

# Ostseesongbook 2019

# Inhaltsverzeichnis

|                                                         |    |
|---------------------------------------------------------|----|
| 5th Dimension - Aquarius Let The Sunshine . . . . .     | 8  |
| Ace Of Base - All That She Wants . . . . .              | 10 |
| A-Ha - Take On Me . . . . .                             | 12 |
| Alphaville - Forever Young . . . . .                    | 14 |
| Alphaville - Summer in Berlin . . . . .                 | 16 |
| Althia & Donna - Uptown Top Ranking . . . . .           | 18 |
| America - Horse With No Name . . . . .                  | 20 |
| Baby Huey - Hard Times . . . . .                        | 22 |
| Babyshambles - Albion . . . . .                         | 24 |
| Barry Manilow - Mandy . . . . .                         | 28 |
| Black - It's A Wonderful Life . . . . .                 | 30 |
| Black Sabbath - Paranoid . . . . .                      | 32 |
| Blink 182 - Adams Song . . . . .                        | 34 |
| Blondie - Heart of Glass . . . . .                      | 36 |
| Rainbirds - Blueprint . . . . .                         | 38 |
| Blur - Out Of Time . . . . .                            | 40 |
| Bob Dylan - Lay Lady Lay . . . . .                      | 42 |
| Bruce Springsteen - I'm On Fire . . . . .               | 44 |
| Burning Spear - Jah No Dead . . . . .                   | 46 |
| Canned Heat - On The Road Again . . . . .               | 48 |
| Chip Taylor - Fuck All The Perfect People . . . . .     | 50 |
| Culture Club - Do You Really Want To Hurt Me? . . . . . | 52 |
| Darondo - Didn't I . . . . .                            | 54 |
| David Bowie - Heroes . . . . .                          | 56 |
| Depeche Mode - Blasphemous Rumours . . . . .            | 58 |
| Depeche Mode - Photographic . . . . .                   | 60 |
| Die Ärzte - Für Uns . . . . .                           | 62 |
| Die Ärzte - Ich weiß nicht ob es Liebe ist . . . . .    | 64 |
| Die Ärzte - Omaboy . . . . .                            | 66 |
| Die Ärzte - Schlaflied . . . . .                        | 68 |
| Dusty Springfield - In Private . . . . .                | 70 |
| DÖF - Codo . . . . .                                    | 72 |
| Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros - Home . . . . .     | 74 |
| Elton John - Tiny Dancer . . . . .                      | 76 |

|                                                      |     |
|------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Elton John - Your Song . . . . .                     | 78  |
| Elvis Presley - You Were Always On My mind . . . . . | 80  |
| Enya - Orinoco Flow . . . . .                        | 82  |
| Erasure - A Little Respect . . . . .                 | 84  |
| Erobique - Wann Strahlst Du? . . . . .               | 86  |
| Eurythmics - Sweet Dreams . . . . .                  | 88  |
| Fairfield Four - Lonesome Valley . . . . .           | 90  |
| Falco - Der Kommissar . . . . .                      | 92  |
| Fiction Factory - Feels Like Heaven . . . . .        | 94  |
| Fleetwood Mac - Everywhere . . . . .                 | 96  |
| Frank Sinatra - All Of Me . . . . .                  | 98  |
| Fugees - Ready Or Not . . . . .                      | 100 |
| Funny Van Dannen - Naturfilme . . . . .              | 102 |
| George Harrison - Got My Mind Set On You . . . . .   | 104 |
| Golden Earring - Radar Love . . . . .                | 106 |
| Grauzone - Eisbär . . . . .                          | 108 |
| Hall & Oates - Maneater . . . . .                    | 110 |
| Hawkind - Silver Machine . . . . .                   | 112 |
| The Housemartins - Caravan of Love . . . . .         | 114 |
| Human League - Don't You Want Me . . . . .           | 116 |
| Jeans Team - Das Zelt . . . . .                      | 118 |
| Jefferson Airplane - White Rabbit . . . . .          | 120 |
| Joan Baez - Here's To You . . . . .                  | 122 |
| John Holt - Police In Helicopter . . . . .           | 124 |
| Johnny Cash - Ghost Riders In The Sky . . . . .      | 126 |
| Johnny Cash - Man In Black . . . . .                 | 128 |
| Joni Mitchell - Big Yellow Taxi . . . . .            | 130 |
| Jospeh Vincent - Can't Take My Eyes Of You . . . . . | 132 |
| Joy Division - Disorder . . . . .                    | 134 |
| Junior Byles - Fade Away . . . . .                   | 136 |
| Kim Carnes - Bette Davis Eyes . . . . .              | 138 |
| Laid Back - Bakerman . . . . .                       | 140 |
| Laid Back - Sunshine Reggae . . . . .                | 142 |
| Laura Branigan - Self Control . . . . .              | 144 |
| Leonard Cohen - Avalanche . . . . .                  | 146 |
| Leonard Cohen - Field Commander Cohen . . . . .      | 148 |
| Leonard Cohen - Sisters of Mercy . . . . .           | 150 |
| Leonard Cohen - Story Of Isaac . . . . .             | 152 |
| Leonard Cohen - Suzanne . . . . .                    | 154 |
| Lionel Richie - All Night Long . . . . .             | 156 |

|                                                               |     |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Lou Reed - Perfect Day . . . . .                              | 158 |
| Lou Reed - Walk On The Wild Side . . . . .                    | 160 |
| Melanie Safka - Look What They've Done to My Song . . . . .   | 162 |
| Men Without Hats - Safety Dance . . . . .                     | 164 |
| Michael Jackson - I just can't stop lovin' you . . . . .      | 166 |
| Michael Jackson - The Way You Make Me Feel . . . . .          | 168 |
| Midnight Oil - Beds Are Burning . . . . .                     | 170 |
| Morcheeba - Undress Me Now . . . . .                          | 172 |
| Neneh Cherry - Manchild . . . . .                             | 174 |
| New Order - Blue Monday . . . . .                             | 176 |
| Oliver - Good Morning Starshine . . . . .                     | 178 |
| Oliver Onions - Movin Cruisin . . . . .                       | 180 |
| OMD - Enola Gay . . . . .                                     | 182 |
| Jacques Palminger & Erobieque - Finsterwalde . . . . .        | 184 |
| Peter Tosh - Burial . . . . .                                 | 186 |
| Peter Tosh - Johnny B. Goode . . . . .                        | 188 |
| PhD - I Won't Let You Down . . . . .                          | 190 |
| Police - So Lonely . . . . .                                  | 192 |
| Prince & The NPG - Nothing Compares 2 U . . . . .             | 194 |
| Queen - Don't Stop Me Now . . . . .                           | 196 |
| Quetschenpaua - Ufo . . . . .                                 | 200 |
| Ricky Nelson - Lonesome Town . . . . .                        | 202 |
| Rihanna - Love On The Brain . . . . .                         | 204 |
| Roberta Flack - The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face . . . . . | 206 |
| Elton John - Rocket Man . . . . .                             | 208 |
| Rockwell - Somebody's Watching Me . . . . .                   | 210 |
| Rodriguez - Sugar Man . . . . .                               | 212 |
| Rupert Holmes - Escape (The Pina Colada Song) . . . . .       | 214 |
| Seeed - Ticket . . . . .                                      | 218 |
| Shakespears Sister - Hello (turn your radio on) . . . . .     | 220 |
| Simple Minds - Don't You . . . . .                            | 222 |
| Smashing Pumpkins - In The Arms Of Sleep . . . . .            | 224 |
| Soft Cell - Tainted Love . . . . .                            | 226 |
| Soulsisters - The Way To Your Heart . . . . .                 | 228 |
| Spandau Ballet - True . . . . .                               | 230 |
| Status Quo - You In The Army Now . . . . .                    | 232 |
| Talk Talk - It's My Life . . . . .                            | 234 |
| Tanita Tikaram - Twist In My Sobriety . . . . .               | 236 |
| Tears For Fears - Mad World . . . . .                         | 238 |
| The Beatles - While My Guitar Gently Weeps . . . . .          | 240 |

|                                                                             |     |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| The Beatles - With a Little Help from My Friends . . . . .                  | 242 |
| The Beatles - You've Got to Hide Your Love Away . . . . .                   | 244 |
| The Boomtown Rats - I Don't Like Mondays . . . . .                          | 246 |
| The Clash - Spanish Bombs . . . . .                                         | 248 |
| The Communards - Don't Leave Me This Way . . . . .                          | 252 |
| The Cure - Boys Dont Cry . . . . .                                          | 254 |
| The Cure - Close To me . . . . .                                            | 256 |
| The Doors - Riders On The Storm . . . . .                                   | 258 |
| The Doors - The Crystal Ship . . . . .                                      | 260 |
| The Doors - The End . . . . .                                               | 262 |
| The Doors - Touch Me . . . . .                                              | 264 |
| The Flower Pot Men - Let's Go To San Francisco . . . . .                    | 266 |
| The Kinks - Death of a Clown . . . . .                                      | 268 |
| The Police - Every Breath You Take chords . . . . .                         | 270 |
| The Police - Message In A Bottle . . . . .                                  | 272 |
| The Police - Walking On The Moon . . . . .                                  | 274 |
| The Righteous Brothers - Unchained Melody . . . . .                         | 276 |
| The Smith - How Soon Is Now . . . . .                                       | 278 |
| The Specials - Friday Night Sunday Morning . . . . .                        | 280 |
| The Supremes - Where Did Our Love Go . . . . .                              | 282 |
| The Verve - Bittersweet Symphony . . . . .                                  | 284 |
| The Viceroy's - Ya Ho . . . . .                                             | 286 |
| The Walkers - Sha La La La . . . . .                                        | 288 |
| TLC - Waterfalls . . . . .                                                  | 290 |
| Tocotronic - Drüben auf dem Hügel . . . . .                                 | 292 |
| Tocotronic - Gehen die Leute . . . . .                                      | 294 |
| Tocotronic - Ich bin viel zu lange mit euch mitgegangen . . . . .           | 296 |
| Tocotronic - Ich Verabscheue Euch Wegen Eurer Kleinkunst Zutiefst . . . . . | 298 |
| Tocotronic - Jenseits des Kanals . . . . .                                  | 300 |
| Tocotronic - Letztes Jahr im Sommer . . . . .                               | 302 |
| Tocotronic - Meine Freundin Und Ihr Freund . . . . .                        | 304 |
| Tocotronic - Unter der Schnellstraße . . . . .                              | 306 |
| Tom Waits - I Don't Wanna Grow Up . . . . .                                 | 308 |
| Tom Waits - Jersey Girl . . . . .                                           | 310 |
| Ton Steine Scherben - Der Traum Ist Aus . . . . .                           | 312 |
| Ton Steine Scherben - Der Turm stürzt ein . . . . .                         | 314 |
| UB40 - Kingston Town . . . . .                                              | 316 |
| Valerie Dore - The Night . . . . .                                          | 318 |
| Van Morrison - Moondance . . . . .                                          | 320 |
| Violent Femmes - Blister in the Sun . . . . .                               | 322 |

|                                                      |     |
|------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Visage - Fade To Grey . . . . .                      | 324 |
| Willie Williams - See You When I Get There . . . . . | 326 |
| Wu Tang Clan - C.R.E.A.M. . . . .                    | 328 |
| XTC - Making Plans For Nigel . . . . .               | 330 |
| Yazoo - Don't Go . . . . .                           | 332 |
| Titel Alphabetisch . . . . .                         | 334 |
| Künstler Alphabetisch . . . . .                      | 340 |



## 5th Dimension - Aquarius Let The Sunshine

|                                            |                         |      |
|--------------------------------------------|-------------------------|------|
| Ebmaj7/C                                   | F/C                     | Gm/C |
| When the moon                              | is in the seventh house |      |
| Ebmaj7/C                                   | F/C                     | Gm/C |
| And Jupiter                                | aligns with Mars        |      |
| Ebmaj7/C                                   | F/C                     | Gm/C |
| Then peace                                 | will guide the planets  |      |
| Eb                                         | F                       | Bb   |
| And love                                   | will steer the stars    |      |
|                                            | Ab                      |      |
| This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius |                         |      |
|                                            | Cm                      |      |
| Age of Aquarius                            |                         |      |
| F                                          | Cm                      |      |
| Aquarius                                   | Aquarius                |      |

|                                 |          |    |
|---------------------------------|----------|----|
| Bb                              | Eb       |    |
| Harmony and understanding       |          |    |
| Bb                              | Eb       |    |
| Sympathy and trust abounding    |          |    |
| Bb                              | Eb       |    |
| No more falsehoods or derisions |          |    |
| Cm                              | Bb/D     | Eb |
| Golden living dreams of visions |          |    |
|                                 | G7/D     | Cm |
| Mystic crystal revelations      |          |    |
|                                 | Fm       | Gm |
| And the mind's true liberation  |          |    |
| Fm                              | Cm       |    |
| Aquarius                        | Aquarius |    |

|                  |     |
|------------------|-----|
| Bm               | F#7 |
| Let the sunshine |     |
|                  | Bm  |
| Let the sunshine |     |
| G                | D   |
| The sunshine in  |     |



## Ace Of Base - All That She Wants

[intro]

|                         |   |    |
|-------------------------|---|----|
| Am                      | G | Dm |
| Am                      | G | Dm |
| Am                      | G | Dm |
| She leads a lonely life |   |    |
| Am                      | G | Dm |
| She leads a lonely life |   |    |
| Am                      | G | Dm |
| Am                      | G | Dm |

[verse]

|                                         |   |    |
|-----------------------------------------|---|----|
|                                         | A |    |
| When she woke up late in the morning    |   |    |
|                                         | G | Dm |
| light and the day had just begun        |   |    |
|                                         | A |    |
| She opened up her eyes and thought      |   |    |
| E                                       |   |    |
| oh what a morning                       |   |    |
| A                                       |   |    |
| It's not a day for work                 |   |    |
|                                         | D | Dm |
| It's a day for catching tan             |   |    |
| A                                       | E | D  |
| Just laying on the beach and having fun |   |    |
| N.C.                                    |   |    |
| She's going to get you                  |   |    |

Am G  
All that she wants is another baby  
Dm  
She's gone tomorrow boy  
Am G Dm  
All that she wants is another baby, yeah  
Am G  
All that she wants is another baby  
Dm  
She's gone tomorrow boy  
Am G Dm  
All that she wants is another baby, yeah

|    |   |                      |
|----|---|----------------------|
| Am | G | Dm                   |
| Am | G | Dm                   |
|    |   | (All that she wants) |
| Am | G | Dm                   |
| Am | G | Dm                   |
|    |   | (All that she wants) |
| Am |   |                      |

So if you are in sight and the day is right  
She's a hunter you're the fox  
The gentle voice that talks to you  
Won't talk forever  
It's a night for passion  
But the morning means goodbye  
Beware of what is flashing in her eyes  
She's going to get you

## A-Ha - Take On Me

### [Verse]

Bm E A D A/C#  
Talking away, I don't know what I'm to say  
Bm E A D A/C#  
I'll say it anyway, Today's another day to find you  
Bm E F#m D  
Shyin' away, I'll be coming for your love OK

### [Chorus]

A E/G# F#m D  
Take on me (take on me)  
A E/G# F#m D  
Take me on (take on me)  
A E/G# F#m D  
I'll be gone  
A E/G# F#m D  
in a day or two

### [Verse]

Bm E A D A/C#  
So, needless to say at odds and ends, but I feel  
Bm E A D A/C#  
stumbling awake slowly learning that life is OK,  
Bm E F#m D  
Say after me, it's so much better to be safe than sorry

### [Chorus]

A E/G# F#m D  
Take on me (take on me)  
A E/G# F#m D  
Take me on (take on me)  
A E/G# F#m D  
I'll be gone  
A E/G# F#m D  
in a day or two

### [Instrumental]

C#m G  
C#m G  
Bm E

[Verse]

Bm E A D A/C#  
Oh, things that you say, yeah is it life or just to play  
Bm E A D A/C#  
My worries away, you're all the things I've got to remember  
Bm E F#m D  
You shine away, I'll be coming for you anyway

[Chorus]

A E/G# D  
Take on me (take on me)  
A E/G# D  
Take me on (take on me)  
A E/G# D  
I'll be gone  
A E/G# D  
in a day or two

## Alphaville - Forever Young

[Verse]

G                      D                      Em  
Let's start in style, let's dance for a while  
                    C                      D  
Heaven can wait we're only watching the skies  
                    Em                      C  
Hoping for the best, but expecting the worst  
                    D  
Are you gonna drop the bomb or not?

Let us stay young or let us live forever  
We don't have the power, but we never say never  
Sitting in the sandpit, life is a short trip  
The music's for the sadman

Can you imagine when this race is won  
Turn out all the faces into the sun  
Praising our leaders, we're getting in tune  
The music's played by the madman

[Chorus]

G                      D  
Forever Young  
                    Em                      C  
I want to be Forever Young  
D                      Em  
Do you really want to live forever?  
C                      D  
Forever, you'll never  
G                      D  
Forever Young  
                    Em                      C  
I want to be Forever Young  
D                      Em  
Do you really want to live forever?  
C                      D                      G  
Forever Young.

[Verse]

Some are like water, some are like the heat  
Some are a melody and some are the beat  
Sooner or later they all will be gone  
Why don't they stay young?

It's so hard to get old without a cause  
I don't want to perish like a fading horse  
Years like diamonds in the sun  
And diamonds are forever

## Alphaville - Summer in Berlin

[verse]

Gm                      Dm  
This day's an invitation  
F                      C  
And it's just for you  
Gm                      Dm  
You've got a reservation  
F                      C  
For the 17th of June  
D                      A  
Open your eyes  
                         D                      A  
And let the sun break in for a while  
D                      A  
There may be something  
                         D                      A  
That you've never seen inside

[verse]

Feel how your heart beats  
Like a heavy machine  
The sound of the traffic  
Is like a silent dream  
The dust in the park  
The exhaust from the cars  
Ascends in that heated afternoon  
You touch a sweaty body!

