7  
 la la la, di da da  
 Am D7 G F C G7  
 La la, di di da da dum

C G Am Am/G  
 Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
 F D7 G  
 Who never had time for a wife  
 C G Am Am/G  
 And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy  
 F G C  
 And probably will be for life

C G Am Am/G  
 And the waitress is practicing politics  
 F D7 G  
 As the businessman slowly gets stoned  
 C G Am Am/G  
 Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness  
 F G C  
 But it's better than drinking alone

C G Am Am/G  
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man  
 F D7 G  
 Sing us a song tonight  
 C G Am Am/G  
 Well, we're all in the mood for a melody  
 F G C  
 And you've got us all feeling alright

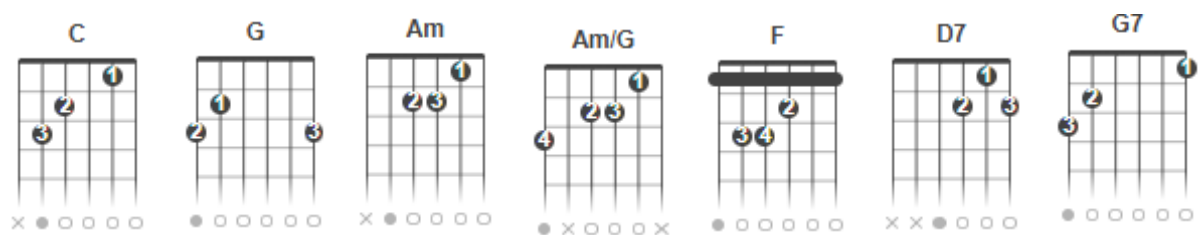
C G Am Am/G F G C

C G Am Am/G  
 It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
 F D7 G  
 And the manager gives me a smile  
 C G Am Am/G  
 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see  
 F G C  
 To forget about life for a while

C G Am Am/G  
 And the piano, it sounds like a carnival  
 F D7 G  
 And the microphone smells like a beer  
 C G Am Am/G  
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar  
 F G C  
 And say, "Man, what are you doing here?"

Am D7  
 la la la, di da da  
 Am D7 G F C G7  
 La la, di di da da dum

C                      G                      Am                      Am/G  
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man  
 F                      D7                      G  
 Sing us a song tonight  
                          C                      G                      Am                      Am/G  
 Well, we're all in the mood for a melody  
                  F                      G                      C  
 And you've got us all feeling alright  
  
 C G Am Am/G F G C



### Cejilla en el primer traste

Em  
 Ils ont partagé le monde  
 D  
 Plus rien ne m'étonne  
 C D  
 Plus rien ne m'étonne  
 Em  
 Plus rien ne m'étonne (x2)

Em D C D / Em

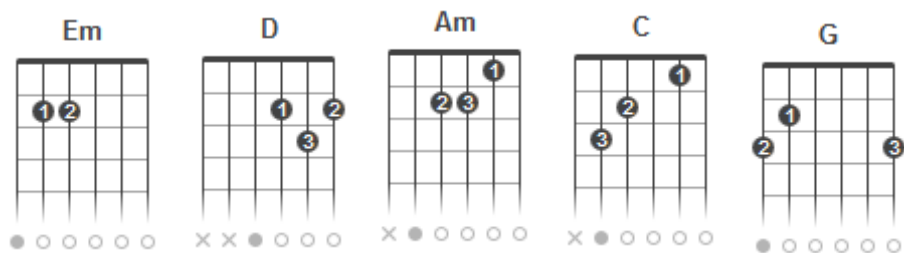
Em  
 Ils ont partagé Africa  
 D  
 sans nous consulter  
 C  
 Ils s'étonnent  
 D Em  
 que nous soyons désunis

Em  
 Une partie de l'empire Mandingue  
 G D  
 se trouva chez les Wolofs  
 C  
 Une partie de l'empire Mossi  
 D Em  
 se trouva dans le Ghana

Em  
 Une partie de l'empire Soussou  
 G D  
 se trouva dans l'empire Mandingue  
 C  
 Une partie de l'empire Mandingue  
 D Em  
 se trouva chez les Mossi

Em D C D / Em

Em  
 Ils ont partagé le monde  
 D  
 Plus rien ne m'étonne  
 C D  
 Plus rien ne m'étonne  
 Em  
 Plus rien ne m'étonne (x3)





## Pretty Woman (Bruce Springsteen & John Fogerty)

E (varias veces)

A F#m  
Pretty woman, walking down the street  
A F#m  
Pretty woman, the kind I like to meet  
D  
Pretty woman,  
E  
I don't believe you, you're not the truth  
No one could look as good as you

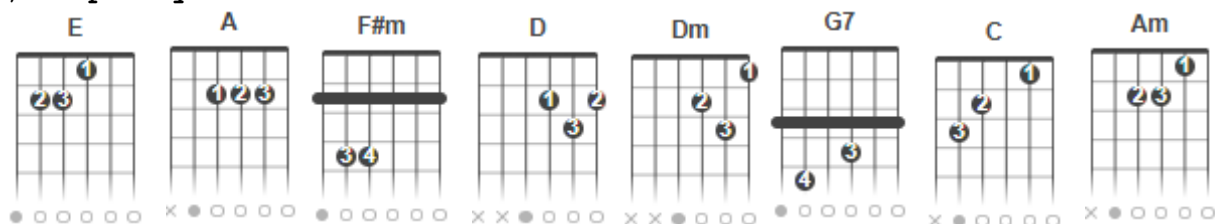
A F#m  
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me  
A F#m  
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see  
D  
Pretty woman,  
E  
you look lovely as can be,  
are you lonely just like me?

Dm G7 C Am  
Pretty woman, stop a while, pretty woman, talk a while  
Dm G7 C C7  
Pretty woman, give your smile to me  
Dm G7 C Am  
Pretty woman, yeah, yeah, yeah, pretty woman look my way  
Dm G7 C A  
Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me-eee

F#m Dm E  
'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right  
A F#m Dm E  
Come with me baby, be mine tonight

A F#m A F#m  
Pretty woman, don't walk on by, pretty woman, don't make me cry  
D  
Pretty woman,  
E  
Don't walk away, hey, okay,  
if that's the way it must be, okay  
I guess I'll go on home, it's late,  
there'll be tomorrow night but wait  
What do I see?  
Is she walking back to me?  
Yeah, she's walking back to me.

A  
Oh, oh pretty woman



## ***Proud Mary (Tina Turner)***

D D D D D D D D D D / G D / G D / G 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

G

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

G

Proud Mary keep on burnin

D

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

D

G D / G D / G D

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

### **Más rápido**

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

G

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 G  
 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

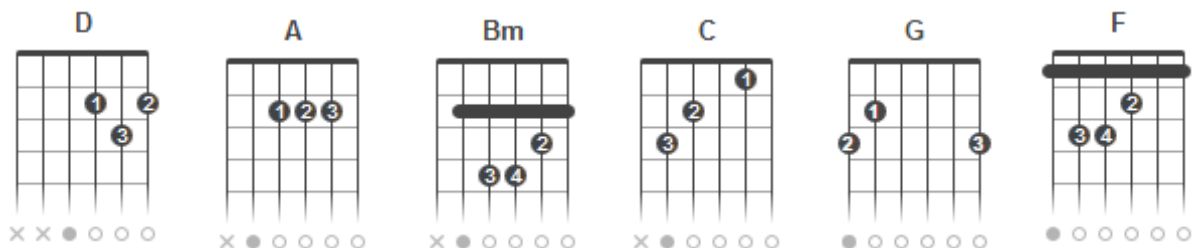
D  
 So if you come down to the river  
 Bet you're gonna find some people who live,  
 You don't have to worry, if you have no money  
 People on the river are happy to give.

A  
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin'  
 Bm G  
 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!

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

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 (Eric Clapton)