[chorus]

Gm            Dm            F            C  
Summer in Berlin, it's alright, (it's alright)  
Gm                            Dm  
The day feels so tired  
                                         F  
From the lead in the air  
                                         C  
And the fire in the skies  
Gm                            Dm                            F  
Life seemed to be a fault of grace  
                                         C  
But it's ok  
                                         Gm  
To gave you a kiss  
                                         Dm                            F            C  
In the middle of the crossroads

[verse]

Feel how your heart beats  
Like a heavy machine  
The sound of the traffic  
Is like a silent dream  
The dust in the park  
The exhaust from the cars  
Ascends in that heated afternoon  
You touch a sweaty body!

[chorus]

Summer in Berlin, it's alright  
The heat of the sun  
Which is stored in the pavement  
Feels so fine  
Here stands the innocent  
and there it comes oh so wild  
That's when you're longing  
For a summer by the wall  
Summer in Berlin, it's alright  
Summer in Berlin, it's ok

## Althia & Donna - Uptown Top Ranking

Am

See me in me heels and ting, dem check sey we hip and ting.

G

True them no know and ting, we have them going and ting.

Am

Nah pop no style, a strictly roots,

G

nah pop no style, a strictly roots.

See me pon the road, I hear you call out to me,

True you see mi inna pants and ting.

See mi in a 'alter back, sey mi gi' you heart attack.

Gimme likkle bass make me wine up me waist,

Uptown Top Ranking.

See mi in mi Benz and ting, drivin' through Constant Spring,

Them check sey me come from Cosmo Spring,

but a true dem no know and ting.

Dem no know sey we top ranking,

Uptown Top Ranking.

Shoulda see me and the ranking dread, check how we jamming and ting.

G

D

Love is all I bring, inna me khaki suit and ting.

Nah pop no style, a strictly roots,

Nah pop no style, a strictly roots.

Watch how we chuck it and ting, inna we khaki suit and ting.

G

D

Love is all I bring, inna me khaki suit and ting.

Nah pop no style, a strictly roots,

nah pop no style, a strictly roots.

[verse]

Love inna you heart dis a bawl out fe me,

When you see me inna pants and ting.

See me inna 'alter back, sey me gi' you heart attack.

Gimme likkle bass make me wine up me waist, Uptown Top Ranking.

| G                                                 | D |
|---------------------------------------------------|---|
| Love is all I bring, inna me khaki suit and ting. |   |
| Nah pop no style, a strictly roots,               |   |
| nah pop no style, a strictly roots.               |   |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Shoulda see me and the ranking dread, check how we jamming and ting.<br>G D<br>Love is all I bring, inna me khaki suit and ting.<br>Nah pop no style, a strictly roots,<br>nah pop no style, a strictly roots. |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## America - Horse With No Name

Em D6/9  
On the first part of the journey  
Em D6/9  
I was lookin at all the life  
Em D6/9  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
Em D6/9  
There were sand and hills and rings

Em D6/9  
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
Em D6/9  
and the sky with no clouds  
Em D6/9  
the heat was hot and the ground was dry  
Em D6/9  
but the air was full of sound

Em9 Dmaj9  
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
Em9 Dmaj9  
it felt good to be out of the rain  
Em9 Dmaj9  
in the desert you can remember your name  
Em9 Dmaj9  
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
Em9 Dmaj9  
La la la la lala la lala  
Em9 Dmaj9  
la la la

Em9 Dmaj9  
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
Em9 Dmaj9  
it felt good to be out of the rain  
Em9 Dmaj9  
in the desert you can remember your name  
Em9 Dmaj9  
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
Em9 Dmaj9  
la la la la lala la lala  
Em9 Dmaj9  
la la la

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
it felt good to be out of the rain  
in the desert you can remember your name  
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
la la la la lala la lala  
la la la

## Baby Huey - Hard Times

Am  
Cold, cold eyes upon me they stare  
C  
People all around me and they're all in fear  
Dm  
They don't seem to want me but they won't admit  
Am C-Dm Am  
I must be some kind of creature up here having fits

Am  
From my party house, I'm afraid to come outside  
C  
Although I'm filled with love I'm afraid they'll hurt my pride  
Dm  
So I play the part I feel they want of me  
Am  
And I pull the shades so I won't see them seein' me

C Dm Am C  
Havin' hard times in this crazy town  
C Dm Am Dm C  
Havin' hard times, there's no love to be found  
C Dm Am C  
Havin' hard times, in this crazy town  
C Dm Am  
Havin' hard times, there's no love to be found

Am  
From my party house I feel like meetin' others  
C  
Familiar faces, creed and race, a brother  
Dm  
But to my surprise I find a man corrupt  
Am  
Although he be my brother, he wants to hold me up

|                                                |    |    |      |
|------------------------------------------------|----|----|------|
| C                                              | Dm | Am | C    |
| Havin' hard times in this crazy town           |    |    |      |
| C                                              | Dm | Am | Dm C |
| Havin' hard times, there's no love to be found |    |    |      |
| C                                              | Dm | Am | C    |
| Havin' hard times, in this crazy town          |    |    |      |
| C                                              | Dm | Am |      |
| Havin' hard times, there's no love to be found |    |    |      |

Am [for the entire talking part]

So many hard times...  
 Sleepin' on motel floors  
 Knockin' on my brother's door  
 Eatin' Spam and Oreos and drinkin' Thunderbird baby

|                                                |       |      |
|------------------------------------------------|-------|------|
|                                                | C     |      |
| in this crazy town                             |       |      |
| C                                              | Dm Am | Dm C |
| Havin' hard times, there's no love to be found |       |      |
| C                                              | Dm Am | C    |
| Havin' hard times, in this crazy town          |       |      |
| C                                              | Dm Am |      |
| Havin' hard times, there's no love to be found |       |      |

[Am for the outro]

I'm sick and tired  
 I'm sick and tired of payin' dues baby  
 And I'm sick and tired of havin' so many hard, hard times baby  
 And from my party house, from my party house

## Babyshambles - Albion

### [Intro]

C Fmaj7 Dm Am G x4

### [Verse]

C Fmaj7  
Down in Albion, they're black and blue  
C G  
But we don't talk about that  
C Fmaj7  
Are you from round here? How do you do?  
C G  
I'd like to talk about that...  
C Fmaj7  
Talk over, gin in teacups and leaves on the lawn  
C G  
Violence at bus stops, and a pale thin girl with eyes forlorn  
C Fmaj7  
More gin in teacups, and leaves on the lawn  
C G  
Violence in dole queues and a pale thin girl,

behind the checkout...

### [Chorus]

Fmaj7  
But if you're looking for a cheap sort set in false anticipation  
C G  
Fmaj7 C G  
I'll be waiting in the photo booth at the underground station  
Fmaj7 C G  
So come away, won't you come away, we could go to...  
G  
Deptford, Catford or Watford, Digberth, Mansfield  
C  
Anywhere in Albion...

Fmaj7 Dm Am G C  
Anywhere in Albion... Anywhere in Albion...

[Verse]

C  
 Yellowing classics and  
 Fmaj7  
 Canons at dawn  
 C G  
 Coffee wallahs and pith helmets

And, an English song  
 C  
 mmmm reebok classics and  
 Fmaj7  
 Canons at dawn  
 C G  
 Terrible Warlords and good warlords  
 G  
 And an English song

[Chorus]

Fmaj7 C G  
 But if you're looking for a cheap sort all glint with perspiration  
 Fmaj7 C G  
 There's a four mile queue outside the disused powerstation  
 Fmaj7 C G  
 So come away, o say you'll come away and go to...  
 G  
 Satsworth, Senford, Weovil, Woomoyle, NEW-CAST-LE

Fmaj7  
 But if you're looking for a cheap tart  
 C G  
 don't glint with perspiration  
 Fmaj7 C G  
 There's a five mile queue outside the disused powerstation  
 Fmaj7 C G  
 Now come away, won't you come away we'll go to...  
 G  
 Bedtown, Oldham, Nunthorpe, Rowlam, Bristol  
 C  
 Anywhere in albion

(2x)

Fmaj7                    Dm    Am    G                    C  
Anywhere in Albion... Anywhere in Albion...

Fmaj7 Dm    Am    G                    C Fmaj7 Dm    Am    G



## Barry Manilow - Mandy

A            Amaj7 A  
I remember all my life  
A            Amaj7 A  
Raining down as cold as ice  
Bm  
Shadows of a man  
Bm  
Face through a window  
G  
Crying in the night  
E7  
The night goes into

A            Amaj7 A  
Morning, just another day  
A            Amaj7 A  
Happy people pass my way  
Bm  
Looking in their eyes  
Bm  
I see a memory  
G  
I never realized  
E7  
How happy you made me

A  
Oh, Mandy  
F#m            D            E  
Well you came and you gave without taking  
E7  
But I sent you away  
A  
Oh, Mandy  
F#m            D            E  
Well you kissed me and stopped me from shaking  
E7            A  
And I need you today, oh Mandy

A F#m D E E7

A Amaj7 A  
 I'm standing on the edge of time  
 A Amaj7 A  
 I walked away when love was mine  
 Bm  
 Caught up in a world  
 Bm  
 Of uphill climbing  
 G  
 Tears are in my eyes  
 E  
 And nothing is rhyming

Oh, Mandy  
 Well you came and you gave without taking  
 But I sent you away  
 Oh, Mandy  
 Well you kissed me and stopped me from shaking  
 And I need you today, oh Mandy

Bm  
 Yesterday's a dream,  
 Bm  
 I face the morning  
 G  
 Crying on a breeze,  
 E7  
 the pain is dawning

Oh, Mandy  
 Well you came and you gave without taking  
 But I sent you away  
 Oh, Mandy  
 Well you kissed me and stopped me from shaking  
 And I need you today, oh Mandy

## Em G

Em G  
Here I go out to sea again

The sunshine fills my hair Em  
and dreams hang in the air G  
Em G  
Gulls in the sky and in my blue eyes

You know it feels unfair Em  
There's magic everywhere G

Em                      Am  
Look at me standing

Em                      Am  
Here on my own again

Em                      G                      G    Am  
Up straight in the sunshine

Em G  
No need to run and hide  
G Am D  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life  
Em G  
No need to laugh and cry  
G Am D  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life

[Verse]

The sun's in your eyes,  
the heat is in your hair  
They seem to hate you  
Because you're there  
And I need a friend, oh I need a friend  
to make me happy  
Not stand there on my own

[Pre-Chorus]

Look at me standing  
Here on my own again  
Up straight in the sunshine

[Chorus]

No need to run and hide  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life  
No need to laugh and cry  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life

[Verse]

I need a friend, oh I need a friend  
to make me happy  
Not so alone

[Pre-Chorus]

Look at me standing  
Here on my own again  
Up straight in the sunshine

[Chorus]

No need to run and hide  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life  
No need to laugh and cry  
It's a wonderful, wonderful life

## Black Sabbath - Paranoid

|                                                                 |   |   |   |        |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|---|---|---|--------|
| Em                                                              | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| Finished with my woman 'cause she couldn't help me with my mind |   |   |   |        |
| Em                                                              | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| People think I'm insane because I am frowning all the time      |   |   |   |        |

|    |   |   |    |
|----|---|---|----|
| Em | C | D | Em |
|----|---|---|----|

|                                                             |   |   |   |        |
|-------------------------------------------------------------|---|---|---|--------|
| Em                                                          | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| All day long I think of things but nothing seems to satisfy |   |   |   |        |
| Em                                                          | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| Think I'll lose my mind if I don't find something to pacify |   |   |   |        |

|                 |
|-----------------|
| Em              |
| Can you help me |
| D        Em     |
| Occupy my brain |
| D               |
| Oh yeah         |

|    |   |   |   |        |
|----|---|---|---|--------|
| Em | D | G | D | Em (G) |
|----|---|---|---|--------|

|                                                                 |   |   |   |        |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|---|---|---|--------|
| Em                                                              | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| I need someone to show me the things in life that I can't find  |   |   |   |        |
| Em                                                              | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| I can't see the things that make true happiness I must be blind |   |   |   |        |

|    |   |   |   |    |
|----|---|---|---|----|
| Em | D | G | D | Em |
|----|---|---|---|----|

|                                                               |   |   |   |        |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|---|---|---|--------|
| Em                                                            | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| Make a joke and I will sigh and you will laugh and I will cry |   |   |   |        |
| Em                                                            | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| Happiness I cannot feel and love to me is so unreal           |   |   |   |        |

|    |   |   |    |
|----|---|---|----|
| Em | C | D | Em |
|----|---|---|----|

|                                                            |   |   |   |        |
|------------------------------------------------------------|---|---|---|--------|
| Em                                                         | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| And so as you hear these words telling you now of my state |   |   |   |        |
| Em                                                         | D | G | D | Em (G) |
| I tell you to enjoy life I wish I could but it's too late  |   |   |   |        |



C F Am  
I never thought I'd die alone  
F C  
I laughed the loudest who'd have known?  
F Am  
I trace the cord back to the wall  
F C  
No wonder it was never plugged in at all  
F Am  
I took my time, I hurried up  
F C  
The choice was mine I didn't think enough  
F Am  
I'm too depressed to go on  
F C  
You'll be sorry when I'm gone

C                      Dm                      Am  
I never conquered, rarely came  
F                      C  
16 just held such better days  
Dm                      Am  
Days when I still felt alive  
F                      C  
We couldn't wait to get outside  
Dm                      Am  
The world was wide, too late to try  
F                      C  
The tour was over we'd survived  
Dm                      Am  
I couldn't wait till I got home  
F                      C  
To pass the time in my room alone

[verse]

I never thought I'd die alone  
Another six months I'll be unknown  
Give all my things to all my friends  
You'll never step foot in my room again  
You'll close it off, board it up  
Remember the time that I spilled the cup  
Of apple juice in the hall  
Please tell mom this is not her fault

[chorus]

I never conquered, rarely came  
16 just held such better days  
Days when I still felt alive  
We couldn't wait to get outside  
The world was wide, too late to try  
The tour was over we'd survived  
I couldn't wait till I got home  
To pass the time in my room alone

[chorus]

I never conquered, rarely came  
tomorrow holds such better days  
Days when I can still feel alive  
When I can't wait to get outside  
The world is wide, the time goes by  
The tour is over, I've survived  
I can't wait till I get home  
To pass the time in my room alone

## Blondie - Heart of Glass

|                                                          |     |
|----------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| E                                                        | C#m |
| Once I had a love and it was a gas;                      |     |
|                                                          | E   |
| soon turned out, I had a heart of glass                  |     |
|                                                          | C#m |
| Seemed like the real thing only to find;                 |     |
|                                                          | E   |
| much mistrust, love's gone behind                        |     |
| E                                                        | C#m |
| Once I had a love and it was divine;                     |     |
|                                                          | E   |
| soon found out I was losing my mind                      |     |
|                                                          | C#m |
| It seemed like the real thing but I was so blind;        |     |
|                                                          | E   |
| much mistrust, love's gone behind                        |     |
| A                                                        | E   |
| In between, what I find is pleasing and I'm feeling fine |     |
|                                                          | A   |
| Love is so confusing there's no peace of mind,           |     |
| if I fear I'm losing you                                 |     |
| F#                                                       | B   |
| It's just no good, you teasing like you do               | A   |
| E                                                        | C#m |
| Once I had a love and it was a gas;                      |     |
|                                                          | E   |
| soon turned out, I had a heart of glass                  |     |
|                                                          | C#m |
| Seemed like the real thing only to find;                 |     |
|                                                          | E   |
| much mistrust, love's gone behind                        |     |
| A                                                        | E   |
| Lost inside, adorable illusion and I cannot hide         |     |
|                                                          | A   |
| I'm the one you're using, please don't push me aside,    |     |
|                                                          | E   |
| we could've made it cruising, yeah                       |     |

A E A E 2x

F# B A  
Yeah, riding high on love's true bluish light

E  
Ooo ooo wo Ooo ooo wo Ooo ooo wo Ooo ooo wo

E C#m  
Once I had a love and it was a gas;  
E  
soon turned out to be a pain in the ass  
C#m  
Seemed like the real thing only to find;  
E  
mucho mistrust, love's gone behind

## Rainbirds - Blueprint

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| G Am C G Am C G                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| <p>[verse]</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F                      Am                      G</p> <p>I walk ahead alone, you tell me not to go so fast,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F                      Am                      G</p> <p>but I am slower than you think, I am as careful as your touch,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F                      Am                      G</p> <p>and when you want me to relax, I am as serious as your looks,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F                      Am G</p> <p>and when you want me to believe, o- oh</p>                                                                         |
| <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>Here is a blueprint of your past</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Am                      G</p> <p>Here is a blueprint of your destiny</p> <p style="text-align: center;">F</p> <p>I walk ahead alone</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Am                      G</p> <p>You tell me not to go so fast</p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
| G Am C G Am C G                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| <p>[chorus]</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em                      F                      C                      G</p> <p>I sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em                      F                      G</p> <p>yeah, with a blueprint of my life, I would better run for cover,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Am                      C                      G</p> <p>I sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Am                      C                      G</p> <p>yeah, with a blueprint of my life, I would better run for cover.</p> |
| G Am C G Am C G                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| <p>[verse]</p> <p>I walk ahead alone, you tell me never ever leave me</p> <p>But I am already gone, I am further than the wall</p> <p>You have built around your future, yes, I am higher than the tower</p> <p>You climb in a suicidal mood oh oh oh</p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |

Here is a blueprint of your past  
Here is a blueprint of your destiny  
That's all there is of you  
And that's all there is of me

G Am C G Am C G

[chorus]

I sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,  
yeah, with a blueprint of my life, I would better run for cover,

I sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,  
yeah, with a blueprint of my life, I would better run for cover.

Sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,  
yeah, with a blueprint of my life, I would better run run run run run.

[solo]

[chorus]

Em                      F                      C                      G  
Sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,  
yeah, with a blueprint of my life, I should better run for cover,  
Yeah

G Am C G Am C G

G Am C G Am C G

I sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,  
yeah, with a blueprint of my life, I would better run for cover.

Sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

G Am C G Am C G

Sneak around the corner with a blueprint of my lover,  
I would better run for cover.