A F#m7 E D

A

I never meant to cause you

F#m7 E

Any sorrow

I never meant to cause you

D A

Any pain

I only wanted one time

F#m7

To see you laughing

E

I only wanted to see

A

You laughing in the purple rain

D

Purple rain, purple rain

A F#m7

Purple rain, purple rain

E

Purple rain, purple rain

I only wanted to see

A

You bathing in the purple rain

I never wanted to be

A F#m7 E

Your weekend lover

I only wanted to be

D A

Some kind of friend

Baby, I could never steal you

F#m7 E

From another

It's such a shame our friendship

A

Had to end

D

Purple rain, purple rain

A F#m7

Purple rain, purple rain

E

Purple rain, purple rain

I only wanted to see

A

You underneath the purple rain

Honey, I know, I know

A F#m7 E

I know times are changing

It's time we all reach out

D

For something new

A

That means you too

F#m7

You say you want a leader  
But you can't seem to make up  
Your mind

E

I think you better close it  
And let me guide you

A

To the purple rain

D

Purple rain, purple rain

A

F#m7

Purple rain, purple rain

E

Purple rain, purple rain

I only wanted to see

A

You underneath the purple rain

A F#m7 E D (x2) A

F#m7

E

D A

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh

F#m7

E

D A

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh

F#m7

E

D A

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh

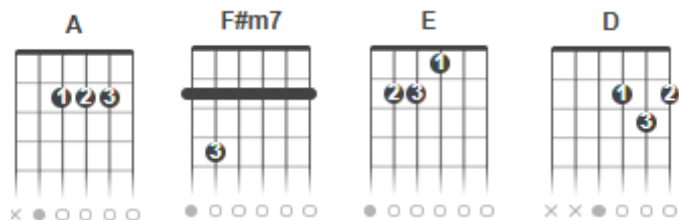
F#m7

E

D A

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh

A F#m7 E D (x2) A



## ***Riders in the Sky (Willie Nelson & Johnny Cash & Kris Kristofferson)***

Dm

Dm

An old cowboy went ridin' out

F

One dark and windy day

Dm

Upon a ridge he rested as

He went along his way

When all at once a mighty

Herd of red eyed cows he saw

Bb

Plowin' through the ragged skies

Gm

Dm

And up a cloudy draw

Dm

Their brands were still on fire

F

And their hooves were made of steel

Dm

Their horns were black and shiny

And their hot breaths he could feel

A bolt of fear went through him

As they thundered through the sky

Bb

For he saw the riders coming hard

Gm

Dm

And he heard their mournful cry

Dm

F

Yippie ay eh

Dm

Yippie aye oh

Bb

Gm

Dm

Ghost riders in the sky

Dm

Their face's gaunt, their eyes were blurred

F

Their shirts all soaked with sweat

Dm

He's ridin' hard to catch that herd

But he ain't caught 'em yet

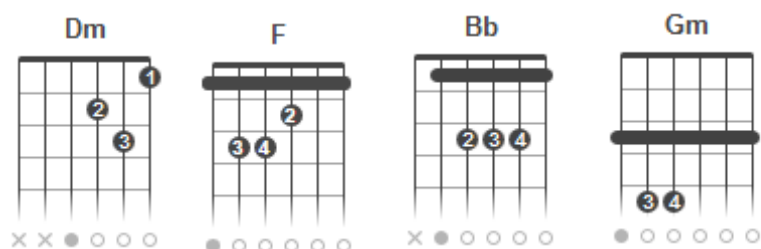
Cause they've got to ride forever

On the range up in the sky

Bb

On horses snorting fire

Gm Dm  
 As they ride on hear them cry  
 Dm  
 As the riders loped on by him  
 F  
 He heard one call his name  
 Dm  
 If you want to save your soul  
 From hell a-riding on our range  
 Then cowboy change your ways today  
 Or with us you will ride  
 Bb  
 Tryin' to catch the Devil's herd  
 Gm Dm  
 Across these endless skies  
 Dm F  
 Yippie ay eh  
 Dm  
 Yippie aye oh  
 Bb Gm Dm  
 Ghost riders in the sky  
 Bb Gm Dm  
 Ghost riders in the sky  
 Bb Gm Dm  
 Ghost riders in the sky



## ***Rock Around the Clock (Last Minute Dirty Band)***

G# A

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

G# A

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

G# A#

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

E

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

Put your glad rags on and join me hon'

A7

We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

D

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

E

D

A

We're gonna rock we're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

When the clock strikes two, three and four

A7

If the band slows down we'll yell for more

D

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

E

D

A

We're gonna rock we're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A / / / A / / / A / / / A / / / D / / / D / / /

A / / / A / / / E / / / D / / / A / / / E / / /

A

When the chimes ring five, six, and seven

A7

We'll be right in seventh heaven

D

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

E

D

A

We're gonna rock we're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

When it is eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

A7

I will be goin' strong & so will you.

D

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

E

D

A

We're gonna rock we're gonna rock around the clock tonight



A / / / A / / / A / / / A / / / D / / / D / / /  
A / / / A / / / E / / / D / / / A / / / E / / /

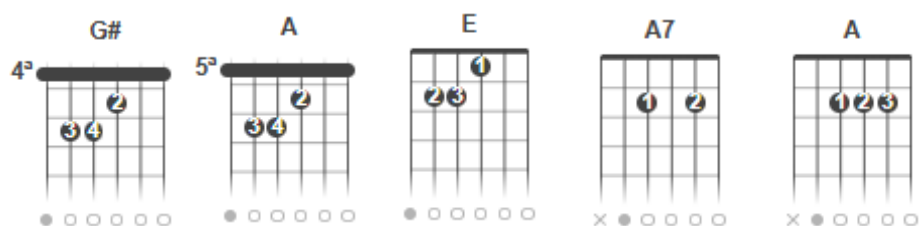
A  
When the clock strikes twelve we will cool off then,  
A7

Start rockin' 'round the clock again.

D  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

E D A  
We're gonna rock we're gonna rock around the clock tonight



## Roll Over Beethoven (ELO)

E  
I'mma write a little letter,  
A E  
gonna mail it to my local DJ.  
A  
It's a jumpin' little record  
E  
I want my jockey to play.  
B7 A E  
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.

E  
You know, my temperature's risin',  
A E  
the jukebox blowin' a fuse.  
A  
My heart's beatin' rhythm  
E  
and my soul keep a-singin' the blues.  
B7 A E  
Roll over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the news.

E  
Well, if you feel you like it  
Go get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
A  
Roll it over and move on up just  
E  
a trifle further and reel and rock it, roll it over.  
B7 A E  
Roll over Beethoven, rockin' in two by two.

E / / / / / / / D / / / / / / / C / / / / / / / Bb / / / / / / /  
G# / / / / / / / F# / / / / / / / E / / / / / / /

E  
Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.  
A  
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle,  
E  
Ain't got nothin' to lose.  
B7 A E  
Roll over Beethoven, rockin' in two by two.

E / / / / / / / / / / / / / A / / / / / / /  
E / / / / / / / B7 / / / A / / / E / / / B7 / / / (x2)

E  
Roll over Beethoven,  
E  
Roll over Beethoven,  
A  
Roll over Beethoven,  
E  
Roll over Beethoven,

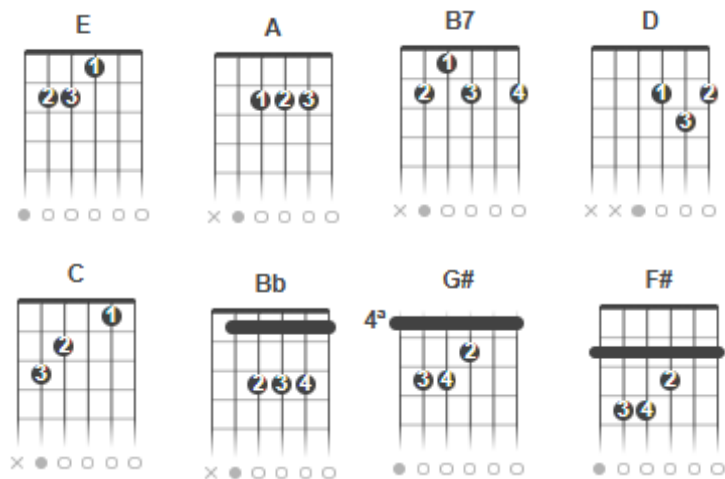
B7

E

Roll over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues.

E / / / / / / / D / / / / / / / C / / / / / / / Bb / / / / / / /

G# / / / / / / / F# / / / / / / / E / / / / / / /



## S.O.S. (U2)

Dm Bb Dm Bb

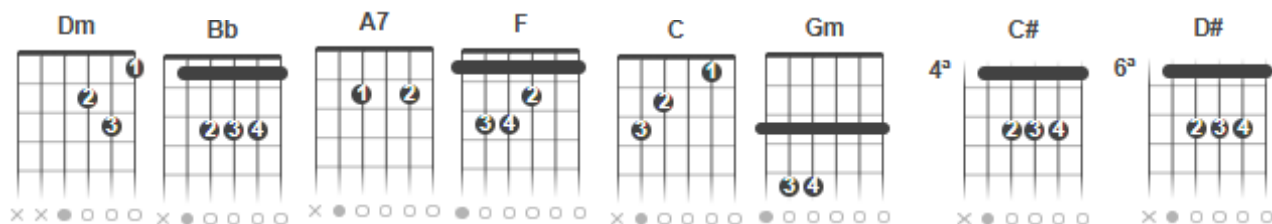
Dm A7 Dm  
Where are those happy days they seem so hard to find  
Dm A7 Dm  
I try to reach for you but you have closed your mind  
F C Gm Dm  
Whatever happened to our love? I wish I understood  
Dm A7 Dm  
It used to be so nice, it used to be so good

F C Gm Bb F  
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, SOS  
F C Gm Bb F  
The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, SOS  
Bb C# D# F  
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?  
Bb C# D# F  
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 make me feel alive but something died, I fell  
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, SOS  
F C Gm Bb F  
The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, SOS  
Bb C# D# F  
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?  
Bb C# D# F  
When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?

F C Gm Bb F  
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, SOS  
F C Gm Bb F  
The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, SOS  
Bb C# D# F  
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?  
Bb C# D# F  
When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?



## Seven seconds (Yosou N'Dour & Neneh Cherry)

### Cejilla en el Segundo traste

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 practiced wicked charms  
Em Em7  
For the sword and the stone, bad to the bone  
Em6 C  
Battle's not over even when it's won

Am G  
And when a child is born into this world  
F#7  
It has no concept of the tone it's skin living in  
Bm Bm7  
It's not a second, seven seconds away  
G A  
Just as long as I stay, I'll be waiting  
Bm Bm7  
It's not a second, seven 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

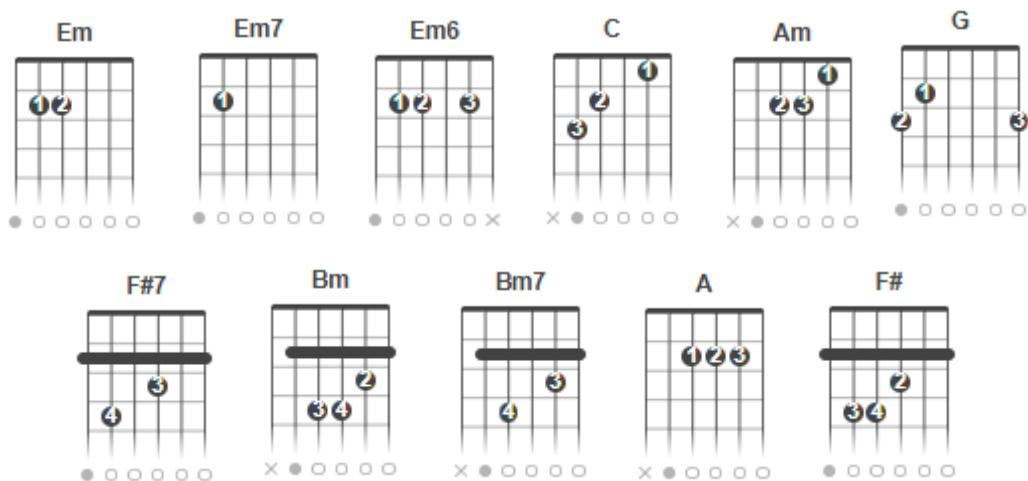
Em Em7 Em6 C  
J'assume les raisons qui nous poussent de changer tout  
Em Em7 Em6 C  
J'aimerais qu'on oublie leur couleur pour qu'ils esperent  
Em Em7 Em6  
Beaucoup de sentiments de races qui font qu'ils desesperent  
C  
Je veux les deux mains ouvertes  
Em Em7  
Des amis pour parler de leur peine, de leur joie  
Em6 C  
Pour qu'ils leur filent des infos qui ne divisent pas