## Blur - Out Of Time

[Intro]

Em F x 12

[Verse 1]

Em F  
Where's the love song?  
Em G  
To set us free  
C F  
Too many people down  
C F F/D G  
Everything turning the wrong way around

[Verse 2]

And I don't know what  
love will be  
But if we stop dreaming now  
Lord knows we'll never clear the clouds

[Chorus]

Em F  
And you've been so busy lately  
Em F  
That you haven't found the time  
Em F  
To open up your mind  
Am E7/G# C/G F G  
And watch the world spinning gently out of time

[Verse 3]

Feel the sunshine  
On your face  
It's in a computer now  
Gone to the future way out in space

[Chorus]

And you've been so busy lately  
That you haven't found the time  
To open up your mind  
And watch the world spinning gently out of time

[Solo]

Em F x 6

[Chorus]

And you've been so busy lately  
That you haven't found the time  
To open up your mind  
And watch the world spinning gently out of time

[Outro]

Am                      E7/G#  
Tell me I'm not dreaming  
     C/G                      F  
But are we out of time  
                         G  
We're out of time  
     F  
Out of time  
     G  
Out of time  
     F  
Out of time  
     C  
Out of time

## Bob Dylan - Lay Lady Lay

[verse]

A C#m G  
Lay lady lay, lay across my  
Bm A C#m G Bm  
big brass bed  
A C#m G  
Lay lady lay, lay across my  
Bm A C#m G Bm  
big brass bed  
E F#m A  
Whatever colours you have in your mind  
E F#m A  
I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine  
A C#m G  
Lay lady lay, lay across my  
Bm A C#m G Bm  
big brass bed

Stay, lady, stay, stay with your  
man awhile  
Until the break of day, let me see you  
make him smile  
His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean  
And you're the best thing that he's ever seen  
Stay, lady, stay, stay with your  
man awhile

[chorus]

C#m

Why wait any longer for the

E F#m A

world to begin

C#m

You can have your cake and eat

Bm A

it too

C#m

Why wait any longer for the

E F#m A

one you love

C#m Bm

When he's standing in front of you

[verse]

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my

big brass bed

Stay, lady, stay, stay while the

night is still ahead

I long to see you in the morning light

I long to reach for you in the night

Stay, lady, stay, stay while the

night is still ahead

## Bruce Springsteen - I'm On Fire

G  
Hey little girl, is your daddy home  
C  
Did he go and leave you all alone  
Em C D G  
I've got a bad desire, Oh, I'm on fire

G  
Tell me now baby, is he good to you  
C  
And can he do to you the things that I do  
Em C D G  
I can take you higher, Oh, I'm on fire

C  
Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby, edgy and dull  
Em D (C)  
And cut a six inch valley through the middle of my skull

G  
At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet  
C  
And a freight train running through the middle of my head, and you  
Em C D G  
You cool my desire, Oh, I'm on fire  
C D G  
Oh, I'm on fire



## Burning Spear - Jah No Dead

They tried to fool the black population  
By telling them that jah jah dead  
And they tried to fool the black population  
By telling them that jah jah dead..  
I & i knows jah - jah no dead - jah no dead

Jah no dead (5x) Oooh nooo - jah no dead

My knowledge increase  
My memory reflect Marcus garvey did say  
A rumour rumour rumour rumour rumour  
Aah marcus say  
A rumour rumour rumour rumour rumour  
Aah marcus say - jah no dead Jah no dead

It was I-man who say Green and gold,  
it's the rainbow  
The lion the lion decrowned the king  
The lion the lion decrowned the king  
Inna in adis abeba - aaafrika Jah no dead  
jah no dead no dead - jah no dead

Meet me at the bank of the beautiful river  
When your journey has end  
I & i will discuss about this matter



## Canned Heat - On The Road Again

E  
Well I'm so tired of cryin' but I'm out, on the road again  
G A E  
I'm on the road again.  
E  
Well I'm so tired of cryin' but I'm out, on the road again  
G A E  
I'm on the road again.  
E  
I ain't got no woman,  
G A E  
just to call my special friend.

You know the first time I traveled out, in the rain and snow,  
in the rain and snow.  
You know the first time I traveled out, in the rain and snow,  
in the rain and snow.  
I didn't have no payroll, not even no place to go.

And my dear mother left me when I was quite young,  
when I was quite young.  
And my dear mother left me when I was quite young,  
when I was quite young.  
She said "Lord have mercy, on my wicked son."

Take a hint from me mama please, don't you cry no more  
don't you cry no more.  
Take a hint from me mama please, don't you cry no more  
don't you cry no more.  
Cause it's soon one morning, down the road I'm gone.

And I'm going to leave the city, got to go away  
got to go away  
And I'm going to leave the city  
got to go away  
got to go away

All this fussing and fighting, man I sure can't stay.  
But I ain't going down that long and lonesome road  
all by myself.  
But I ain't going down that long and lonesome road  
all by myself.  
I can't carry you baby,  
gonna carry somebody else.

## Chip Taylor - Fuck All The Perfect People

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>C E Am F<br/>To be or not to be</p> <p>C E Am F<br/>To free or not to free</p> <p>C E Am F<br/>To crawl or not to crawl</p> <p>C G C<br/>Fuck all those perfect people!</p>                                          |
| <p>C E Am F<br/>To sleep or not to sleep</p> <p>C E Am F<br/>To creep or not to creep</p> <p>C E Am F<br/>And some can't remember, what others recall</p> <p>C G C<br/>Fuck all those perfect people!</p>               |
| <p>C E Am F<br/>Sleepy eyes, waltzing through</p> <p>C G C<br/>No I'm not talking about you!</p>                                                                                                                        |
| <p>C E Am F<br/>To stand or not to stand</p> <p>C E Am F<br/>To plan or not to plan</p> <p>C E Am F<br/>To store or not to store</p> <p>C G C<br/>Fuck all those perfect people!</p>                                    |
| <p>C E Am F<br/>To drink or not to drink</p> <p>C E Am F<br/>To think or not to think</p> <p>C E Am F<br/>Some choose to dismember, you're rising your thoughts</p> <p>C G C<br/>And fuck all those perfect people!</p> |

C E Am F  
Sleepy eyes, waltzing through  
C G C  
No I'm not talking about you!

C E Am F  
To sing or not to sing  
C E Am F  
To swing or not to swing  
C E Am F  
(Hell) He fills up the silence like a choke on the wall  
C G C  
Fuck all those perfect people!

C E Am F  
To pray or not to pray  
C E Am F  
To sway or not to sway  
C E Am F  
Jesus died for something - or nothing at all.  
C G C  
Fuck all those perfect people!

C E Am F  
Sleepy eyes, waltzing through  
C G C  
No I'm not talking about you!

## Culture Club - Do You Really Want To Hurt Me?

[Verse]

G            B7 Em                                  G         B7         Em  
Give me time to realise my crime, let me love and steal.  
G            B7 Em                                  G         B7         Em  
I have danced inside your eyes. How can I be real?

[Chorus]

G            B7                    Em            G            B7                    Em  
Do you really want to hurt me, do you really want to make me cry?  
C                    G                                    Am            B  
Precious kisses words that burn me, lovers never ask you why.

[Verse]

G            B7                      Em            G            B7                      Em  
In my heart the fire is burning, choose my colour, find a star.  
C            G                      Am            B  
Precious people always tell me that's a step, a step too far.

[Chorus]

G            B7                    Em            G            B7                    Em  
Do you really want to hurt me, do you really want to make me cry?  
C            G                    Am            B  
Precious kisses words that burn me, lovers never ask you why.

[Verse]

Words are few I have spoken, I could waste a thousand years.  
 Wrapped in sorrow, words are token, come inside and catch my tears.

---

You've been talking but believe me, if it's true, you do not know.  
 This boy loves without a reason, I'm prepared to let you go.

[Chorus]

G            B7            Em            G            B7            Em  
Do you really want to hurt me, do you really want to make me cry?  
C            G            Am            B  
Precious kisses words that burn me, lovers never ask you why.

[Bridge]

C D C D  
If it's love, you want from me, then take it away.  
C D C D  
Everything's not what you see, it's over again.



## Darondo - Didn't I

Bb Am Gm (2x)

Do-do-do-do-doooooooo

Badadadadadadadoooooooo

Bb Am Gm  
Didn't I treat you right now? (Didn't I?)  
Bb Am Gm  
Didn't I do the best I could? (Didn't I?)  
Bb Am Gm  
Didn't I give you everything? (Didn't I?)  
Bb Am Gm  
I tried my best just to be a man. (Didn't I?)

F Bb  
Didn't I do it baby?  
F Bb  
Didn't I do right?  
F Bb  
Why you wanna leave me baby?  
F Bb  
Didn't I treat you right?

Bb Am Gm (cut time)  
Bb Am Gm  
I bought you diamond rings  
Bb Am Gm  
Everything  
Bb Am Gm  
That a woman could need  
Bb Am Gm  
I bought you cars, clothes, a home  
Bb Am Gm  
When things was rough for me  
Bb Am Gm  
I kept on going  
Bb Am Gm  
and back again

|                     |    |    |    |
|---------------------|----|----|----|
| F                   | Gm | Am | Bb |
| Didn't I (Didn't I) |    |    |    |
| F                   | Gm | Am | Bb |
| Didn't I (Didn't I) |    |    |    |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>Bb Am Gm (cut time)<br/>         There's something wrong with you<br/>         Tell me<br/>         Baby are your troubles dead?<br/>         You look back<br/>         You should be glad<br/>         Don't be mad<br/>         I must be glad<br/>         And sit down<br/>         And let me kiss your lovely mouth</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

|                                                                                                                                                                        |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>F Bb<br/>         Didn't I do it baby?<br/>         Didn't I do right?<br/>         Why you wanna leave me baby?<br/>         They say I didn't treat you right</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

|                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>Bb Am Gm (cut time)<br/>         So much to mean to me<br/>         That you don't know<br/>         Talk to me<br/>         What it is<br/>         That you've done<br/>         To make me</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

## David Bowie - Heroes

[Intro]

D G D G

[Verse]

D G  
I - I wish you could swim  
D G  
Like the dolphins - like dolphins can swim  
C D  
Though nothing - nothing will keep us together  
Am Em D  
We can beat them forever and ever  
C G D  
Oh we can be Heroes just for one day

[Instrumental]

D G D G

[Verse]

D G  
I - I will be King  
D G  
And you - you will be Queen  
C D  
For nothing will drive them away  
Am Em D  
We can be Heroes - just for one day  
C G D  
We can be honest - just for one day

[Verse]

D G  
I - I can remember (I remember)  
D G  
Standing by the wall (By the wall)  
D G  
And the guards shot above our heads (Over our heads)  
D G  
And we kissed as though nothing would fall (Nothing could fall)

[Bridge]

          C                          D  
And the shame was on the other side  
          Am                  Em          D  
Oh we can beat them forever and ever  
                  C          G          D  
Then we can be Heroes just for one day

[Instrumental]

D  G  D  G

Girl of sixteen whole life ahead of her,  
Slashed her wrists, bored with life.  
Didn't succeed, thank the Lord,

Bm            C#            F#m  
for small mercies.

Bm F#m  
she goes down on her knees and prays.

D A/C#  
I don't want to start any blasphemous rumours, but I  
Bm7 D  
think that God's got a sick sense of humour, and  
E9sus4 D  
when I die, I expect to find Him laughing.

Girl of eighteen, fell in love with everything,  
Found new life in Jesus Christ.  
Hit by a car, ended up  
On a life support machine.

Summer's day, as she passed away,  
Birds were singing in the summer sky.  
Then came the rain, and once again,  
a tear fell from her mother's eye.

Seite 58



## Depeche Mode - Photographic

|                                                                                                                       |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1-8-1-8-1-8                                                                                                           |
| A Em A C<br>white house, white room                                                                                   |
| D Em<br>The program of to day                                                                                         |
| Em C<br>Lights on, switch on                                                                                          |
| D Em<br>Your eyes are far away                                                                                        |
| The map represents you<br>And the tape is your voice<br>Follow all along you<br>Till you recognize the choice         |
| Em G A B                                                                                                              |
| A G<br>I take pictures                                                                                                |
| Em G A B                                                                                                              |
| A G<br>Photographic pictures                                                                                          |
| Em<br>Bright light, dark room                                                                                         |
| Em<br>Bright light, dark room                                                                                         |
| I said Id write a letter<br>But I never got the time<br>And looking to the day<br>I mesmerize the light               |
| The years I spend just thinking<br>Of a moment we both knew<br>A second boss looking into<br>It seems it cant be true |
| I take pictures<br>Photographic pictures                                                                              |
| Bright light, dark room<br>Bright light, dark room                                                                    |



## Die Ärzte - Für Uns

[verse]

a G  
Wenn du dieses Lied hörst ist das ganze schon lang her  
a  
ich schrieb es nur für dich, auch für mich  
G  
vielleicht ist's auch gar nicht fair  
a G  
doch ich halt den Schmerz als wärs ein letzter Teil von dir  
a G  
den ich sicher irgendwann ganz genau wie dich verlier

[bridge]

F G a F  
klar hab ich Angst davor dich wiederzusehn  
F G a G  
doch nichts wünsch ich mir mehr wohoho

[pre-chorus]

G a  
Vielleicht bringt das Lied mich mal zur Vernunft  
F G  
nichts auf dieser Welt geschieht ohne Grund  
G a  
Vielleicht ist das Lied mein Abschiedsgeschenk  
F G  
an das tollste Mädchen an das ich gerade denk

[chorus]

G a  
Vielleicht ist es für uns das Beste  
G a  
wenn wir uns ne Weile nicht sehen  
G a  
dein Anblick gibt mir noch den Rest denn  
F G  
du bist so wunderschön  
G a  
Vielleicht ist es für uns das Beste  
G a  
vielleicht ging es wirklich nicht mehr  
G a  
doch die Sehnsucht nach dir halt ich fest auch  
F G a  
wenn es wehtut ich liebe dich noch viel zu sehr

[verse]

Ich weiß du bist ehrlich und dass es nicht immer einfach war  
und für keinen von uns beiden das letzte Mal vollkommen klar  
doch ich hoff du weißt das vernünftig sein nicht einfach ist  
wie kann ich vernünftig sein wo ich dich doch total vermiss

[bridge]]

Klar hab ich Angst davor dich wiederzusehn  
doch nichts wünsch ich mir mehr wohoho

[chorus]

[pre-chorus]

Eigentlich weiss ich schon es ist vorbei  
doch ich mach mich nicht von der Hoffnung frei  
vielleicht bin ich auch nur ein Masochist  
das ändert nichts daran wie schön du bist

[chorus]

## Die Ärzte - Ich weiß nicht ob es Liebe ist

C Am  
Vor zwei Wochen hab' ich Dich zum ersten Mal gesehen.  
C Am  
Du warst so betrunken, Du konntest kaum noch stehen.  
Dm  
Aus Mitleid hab' ich Dich nach Haus gebracht.  
Fm G  
Du sagtest zärtlich: "Mein Schatz, gute Nacht."

C Am  
Mein Schatz, hast Du gesagt - vielleicht war es nur ein Scherz.  
C Am  
Amors Pfeil durchbohrte mein Herz.  
Dm  
Jetzt weiß ich nicht, was ich denken soll.  
Fm G  
Ist es wirklich Liebe, oder find' ich Dich nur toll?

Am Dm  
Ich weiß nicht, ob es Liebe ist,  
G C E7  
wenn man nicht mehr trinkt und isst.  
Am Dm  
Wenn man an eine denkt und eine andere küsst -  
E7 Am  
Ich weiß nicht, ob das Liebe ist.. wuohoho...

Am Dm G C Em  
Am Dm E7

C Am  
Am nächsten Tag habe ich Dich besucht.  
C Am  
Als das Bier alle war, hast Du laut geflucht.  
Dm  
Du lagst auf dem Bett und warst ziemlich breit,  
Fm G  
aber immerhin waren wir allein zu zweit.



## Die Ärzte - Omaboy

|                                                                  |    |    |    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|----|----|----|
| Em                                                               | B7 | Em | B7 |
| Em                                                               | B7 |    |    |
| Ich hab mich dem Bund verweigert, Zivildienst war angesagt,      |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               | G  | B  |    |
| ins Altenheim für anderthalb Jahr. ohoho                         |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               | B  |    |    |
| Alles lief voll nach Planung, nie hätt ich mich beklagt.         |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               | G  | Em |    |
| Endlich würden all meine Träume wahr. oh ho hoo                  |    |    |    |
|                                                                  | Am | C  |    |
| Denn seh ich schneeweißes Haar, ja dann lauf ich Gefahr,         |    |    |    |
| G                                                                | D  |    |    |
| mich vor Liebe und Sehnsucht fast zu vergessen.                  |    |    |    |
| Am                                                               | C  |    |    |
| Denn in dieser unseren Welt, wo Schönheit und Jugend nur zählt,  |    |    |    |
| G                                                                | D  |    |    |
| bin ich auf die Liebe greiser Frauen versessen.                  |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               |    |    |    |
| Je älter, je besser! ohohoo                                      |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               | B7 |    |    |
| Wenn ich ihre Krampfadern zähle an formlos geschwollenen Beinen, |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               | G  | B  |    |
| Oberweite am Bauch, das nenn ich gut gebaut. ohoho               |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               | B  |    |    |
| Stargetrübte Augen, schlechter Atem von den Gallensteinen,       |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               | G  | Em |    |
| starkes Make-up über hängender Haut oh ho ho                     |    |    |    |
|                                                                  | Am | C  |    |
| Models in Strapsen sind schick, doch ich krieg meinen Kick       |    |    |    |
| G                                                                | D  |    |    |
| von welkenden Schenkeln, die sich in Stützstrumpfhosen pressen.  |    |    |    |
| Am                                                               | C  |    |    |
| Denn seh ich schneeweißes Haar, ja dann lauf ich Gefahr,         |    |    |    |
| G                                                                | D  |    |    |
| mich vor Liebe und Sehnsucht fast zu vergessen.                  |    |    |    |
| Em                                                               |    |    |    |
| Je älter, je besser! ohohoo                                      |    |    |    |

Em B7  
 sie sind so unendlich viel mehr erfahren in Liebesdingen.  
 Em G B  
 Wisst ihr welche Gefühle sich in ihnen regen?  
 Em B  
 Ich werde in neue Regionen der Liebe eindringen,  
 Em  
 denn heute werde ich eine  
 B  
 flachlegen.

Am C  
 Denn sehe ich schneeweißes Haar, ja dann laufe ich Gefahr,  
 G D  
 mich vor Liebe und Sehnsucht fast zu vergessen.  
 Am C  
 Denn in dieser unseren Welt, wo Schönheit und Jugend nur zählt,  
 G D  
 bin ich auf die Liebe greiser Frauen versessen.  
 Em  
 Je älter, je besser!  
 Em  
 Je älter, je besser!  
 Em  
 Je älter, je besser!  
 Em  
 Je älter, je besser!

Mußt' ich so alt werden, um dieses erleben zu dürfen,  
 daß ein junger Mann mir so die Lust aus dem Körper saugt?  
 Ah, ich muß erst mal 'ne Zigarette rauchen.  
 Ja, steck' Dir eine an, mein Schatz - 's tut Dir gut.

## Die Ärzte - Schlaflied

C Em Am Em  
Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlafe ein  
Am Em G  
Die Nacht, die schaut zum Fenster rein  
C Em Am Em  
Der runde Mond der hat dich gerne  
Am Em G  
Und es leuchten dir die Sterne  
C Em Am Em  
schlaf mein kleines, traue me süss  
Am Em G  
bald bist du im Paradies

C Em Am Em  
Denn gleich öffnet sich die Tür  
Am Em G  
und ein Monster kommt zu dir  
C Em Am Em  
mit seinen elf Augen schaut es dich an  
Am Em G  
und schleicht sich an dein Bettchen ran  
C Em Am Em  
du liegst still da, bewegst dich nicht  
Am Em G  
das Monster zerkratzt dir dein Gesicht

C Em Am Em  
Seine Finger sind lang und dünn  
Am Em G  
wehr dich nicht, 's hat keinen Sinn  
C Em Am Em  
und es kichert wie verrückt  
Am Em G  
als es deinen Hals zudrückt  
C Em Am Em  
du schreiest, doch du bist allein zu Haus  
Am Em G  
das Monster sticht dir die Augen aus

C            Em        Am        Em  
Dann bist du still, und das ist gut  
Am                Em        G  
es beisst dir in den Hals und trinkt dein Blut  
C            Em        Am        Em  
ohne Blut bist du bleich wie Kreide  
Am                Em        G  
dann frisst es deine Eingeweide  
C            Em        Am        Em  
dein kleines Bettchen vom Blut ganz rot  
Am                Em        G  
die Sonne geht auf und du bist tot...

C            Em        Am        Em  
Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlaf jetzt ein  
Am                Em        G  
am Himmel stehn die Sternelein  
C            Em        Am        Em  
Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlafe schnell  
Am                Em        G  
Dein Bettchen ist ein Karussell  
C            Em        Am        Em  
Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlaf jetzt ein  
Am                Em        G  
Sonst kann das Monster nicht hinein!

## Dusty Springfield - In Private

C            G  
Take your time and tell me  
C            G  
Where you lie  
C        Em  
I realize  
Em                    Am            C        D  
That we've been found out this time

C            G  
We should stay together  
C            G  
If we can  
C                    Em  
But what you've planned  
Em                    Am            C        D  
Means there's a difference between

Chorus:  
D                    G  
What you're gonna say  
          Bm  
In private  
          Em  
You still want my love  
                  D  
We're in this together  
                          G  
And what you're gonna do  
          Bm  
In public  
                  Em  
Say, you were never in love  
                  D  
That you can't remember

C G  
 So discreet (...she's so discreet)  
 C G  
 I never tried to meet (...she never)  
 C Em  
 Your friends or interfere (...no)  
 Em Am C  
 I took a back seat (...back seat)  
 D  
 Between

Chorus

D G D  
 What're you gonna say..ay  
 Em Bm  
 When you run back to your wife?  
 Am C D  
 I guess it's just the story of my life  
 D G  
 What're you gonna say?

| G | G | Bm | Bm | Em | Em | D | D |

C G  
 So take your time and tell me  
 C G  
 Where did you learn  
 C Em  
 Or I may publicize (...no)  
 Am C  
 That there's a difference (...difference)  
 D  
 Between

Chorus

## DÖF - Codo

[verse]

Em G6 Bm D  
Seit zweitausend Jahren lebt die Erde ohne Liebe.  
Em G6 Bm D  
Es regiert der Herr des Hasses. Hahahahahaha...

Em G6  
Haesslich, ich bin so haesslich,  
Bm D  
so graesslich haesslich, ich bin der Hass.  
Em G6  
Hassen, ganz haesslich hassen,  
Bm D  
ich kann's nicht lassen, ich bin der Hass.

Attention, attention unknown flying object approaching the planet.  
Identify unknown flying object.

[bridge]

G  
Codo , der Dritte, aus der Sternenmitte,  
D  
bin ich der dritte von links.

[verse]

```
Unknown flying object identifies as Codo. Codo?
Yes Codo!
```

[chorus]

G
D  
 Und ich duese, duese, duese, duese im Sauseschritt  
C
G  
 und bring die Liebe mit von meinem Himmelsritt.  
D  
 Denn die Liebe, Liebe, Liebe, Liebe, die macht viel Spass,  
C
G  
 viel mehr Spass, als irgendwas.

[verse]

We do not need any love on this planet.  
Toetet Codo! Vernichtet die Liebe!  
Zielansprache Gamma Delta 731 Ueberraum.

[bridge]

Codo aus der Ferne, der leuchtenden Sterne,  
ich diese so gerne durchs All.

[chorus]

Und ich diese, diese, diese, diese im Sauseschritt  
und bring die Liebe mit von meinem Himmelsritt.  
Denn die Liebe, Liebe, Liebe, Liebe, die macht viel Spass,  
viel mehr Spass, als irgendwas.

[verse]

Objekt ueberwindet den Hassschirm.  
Aetzend, ich bin so aetzend, alles zersetzend.  
Ich bin der Hass.

[chorus] (3x)

Und ich diese, diese, diese, diese im Sauseschritt  
und bring die Liebe mit von meinem Himmelsritt.  
Denn die Liebe, Liebe, Liebe, Liebe, die macht viel Spass,  
viel mehr Spass, als irgendwas.

## Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros - Home

(with whistling) (x2)

Bm D D/F# D G

[verse]

Bm

Alabama, Arkansas,

D

I do love my ma and pa,

D/F#                      D                      G

Not the way that I do love you.

Well, Holy, Moley, me, oh my,

You're the apple of my eye,

Girl I've never loved one like you.

Man oh man you're my best friend,

I scream it to the nothingness,

There ain't nothing that I need.

Well, hot and heavy, pumpkin pie,

Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ,

Ain't nothing please me more than you.

[chorus]

Ahh Home. Let me come home

Home is wherever I'm with you.

Ahh Home. Let me go ho-oh-ome.

Home is wherever I'm with you.

[bridge]

Em D A (2x)

Em D G

Bm                      A                      Em                      G

La, la, la, la, take me home.

A

Mother, I'm coming home.

[whistling]

[verse]

I'll follow you into the park,  
Through the jungle through the dark,  
Girl I never loved one like you.

Moats and boats and waterfalls,  
Alley-ways and pay phone calls,  
I've been everywhere with you.

We laugh until we think we'll die,  
Barefoot on a summer night  
Nothin' new is sweeter than with you

And in the streets you run afree,  
Like it's only you and me,  
Geeze, you're something to see.

[chorus]

[bridge]

La, la, la, la, take me home.  
Daddy, I'm coming home.

Him: Jade

Her: Alexander

Him: Do you remember that day you fell outta my window?

Her: I sure do, you came jumping out after me.

Him: Well, you fell on the concrete,  
nearly broke your ass, you were  
bleeding all over

place and I rushed you out to the  
hospital, you remember that?

Her: Yes I do.

Him: Well there's something I never  
told you about that night.

Her: What didn't you tell me?

Him: While you were sitting in the backseat  
smoking a cigarette you thought was gonna be last,  
I was falling deep, deeply in love with you, and  
I never told you til just now.

[chorus]

## Elton John - Tiny Dancer

[Intro]

C F

[Verse 1]

C F C F C F F G  
Blue jean baby, L.A. lady, seamstress for the band  
C F C F C F G  
Pretty eyed, pirate smile, you'll marry a music man  
F Em7 Am7 Dm F C G7  
Ballerina, you must have seen her, dancing in the sand  
C F C F C G/D  
Now she's in me, always with me, tiny dancer in my hand  
F Em Dm C Am7

[Verse 2]

C F C F  
Jesus freaks, out in the street,  
C F F G  
handing tickets out for God  
C F C F  
Turning back, she just laughs,  
C F F G  
the boulevard is not that bad  
F Em7 Am7 Dm F C G7  
Piano man, he makes his stand, in the auditorium  
C F C F  
Looking on, she sings the songs,  
C G/D  
the words she knows, the tune she hums

F Em Dm Am7

[Bridge]

Ab                      Bb  
 But oh how it feels so real  
 Gm                      Cm  
 Lying here, with no one near  
 Ab                                      Bb  
 Where only you, and you can hear me  
                                  B°  
 When I say, "Softly..."  
 G/D  
 "Slowly..."

[Chorus]

F              C/E      Dm  
 "Hold me closer Tiny Dancer"

F              C/E              Dm  
 F              C/E                      G  
 "Count the headlights on the highway"

F              C/E              G  
 F              C/E                      Dm  
 "Lay me down in sheets of linen"

F              C/E              Dm  
 F              C/E              G  
 "You had a busy day today"

F              C/E              G

[Chorus] 2

## Elton John - Your Song

### [Intro]

D G A G

### [Verse]

D                    G            A                    F#m  
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside  
Bm                    Bm/A            Bm/Ab            G  
I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
D                    A                    F#                    Bm  
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did  
D                    Em7                    G                    A  
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

D                    G            A                    F#m  
If I was a sculptor, but then again no  
Bm                    Bm/A            Bm/Ab            G  
Or A man who makes potions in a travelling show  
D                    A                    F#                    Bm  
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do  
D                    Em7                    G                    D  
My gift is my song, and this one's for you

### [Chorus]

A/C#                    Bm            Em7                    G  
And you can tell everybody this is your song  
A/C#                    Bm                    Em                    G  
It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
Bm                    Bm/A  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
Bm/Ab                    G  
That I put down in words,  
D                    Em                    G                    A  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

D G A G

[Verse]

D                    G    A                    F#m  
 I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
                  Bm                    Bm/A                    Bm/Ab                    G  
 Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross  
 D                    A                    F#                    Bm  
 But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song  
 D                    Em7                    G                    A  
 It's for people like you that keep it turned on

D                    G    A                    F#m  
 So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do  
 Bm                    Bm/A                    Bm/Ab                    G  
 You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
 D                    A                    F#                    Bm  
 Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean  
 D                    Em7                    G                    D  
 Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

[Chorus]

A/C#                    Bm                    Em7                    G  
 And you can tell everybody this is your song  
 A/C#                    Bm                    Em                    G  
 It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
 Bm                    Bm/A  
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
 Bm/Ab                    G  
 That I put down in words,  
                  D                    Em                    G                    A  
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Bm                    Bm/A  
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
 Bm/Ab                    G  
 That I put down in words,  
                  D                    Em                    G                    D                    G A G D  
 How wonderful life is while you're in the world

## Elvis Presley - You Were Always On My mind

|                                                                |   |     |     |
|----------------------------------------------------------------|---|-----|-----|
| D                                                              | A | Bm  | G   |
| Maybe I didn't treat you quite as good as I should             |   |     |     |
| D                                                              | A | Bm  | A E |
| Maybe I didn't love you quite as often as I could              |   |     |     |
| G                                                              | D | G D | Em  |
| Little things I should've said and done, I never took the time |   |     |     |
| A                                                              | D |     |     |
| You were always on my mind                                     |   |     |     |
| G                                                              | A | D   |     |
| You were always on my mind                                     |   |     |     |
| D                                                              | A | Bm  | G   |
| Maybe I didn't hold you all those lonely, lonely times         |   |     |     |
| D                                                              | A | Bm  | A E |
| And I guess I never told you, I'm so happy that you're mine    |   |     |     |
| G                                                              | D | G D | Em  |
| If I made you feel second best, I'm so sorry, I was blind      |   |     |     |
| G                                                              | A | D   |     |
| You were always on my mind                                     |   |     |     |
| G                                                              | A | F G |     |
| You were always on my mind                                     |   |     |     |
| D A Bm A G                                                     | D | A   |     |
| Tell me, tell me that your sweet love hasn't died              |   |     |     |
| D A Bm A Em                                                    | G | A   |     |
| Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied                  |   |     |     |
| D                                                              |   |     |     |
| Satisfied                                                      |   |     |     |
| A Bm G D A Bm E D                                              |   |     |     |
| G                                                              | D | G D | Em  |
| Little things I should've said and done, I never took the time |   |     |     |
| A                                                              | D |     |     |
| You were always on my mind                                     |   |     |     |
| G                                                              | A | D   |     |
| You were always on my mind                                     |   |     |     |
| A                                                              | D |     |     |
| You were always on my mind                                     |   |     |     |
| G                                                              | A | F G |     |
| You were always on my mind                                     |   |     |     |

|                                                   |   |    |   |    |  |   |  |   |   |
|---------------------------------------------------|---|----|---|----|--|---|--|---|---|
| D                                                 | A | Bm | A | G  |  | D |  | G | A |
| Tell me, tell me that your sweet love hasn't died |   |    |   |    |  |   |  |   |   |
| D                                                 | A | Bm | A | Em |  | G |  | A |   |
| Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied     |   |    |   |    |  |   |  |   |   |

|                            |   |   |
|----------------------------|---|---|
| A                          |   | D |
| You were always on my mind |   |   |
| G                          | A | D |
| You were always on my mind |   |   |

|                              |
|------------------------------|
| (Maybe I didn't love you...) |
|------------------------------|

## Enya - Orinoco Flow

### [Verse 1]

G F C  
Let me sail, let me sail, let the Orinoco flow,  
G F C  
Let me reach, let me beach on the shores of Tripoli,  
G F C  
Let me sail, let me sail, let me crash upon your shore,  
G F C  
Let me reach, let me beach far beyond the Yellow Sea.

### [Chorus 1]

Cm Bb F  
De de de, de de,  
G  
De de de, de de.  
(x4)  
F C G  
Sail away, sail away, sail away.  
(x4)

### [Verse 2]

G F C  
From Bissau to Palau - in the shade of Avalon,  
G F C  
From Fiji to Tiree and the Isles of Ebony,  
G F C  
From Peru to Cebu hear the power of Babylon,  
G F C  
From Bali to Cali - far beneath the Coral Sea.

### [Chorus 1]

C G Am Fmaj9 G  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, up, Adieu. --> (x2)  
C G F D  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, up, Adieu.  
F C G  
Sail away, sail away, sail away.  
(x4)

[Verse 3]

|                                                               |   |   |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|---|---|
| G                                                             | F | C |
| From the North to the South, Ebudae into Khartoum,            |   |   |
| G                                                             | F | C |
| From the deep Sea of Clouds to the Island of the Moon,        |   |   |
| G                                                             | F | C |
| Carry me on the waves to the lands I've never been,           |   |   |
| G                                                             | F | C |
| Carry me on the waves to the lands I've never seen.           |   |   |
| G                                                             | F | C |
| We can sail, we can sail, with the Orinoco flow,              |   |   |
| G                                                             | F | C |
| We can sail, we can sail, sail away, sail away, sail...       |   |   |
| G                                                             | F | C |
| We can steer, we can near with Rob Dickins at the wheel,      |   |   |
| G                                                             | F | C |
| We can sigh, say goodbye Ross and his dependencies.           |   |   |
| G                                                             | F | C |
| We can sail, we can sail, sail away, sail away, sail...(etc.) |   |   |

## Erasure - A Little Respect

[Verse]

                  C  
I try to discover  
                  G  
A little something to make me sweeter  
          E  Esus  E                  F  
Oh baby refrain from breaking my heart

[Pre-Chorus]

                  C  
I'm so in love with you  
                  G  
I'll be forever blue  
                                F  
That you give me no reason  
                                Am  
Why you're making me work so hard

                  G  
That you give me no  
That you give me no  
That you give me no  
That you give me no

[Chorus]

          C                                Am  
Soul, I hear you calling  
                  F                                Em  F  G  C  
Oh baby please give a little respect to me

C

[Verse]

And if I should falter  
Would you open your arms out to me  
We can make love not war  
And live at peace with our hearts

[Post-Chorus]

I'm so in love with you  
I'll be forever blue  
What religion or reason  
Could drive a man to forsake his lover

Don't you tell me no  
Don't you tell me no  
Don't you tell me no  
Don't you tell me no

[Chorus]

Soul, I hear you calling  
Oh baby please give a little respect to me  
C  
Bb G

[Pre-Chorus]

I'm so in love with you  
I'll be forever blue  
That you give me no reason  
Why you're making me work so hard

That you give me no  
That you give me no  
That you give me no  
That you give me no

[Chorus]

Soul, I hear you calling  
Oh baby please give a little respect to me  
Soul, I hear you calling  
Oh baby please give a little respect to me

## Erobique - Wann Strahlst Du?

[verse]

Am D  
Ich liebe die Träumer, die Aufbruchsgeister,  
G F#m Em D  
die überall Samen erkennen,  
C Bm Am  
die Fehlschläge nicht zu ernst nehmen  
G6 D  
und immer das Gute benennen.

Nicht die, die die Zukunft auswendig kennen,  
Begeisterung als Naivität anschauen  
und dir ihre altbekannten Ängste  
als Ratschläge verpackt um die Ohren hauen.