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

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

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

Bm Bm7  
It's not a second, seven seconds away  
G A  
Just as long as I stay, I'll be waiting  
Bm Bm7  
It's not a second, seven seconds away  
G A  
Just as long as I stay, I'll be waiting  
Bm Bm7  
It's not a second, seven seconds away  
G A  
Just as long as I stay, I'll be waiting  
Em Em7 Em6 C / Em Em7 Em6 C / Em Em7 Em6 Am  
I'll be waiting



## Something (Paul McCartney & Eric Clapton)

Bb Bb7M  
Something in the way she moves  
Bb7 Eb  
Attracts me like no other lover  
C C7 F  
Something in the way she woos me

Gm Gm7M  
I don't want to leave her now  
Gm7 C7 Eb  
You know I believe, and how

Eb Db F Bb  
Uh uh uh Uh Uh Uh

Bb Bb7M  
Somewhere in her smile she knows  
Bb7 Eb  
That I don't need no other lover  
C C7 F  
Something in her style that shows me

Gm Gm7M  
I don't want to leave her now  
Gm7 C7 Eb  
You know I believe, and how

Eb Db F G  
Uh uh uh Uh Uh Uh

G Em  
You're asking me will my love grow  
C F G  
I don't know, I don't know

G Em  
You stick around, now it may show  
C F Bb  
I don't know, I don't know

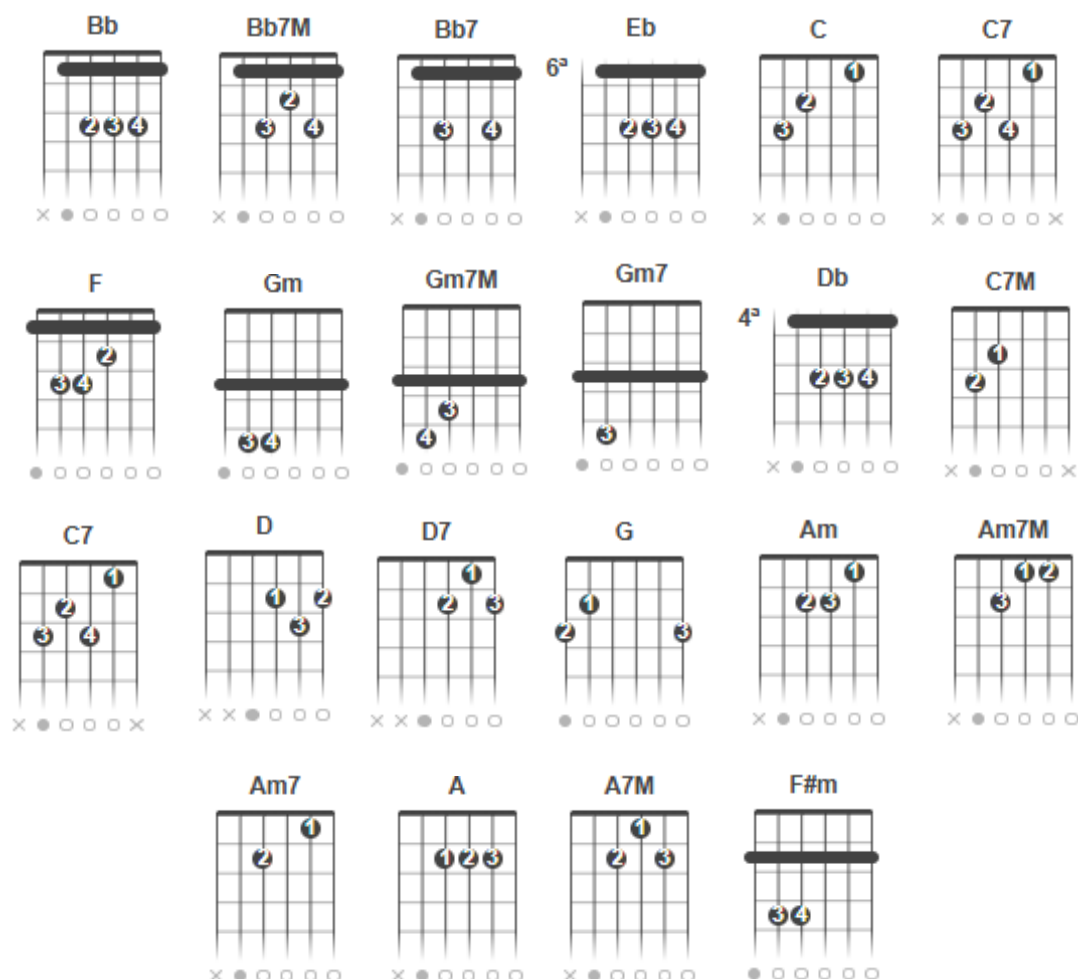
C C7M C7 F / D D7 G / Am Am7M Am7 D7 / F Eb G

C C7M  
Somewhere in her smile she knows  
C7 F  
That I don't need no other lover  
D 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 A7M F#m  
 You're asking me will my love grow  
 D G A  
 I don't know, I don't know  
 A A7M F#m  
 You stick around, now it may show  
 D G C  
 I don't know, I don't know

C C7M  
 Something in the way she knows  
 C7 F  
 And all I have to do is think of her  
 D 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





## Something Stupid (Rohit Kulkarni & Tanisha Bhatnagar)

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

G

I know I stand in line, until you think you have the time

Am7 D7 Am7-D7

To spend an evening with me

Am7 D7

Am7

D7

And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's a chance

G

You won't be leaving with me

G7

Dm

G7

And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place

C

And have a drink or two

Am7

D7

Am7

D7

And then I'll go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid

G

Like: "I love you"

G

Dm

G7

I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same old lies

C

You heard the night before

A7

Em

A7

And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true

Em

D7

Daug

It never seemed so right before

G

I practice every day to find some clever lines to say

Am7 D7 Am7-D7

To make the meaning come true

Am7

D7

Am7

D7

But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late

G

And I'm alone with you

G

Dm

G7

The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red

C

And, oh, the night's so blue

Am7

D7

Am7

D7

And then I'll go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid

G

Like: "I love you"

G Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

G

Dm

G7

The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red

C

And, oh, the night's so blue

Am7

D7

Am7

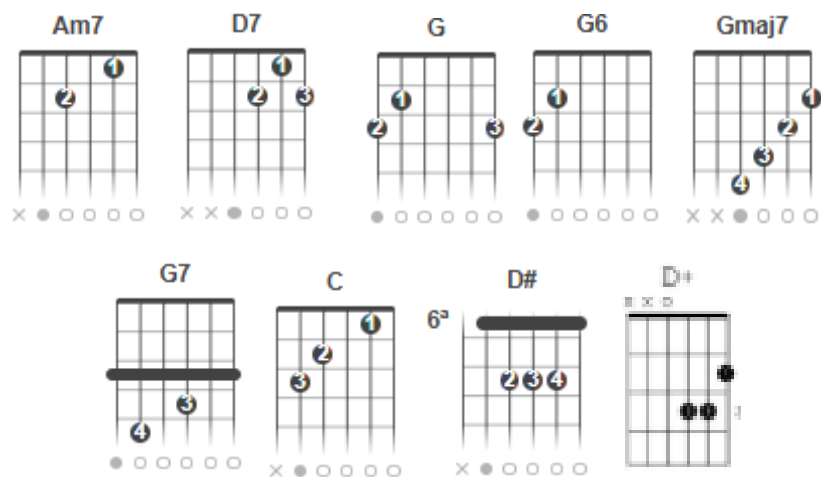
D7

And then I'll go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid

G

Like: "I love you"

G  
 I love you  
 G  
 I love you  
 G  
 I love you  
 G  
 I love you



## ***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 Uuu...

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 Uuu...

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

Tthat'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 Uuu...

C

Someday I'll wish upon a star

G

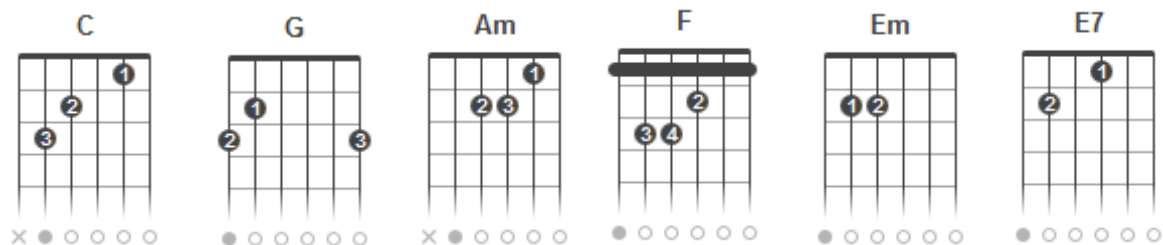
Wake up where the clouds

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 Uuu...