[chorus]

Bm Em  
Ich schulde dem Leben das Leuchten in meinen Augen.  
Am D  
Wann strahlst du?  
Bm Em  
Ich schulde dem Leben das Leuchten in meinen Augen.  
C D E  
Wann strahlst du?

[verse]

Ich liebe die, die jeden Einfall ausprobieren,  
der Erfahrung ein Schnippchen schlagen,  
zwischen Misserfolgen heil hindurchschlängeln  
und deren Augen leuchten, wenn sie fragen.

Nicht die, die denken: es lohnt sich doch nicht,  
die alles schon immer gewusst haben,  
die sagen: wozu? es macht doch keinen Unterschied,  
und ihre Neugier mit Erfahrungen begraben.

[chorus]

Ich schulde dem Leben das Leuchten in meinen Augen.  
Wann strahlst du?  
Ich schulde dem Leben das Leuchten in meinen Augen.  
Wann strahlst du?

[bridge]

A

Ich liebe die, die staunen können

E (Abm(G#m))

über die Blume auf dem Schrott,

A

(Dbm(C#m))

die lieber im Jetzt als im Morgen leben,

C

D

E

die einfach austreten aus dem Trott.

[verse]

Nicht die, die im Vielleicht und Irgendwann

alle Energie vergraben

und sich mit grauem - Trübsinn

ganz einbalsamiert haben.

[chorus]

Ich schulde dem Leben das Leuchten in meinen Augen.

Wann strahlst du?

Ich schulde dem Leben das Leuchten in meinen Augen.

Wann strahlst du?

Wann strahlst du?

Wann strahlst du?

## Eurythmics - Sweet Dreams

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>[Verse]</p> <p>Am            F            E<br/>Sweet dreams are made of this</p> <p>Am            F            E<br/>Who am I to disagree?</p> <p>Am                            F            E<br/>Travel the world and the seven seas</p> <p>Am            F            E<br/>Everybody's looking for something</p>                        |
| <p>Am            F            E<br/>Some of them want to use you</p> <p>Am                            F            E<br/>Some of them want to get used by you</p> <p>Am                            F            E<br/>Some of them want to abuse you</p> <p>Am                            F            E<br/>Some of them want to be abused</p> |
| <p>[Brigde]</p> <p>Dm / F E / Dm / F / Dm / F E /</p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
| <p>[Verse]</p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>[Brigde]</p> <p>Dm / F E / Dm / F / Dm / F E /</p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
| <p>[Verse]</p> <p>Am<br/>Hold your head up, movin' on</p> <p>D<br/>Keep your head up, movin' on</p> <p>Am<br/>Hold your head up, movin' on</p> <p>D<br/>Keep your head up, movin' on</p> <p>Am<br/>Hold your head up, movin' on</p> <p>D<br/>Keep your head up, movin' on</p>                                                                   |

[Instrumental]

Am / F E /

Am / F E /

Am / F E /

Am / F E /

[Verse]

[Intro]

F Dm Bb C (x2)

## Fairfield Four - Lonesome Valley

You got to go to the lonesome valley  
You got to go there by yourself  
Nobody else can go for you  
You got to go there by yourself  
Oh, you got to ask the lords forgiveness  
Nobody else can ask him for you  
You got to go to the lonesome valley  
You got to go there by yourself  
Nobody else, nobody else can go for you  
You got to go there by yourself



## Falco - Der Kommissar

[Verse 1]

Two, three, four, eins, zwei, drei  
Es is nichts dabei  
Wenn ich euch erzaehl' die Geschicht'  
Nichts desto trotz, ich bin es schon gewohnt  
Im tv-funk da laeuft es nicht, jah  
Sie war so jung, das Herz so rein und weiss  
Und jede Nacht hat ihren Preis  
Sie sagt: "Sugar sweet, jah'got me rapp'in to the heat!"  
Ich verstehe sie ist heiss  
Sie sagt: "Babe you know, I miss my Funky friends"  
Sie meint, Jack und Jill  
Mein Funkverstaendnis reicht zur Not  
Ich ueberreiss' was sie jetzt will  
Ich ueberlege bei mir, ihre Nas'n spricht dafuer  
Waehrend dessen ich noch rauch'  
Die "special places" sind ihr wohlbekannt  
Ich mein', sie faehrt ja U-bahn auch dort singen's:

[Hook]

D Am  
 Draß di net um - oh, oh, oh  
 D Am  
 schau,schau) Der Kommissar geht um - oh, oh, oh  
 C D  
 Er wird dich anschauen, und du weisst warum  
 Am G Em  
 Die Lebenslust bringt dich um  
 Alles klar Herr Kommissar?

[Verse 2]

(Hey man, wanna buy some stuff man?  
 Did you ever rap that thing Jack, so rap it to the beat)  
 Wir treffen Jill und Joe und dessen Bruder Hip,  
 Und auch den Rest der coolen gang  
 Sie rappen hin, sie rappen her  
 Dazwischen kratzen's ab die Waend'  
 Dieser Fall ist klar lieber Herr Kommissar  
 Auch wenn sie anderer Meinung sind  
 Den Schnee auf dem wir alle talwaerts fahr'n  
 Kennt heute jedes Kind  
 Jetzt das Kinderlied

## Fiction Factory - Feels Like Heaven

[Verse]

D                      Bm                G                      D  
Heaven is closer now today the sound is in my ears

I can't believe the things you say they echo what I fear

Bm                G                      D  
twisting the bones until they snap I scream but no one knows

Bm                G                      Em  
you say I'm familiar cold to touch and then you turn and go

G                D  
feels like heaven ...

[Verse]

See how we planned for saddened eyes and tears to pave the way  
I fought the fever as I knew my hair returned to grey  
study your face and fade the frame too close for comfort now  
we can recall the harmony that lingered but turned soon  
feels like heaven ...

[Chorus]

Em                    G        Em                    G  
You wanted all I had to give  
Em                    G                    Em                    A  
see me I feel see me I live



E B E B E B C#m A (x2)

E                B            E            A  
Can you hear me calling out your name?

E                      B            E            A  
I'll speak a little louder..I'll even shout..

[Chorus]

|                                             |     |   |   |     |   |   |   |
|---------------------------------------------|-----|---|---|-----|---|---|---|
| B                                           | C#m | A | B | C#m | B | A | B |
| Ohhhh.....I want to be with you everywhere. |     |   |   |     |   |   |   |
| B                                           | C#m | A | B | C#m | B | A | B |
| Ohhhh.....I want to be with you everywhere. |     |   |   |     |   |   |   |
| (Wanna be with you everywhere.)             |     |   |   |     |   |   |   |

E                B                E                A  
Something's happening..happening to me.

E                    B                    C#m  
My friends say I'm acting peculiarly.  
E                    B                    E                    A  
Come on, baby, we better make a start.  
E                    B                    C#m                    A  
You better make it soon..before you break my heart.

B            C#m A B C#m                          B                          A                          B  
Ohhhh.....I want to be with you everywhere  
B            C#m A B C#m                          B                          A                          B  
Ohhhh.....I want to be with you everywhere.  
(Wanna be with you everywhere.)

[Verse 3]

E                    B            E            A  
 Can you hear me calling out your name?  
 E                    B                    C#m  
 You know that I'm falling and I don't  
                                  A  
 know what to say.  
 E            B            E                    A  
 Come on, baby, we better make a start.  
 E                    B                    C#m                    A  
 You better make it soon..before you break my heart.

[Chorus]

B            C#m A B C#m                    B                    A                    B  
 Ohhhh.....I want to be with you everywhere.  
 B            C#m A B C#m                    B                    A                    B  
 Ohhhh.....I want to be with you everywhere.  
 (Wanna be with you everywhere.)

## Frank Sinatra - All Of Me

[Verse]

C

All of me

E7

Why not take all of me?

A7

Can't you see,

Dm

I'm no good without you?

E7

Take my lips

Am7

I want to lose them

D7

Take my arms

Dm G7

I'll never use them

C

Your goodbye

E7

Left me with eyes that cry

A7

How can I

Dm

Get along without you?

F

Fm

You took the part

C

E7

A7

That once was my heart

Dm

G7

So why not, why not

C E7 Dm G7

Take all of me?

e|-----x-----|  
 B|-----7-----|  
 G|-----5-----|  
 D|-----7-----|  
 A|-----6-----|  
 E|-----x-----|

Cmaj7  
 All of me  
                   E7  
 Come on get all of me  
 A7  
 Can't you see,  
                   Dm7  
 I'm just a mess without you  
 E7  
 Take my lips  
                   Am7  
 I want to lose them  
 D7  
 Get a piece of these arms  
                   Dm7      G7  
 I'll never use them  
 Cmaj7  
 Your goodbye  
                   E7  
 Left me with eyes that cry  
 A7  
 How can I  
                   Dm7  
 Ever make it without you?  
 F                  Fm7  
 You know you got the part  
 Cmaj7      E7      A7  
 That used to be my heart  
 Dm7                  G7  
 So why not, why not  
                   Cmaj7 Ebdim7 Dm7 G7  
 Take all of me?

## Fugees - Ready Or Not

[chorus]

Bm F#  
ready or not here i come you cant hide  
G D F#  
im gonna find you and take it slowly.....  
Bm F#  
Ready or not, here I come, you can't hide  
G D F#  
Gonna find you and make you want me

[verse]

Now that I escape, sleepwalker awake  
Those who could relate know the world ain't cake  
Jail bars ain't golden gates  
Those who fake, they break  
When they meet their 400-pound mate  
If I could rule the world  
Everyone would have a gun in the ghetto of course  
When giddyuping on their horse  
I kick a rhyme drinking moonshine  
I pour a sip on the concrete, for the deceased  
But no don't weep, Wyclef's in a state of sleep  
Thinking bout the robbery that I did last week  
Money in the bag, banker looked like a drag  
I want to play with pelicans from here to Baghdad  
Gun blast, think fast, I think I'm hit  
My girl pinched my hips to see if I still exist  
I think not, I'll send a letter to my friends  
A Born Again hooligan only to be king again

[chorus]

[verse]

I play my enemies like a game of chess, where I rest  
No stress, if you don't smoke sess, lest  
I must confess, my destiny's manifest  
In some Goretex and sweats I make treks like I'm homeless  
Rap orgies with Porgy and Bess  
Capture your bounty like Elliot Ness, yes  
Bless you if you represent the Fu  
But I'll hex you with some witch's brew  
If you're doo-doo, voodoo  
I can do what you do, easy, believe me  
Fronting niggas give me hee-bee-gee-bees  
So while you're imitating Al Capone, I'll be Nina Simone  
And defecating on your microphone

[chorus]

[verse]

You can't run away  
From these styles I got, oh baby, hey baby  
Cause I got a lot, oh yeah  
And anywhere you go  
My whole crew's gonna know baby, hey baby  
You can't hide from the block, oh no  
Ready or not, refugees taking over  
The Buffalo Soldier, dreadlock Rasta  
On the twelfth hour, fly by in my bomber  
Crews run for cover, now they're under pushing up flowers  
Superfly true lies, do or die  
Toss me high ? only puff la  
With my crew from lock high  
I refugee from Guantanamo Bay  
Dance around the border like I'm Cassius Clay

## Funny Van Dannen - Naturfilme

E F#m  
Wir sitzen am Kamin, das Feuer knackt als wär es echt  
A E  
wir reden über alles was uns interessiert  
E F#m  
wir sehen fern, wir essen eine Kleinigkeit  
A E  
und weil alles getan ist trinken wir ein Bier, ja

### [Chorus]

F#m B7 E  
und dann fragst du mich, was schaut du am liebsten an  
C#m F#m B7 E  
und ich sage Naturfilme weil man da sehen kann  
C#m F#m B7 E  
wie schön die Welt ist und was die Tiere tun  
C#m F#m B7 E  
wohin die Vögel ziehn, wenn es kalt wird in Berlin

### [Verse]

E F#m  
Die Zeit verrinnt, der Regen klopft ans Fenster, typisch Herbst  
A E  
die Blätter fallen draußen von den Bäumen  
E F#m  
wir sehen uns an, wir lieben uns total  
A E  
und weil es Nacht wird haben wir Zeit zu träumen

### [Chorus]

F#m B7 E  
und dann fragst du mich, was schaut du am liebsten an  
C#m F#m B7 E  
und ich sage Naturfilme weil man da sehen kann  
C#m F#m B7 E  
wie schön die Welt ist und was die Tiere tun  
C#m F#m B7 E  
wohin die Vögel ziehn, wenn es kalt wird in Berlin

[Bridge]

                  G#m                                  F#m  
siehst du die Wüste, siehst du das Meer  
                  G#m                                  F#m  
hörst du den Wind er kommt von ganz weit her  
                  G#m                                  F#m  
er war schon da als alles begann  
                  Cm                  A          H  
die erste Frau der erste Mann

[Chorus]

                  F#m                                  B7                                  E  
und dann fragst du mich, was schaust du am liebsten an  
C#m                  F#m                  B7                                  E  
und ich sage Naturfilme weil man da sehen kann  
C#m                  F#m                  B7                                  E  
wie schön die Welt ist und was die Tiere tun  
C#m                  F#m                                  B7                                  E  
wohin die Vögel ziehn, wenn es kalt wird in Berlin

## George Harrison - Got My Mind Set On You

### [Chorus]

                  Dm  A7  Dm  
I got my mind set on you  
                  F  C  F  
I got my mind set on you  
                  Dm  A7  Dm  
I got my mind set on you  
                  F  C  F  
I got my mind set on you

### [Verse]

                  C                  F  Bb  C  
But it's gonna take money  
                  F                  Bb  C  
A whole lotta spending money  
                  F                  Bb  C  
It's gonna take plenty of money  
                  F  Bb  C  
To do it right child  
                  F  Bb  C  
It's gonna take time  
                  F                  Bb  C  
A whole lot of precious time  
                  F                  Bb  C  
It's gonna take patience and time, ummm  
          F                  Bb          F                  Bb          F  
To do it, to do it, to do it, to do it, to do it,  
          Bb          F  
To do it right child

### [Chorus]

I got my mind set on you (4x)

### [Verse]

And this time I know it's for real  
The feelings that I feel  
I know if I put my mind to it  
I know that I really can do it

[Chorus]

I got my mind set on you  
Set on you  
I got my mind set on you  
Set on you

[Verse]

But it's gonna take money  
A whole lotta spending money  
It's gonna take plenty of money  
To do it right child

It's gonna take time  
A whole lot of precious time  
It's gonna take patience and time, ummm  
To do it, to do it, to do it, to do it, to do it,  
To do it right child

[Chorus]

I got my mind set on you (4x)

[Verse]

And this time I know it's for real  
The feelings that I feel  
I know if I put my mind to it  
I know that I really can do it

But it's gonna take money  
A whole lotta spending money  
It's gonna take plenty of money  
To do it right child

It's gonna take time  
A whole lot of precious time  
It's gonna take patience and time, ummm  
To do it, to do it, to do it, to do it, to do it,  
To do it right child

Set on you  
Set on you

## Golden Earring - Radar Love

[verse]

F#m

I've been drivin' all night, My hand's wet on the wheel.  
There's a voice in my head, That drives my heel.  
It's my baby callin', Says, "I need you here."  
And it's a half past four, And I'm shifting gear.

[bridge]

E5

When she is lonely,

B5

F#5

And the longing gets too much.

E5

She sends a cable,

B5

A5/B

B5/C#

Coming in from above.

C#5

B5/C#

Don't need a phone at all.

[chorus]

D

A5

E5

F#5

We've got a thing that's called Radar Love,

D

A5

E5

We've got a wave in the air.

NC

(F#m7)

Radar Love.

F#m

The radio's playing some forgotten song,  
Brenda Lee's "Coming On Strong".  
The road has got me hypnotized,  
And I'm speeding into a new sunrise.

[bridge]

When I get lonely,

And I'm sure I've had enough.

She sends her comfort,

Comin' in from above.

Don't need a letter at all.

[chorus]

We've got a thing that's called Radar Love,  
We've got a line in the sky.  
Radar Love.

[verse]

No more speed, I'm almost there,  
Gotta keep cool now, gotta take care.  
Last car to pass, here I go,  
And the line of cars drove down real slow.

And the radio played that forgotten song,  
Brenda Lee's "Coming On Strong".  
And the newsman sang his same song,  
One more Radar Love gone!

[bridge]

When I get lonely,  
And I'm sure I've had enough.  
She sends her comfort,  
Comin' in from above.  
Don't need a letter at all.

[chorus]

We've got a thing that's called Radar Love,  
We've got a line in the sky.  
We've got a thing that's called -- Radar Love.  
We've got a thing that's called, --  
NC F#m7  
Radar Love

## Grauzone - Eisbär

8 x A  
8 x H  
16 x F# (Bass)

Eisbär - Eisbär  
kaltes Eis  
kaltes Eis.  
Eisbär - Eisbär - oh  
Eisbär.  
Ich möchte ein Eisbär sein im kalten Polar  
dann müßte ich nicht mehr schrei'n  
alles wär' so klar.  
Ich möchte ein Eisbär sein im kalten Polar  
dann müßte ich nicht mehr schrei'n  
alles wär' so klar.

Ich möchte ein Eisbär sein im kalten Polar  
dann müßte ich nicht mehr schrei'n  
alles wär' so klar.  
Ich möchte ein Eisbär sein im kalten Polar  
dann müßte ich nicht mehr schrei'n  
alles wär' so klar.  
Eisbär'n müssen nie weinen  
Eisbär'n müssen nie weinen  
Eisbär'n müssen nie weinen  
Eisbär'n müssen nie weinen.



## Hall & Oates - Maneater

[Intro]

Bm A G A (x4)

[Verse]

D

She'll only come out at night

A

The lean and hungry type

C

B

Nothing is new, I've seen her here before

Em

Watching and waiting

A

Bm

Ooh, she's sittin' with you but her eyes are on the door

Verse 2: (Same as Verse 1)

D A C B Em A Bm

[Chorus]

Bm

A

(Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up

G

F#

(Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater

Bm

A

(Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up

Em

G

A

(Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater

Verse 3: (Same as Verse 1)

D A C B Em A Bm

[Chorus]



## Hawkind - Silver Machine

[Verse 1]

A                      B  
I just took a ride in a silver  
D                                      E  
machine, and I'm still feeling mean

A                                      B  
Do you want to ride, see yourself going by  
D                                      E  
the other side of the sky in a silver machine

[Chorus]      4

E      D      E                      D  
I've got a Silver Machine...

[Verse 2]

A                                      B  
It flies sideways through time  
D                                      E  
It's an electric line to your Zodiac sign

A                      B  
It flies out of a dream  
D                                      E  
it's antiseptically clean, you've got to know what I mean



G    Em    Am    D

G Em Am D  
 Are you ready, are you ready, are you ready, are you ready?  
 G Em  
 Are you ready for the time of your life,  
 Am  
 it's time you stand up and fight,  
 D  
 it's all right, it's all right.  
 G Em Am D  
 Hand in hand we'll take a caravan to the motherland.

One by one we're gonna stand up with pride,  
one that can't be denied.  
Stand up, stand up!  
From the highest mountain (and) valley low,  
we'll join together with hearts of gold.

N.C. Em  
Now the children of the world can see  
N.C. Em  
there's a better place for us to be.  
N.C.  
The place in which we were born,  
C D  
so neglected and torn apart.

G Em C  
 Ev'ry woman, ev'ry man join the caravan of love,  
 Em D  
 Stand up, stand up, stand up.  
 G Em C  
 Ev'rybody take a stand, join the caravan of love,  
 Em D  
 Stand up, stand up, stand up.

[Bridge 1]

          G      Em                Am                                D  
I'm your brother, I'm your brother, don't you know?  
          G      Em                Am                                D  
She's my sister, she's my sister, don't you know?

[Pre-Chorus 2]

We'll be living in a world of peace  
in the day when ev'ryone is free.  
Well, the young and the old,  
won't you let your love flow from your heart?

[Chorus]

Ev'ry woman, ev'ry man join the caravan of love,  
Stand up, stand up, stand up.  
Ev'rybody take a stand, join the caravan of love,  
Stand up, stand up, stand up.

## Human League - Don't You Want Me

F G  
You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar  
F G  
when I met you  
F G  
I picked you out I shook you up and turned you around  
F G  
turned you into someone new  
F G  
Now five years later on you've got the world at your feet  
F G  
success has been so easy for you.  
F G  
But don't forget it's me who put you where you are now  
F G  
and I can put you back down too.

Am Em  
Don't, don't you want me?  
F G  
You know I can't believe it when I hear that you won't see me.  
Am Em  
Don't, don't you want me?  
F G  
You know I don't believe you when you say that you don't need me.

Am Bm  
Trust me and you'll find, if you think you'll change your mind  
C E  
You better change it back or we will both be sorry  
F G F G  
Don't you want me baby, don't you want me oh ohohoh  
F G F G  
Don't you want me baby, don't you want me oh ohohoh

F G  
I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar,  
F G  
that much is true.  
F G  
But even then I knew I'd find a much better place,  
F G  
either with or without you.  
F G  
The five years we have had, had been such good times,  
F G  
I still love you.  
F G  
But now I think its time I live my life on my own,  
F G  
I guess it's just what I must do

Am Em  
Don't, don't you want me?  
F G  
You know I can't believe it when I hear that you won't see me.  
Am Em  
Don't, don't you want me?  
F G  
You know I don't believe you when you say that you don't need me.

Am Bm  
Trust me and you'll find, if you think you'll change your mind  
C E  
You better change it back or we will both be sorry  
F G F G  
Don't you want me baby, don't you want me oh ohohoh?

F G F G  
Don't you want me baby, don't you want me oh ohohoh?  
F G F G  
Don't you want me baby, don't you want me oh ohohoh?  
F G F G  
Don't you want me baby, don't you want me oh ohohoh?

## Jeans Team - Das Zelt

|                                        |   |    |
|----------------------------------------|---|----|
|                                        | G | Bm |
| Mach dich auf, in die Welt             |   |    |
|                                        | G | Bm |
| in ein anderes Land, wo es dir gefällt |   |    |
|                                        | G | Bm |
| bis zum Rand und übers Meer            |   |    |
|                                        | G | Bm |
| dich hält, hier nichts mehr            |   |    |

|          |
|----------|
| [Chorus] |
|----------|

|              |    |
|--------------|----|
|              | G  |
| kein Gott    |    |
|              | Bm |
| kein Staat   |    |
|              | G  |
| keine Arbeit |    |
|              | Bm |
| kein Geld    |    |
|              | G  |
| kein Gott    |    |
|              | Bm |
| kein Staat   |    |
|              | G  |
| keine Arbeit |    |
|              | Bm |
| kein Geld    |    |

|                                  |
|----------------------------------|
| Aus dem Haufen, dieser Stadt     |
| mußt du raus, und du wirst sehen |
| du wirst dich verändern          |
| in all diesen Ländern            |

|          |
|----------|
| [Chorus] |
|----------|

kein Gott  
kein Staat  
keine Arbeit  
kein Geld  
mein Zuhause  
ist die Welt  
mein Zuhause  
ist die Welt

Das Himmelszelt, ist dein Dach  
mit all den Lichtern, die dich leiten  
von den Sternen, die dich begleiten  
kannst du lernen, klar zu sehen

[Chorus]

E            A            E            A  
Feed your head! Feed your head!  
E            A                    E  
Feed your head!



## Joan Baez - Here's To You

|                                |     |    |   |
|--------------------------------|-----|----|---|
| C                              | G/B | Am | G |
| Here's to you, Nicola and Bart |     |    |   |

|                                 |     |    |   |
|---------------------------------|-----|----|---|
| C                               | G/B | Am | G |
| Rest forever here in our hearts |     |    |   |

|                                    |    |     |   |
|------------------------------------|----|-----|---|
| Em                                 | Dm | G/B | C |
| The last and final moment is yours |    |     |   |

|                             |    |    |   |    |
|-----------------------------|----|----|---|----|
| C                           | Am | Dm | E | Am |
| That ag-ony is your triumph |    |    |   |    |



## John Holt - Police In Helicopter

N.C.

Yes boss, yes boss, yes boss, yes boss...

Am

Em

Police in helicopter, a search fi marijuana.

Am

Em

Police man in d streets, searching fi collie weed.

Am

Em

Soldiers in d field, burnin d collie weed.

But if you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

If you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

Soldier in d herb field, burnin d collie weed.

Police in helicopter, a search fi marijuana.

Police man in d streets, searching fi collie weed.

But if you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

If you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

Police in helicopter, a search fi marijuana.

Police man in d streets, searching fi collie weed.

Soldiers in d field, burnin d collie weed.

But if you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

If you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

We don't trouble your banana, we don't trouble your corn.

We don't trouble your pimento, we don't trouble you at all.

So if you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

If you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

If you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.  
If you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

Police in helicopter, a search fi marijuana.  
Police man in d streets, searching fi collie weed.  
Police man in d fields, burnin d collie weed.

But if you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.  
If you continue to burn up d herbs,  
we gonna burn down d cane fields.

## Johnny Cash - Ghost Riders In The Sky

Am C  
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day  
Am C  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way  
Am  
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw  
F Dm Am  
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Am C  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel  
Am C  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel  
Am  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
F Dm Am  
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

Am C  
Yippie yi Ohhhhh  
C Am  
Yippie yi yaaaaay  
F Dm Am  
Ghost Riders in the sky

Am C  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all  
soaked with sweat  
Am C  
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet  
Am  
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
F  
On horses snorting fire  
Dm Am  
As they ride on hear their cry

|                                                               |    |    |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|----|----|
| Am                                                            | C  |    |
| As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name      |    |    |
| Am                                                            | C  |    |
| If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range |    |    |
| Am                                                            |    |    |
| Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride   |    |    |
| F                                                             | Dm | Am |
| Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies  |    |    |

|                   |    |
|-------------------|----|
| Am                | C  |
| Yippie yi Ohhhhh  |    |
| C                 | Am |
| Yippie yi Yaaaaay |    |

|                         |    |    |
|-------------------------|----|----|
| F                       | Dm | Am |
| Ghost Riders in the sky |    |    |
| F                       | Dm | Am |
| Ghost Riders in the sky |    |    |
| F                       | Dm | Am |
| Ghost Riders in the sky |    |    |

## Johnny Cash - Man In Black

G G G G

G G  
Well, you wonder why I always dress in black,  
G A  
Why you never see bright colors on my back,  
C G C G  
And why does my appearance seem to have a somber tone.  
A7 D7  
Well, there's a reason for the things that I have on.

G G  
I wear the black for the poor and the beaten down,  
G A  
Livin' in the hopeless, hungry side of town,  
C G C G  
I wear it for the prisoner who has long paid for his crime,  
A7 D7  
But is there because he's a victim of the times.

G G  
I wear the black for those who never read,  
G A  
Or listened to the words that Jesus said,  
C G C G  
About the road to happiness through love and charity,  
A7 D7  
Why, you'd think He's talking straight to you and me.

G G  
Well, we're doin' mighty fine, I do suppose,  
G A  
In our streak of lightnin' cars and fancy clothes,  
C G C G  
But just so we're reminded of the ones who are held back,  
A7 D7  
Up front there ought 'a be a Man In Black.

G G  
I wear it for the sick and lonely old,  
G A  
For the reckless ones whose bad trip left them cold,  
C G C G  
I wear the black in mournin' for the lives that could have been,  
A7 D7  
Each week we lose a hundred fine young men.

G G  
And, I wear it for the thousands who have died,  
G A  
Believen' that the Lord is on their side,  
C G C G  
I wear it for another hundred thousand who have died,  
A7 D7  
Believen' that we all were on their side.

G G  
Well, there's things that never will be right I know,  
G A  
And things need changin' everywhere you go,  
C G C G  
But 'til we start to make a move to make a few things right,  
A7 D7  
You'll never see me wear a suit of white.

G G  
Oh, I'd love to wear a rainbow every day,  
G A  
And tell the world that everything's ok,  
C G C G  
But I'll try to carry off a little darkness on my back,  
A7 D7  
Till things are brighter, I'm the Man In Black

D7 D7 G

## Joni Mitchell - Big Yellow Taxi

G D  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
G A D  
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot

D A  
Don't it always seem to go  
G D  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
G A D  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

G D  
They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum  
G A D  
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

D A  
Don't it always seem to go  
G D  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
G A D  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

G D  
Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D.T. now  
G A D  
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees  
D  
please

D A  
Don't it always seem to go  
G D  
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone  
G A D  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

|      |      |       |        |        |
|------|------|-------|--------|--------|
| G    |      |       |        | D      |
| Late | last | night | I      | heard  |
|      |      |       | the    | screen |
|      |      |       | door   | slam   |
| G    |      | A     |        | D      |
| And  | a    | big   | yellow | taxi   |
|      |      |       | took   | away   |
|      |      |       | my     | old    |
|      |      |       | man    |        |

|       |       |          |         |      |
|-------|-------|----------|---------|------|
| D     |       | A        |         |      |
| Don't | it    | always   | seem    | to   |
|       |       |          | go      |      |
| G     |       |          |         | D    |
| That  | you   | don't    | know    | what |
|       |       |          | you've  | got  |
|       |       |          | till    | it's |
|       |       |          | gone    |      |
| G     |       | A        |         | D    |
| They  | paved | paradise | and     | put  |
|       |       |          | up      | a    |
|       |       |          | parking | lot  |

|       |       |          |         |      |
|-------|-------|----------|---------|------|
| D     |       | A        |         |      |
| Don't | it    | always   | seem    | to   |
|       |       |          | go      |      |
| G     |       |          |         | D    |
| That  | you   | don't    | know    | what |
|       |       |          | you've  | got  |
|       |       |          | till    | it's |
|       |       |          | gone    |      |
| G     |       | A        |         | D    |
| They  | paved | paradise | and     | put  |
|       |       |          | up      | a    |
|       |       |          | parking | lot  |

|      |      |       |           |           |     |         |
|------|------|-------|-----------|-----------|-----|---------|
| D    |      | G     |           | A         |     | D       |
| Yeah | they | paved | paradise, | put       | up  | a       |
|      |      |       |           |           |     | parking |
|      |      |       |           |           |     | lot     |
| D    |      | G     |           | A         |     | D       |
| I    | said | they  | paved     | paradise, | put | up      |
|      |      |       |           |           |     | a       |
|      |      |       |           |           |     | parking |
|      |      |       |           |           |     | lot     |

## Jospeh Vincent - Can't Take My Eyes Of You

[Verse]

C  
You're just too good to be true

Can't take my eyes off you

C7

You feel like Heaven to touch

F  
I wanna hold you so much

Fm7  
At long last love has arrived

C  
And I thank God I'm alive

Dm7

You're just too good to be true

G7  
Can't take my eyes off you

[Verse]

Pardon the way that I stare  
There's nothing else to compare  
The sight of you leaves me weak  
There are no words left to speak  
But if you feel like I feel  
Please let me know that it's real  
You're just too good to be true  
Can't take my eyes off you

[Chorus]

                  Dm7  
I need you, baby  
                  G  
And if it's quite alright  
                  Em7  
I need you, baby  
                  Am7  
To warm the lonely nights  
                  Dm7  
I love you, baby  
                  G                  C  
Trust in me when I say:

Oh, pretty baby  
Don't let me down, I pray  
Oh, pretty baby,  
now that I found you, stay  
And let me love you, baby  
                  Bb7 A7  
Let me love you

[Verse] (Same lyrics, but tranposes chords)

D Dmaj7 D7sus4 G Gm7 D Em7 A7 D

[Chorus] (Same lyrics, but tranposes chords)

Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A7 D

                  Em                                  C7  B7  
And let me love you baby, let me love

## Joy Division - Disorder

[verse]

D F#m  
I've been waiting for a guide to come  
A F#m  
and take me by the hand  
D F#m  
Could these sensations make me feel  
A F#m  
the pleasures of a normal man?  
D F#m  
These sensations barely interest me  
A F#m  
for another day  
D F#m  
I've got the spirit, lose the feeling,  
A F#m  
take the shock away

[solo]

D C#m F#m  
A F#m  
D C#m F#m  
A F#m  
D C#m F#m  
A D F#m  
D C#m F#m  
A D F#m  
D C#m F#m  
A F#m  
D F#m  
A F#m

[verse]

It's getting faster, moving faster now,  
it's getting out of hand  
On the tenth floor, down the back stairs,  
it's a no man's land  
Lights are flashing, cars are crashing,  
getting frequent now  
I've got the spirit, lose the feeling,  
let it out somehow

[solo]

[verse]

What means to you, what means to me, and we  
will meet again  
I'm watching you, I'm watching her, I'll take no pity  
from you friends  
Who is right, who can tell, and who gives  
a damn right now  
Until the spirit new sensation takes hold,  
then you know  
Until the spirit new sensation takes hold,  
then you know  
Until the spirit new sensation takes hold,  
then you know

[chorus]

|                                                               |     |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| A                                                             | F#m |
| I've got the spirit, but lose the feeling                     |     |
| A                                                             | F#m |
| I've got the spirit, but lose the feeling                     |     |
| A                                                             |     |
| Feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling |     |

## Junior Byles - Fade Away

4 x Intro:

Fm Fm Fm Eb

3 x Verse:

Fm Fm Fm Fm

Bbm Bbm Bbm Bbm

Fm Fm Fm Eb

Fm Fm Fm Fm

2 x Bridge:

Cm Cm Cm Cm

Bbm Bbm Bbm Bbm

Fm Fm Fm Fm

Fm Fm Fm Eb

He who seeks of only vanity  
And no love for humanity  
Shall fade away, fade away

He who checks for only wealth  
And not for his physical health  
Shall fade away, fade away

Though some believe in diamonds and pearl  
And feel like they're on top of the world  
They shall fade away, hear what I say

The rich is getting richer every day  
And the little that the poor man got  
It shall be taken away  
Do you hear what I say? Yeah, hear what I say

The man who worships silver and gold  
Shall surely, surely, surely lose his own soul  
Then fade away

One who's always acting smart  
And don't carry no love in his heart  
Shall fade away

God is here and there and everywhere  
And He knows when you play the game unfair  
So people beware, or else you fade away!  
Hey, beware! Or dare you fade away?  
You gotta fade, gotta fade, gotta fade now



## Kim Carnes - Bette Davis Eyes

[Intro]

F Am G x4

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus 1]

And she'll tease you, she'll unease you,  
All the better just to please you,  
She's precocious, and she knows just what it takes  
to make a pro blush  
She's got Greta Garbo's standoff sighs  
She's got Bette Davis eyes

[Verse 2]

She'll let you take her home, you whet her appetite  
She'll lay you on her throne, she's got Bette Davis eyes  
She'll take a tumble on you  
Roll you like you were dice,  
Until you come up blue, she's got Bette Davis eyes

[Chorus 2]

Am C  
 She'll expose you, when she snows you  
 F C  
 Off your feet with the crumbs she throws you  
 Am C F  
 She's ferocious and she knows just what it takes to make a  
 C F  
 pro blush  
 Am  
 All the boys think she's a spy  
 G F Am G F Am G  
 She's got Bette Davis eyes  
 Am C  
 And she'll tease you, she'll unease you  
 F C  
 All the better just to please you  
 Am C F  
 She's precocious and she knows just what it takes to  
 C F  
 make a pro blush  
 Am  
 All the boys think she's a spy  
 G F Am G F Am G F Am G F Am G  
 She's got Bette Davis eyes  
 F Am G F Am G  
 And she'll tease you, she'll unease you,  
 F Am G F G C  
 Just to please you, she's got Bette Davis eyes  
 F Am G F Am G  
 She'll expose you, when she snows you,  
 F Am G F G C  
 And she knows you, she's got Bette Davis eyes