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

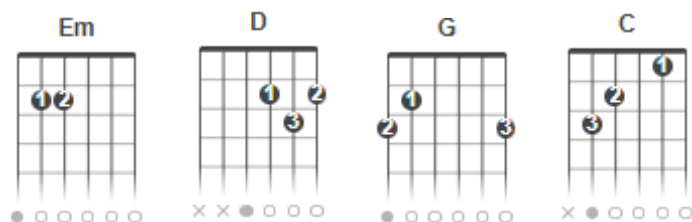


## *Sound of Silence (Celtic Thunder)*

Em D  
Hello, darkness, my old friend  
Em  
I've come to talk with you again  
G C G  
Because a vision softly creeping  
  
Left its seeds while  
C G  
I was sleeping  
C  
And the vision that was planted in my  
G  
Brain  
Em  
Still remains  
G D Em  
Within the sound of silence  
  
D  
In restless dreams I walked alone  
Em  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
G C G  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp  
C G  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
C  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash  
G  
Of a neon light  
Em  
That split the night  
G D Em  
And touched the sound of silence  
  
D  
And in the naked light I saw  
Em  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
G C G  
People talking without speaking  
C G  
People hearing without listening  
C  
People writing songs that voices never  
G  
Share  
Em  
And no one dare  
G D Em  
Disturb the sound of silence  
  
D  
Fools, said I, you do not know  
Em  
Silence like a cancer grows

G C G  
 Hear my words that I might teach you  
 C G  
 Take my arms that I might reach you  
 C G  
 But my words like silent raindrops fell  
 Em D Em  
 And echoed in the wells of silence

D  
 And the people bowed and prayed  
 Em  
 To the neon god they made  
 G C G  
 And the sign flashed out its warning  
 C G  
 In the words that it was forming  
  
 And the sign said  
 C  
 The words of the prophets are written  
 G  
 On the subway walls  
 Em  
 And tenement halls  
 G D Em  
 And whispered in the sound of silence



## ***Spirits in the Material World (The Police)***

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## G





## ***Stayin' Alive (Bruce Springsteen)***

Cejilla en el primer traste

Am7 D (varias veces)

Am7

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk  
I'm a woman's man, no time to talk  
Music loud and women warm  
I've been kicked around since I was born

D

But now it's all right, that's okay  
You may look the other way  
We can try to understand  
The New York Times' effect on man

Am7

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother  
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'  
I'm a-stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

G

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' aliiiiive

Am7

Oh, when you walk  
Well, now I get low and I get high  
And if I can't get either, I really try  
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes  
I'm a dancin' man, and I just can't lose

D

You know, it's all right, it's okay  
I'll live to see another day  
We can try to understand  
The New York Times' effect on man

Am7

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother  
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'  
I'm a-stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

G

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' aliiiiive

D

Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me  
Somebody help me, yeah  
Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, yeah  
I'm stayin' alive

Am7 D (varias veces)

Am7

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk  
I'm a woman's man, no time to talk  
Music loud and women warm  
I've been kicked around since I was born

D

But now it's all right, that's okay  
You may look the other way  
We can try to understand  
The New York Times' effect on man

Am7

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother  
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'  
I'm a-stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive <sup>G</sup>aliiiiive

Am7

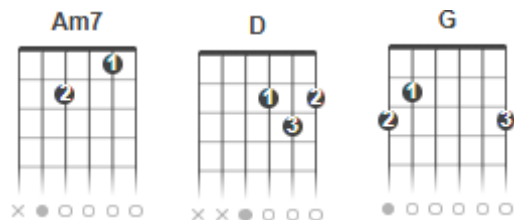
Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Am7

Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive



## Streets of Philadelphia (Bruce Springsteen)

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,

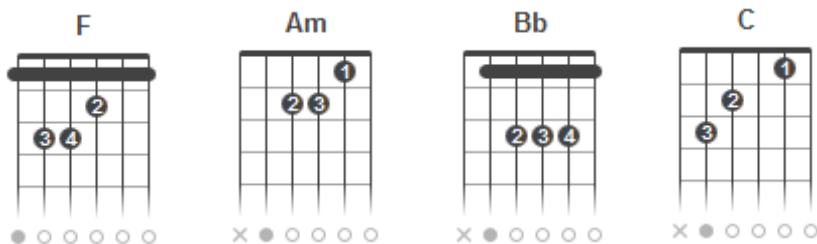
Am  
I can feel myself fading away

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 (The HSCC)*

Dm  
You get a shiver in the dark  
C Bb  
It's raining in the park  
A  
But meantime  
Dm  
South of the river  
C Bb  
You stop and you hold  
A  
everything

F  
A band is blowin' Dixie  
C  
Double four time  
Bb  
You feel alright  
Dm Bb-C  
When you hear that music ring

Dm  
And now you step inside  
C Bb A  
But you don't see too many faces  
Dm C  
Comin' in out of the rain  
Bb A  
You hear the jazz go down

F C  
Competition in other places  
Bb  
Oh, but the horns  
Dm Bb-C  
They blowin' that sound  
Bb-C  
Way on down south  
Dm  
Way on down south  
Dm  
London town

Dm-C-Bb C (x2)

Dm  
You check out guitar, George  
A  
He knows all the chords  
Dm  
Mind he's strictly rhythm  
C Bb A  
He doesn't wanna make it cry or sing

F C  
Left handed old guitar is all

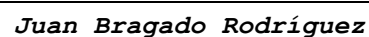
Dm C  
And Harry doesn't mind  
Bb A  
If he doesn't make the scene  
Dm C  
He's got a daytime job  
Bb A  
He's doin' alright

Dm-C-Bb C (x2)

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

Dm  
And then the man  
C Bb A  
He steps right up to the microphone  
Dm C  
And says: At last  
Bb A  
Just as the time bell rings

Dm Bb C (varias veces)



## ***Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)***

D C G (x4)

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

D C G (x2)

D C G  
Well, I heard Mr Young sing about her  
D C G  
Well, I heard old Neil put her down  
D C G  
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember  
D C G  
A southern man don't need him around, anyhow

D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue  
D C G D C G F C  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

D C G (x2)

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

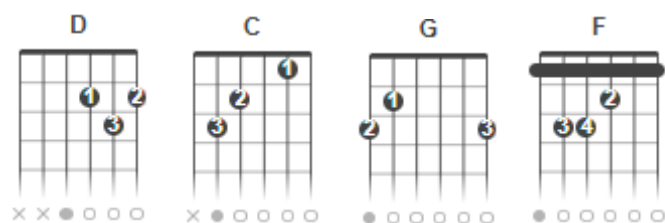
D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue  
D C G D C G F C  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

D C G (x8)

D C G  
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
D C G  
And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes, we do)  
D C G  
Lord, they get me off so much  
D C G  
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how 'bout you?

D C G D C G  
Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue  
D C G D C G F C  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

D        C        G        D        C        G  
 Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue  
 D        C        G        D        C        G        F C  
 Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you  
 D        C        G        D        C        G  
 Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue  
 D        C        G        D        C        G        F C / D C  
 Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you



## ***Take Me Home Country Roads (Life in 3D)***

### *Cejilla en Segundo traste*

G  
Almost heaven  
Em  
west virginia  
D  
blue ridge mountains  
C            G  
Shenandoah river.

G  
Life is old there  
Em  
older than the trees  
D  
Younger than the mountains,  
C            G  
growing like a breeze.

          G  
Country roads  
          D  
take me home  
          Em  
to the place  
          C  
I belong  
          G  
West virginia  
          D  
mountain momma  
          C  
take me home  
          G  
country roads

G  
All my memories  
Em  
gather round her,  
D  
miner's lady  
C            G  
Stranger to blue water.

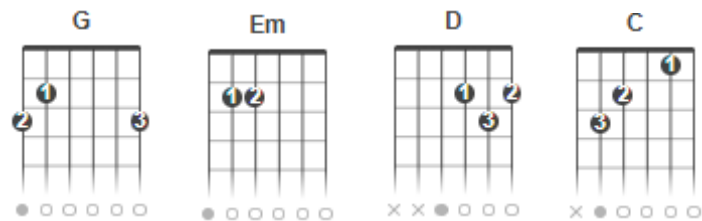
G  
Dark and dusty  
Em  
painted on the sky  
D  
Misty taste of moonshine  
C            G  
tear drop in my eye



G  
 Country roads  
 D  
 take me home  
 Em  
 to the place  
 C  
 I belong  
 G  
 West virginia  
 D  
 mountain momma  
 C  
 take me home  
 G  
 country roads

Em D G  
 I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls me  
 C G D  
 The radio reminds me of my home far away,  
 Em F C  
 and drivin' down The road i get the feelin'  
 G D D7  
 that i should have been home Yesterday, yesterday

G  
 Country roads  
 D  
 take me home  
 Em  
 to the place  
 C  
 I belong  
 G  
 West virginia  
 D  
 mountain momma  
 C  
 take me home  
 G  
 country roads (x2)



## Take The Long Way Home (The HSCC)

### Cejilla en el tercer traste

Am G  
So you think you're a Romeo,  
D A  
Playing a part in a picture-show?

G  
Take the long way home  
A  
Take the long way home

Am G  
Cos you're the joke of the neighborhood  
D A  
Why should you care if you're feeling good?  
G  
Take the long way home  
A  
Take the long way home

C#m F#m  
But there are times that you feel you're part of the scenery  
E D G F#m E  
All the greenery, is coming down, boy  
C#m  
And then your wife seems to think you're part of the  
F#m E D G D E  
Furniture, oh it's peculiar, she used to be so nice.

Am G  
When lonely days turn to lonely nights,  
D A  
You take a trip to the city lights?  
G  
And take the long way home  
A  
Take the long way home

Am G  
You never see what you want to see,  
D A  
Forever playing to the gallery  
G  
You take the long way home  
A  
Take the long way home

C#m F#m E  
And when you're up on the stage, it's so unbelievable,  
D G F#m E  
Unforgettable, how they adore you,

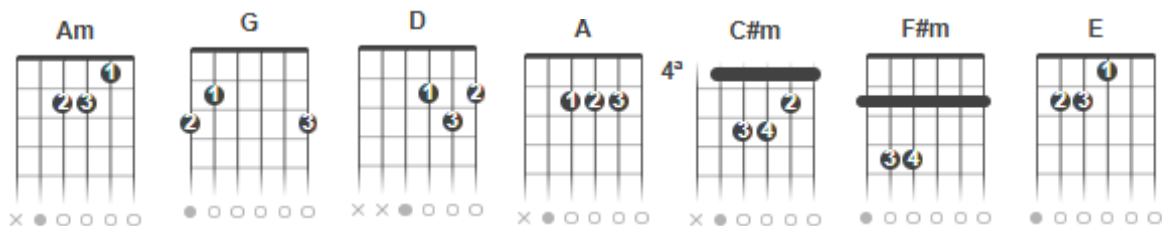
C#m F#m E  
But then your wife seems to think you're losing your sanity,  
D G D E  
Oh, calamity, is there no way out?