## Laid Back - Bakerman

|                                                   |
|---------------------------------------------------|
| Gm - F - C - C                                    |
| [Intro]                                           |
| Gm F C C (2x)                                     |
| [Verse]                                           |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Bakerman is baking bread                          |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Bakerman is baking bread                          |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Sagabona kunjani wena                             |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Sagabona kunjani wena                             |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| The night train is coming, got to keep on running |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| The night train is coming, got to keep on running |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Bakerman is baking bread                          |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Bakerman is baking bread                          |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Sagabona kunjani wena                             |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Sagabona kunjani wena                             |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| The night train is coming                         |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| The night train is coming                         |
| [Solo]                                            |
| [Verse]                                           |
| Gm F C C                                          |
| Bakerman is baking bread                          |
| Gm F                                              |
| Sagabona kunjani wena                             |
| C C                                               |
| Bakerman is baking bread                          |

|                                     |   |    |   |
|-------------------------------------|---|----|---|
| Gm                                  | F |    |   |
| You got to cool down                |   |    |   |
| C                                   | C |    |   |
| Take it easy                        |   |    |   |
| Gm                                  | F |    |   |
| You got to cool down, relax         |   |    |   |
| C                                   | C |    |   |
| Take it easy                        |   |    |   |
| Gm                                  | F | C  |   |
| Slow down (slow down) relax (relax) |   |    |   |
| C                                   |   |    |   |
| It's too late to worry              |   |    |   |
| Gm                                  | F |    |   |
| Slow down (slow down)               |   |    |   |
| C                                   | C | Gm | F |
| Take it easy                        |   |    |   |

## Laid Back - Sunshine Reggae

Capo 1

[Intro]

G, Bm, Em, Am (2x)

[Verse]

G Bm  
Gimme gimme, gimme just a little smile  
Em Am  
That's all I ask of you  
G Bm  
Gimme gimme; gimme just a little smile  
Em Am  
We got a message for you  
G Bm  
Sunshine sunshine reggae  
Em Am  
Don't worry don't hurry take it easy

[Instrumental]

G, Bm, Em, Am (2x)



## Laura Branigan - Self Control

[Intro]

F#m, C#m

F#m C#m  
Oh, the night is my world  
F#m C#m  
City light painted girl  
E Bm  
In the day nothing matters  
D A  
It's the night time that flatters

In the night, no control  
Through the wall something's breaking  
Wearing white as you're walkin'  
Down the street of my soul

F#m C#m  
You take my self, you take my self control  
F#m C#m  
You got me livin' only for the night  
E Bm  
Before the morning comes, the story's told  
D A  
You take my self, you take my self control

Another night, another day goes by  
I never stop myself to wonder why  
You help me to forget to play my role  
You take my self, you take my self control

F#m C#m F#m  
I, I live among the creatures of the night  
C#m E  
I haven't got the will to try and fight  
Bm D  
Against a new tomorrow, so I guess I'll just believe it  
A  
That tomorrow never comes

A safe night, I'm living in the forest of my dream  
I know the night is not as it would seem  
I must believe in something, so I'll make myself believe it  
That this night will never go

| F#m       | C#m       | F#m       | C#m      |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| Oh-oh-oh, | oh-oh-oh, | oh-oh-oh, | oh-oh-oh |
| Oh-oh-oh, | oh-oh-oh, | oh-oh-oh, | oh-oh-oh |

Oh, the night is my world  
City light painted girl  
In the day nothing matters  
It's the night time that flatters

## Leonard Cohen - Avalanche

[Intro]

Em

[Verse 1]

Em

C/G

Em

I stepped into an avalanche,

D/F#

Em

it covered up my soul;

C/G

When I am not this hunchback that you see,

Em

D/F#

Em

I sleep beneath a golden hill.

G

D/F#

You who wish to conquer pain,

Em

C/G

B7/F#

you must learn, learn to serve me well.

[Verse 2]

You strike my side by accident

As you go down for your gold.

The cripple here that you clothe and feed

Is neither starved nor cold;

He does not ask for your company,

Not at the centre, the centre of the world.

[Verse 3]

When I am on a pedestal,

You did not raise me there.

Your laws do not compel me

To kneel grotesque and bare.

I myself am the pedestal

For this ugly hump at which you stare.

[Verse 4]

You who wish to conquer pain,

You must learn what makes me kind;

The crumbs of love that you offer me,

They're the crumbs I've left behind.

Your pain is no credential here,

It's just the shadow, shadow of my wound.

[Verse 5]

I have begun to long for you,  
I who have no greed;  
I have begun to ask for you,  
I who have no need.  
You say you've gone away from me,  
But I can feel you when you breathe.

[Verse 6]

Do not dress in those rags for me,  
I know you are not poor;  
And don't love me quite so fiercely now  
When you know that you are not sure,  
It is your turn, beloved,  
And it is your flesh that I wear.

[Outro]

Em

## Leonard Cohen - Field Commander Cohen

C G Bb  
Field Commander Cohen, he was our most important spy.  
F  
Wounded in the line of duty,  
Dm C Gm  
parachuting acid into diplomatic cocktail parties,  
Bb F Cm  
urging Fidel Castro to abandon fields and castles.  
Bb Dm  
Leave it all and like a man,  
Bb Dm  
come back to nothing special,  
\*Am \*Am  
such as waiting rooms and ticket lines,  
\*Dm \*Am  
silver bullet suicides,  
\*Dm \*Am  
and messianic ocean tides,  
\*Dm \*Am  
and racial roller-coaster rides  
\*Bb \*A  
and other forms of boredom advertised as poetry.

E E E E (just the bottom note)

Bm D  
I know you need your sleep now,  
A  
I know your life's been hard.  
Bm D  
But many men are falling,  
A  
where you promised to stand guard.

|                                |                                                            |                                                    |    |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------|----|
| C                              |                                                            | G                                                  | Bb |
| I                              | never asked                                                | but I heard you cast your lot along with the poor. |    |
| F                              |                                                            |                                                    |    |
|                                | But then I overheard your prayer,                          |                                                    |    |
| Dm                             |                                                            |                                                    |    |
|                                | that you be this and nothing more                          |                                                    |    |
| C                              |                                                            | Gm                                                 | Bb |
|                                | than just some grateful faithful woman's favourite singing |                                                    |    |
|                                | millionaire,                                               |                                                    |    |
| F                              | Cm                                                         | Bb                                                 | Dm |
| the patron Saint of envy       | and the grocer of despair,                                 |                                                    |    |
| E                              | A                                                          |                                                    |    |
| working for the Yankee Dollar. |                                                            |                                                    |    |

E E E E

Bm  
I know you need your sleep now ...

|                                                                      |    |     |    |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------|----|-----|----|
| C                                                                    |    | G   | Bb |
| Ah, lover come and lie with me, if my lover is who you are,          |    |     |    |
| F                                                                    |    | Dm  |    |
| and be your sweetest self awhile until I ask for more, my child.     |    |     |    |
| C                                                                    | Gm | Bb  |    |
| Then let the other selves be wrong, yeah, let them manifest and come |    |     |    |
| F                                                                    | Cm |     |    |
| till every taste is on the tongue,                                   |    |     |    |
| Bb                                                                   | Dm |     |    |
| till love is pierced and love is hung,                               |    |     |    |
| Bb                                                                   | Dm |     |    |
| and every kind of freedom done, then                                 |    |     |    |
| *Am                                                                  | *F | *Am | *F |
| *Am                                                                  | *F |     |    |
| oh my love, oh my love, oh my love,...                               |    |     |    |

## Leonard Cohen - Sisters of Mercy

[verse]

E        A                    D                    A  
Oh the Sisters of Mercy they are not  
      E                    A        D        A  
departed or gone  
                  C#m                    G#m                    C#m  
They were waiting for me when I thought  
          G#m                    E        Esus4 E  
that I just can't go on  
                  D                    A  
And they brought me their comfort  
          G                    F#m                    E Esus4 E  
and later they brought me this song  
          A                    D                    A  
Oh I hope you run into them you who've been  
E                    A        D  
traveling so long

[bridge]

D    E

[verse]

Yes you who must leave everything  
that you cannot control  
It begins with your family,  
but soon it comes round to your soul  
Well I've been where you're hanging  
I think I can see how you're pinned  
When you're not feeling holy  
your loneliness says that you've sinned

[bridge]

[verse]

They lay down beside me  
I made my confession to them  
They touched both my eyes  
and I touched the dew on their hem  
If your life is a leaf that the  
seasons tear off and condemn  
They will bind you with love that is  
graceful and green as a stem

[bridge]

[verse]

When I left they were sleeping  
I hope you run into them soon  
Dont turn on the lights you can  
read their address by the moon  
And you won't make me jealous if  
I hear that they sweetened your night

[bridge]

[outro] (2x)

          A                  D  
We weren't lovers like that and  
      A                  E          A  
besides it would still be all right

## Leonard Cohen - Story Of Isaac

[intro]

Am

[verse]

Am F

The door it opened slowly,

Am F

my father he came in,

G F E

I was nine years old.

Am F

And he stood so tall above me,

Am F

his blue eyes they were shining

G F E

and his voice was very cold.

C

He said, "I've had a vision

and you know I'm strong and holy,

D C B

I must do what I've been told."

F Bb

So he started up the mountain,

F Bb

I was running, he was walking,

F G A Am

and his axe was made of gold.

[verse]

Well, the trees they got much smaller,  
the lake a lady's mirror,  
we stopped to drink some wine.  
Then he threw the bottle over,  
broke a minute later  
and he put his hand on mine.  
Thought I saw an eagle  
but it might have been a vulture,  
I never could decide.  
Then my father built an altar,  
he looked once behind his shoulder,  
he knew I would not hide.

[verse]

You who build the altars now  
to sacrifice these children,  
you must not do it anymore.  
A scheme is not a vision  
and you never have been tempted  
by a demon or a god.  
You who stand above them now,  
your hatchets blunt and bloody,  
you were not there before,  
when I lay upon a mountain  
and my father's hand was trembling  
with the beauty of the word.

[verse]

And if you call me brother now,  
forgive me if I inquire,  
"Just according to whose plan?"  
When it all comes down to dust  
I will kill you if I must,  
I will help you if I can.  
When it all comes down to dust  
I will help you if I must,  
I will kill you if I can.  
And mercy on our uniform,  
man of peace or man of war,  
the peacock spreads his fan.

## Leonard Cohen - Suzanne

[Verse]

E

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river

F#m

You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her

E

And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there

G#m

A

And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China

E

F#m

And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her

E

F#m

Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer

E

That you've always been her lover

[Chorus 1]

G#m

A

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind

E

F#m

And you know she will trust you for you've touched her perfect body

E

With your mind

[Verse]

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water

And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower

And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him

He said: "All men will be sailors then until the sea shall free them"

But he himself was broken long before the sky would open

Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom

Like a stone

[Chorus]

And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind

And you think maybe you'll trust him for he's touched your perfect body

With his mind

[Verse]

Now Suzanne takes your hand, and she leads you to the river  
She is wearing rags and feathers from the Salvation Army counter  
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbour  
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers  
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning  
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever  
While Suzanne holds the mirror

[Chorus]

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind  
And you know that you can trust her for she's touched your perfect body  
With her mind

## Lionel Richie - All Night Long

[Verse]

G F  
Well, my friends; the time has come,  
Am G  
To raise the roof and have some fun.  
Throw away, the work to be done;  
let the music play on.  
Everybody sing, everybody dance;  
Lose your self in wild romance.

(2x)

We're going to; party, Karamu,  
Fiesta, forever;  
Come on and sing along.

[Chorus] (2x)

G Am F  
All night long,  
(all night),all night, (all night).  
F Am G  
All night long,  
(all night),all night, (all night).

[Verse]

People dancing, all in the streets,  
See the rhythm flow, in their feet.  
Life is cool, wild and sweet;  
let the music play on.  
Feel it in your heart and feel it in your soul;  
Let the music take control.

Were going to; party, Niming,  
Fiesta, forever;  
Come on and sing my song.

[Chorus] 2x

[Bridge]

G C  
 Once you get started,  
 G C Dm7  
 you can't sit down.  
 G C  
 Come join the fun;  
 G F  
 it's a merry-go-round.  
 G C G Dm7  
 Everyone's dancing their troubles a-way.  
 G C G (Fmaj7)  
 Come join our party; see how we play.

[Interlude]

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 (x2)

[Break] (N.C.)

Tom bo li de, say de moi ya, yeah, Jambo Jumbo.  
 Way to parti', oh we goin', oh, jambali.  
 Tom bo li de, say de moi ya,  
 Fmaj7 Em7, Fmaj7 Em7  
 yeah, Jambo Jumbo.  
 F/G Fmaj7 Em7  
 Wo...ah... yes, we're gonna have a party...

[Chorus] 2x

[Coda]

F  
 Everyone you meet, (all night),  
 They're jamming in the street, (all night),  
 Am G  
 All night long. (all night),  
 yeah, I said... (all night).  
 Am F  
 Everyone you meet, (all night),  
 They're jamming in the street, (all night),  
 Am G  
 All night long. (all night),  
 feel good, feel good.

## Lou Reed - Perfect Day

### [Intro]

E Am E Am

### [Verse]

Am D  
Just a perfect day,  
G C  
Drink Sangria in the park,  
F Dm  
And then later, when it gets dark,  
E  
We go home.  
Am D  
Just a perfect day,  
G C  
Feed animals in the zoo  
F Dm  
Then later, a movie, too,  
E  
And then home.

### [Chorus]

A D  
Oh it's such a perfect day,  
C#m D D/C# D/B  
I'm glad I spent it with you.  
A E  
Oh such a perfect day,  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on,  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on.

[Verse]

Just a perfect day,  
Problems all left alone,  
Weekenders on our own.  
It's such fun.  
Just a perfect day,  
You made me forget myself.  
I thought I was someone else,  
Someone good.

[Chorus]

Oh it's such a perfect day,  
I'm glad I spent it with you.  
Oh such a perfect day,  
You just keep me hanging on,  
You just keep me hanging on.

[Instrumental]

F#m E D  
F#m E D

[Ending] (4x)

C#m                      G                      D      D/C#   D/B      A  
    You're going to reap just what you sow

## Lou Reed - Walk On The Wild Side

[Verse]

C F6  
Holly came from Miami, FLA  
C F6  
Hitchhiked her way across the USA  
C D  
Plucked her eyebrows on the way  
F D  
Shaved her legs and then he was a she

She says

[Chorus]

C F6  
Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
C F6  
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side

[Verse]

Candy came from out on the island  
In the backroom she was everybody's darling  
But she never lost her head  
Even when she was giving head

She says

[Chorus]

Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side

And the colored girls go

C F6  
Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do  
Dooo...

[Verse]

Little Joe never once gave it away  
Everybody had to pay and pay  
A hustle here and a hustle there  
New York City is the place where

They say

[Chorus]

Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side

[Verse]

Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the streets  
Looking for soul food and a place to eat  
Went to the Apollo, you should have seen him go, go go

They said

[Chorus]

Hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side  
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side  
All right... huh

[Verse]

Jackie is just speeding away  
Thought she was James Dean for a day  
Then I guess she had to crash  
Valium would have helped that fast

She said

[Chorus]

Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side  
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side

And the colored girls go

Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do  
Dooo...

## Melanie Safka - Look What They've Done to My Song

[Chorus]

G Em  
Look what they've done to my song, Ma  
C C7  
Look what they've done to my song  
G D  
Well it's the only thing I could do half right  
C  
And it's turning out all wrong, Ma  
G D G  
Look what they've done to my song

[Chorus]

G Em  
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma  
C C7  
Look what they've done to my brain  
G D  
Well they picked it like a chicken bone  
C  
And I think I'm half insane, Ma  
G D G  
Look what they've done to my song

[Verse]

G Em  
I wish I could find a good book to live in  
C C7  
Wish I could find a good book  
G D  
Well, if I could find a real good book  
C  
I'd never have to come out and look at  
G D G  
What they've done to my song

La da da...

Look what they've done to my song

But maybe it'll all be all right, Ma  
Maybe it'll all be OK  
Well, if the people are buying tears  
I'll be rich some day, Ma  
Look what they've done to my song

Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma  
Ils ont changé ma chanson  
C'est la seule chose que je peux faire  
Et ça n'est pas bon, Ma  
Ils ont changé ma chanson

[Chorus]

G Em  
Look what they've done to my song, Ma  
C C7  
Look what they've done to my song  
G D  
Well it's the only thing I could do half right  
C  
And it's turning out all wrong, Ma  
G D G  
Look what they've done to my song

Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma...

[Chorus]

G Em  
Look what they've done to my song, Ma  
C C7  
Look what they've done to my song  
G D  
Well it's the only thing I could do half right  
C  
And it's turning out all wrong, Ma  
G D G  
Look what they've done to my song

## Men Without Hats - Safety Dance

[Verse]

B

We can dance if we want to

A E

We can leave your friends behind

A

Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance

B F#

Well they're no friends of mine

B

I say, we can go where we want to

A E

A place where they will never find

A

And we can act like we come from out of this world

B F#

Leave the real one far behind

E A D G (2x)

And we can dance and sing

We can go when we want to

The night is young and so am I

And we can dress real neat from our hats to our feet

And surprise 'em with the victory cry

Say, we can act if want to

If we don't nobody will

And you can act real rude and totally removed

And I can act like an imbecile

## [Chorus]

E A  
I say, we can dance, we can dance  
D G  
Everything's out of control  
E A  
We can dance, we can dance  
D G  
We're doing it from pole to pole's  
E A  
We can dance, we can dance  
D G  
Everybody look at your hands  
E A  
We can dance, we can dance  
D G  
Everybody takin' the cha-A-A-ance  
B F# C# G#  
It's safe to dance, Oh well it's safe to dance,  
B# F# C# G#  
Yes it's safe to dance

## [Verse]

We can dance if we want to  
We've got all your life and mine  
As long as we abuse it, never gonna lose it  
Everything'll work out right  
I say, we can dance if we want to  
We can leave your friends behind  
'Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance  
Well they're no friends of mine

## [Chorus]

## Michael Jackson - I just can't stop lovin' you

C major (piano)

C

Each time the wind blows, I hear your voice so

Gm

I call your name

C

Whispers at morning, Our love is dawning

Bb/C

Heaven's glad you came

F

You know how I feel, This thing can't go wrong

Fm Am

I'm so proud to say I love you

Ab/Bb

Your love's got me high, I long to get by

Eb9

This time is forever

Dm/G

Love is the answer

C

I hear your voice now, you are my choice now

Gm

The love you bring

C

Heaven's in my heart, at your call I hear harps

Bb/C

And angels sing

F

You know how I feel, this thing can't go wrong

Fm Am

I can't live my life without you

Ab/Bb

I just can't hold on, I feel we belong

Eb9

My life ain't worth living

Dm/G

If I can't be with you

Gm C  
I just can't stop loving you  
Gm C  
I just can't stop loving you  
Gm  
And if I stop  
Fm Eb Dm/G  
Then tell me just what will I do  
Dm/G C  
'Cause I just can't stop loving you

C  
At night when the stars shine, I pray in you I'll find  
Gm  
A love so true  
C  
When morning awakes me, will you come and take me  
Bb/C  
I'll wait for you  
F  
You know how I feel, I won't stop until  
Fm Am  
I hear your voice saying I do  
Ab/Bb  
This thing can't go wrong, this feeling's so strong  
Eb9  
Well, my life ain't worth living  
Dm/G  
If I can't be with you

## Michael Jackson - The Way You Make Me Feel

### [Intro]

E D x16 Hee-hee!, Ooh! Go on girl!, Aaow!