C#m F#m E  
 Does it feel that your life's become a catastrophe?  
 D G F#m E  
 Oh, it has to be for you to grow, boy.  
 C#m F#m E  
 When you look through the years and see what you could have been  
 D G D E  
 Oh, what might have been, If you'd had more time.

Am G  
 So, when the day comes to settle down,  
 D A  
 Who's to blame if you're not around?  
 G  
 You took the long way home  
 F  
 You took the long way home  
 D  
 You took the long way home  
 G  
 You took the long way home  
 F  
 You took the long way home  
 D  
 You took the long way home  
 G  
 You took the long way home  
 D  
 You took the long way home

G Asus4 A  
 Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah  
 G Asus4 A  
 Ooooooooooooooh  
 G Asus4 A  
 Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah

G F D  
 Long way home, Long way home, long way home



## ***Tears in Heaven (Eric Clapton)***

A E F#m A D E7 A

A E F#m  
Would you know my name  
D A E  
If I saw you in heaven  
A E F#m  
Would it be the same  
D A E  
If I saw you in heaven

F#m C#  
I must be strong  
Em F#7  
and carry on  
Bm7 E  
Cause I know I don't belong  
A  
Here in heaven

A E F#m A D E7 A

A E F#m A  
Would you hold my hand  
D A E  
If I saw you in heaven  
A E F#m A  
Would you help me stand  
D A E  
If I saw you in heaven

F#m C#  
I'll find my way  
Em F#7  
through night and day  
Bm7 E  
Cause I know I just can't stay  
A  
Here in heaven

A E F#m A D E7 A

C G Am  
Time can bring you down  
D G D Em D G  
Time can bend your knee  
C G Am  
Time can break your heart  
D G  
Have you begging please  
D E  
Begging please

A E F#m A D E7 A (x2)

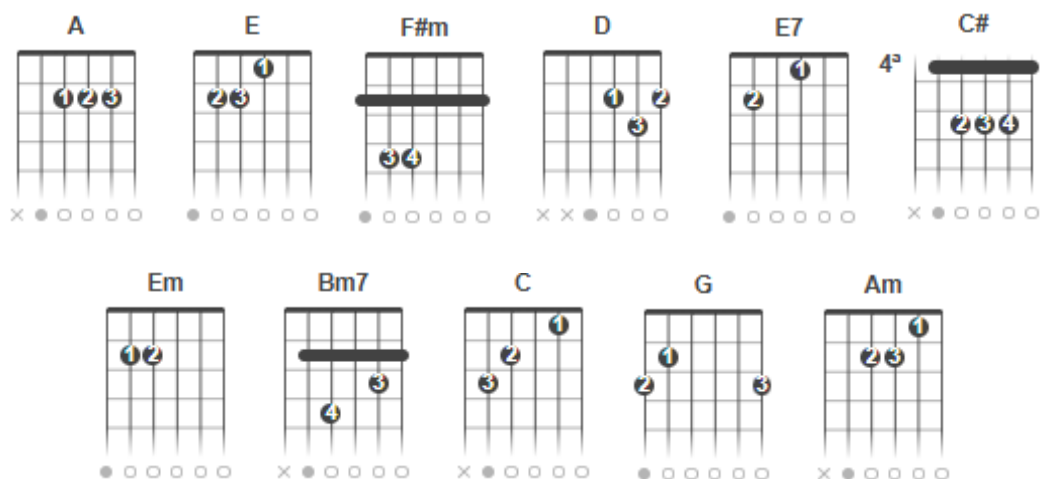
F#m C#  
 Beyond the door  
 Em F#7  
 There's peace I'm sure  
 Bm7 E  
 And I know there'll be no more  
 A  
 Tears in heaven

A E F#m A D E7 A

A E F#m  
 Would you know my name  
 D A E  
 If I saw you in heaven  
 A E F#m  
 Would you be the same  
 D A E  
 If I saw you in heaven

F#m C#  
 I must be strong  
 Em F#7  
 and carry on  
 Bm7 E  
 Cause I know I don't belong  
 A  
 Here in heaven

A E F#m A D E7 A



## *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  
B  
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  
B  
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#m7b5  
Then I won't understand 'til the end of my days  
D  
I'm still forced to remember,  
Bm C#m 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  
B  
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#m7b5  
There's a chapter on love where the ink's never dry  
Bm C#m D  
There are sentences served in a prison I built out of lies.

Bm D E F#m  
Though the pages are numbered  
D Bm E F#m  
I can't see where they lead  
D Bm E D  
For the end is a mystery no-one can read  
E F#m  
In the book of my life

Gm  
There's a chapter on fathers a chapter on sons  
Gm/F  
There are pages of conflicts that nobody won  
C  
And the battles you lost and your bitter defeat,

D#  
There's a page where we fail to meet

Bb Cm  
There are tales of good fortune that couldn't be planned

Gm Gm/E  
There's a chapter on god that I don't understand

Cm Dm D# Cm Bb  
There's a promise of Heaven and Hell but I'm damned if I see

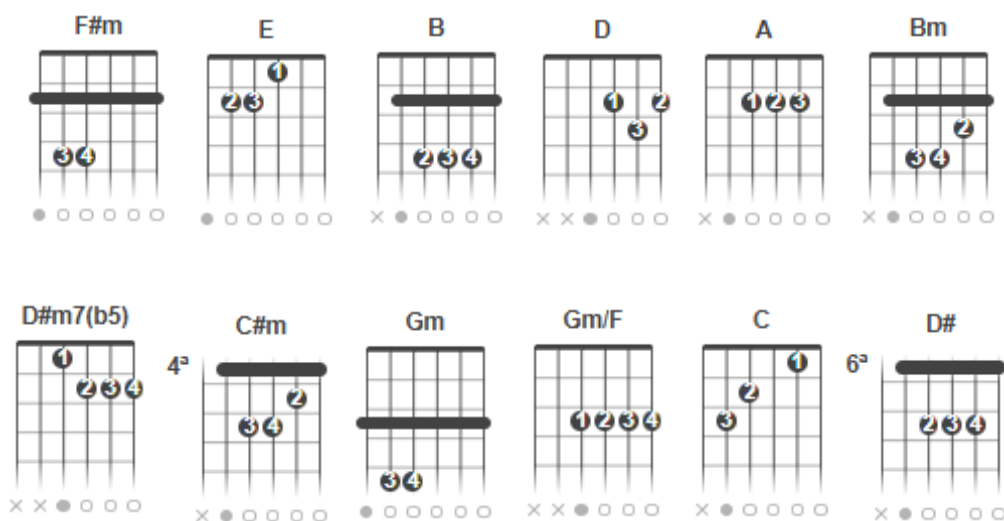
Cm D# F Gm  
Though the pages are numbered  
D# Cm F Gm  
I can't see where they lead  
D# Cm F D#  
For the end is a mystery no-one can read  
F Gm  
In the book of my life

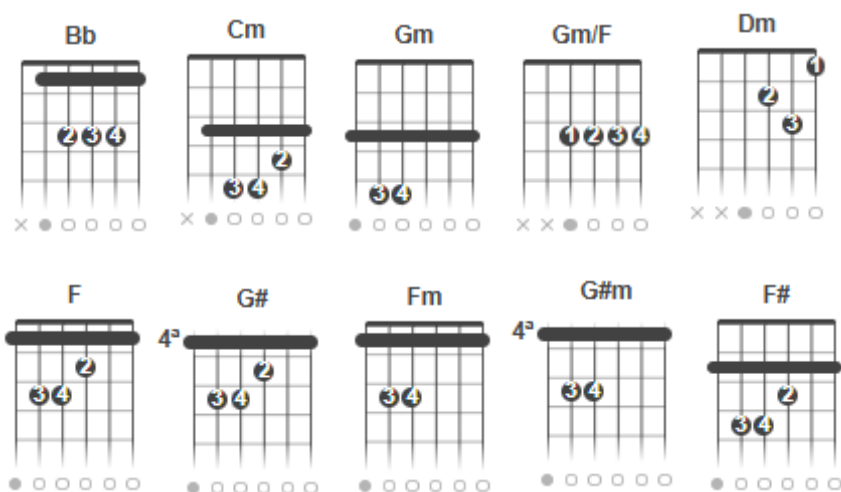
Bb Cm  
Now the daylight's re turning  
Gm Dm  
And if one sentence is true  
D#  
All these pages are burning  
Cm G# Bb Fm  
And all that's left is  
You

G#m C#m E F# / G#m C#m E F# / E F#

C#m E F# G#m E  
Though the pages are numbered  
E C#m F# G#m E  
I can't see where they lead  
E C#m F# E  
For the end is a mystery no-one can read  
F# G#m  
In the book of my life

G#m E C#m F# / G#m E C#m F# / G#m E C#m F# / E F# G#m Fm







## ***The Boxer (Paul Mahon)***

D Bm  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told  
A  
I have squandered my resistance  
A7 D  
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises  
Bm A G  
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear  
D A A7 D  
And disregards the rest

D Bm  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
A  
In the company of strangers  
A7 D  
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared  
Bm A G  
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  
D  
Where the ragged people go  
A G A D  
Looking for the places only they would know

Bm  
Lie la lie  
F#m  
Lie la lie la lie la lie  
Bm  
Lie la lie  
G A Bm  
Lie la lie la la la Lie la la la Lie

D Bm  
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
A  
But I get no offers  
A7 D  
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue  
Bm A G  
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome  
D  
I took some comfort there

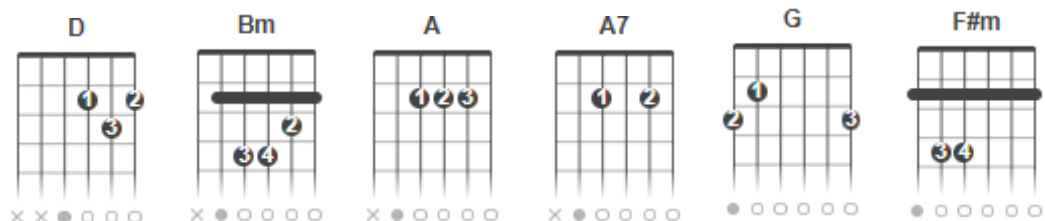
A A7 D  
La la la la la la la

Bm  
Lie la lie  
F#m  
Lie la lie la lie la lie  
Bm  
Lie la lie  
G A Bm  
Lie la lie la la la Lie la la la Lie

D Bm  
 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone  
 A A7 D  
 Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me  
 F#m A7 A D  
 Leading me, going home

D Bm  
 In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
 A A7  
 And he carries a reminder ov ev'ry glove that laid him down  
 D Bm  
 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame  
 F#m G  
 I am leaving, I am leaving  
 D  
 But the fighter still remains  
 A A7 D  
 La la la la la la la

Bm  
 Lie la lie  
 F#m  
 Lie la lie la lie la lie  
 Bm  
 Lie la lie  
 G A  
 Lie la lie la la la la Lie  
 Bm  
 Lie la lie  
 F#m  
 Lie la lie la lie la lie  
 Bm  
 Lie la lie  
 G A  
 Lie la lie la la la la Lie  
 Bm  
 Lie la lie  
 F#m  
 Lie la lie la lie la lie  
 Bm  
 Lie la lie  
 G A D  
 Lie la lie la la la la Lie la la la la la



## *The Logical Song (The HSCC)*

### Cejilla en el primer traste

Bm F#m7  
When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful  
A G  
A miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical

Bm F#m7  
And all the birds in the trees, well they'd be singing so happily  
A G  
Oh joyfully, Ooh playfully watching me

Bm F#m7  
But then they send me away to teach me how to be sensible  
A G  
Logical, Ooh responsible, practical

Bm F#m7  
And they showed me a world where I could be so dependable  
A G  
Oh clinical, Ooh intellectual, cynical

D Bm  
There are times when all the world's asleep  
G  
The questions run too deep  
C C/B Am7 Am7/G  
For such a simple man

D Bm  
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned  
G  
I know it sounds absurd  
C C/B Am7 Am7/G | C C/B Am7 Am7/G  
But please tell me who I am

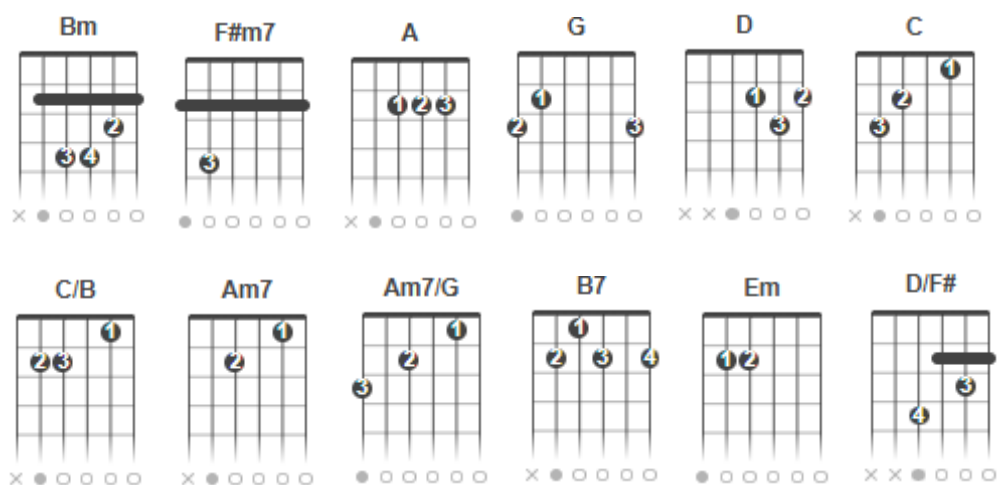
Bm F#m7  
Now watch what you say or they'll be calling you a radical  
A G  
A liberal, Ooh fanatical, criminal

Bm F#m7  
Won't you sign up your name, we'd like to feel you're acceptable  
A G  
Respectable, Ooh presentable, a vegetable! Oh Dig dig dig yeah!

Bm G F#m7 A G

D Bm  
There are times when all the world's asleep  
G  
The questions run too deep  
C C/B Am7 Am7/G  
For such a simple man

D Bm  
 Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned  
 G  
 I know it sounds absurd  
 C C/B Am7 Am7/G | C C/B Am7 Am7/G  
 But please tell me who I am  
  
 C C/B Am7 Am7/G  
 Who I am  
 C C/B Am7 Am7/G  
 Who I am  
 C C/B Am7 Am7/G  
 Who I am  
  
 B7 Em | B7 Em D/F# 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, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La  
G F G F F C F C  
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, 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

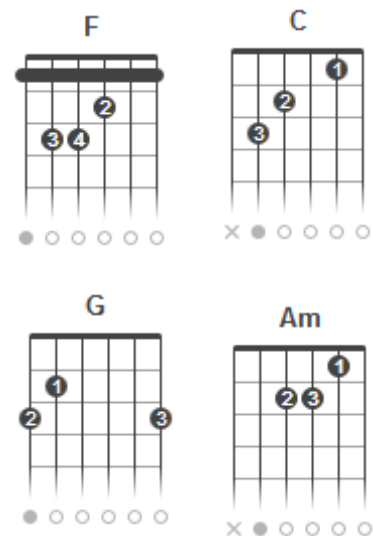
F C  
May I feel your arms around me  
F C  
May I feel your blood mix with mine  
F C  
A dream of life comes to me  
F C  
Like a catfish dancing on the end of my line

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 (x2)

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 (x4)



## *The Sound of Silence (Celtic Thunder)*

Em D  
Hello, darkness, my old friend  
Em  
I've come to talk with you again  
G C G  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while  
C G  
I was sleeping  
C  
And the vision that was planted in my  
G  
Brain  
Em G  
Still remains  
D Em  
Within the sound of silence

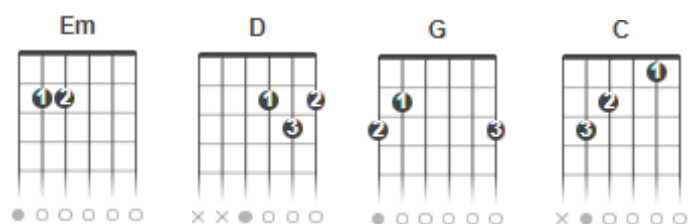
D  
In restless dreams I walked alone  
Em  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
G C G  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp  
C G  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
C  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash  
G  
Of a neon light  
Em  
That split the night  
G D Em  
And touched the sound of silence

D  
And in the naked light I saw  
Em  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
G C G  
People talking without speaking  
C G  
People hearing without listening  
C  
People writing songs that voices never  
G  
Share  
Em  
And no one dare  
G D Em  
Disturb the sound of silence

D  
Fools, said I, you do not know  
Em  
Silence like a cancer grows

G C G  
 Hear my words that I might teach you  
 C G  
 Take my arms that I might reach you  
 C G  
 But my words like silent raindrops fell  
 Em D Em  
 And echoed in the wells of silence

D  
 And the people bowed and prayed  
 Em  
 To the neon god they made  
 G C G  
 And the sign flashed out its warning  
 C G  
 In the words that it was forming  
 And the sign said  
 C  
 The words of the prophets are written  
 G  
 On the subway walls  
 Em  
 And tenement halls  
 G D Em  
 And whispered in the sound of silence





## *These Boots Are Made for Walkin (Nancy Sinatra)*

E

You keep sayin', you've got somethin' for me  
Somethin' you call love, but confess

A

You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin'

E

And now someone else is gettin' all your best

G

E

These boots are made for walkin'

G

E

And that's just what they'll do

G

E

E

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

E7

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'  
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet

A7

You keep samein' when you ought to be a-changin'

E7

Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

G

E

These boots are made for walkin'

G

E

And that's just what they'll do

G

E

E

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

E7

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'  
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned, ha!

A7

I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah

E7

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

G

E

These boots are made for walkin'

G

E

And that's just what they'll do

G

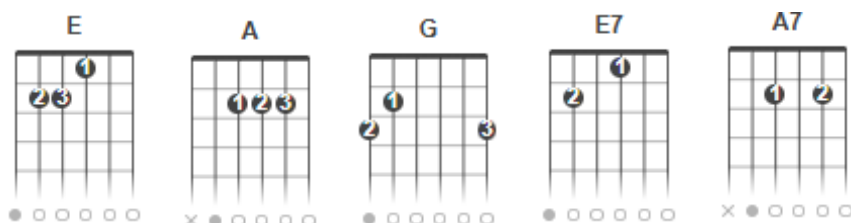
E

E

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

E

Are you ready boots?  
Start walkin'!



## ***This is the Life (Amy Macdonald)***

C#m A E G#m (x2)

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  
So you're sitting there with nothing to do

A  
Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew

E G#m  
And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

C#m  
And you're singing the songs  
Thinking this is the life

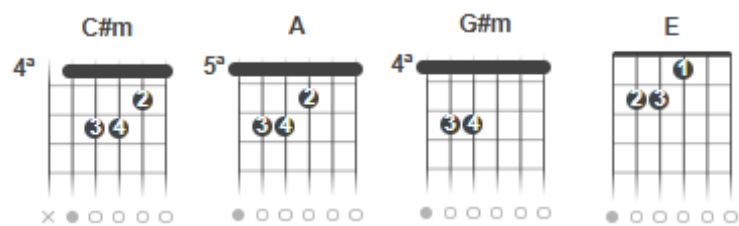
A  
 And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size  
 E  
 Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?  
 G#m  
 Where you gonna sleep tonight?  
 C#m  
 And you're singing the songs  
 Thinking this is the life  
 A  
 And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the 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 (x2)

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  
 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



## ***Tutti Frutti (School of Rock)***

Wa bop a lu bop a lom bam boom

F

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

Bb

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

F

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

C

Bb

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

F

Wa bop a lu bop a lom bam boom

F

I've got a girl named Sue

She knows just what to do

Bb

I've got a girl named Sue

F

She knows just what to do

F

She bops to the east

She bops to the west

But she's the girl that I love best

F

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

Bb

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

F

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

C

Bb

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

F

Wa bop a lu bop a lom bam boom

F

I've got a girl named Daisy

She almost drives me crazy

Bb

I've got a girl named Daisy

F

She almost drives me crazy

F

She knows how to love me, yes indeed

But you don't know what she do to me

F

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

Bb

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

F

Tutti Frutti, all over rootie

C Bb  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 F  
 Wa bop a lu bop a lom bam boom

F Bb F C Bb F

F  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 Bb  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 F  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 C Bb  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 F  
 Wa bop a lu bop a lom bam boom

F  
 I've got a girl named Daisy  
 She almost drives me crazy  
 Bb  
 I've got a girl named Daisy  
 F  
 She almost drives me crazy

F  
 She knows how to love me, yes indeed  
 But you don't know what she do to me

F  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 Bb  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 F  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 C Bb  
 Tutti Frutti, all over rootie  
 F  
 Wa bop a lu bop a lom bam boom



## Unchained Melody (Austin Brown)

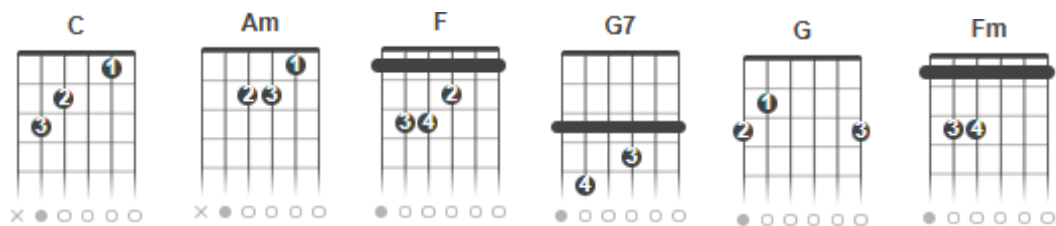
C Am F  
 Oh, my love, my darling  
 G7 C  
 I've hungered for your touch,  
 Am G G7  
 a long lonely time

C Am  
 And time goes by,  
 F G7 C  
 so slowly and time can do so much  
 Am G G7  
 Are you, still mine?  
 C G7 Am Em  
 I need your love, I need your love  
 F G7 C C7  
 God speed your love to me

F G F Eb  
 Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea  
 F G C C7  
 To the open arms of the sea  
 F G F Eb  
 Lonely rivers cry, wait for me, wait for me  
 F G7 C  
 I'll be coming home, wait for me

Am F  
 Oh, my love, my darling,  
 G7 C  
 I've hungered for your touch  
 Am G G7  
 A long, lonely time

C Am  
 And time goes by,  
 F G7 C  
 so slowly and time can do so much  
 Am G G7  
 Are you, still mine?  
 C G7 Am Em  
 I need your love, I need your love  
 F G7 C Am F Fm C  
 God speed your love to me



## ***What'd I Say (Bobby Deitch)***

E A7 E / B7 A7 E B7 (varias veces)

E

Hey mama, don't you treat me wrong

A7

Come and love your daddy all night long All right now,

E

hey hey,

B7 A7 E B7

all right

E

See the girl with the diamond ring

A7

She knows how to shake that thing All right

E

hey hey,

B7 A7 E B7

all right

E

When you see me in misery

A7

Come on baby, see about me now yeah,

E

hey hey,

B7 A7 E B7

all right

E

Tell your mama, tell your pa

A7

I'm gonna send you back to Arkansas, oh yes

E

hey hey,

B7 A7 E B7

all right

E

See the girl with the red dress on

A7

She can do the Birdland all night long yeah yeah all right

E

hey hey,

B7 A7 E B7

all right

E

Tell me what'd I say,

E

Tell me what'd I say

A7

Tell me what'd I say

E

Tell me what'd I say

B7 A7

Tell me what'd I say



E  
Tell me what'd I say

E  
And I wanna know

E  
Baby I wanna know

A7  
And-a I wanna know

E  
And I wanna know

B7 A7  
And-a I wanna know

E  
Said I wanna know

E  
Oh one more time

E  
Say it one more time right now

A7  
Say it one more time now

E  
Say it one more time yeah

B7 A7  
Say it one more time

E  
Say it one more time

E  
Hey (hey) ho (ho) hey (hey) ho (ho) hey (hey) ho (ho) hey

E  
Make me feel so good

E  
Make me feel so good now yeah

A7  
Make me feel so good

E  
Make me feel so good yeah

B7 A7  
Make me feel so good

E  
Make me feel so good yeah

E  
Huh (huh) ho (ho) huh (huh) ho (ho) huh (huh) ho (ho) huh

E  
Awh it's all right

E  
Said that it's all right right now

A7  
Said that it's all right

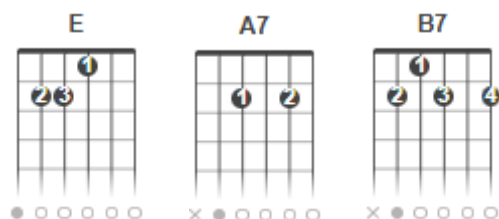
E  
Said that it's all right yeah

B7 A7  
Said that it's all right

E  
 Said that it's all right  
 E  
 Woah! Shake that thing now  
 E  
 Baby shake that thing now now  
 A7  
 Baby shake that thing  
 E  
 Baby shake that thing right now  
 B7 A7  
 Baby shake that thing  
 E  
 Baby shake that thing

E  
 Woah! I feel all right now yeah  
 E  
 Said I feel all right now  
 A7  
 Woooah!

E  
 Tell you I feel all right  
 B7 A7  
 Said I feel all right  
 E  
 Baby I feel all right



## What's Up (IMY2)

A Bm D A (x2)

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

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  
Scream from the top of my lungs  
A  
What's going on

A  
And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey  
Bm  
Hey yeah yeah  
D A  
I said, Hey, what's going on

A  
And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey  
Bm  
Hey yeah yeah  
D A  
I said, Hey, what's going on

A Bm D A

A Bm  
And I try, oh my God, do I try  
D  
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  
Scream from the top of my lungs  
A  
What's going on

A  
And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey  
Bm  
Hey yeah yeah  
D A  
I said, Hey, what's going on

A  
And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey  
Bm  
Hey yeah yeah  
D A  
I said, Hey, what's going on

A  
And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey  
Bm  
Hey yeah yeah  
D A  
I said, Hey, what's going on

A  
And I say, Hey yeah yeah hey  
Bm  
Hey yeah yeah  
D A Bm D A  
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 Weeps (Eric Clapton & Paul McCartney)

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7 Am G D E

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7  
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

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

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 F#m7b5 Fmaj7  
I look at the world, and I notice it's turning

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

With every mistake we must surely be learning

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7 / Am G D E / Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7 / Am G C 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 F#m7b5 Fmaj7  
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

Look at you all

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

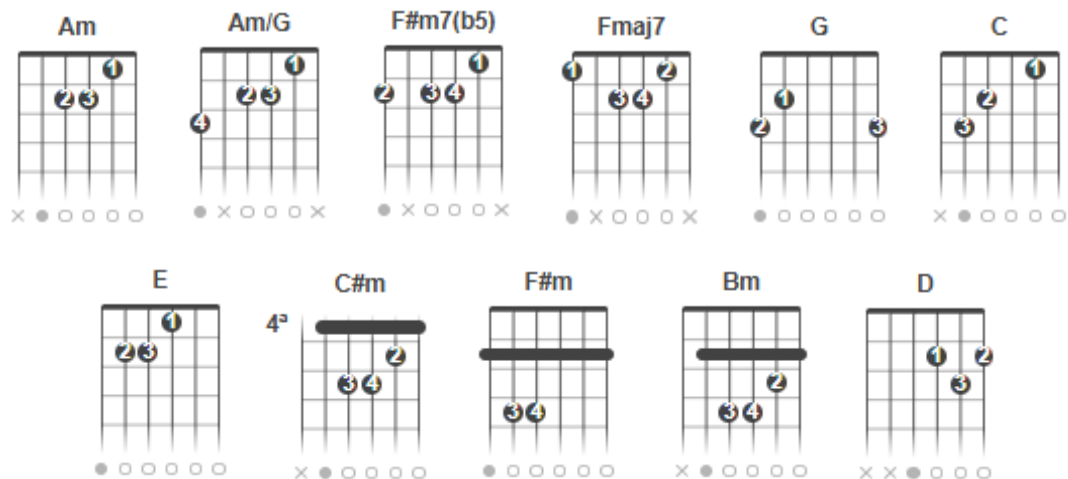
Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7

Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps



## White Flag (Dido)

Am Am / F Am / F Am

Dm

I know you think that I shouldn't still love you

Am

Or tell you that

Dm

But if I didn't say it well, I'd still have felt it

Am

Where's the sense in that?

C

I promise I'm not trying to make your life harder

Gm

Am

Or return to where we were

Bb

F

Well I will go down with this ship

Gm

Dm

And I won't put my hands up and surrender

Bb

F

There will be no white flag above my door

C

Gm

I'm in love and always will be

Dm

I know I left too much mess

Am

And destruction to come back again

Dm

And I caused nothing but trouble

Am

I understand if you can't talk to me again

C

And if you live by the rules of "It's over"

Gm

Am

Then I'm sure that that makes sense

Bb

F

Well I will go down with this ship

Gm

Dm

And I won't put my hands up and surrender

Bb

F

There will be no white flag above my door

C

Gm

I'm in love and always will be

F

And when we meet as I'm sure we will

Am

All that was there will be there still

Gm

I'll let it pass and hold my tongue

C

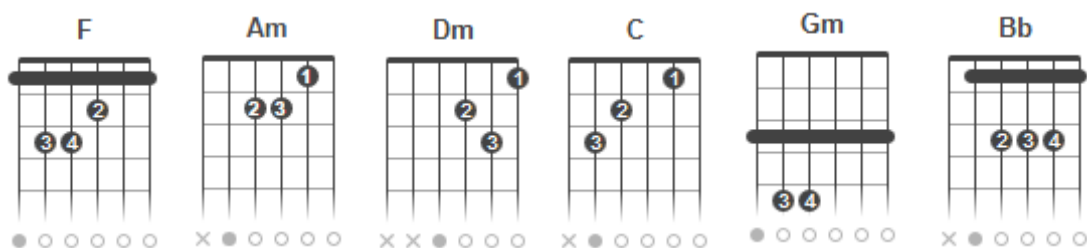
And you will think that I've moved on



Bb F  
 Well I will go down with this ship  
 Gm Dm  
 And I won't put my hands up and surrender  
 Bb F  
 There will be no white flag above my door  
 C Gm  
 I'm in love and always will be

Bb F  
 Well I will go down with this ship  
 Gm Dm  
 And I won't put my hands up and surrender  
 Bb F  
 There will be no white flag above my door  
 C Gm  
 I'm in love and always will be

Bb F  
 Well I will go down with this ship  
 Gm Dm  
 And I won't put my hands up and surrender  
 Bb F  
 There will be no white flag above my door  
 C Gm  
 I'm in love and always will be



## Whole Lotta Shakin' Going On (Paul McCartney)

C

Come on over baby,  
whole lotta shakin' goin' on

F

Yes, I said come on over baby,

C

baby you can't go wrong

G

F

Come on over, whole lotta shakin'

C

goin' on.

C

Well, I said come on over baby,  
we got chicken in the barn, oooh huh

F

Come over baby baby,

C

Baby got the bull by the horn

G

F

come on over, whole lotta shakin'

C

goin' on.

C

Well, I said shake it baby shake

C

I said shake, baby, shake

F

I said shake it, baby, shake it

C

I said shake, baby, shake

G

F

C

Come on over, whole lotta shakin' goin' on

G

Yeah!

C / / / C / / / C / / / C / / / F / / / F / / /

C / / / C / / / G / / / F / / / C / / / C / / / (x2)

C

Well, I said come over baby,  
we got chicken in the barn

F

Come over my baby,

C

baby got the bull by the horn

G

F

come on over, whole lotta shakin'

C

goin' on.

C

I said shake, baby, shake

C

I said shake, baby, shake

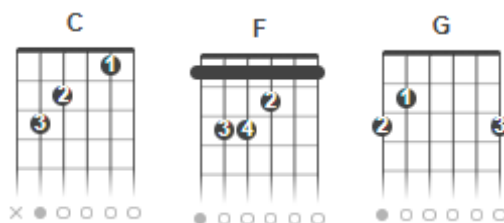
F  
 I said shake it, baby, shake it  
 C  
 I said shake, baby, shake  
 G F C  
 Come on over, whole lotta shakin' goin' on  
 G  
 Yeah!

C  
 Ah, shake it baby  
 Yeah, you can shake it one time for me  
 F  
 Do the hula hussy

C  
 Whole lotta shakin' goin' on  
 G F  
 Now let's get real low one  
 C  
 time now

C  
 Shake, baby, shake  
 All you gotta do, honey, is kinda stand in one spot  
 F  
 Wiggle around just a little bit,  
 C  
 that's what you got, yeah  
 G F  
 oh babe whole lotta shakin' goin' on  
 C  
 Now let's go one time

C  
 I said shake, baby, shake  
 C  
 I said shake, baby, shake  
 F  
 I said shake it, baby, shake it  
 C  
 I said shake, baby, shake  
 G F C  
 Come on over, whole lotta shakin' goin' on (x2)



## ***Wicked Game (Chris Isaak)***

Bm A E (x4)

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 lose 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  
With you.  
Bm A E  
With you.

Bm A E  
What a wicked game you 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.

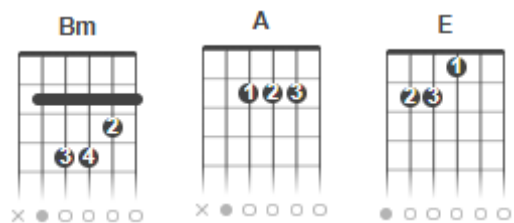
Bm A E  
No, I don't want to fall in love.  
Bm A E  
No, I don't want to fall in love.  
Bm A E  
With you.

Bm A E (x3)

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 lose 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  
With you.  
Bm A E  
With you  
Bm A E  
No, IIIIIIIIII...

Bm A E  
 Bm A E  
 Nobody loves no one.



## Wish You Were Here (Boyce Avenue)

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

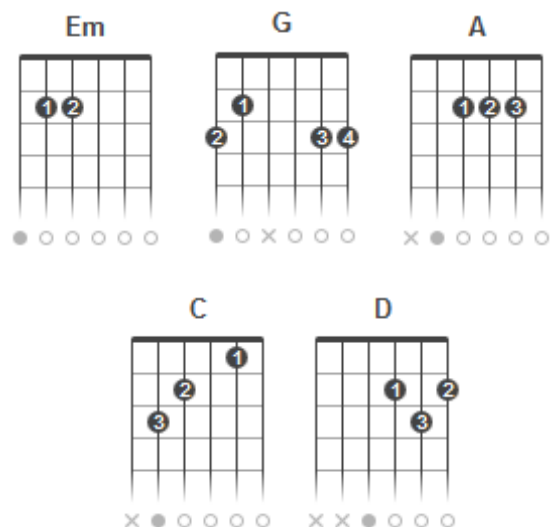
C D  
So, so you think you can tell  
Am  
Heaven from Hell,  
G  
blue skies from pain.  
D  
Can you tell a green field  
C  
from a cold steel rail?  
Am  
A smile from a veil?  
G  
Do you think you can tell?

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?

Em G Em G Em A Em A 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.

Em G Em G Em A Em A G



## ***With a Little Help from my Friends (The Analogues)***

E                      B                      F#m  
What would you think if I sang out of tune?

                                 B                      E  
Would you stand up and walk out on me

                                 B                      F#m  
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song

                                 B                      E  
And I'll try not to sing out of key

                                 D                      A                      E  
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

                                 D                      A                      E  
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

                                 A                      E  
Mm, Gonna try with a little help from my friends

E                      B                      F#m  
What do I do when my love is away?

                                 B                      E  
Does it worry you to be alone?

                                 B                      F#m  
How do I feel by the end of the day?

                                 B                      E  
Are you sad because you're on your own?

                                 D                      A                      E  
No, I get by with a little help from my friends

                                 D                      A                      E  
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

                                 A                      E  
Mm, Gonna try with a little help from my friends

                                 C#m                      F#7  
Do you need anybody?

                                 E                      D                      A  
I need somebody to love

                                 C#m                      F#7  
Could it be anybody?

                                 E                      D                      A  
I want somebody to love

E                      B                      F#m  
Would you believe in a love at first sight?

                                 B                      E  
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time

                                 B                      F#m  
What do you see when you turn out the light?

                                 B                      E  
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

                                 D                      A                      E  
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

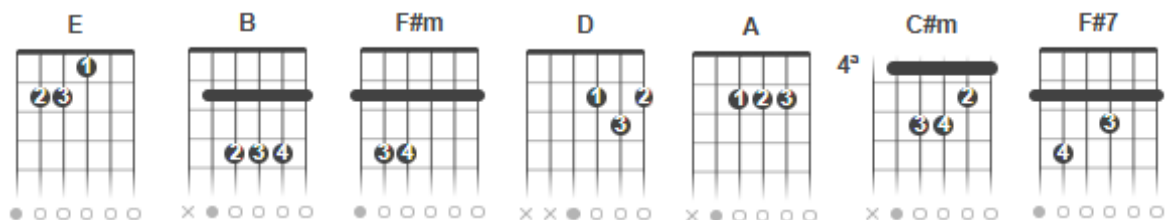
                                 D                      A                      E  
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

                                 A                      E  
Oh, I'm Gonna try with a little help from my friends

C#m F#7  
 Do you need anybody?  
 E D A  
 I need somebody to love  
 C#m F#7  
 Could it be anybody?  
 E D A  
 I want somebody to love

D A E  
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends  
 D A E  
 Mm, Gonna try with a little help from my friends  
 A E  
 Oh, I get higt with a little help from my friends

D A  
 Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends  
 C D E  
 With a little help from my frieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeends





## ***With Or Without You (U2)***

D A Bm G (x2)

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  
I can't live  
Bm G  
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  
My body bruised  
D  
She's got me with  
A  
Nothing to win

Bm G  
And nothing left to lose

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  
I can't live

Bm G  
With or without you

D A Bm G (x2)

D A  
With or without you

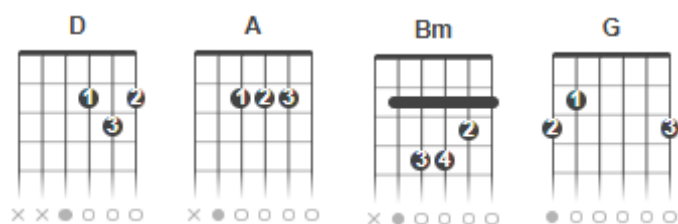
Bm G  
With or without you

D A  
I can't live

Bm G  
With or without you

D  
With or without you

D A Bm G (varias veces)



## Yesterday (Boice Avenue)

F  
Yesterday  
Em A7 Dm  
All my troubles seemed so far away  
Bb C  
Now it looks as though  
F  
They're here to stay  
Dm G Bb F  
Oh, I believe in yesterday

F  
Suddenly  
Em A7 Dm  
I'm not half the man I used to be  
Bb C F  
There's a shadow hanging over me  
Dm G Bb F  
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Em A7 Dm Bb Gm  
Why she had to go? I don't know  
C F  
She wouldn't say  
Em A7 Dm Bb  
I said something wrong  
Gm C F  
Now I long for yesterday

F  
Yesterday  
Em A7 Dm  
Love was such an easy game to play  
Bb C F  
Now I need a place to hide away  
Dm G Bb F  
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Em A7 Dm Bb Gm  
Why she had to go? I don't know  
C F  
She wouldn't say  
Em A7 Dm Bb  
I said something wrong  
Gm C F  
Now I long for yesterday

F  
Yesterday  
Em A7 Dm  
Love was such an easy game to play  
Bb C F  
Now I need a place to hide away  
Dm G Bb F  
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Dm G Bb F  
Hum hum hum hum hum hum hum