### [Verse]

E D E D  
Hey pretty baby with the high heels on  
E D E D  
You give me fever like I've never, ever known  
E D E D  
You're just a product of loveliness  
E D E D  
I like the groove of your walk, your talk, your dress  
A G A G  
I feel your fever from miles around  
A G A B  
I'll pick you up in my car and we'll paint the town  
E D E D  
Just kiss me baby and tell me twice  
E D E  
That you're the one for me

### [Chorus]

D E D E  
The way you make me feel (the way you make me feel)  
You really turn me on (you really turn me on)  
You knock me off of my feet (you knock me off of my feet)  
My lonely days are gone (my lonely days are gone)

### [Verse]

I like the feelin' you're givin' me  
Just hold me baby and I'm in ecstasy  
Oh I'll be workin' from nine to five  
To buy you things to keep you by my side  
I never felt so in love before  
Just promise baby, you'll love me forevermore  
I swear I'm keepin' you satisfied  
Cause you're the one for me

### [Chorus]

[Bridge]

Go on girl!  
Go on! hee! hee! aaow!  
Go on girl!

A G A G  
I never felt so in love before  
A G A B  
Just promise baby, you'll love me forevermore  
E D E D  
I swear I'm keepin you satisfied  
E D E  
Cause you're the one for me

[Chorus] 2x

[Bridge]

D E D E  
Ain't nobody's business, ain't nobody's business  
D E D E  
Ain't nobody's business, ain't nobody's business  
D E  
but mine and my baby  
D E D E  
hee hee! hee hee! ooh!

D E D E  
Give it to me, give me some time  
D E D E  
Come on be my girl, I want you to be with mine  
D E D E  
Ain't nobody's business, ain't nobody's business  
D E  
but mine and my baby's  
D E D  
Go on girl! aaow!

## Midnight Oil - Beds Are Burning

[verse]

Out where the river broke  
The bloodwood and the desert oak  
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels  
Steam in forty five degrees

E E  
The time has come  
E D/E D/E  
To say fair's fair  
D/E A/E A/E  
To pay the rent  
A/E E E  
To pay our share

E E  
The time has come  
E D/E D/E  
A fact's a fact  
D/E A/E A/E  
It belongs to them  
A/E F#  
Let's give it back

[chorus]

Em C G E  
How can we dance when our earth is turning  
Em C D B/D#  
How do we sleep while our beds are burning  
Em C G E  
How can we dance when our earth is turning  
Em C D  
How do we sleep while our beds are burning

[end-cororus]

Em C  
The time has come to say fair's fair  
G D  
to pay the rent, now to pay our share

[verse]

Four wheels scare the cockatoos  
From Kintore East to Yuendumu  
The western desert lives and breathes  
In forty five degrees

## Morcheeba - Undress Me Now

[Verse]

Am C  
using your mind  
Am C  
imagine our skin  
Am C  
joined at the hip  
G D  
joined from within

Am C  
By using your eyes  
Am C  
you're freezing my frame  
Am C  
watching our clothes  
G D  
burst into flames

[Chorus]

A Em D  
undress me now, you know how  
using your eyes,now  
A Em D  
undress me now, you know how  
using your mind  
Am  
using your mind

[Verse]

Am C  
so give me a light  
Am C  
or give me a drink  
Am C  
just give me a reason  
G D  
to feel what I think

[Chorus]

A           Em               D  
undress me now, you know how  
using your eyes, now  
A           Em               D  
undress me now, you know how  
using your mind

Interlude  
play something on Em

[Chorus]

A           Em               D  
undress me now, you know how  
using your eyes,now  
A           Em               D  
undress me now, you know how  
using your mind  
losing my mind

A           Em               D  
undress me now, you know how  
using your eyes,now  
A           Em               D  
undress me now, you know how  
A           Em               D  
you know how , you know how  
A           Em               D  
you know how , you know how

Db E  
Is it the pain of the drinking  
Ab Db Dbsus4 Db  
or the suddenly sinking feeling  
F Gb  
the car never seems to work  
D E  
when its late your girlfriends on a date  
C  
and the hero with her in your dreams and your sleep  
C  
seems like you

D Dsus4 D  
turn around and ask yourself

D D Dsus4  
turn around and ask yourself

Bbm Eb Db B  
manchild, will you ever win  
Bbm Eb B Db  
manchild, look at the state you're in

could you go undercover and  
sell your brand new lover    could you  
be someone else for a night  
maybe someone else will love you  
you'd sell your soul for a tacky song  
like the ones you hear on the radio

```
turnaround and ask yourself
turnaround and ask yourself
```

[chorus]

manchild will you ever win  
 manchild look at the state you're in  
 manchild, he won't make you cry  
 Bbm Eb Bbm Eb Bbm  
 manchild, manchild manchild

[bridge]

Ebm  
 from Monday down to Friday  
 Bbm  
 you're working on a another man's car  
 Ebm Bbm  
 or is it in the factory, it doesn't matter where you are

[rap]

just turn around and ask yourself does this communication  
 accentuate the positive to give some illustration  
 say manchild, you're no-one, I turn the microphone on  
 control communication when I'm kicking it and so on  
 to the point where I need air that I breathe  
 and to annoy the instance, waiting and ecstatic to receive  
 for the meantime, another mirror  
 I keep on saying it, I know what the time is and the crowd will  
 keep on playing,  
 through these beat boxes, loud's my diagnosis  
 coz I believe in miracles and words in heavy doses  
 enough r.e.s.p.e.c.t, respect himself express, no stress  
 remark is easy just believe that all you need is the air that you  
 breathe (turn around and ask yourself, x 2)

[chorus]

manchild will you ever win  
 manchild look at the state you're in  
 anchild, he won't make you cry  
 Bbm Eb Bbm Eb Bbm Eb  
 manchild, manchild manchild

## New Order - Blue Monday

F C Dm  
How does it feel  
F C Dm  
To treat me like you do  
F C Dm  
When you've laid your hands upon me  
G C Dm  
And told me who you are

F C Dm  
I thought I was mistaken  
F C Dm  
I thought I heard your words  
F C Dm  
Tell me how do I feel  
G C Dm  
Tell me now how do I feel

F C Dm  
Those who came before me  
F C Dm  
Lived through their vocations  
F C Dm  
From the past until completion  
G C Dm  
They will turn away no more

F C Dm  
And I still find it so hard  
F C Dm  
To say what I need to say  
F C Dm  
But I'm quite sure that you'll tell me  
G C Dm  
Just how I should feel today

|     |              |                         |
|-----|--------------|-------------------------|
| F   | C            | Dm                      |
| I   | see          | a ship in the harbor    |
| F   | C            | Dm                      |
| I   | can          | and shall obey          |
| F   | C            | Dm                      |
| But | if it wasn't | for your misfortunes    |
| G   | C            | Dm                      |
| I'd | be           | a heavenly person today |

|      |           |                       |
|------|-----------|-----------------------|
| F    | C         | Dm                    |
| And  | I thought | I was mistaken        |
| F    | C         | Dm                    |
| And  | I thought | I heard you speak     |
| F    | C         | Dm                    |
| Tell | me        | how do I feel         |
| G    | C         | Dm                    |
| Tell | me        | now how should I feel |

|       |            |                        |
|-------|------------|------------------------|
| F     | C          | Dm                     |
| I     | thought    | I told you to leave me |
| F     | C          | Dm                     |
| While | I walked   | down to the beach      |
| F     | C          | Dm                     |
| Tell  | me         | how does it feel       |
| G     | C          | Dm                     |
| When  | your heart | grows cold             |

## Oliver - Good Morning Starshine

[intro] (same beginning as chorus)

Laa dada daa dada, daa dada daa dada,  
daa dada da da daa  
dadada daa dada, daa daa daa daa daa,  
dada, daha, daa

[verse]

NC                    C    D   C  
Good Morning starshine,  
      D                    C    D  
the earth says "Hello",  
C       D                C    D C  
  you twinkle above us,  
      D                G Gsus D  
we twinkle below  
NC                    C    D   C  
Good Morning starshine,  
      D                    C    D  
you lead us along,  
C       B                Em    G        C  
  my love and me as we sing,  
  G       A7/E    D7  
      our early morning  
  G  
singing song

[chorus]

G                                GM7  
Fliddy glup gloopy, nibby nabby noopy,  
  Am7    -    D7    Am7 - D7  
la la la lo lo  
Am7    -                D7        Am7        -    D7  
Sabba sibby, sabba, nooby ab ba nab ba,  
G                                G7  
li li lo lo  
  C       -        B7        Em       -        Am  
Tooby ooby, walla, nooby abba, naba,  
  G                                D7                G  
early morning singing song

[verse]

Good Morning starshine,  
 there's love in your skies,  
 reflecting the sunlight,  
 in my lover's eyes  
 Good Morning starshine,  
 so happy to be,  
 my love and me as we sing,  
 our early morning  
 singing song

[chorus]

C            D            C    D  
 Can you hear me?

G                    GM7  
 Singing a song, humming a song,  
 Am7 - D7 Am7 - D7  
 singing a song  
 Am7 - D7 Am7 - D7  
 Loving a song, laughing a song,  
 G                    G7  
 sing the song  
 C - B7 Em - Am  
 Sing the song, song the sing,  
 G - Em - Am7 - D - G  
 song song song sing, sing sing sing song  
 G - Em Am7 D7 G  
 Song song song sing, sing sing sing song

G            Am7 D7 G  
 Sing sing song sing song, yea you can  
 G            Am7- D7 G  
 Sing sing song sing song, yea you can  
 G            Am7- D7 G G  
 Sing sing song sing song, sing sing  
 Am7- D7 G G  
 song sing song, sing

## Oliver Onions - Movin Cruisin

|                                         |   |
|-----------------------------------------|---|
| D                                       | A |
| Let me tell you about the life I live   |   |
| G                                       | A |
| and you will listen to and twice again  |   |
| D                                       | A |
| don't never worry cause she got no pull |   |
| G                                       | A |
| you got the freedom if you room alone   |   |

|                                     |   |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| D                                   | A |
| Movin' movin' movin' mov'em         |   |
| G                                   | A |
| Cruisin' cruisin' cruisin' cruising |   |
| Movin' movin' movin' mov'em         |   |
| Cruisin' cruisin' cruisin' cruising |   |

|                                         |  |
|-----------------------------------------|--|
| I can live whatever we are placed       |  |
| I move around among this (..) sea       |  |
| No wanna miss me when the sun goes down |  |
| and in the morning now we got a town    |  |

|                                |  |
|--------------------------------|--|
| Movin' movin' movin' mov'em... |  |
|--------------------------------|--|

|                         |  |
|-------------------------|--|
| Everyone so (...)       |  |
| until push me around    |  |
| Everyone (...)          |  |
| G                       |  |
| I've got the feeling    |  |
| A                       |  |
| I've got the real thing |  |

|                                |  |
|--------------------------------|--|
| Movin' movin' movin' mov'em... |  |
|--------------------------------|--|



## OMD - Enola Gay

|                                                                                                                                                                                |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>F<br/>Enola Gay</p> <p>Dm<br/>You should have stayed at home yesterday</p> <p>Bb<br/>Uh-huh, it's kinda of sly</p> <p>C<br/>The feelin' and the way of life</p>             |
| <p>F<br/>These games you play</p> <p>Dm<br/>They're gonna end in all the tears someday</p> <p>Bb<br/>Uh-huh, Enola Gay</p> <p>C<br/>It shouldn't ever have to end this way</p> |
| <p>[Instrumental]<br/>F Dm Bb C</p>                                                                                                                                            |
| <p>[Verse 2]<br/>(verse 1 chords)</p>                                                                                                                                          |
| <p>At 10:15<br/>And that's the time that it's always been<br/>We got your message on the radio<br/>Condition's normal and your comin' home</p>                                 |
| <p>[Instrumental]<br/>F Dm Bb C (x2)</p>                                                                                                                                       |
| <p>[Verse 3]<br/>(verse 1 chords)</p>                                                                                                                                          |
| <p>Enola Gay<br/>It's not the proud little voice today<br/>Uh-huh, this kiss you give<br/>It's never ever gonna fade<br/>    hold Bb C<br/>away.</p>                           |
| <p>[Instrumental]<br/>F Dm Bb C</p>                                                                                                                                            |



## Jacques Palminger & Erobike - Finsterwalde

[intro]

Bb F Gm C Cm7 F7 Bb F

Bb F Gm C Cm7 F7 Bb F

[verse]

Zwei Regen Bier und einer Wurstmusik

Der Abend versinkt am Sportplatz

Der Marco hat schon wieder zu viel

Und die Froni geht nach Hause

[chorus]

Und wenn alles wieder schiefgeht

Geht die Sonne trotzdem auf

Auf dem brachgelegten Acker

Wo die Krähen Urlaub machen

[verse]

Bei Finsterwalde sagt man  
Leben noch Freunde, die halten aus  
Die sagen, sie bleiben dabei  
Trotz Finsterwalde haben sie Träume  
Hell wie der Himmel, dort selten ist  
Hinter dem Feld, nach dem Spiel  
Gehört der Abend den Gardinen  
Und der Wald schweigt sich aus  
Und dann ist irgendwann Ruhe

[chorus]

Und wenn alles wieder schiefgeht  
Geht die Sonne trotzdem auf  
Auf dem brachgelegten Acker  
Wo die Krähen Urlaub machen

[verse]

Was ist die Großstadt gegen die Freunde?  
Bei Finsterwalde leben noch drei  
Halten sich wacker auf dem Parkplatz  
Und sehen den Autos Richtung Süden nach

[chorus]

Und wenn alles wieder schiefgeht  
Geht die Sonne trotzdem auf  
Auf dem brachgelegten Acker  
Wo die Krähen Urlaub machen

## Peter Tosh - Burial

### [Intro]

Bb, Bb7, F

### [Chorus]

Bb Gm F  
Them want I, them want I, be com'a them funeral.  
Bb Gm F  
Them claim say, them claim say; they are the General.  
Bb Gm F  
Them want I, them want I, be com'a them funeral.  
Bb Gm F  
Them claim say, them claim say; they are the General.

### [Interlude]

Bb Gm F

### [Verse]

Bb Gm F Bb Gm  
What a big dis-grace; the way you rob up the place.  
F Bb Gm F  
Rob every-thing you can find, yes, you did,  
Bb Gm F  
And you'll even rob from the blind. You must see want I fe;

### [Bridge]

Bb Gm F  
Com'a, com'a funeral; and I no go.  
Bb Gm F  
No one burial, yet you want I;  
Bb Gm F  
Com'a, com'a funeral, make your friend come claim say;  
Bb Gm F  
You are the genii.

### [Verse]

Now we know the truth, yes, we do,  
Find you wearing the boot.  
Of taking people's business on your head, yeah,  
So might as well, you be dead.

[Chorus]

Them want I, them want I, be com'a them funeral.  
Them claim say, them claim say; they are the General.  
Them want I, them want I, be com'a them funeral.  
Them claim say, them claim say; they are the General.

[Interlude]

[Verse]

Let the dead bury the dead, now,  
And who is to be fed, be fed.  
I ain't got no time to waste on you, no, no,  
I'm a livin' man; I got work to do, right now.

This man, and that man, yes, they are the same man.  
You taught us this, just as well,  
That the rich man Heaven, is the poor man's Hell.  
You must see want I fe;

[Bridge]

Com'a, com'a funeral; Natty no go,  
No one burial, yet you want I;  
Com'a, com'a funeral, make your friend come claim say;  
You are the geni.

## Peter Tosh - Johnny B. Goode

Em D

Deep down in Jamaica close to Mandeville  
Back up in the woods on top of a hill  
There stood an old hut made of earth and wood  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode

He never learned to read and a write so well  
But he could play his guitar like ringing a bell yell

CHORUS

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Sitting in a tree in the railroad track  
Old engineer in the train sitting in the shade  
Strummin' with the rhythm that them drivers made

People passing by would stop and say  
Oh my oh my what the boy can play

CHORUS

Mama said son you gotta be a man  
You gotta be the leader of a reggae band  
People coming in from miles around  
To hear you play until the sun goes down

Boy someday your name will be in the lights  
Saying Johnny B Goode tonight



## PhD - I Won't Let You Down

A A/G# | F#m7 C#m | G#m B | F# E|

A A/G# | F#m7 C#m | G#m B | F# |

E A (2x)

E A  
You ask me if I'm happy here,  
E A  
No doubt about it,  
E A  
You ask me if my love is clear,  
E A  
Want me to shout it.  
E A E A  
Gave you the best years of my life, woman.  
E A E A  
I know I failed to treat you right, woman,  
E A  
Don't let me out of here,  
E A | E |  
Don't let me out of here.

1 2 3 4  
A A/G# | F#m7 C#m | G#m B | F# E |  
I won't let you down, won't let you down again.

|   |       |               |                           |     |   |    |   |  |   |   |   |   |
|---|-------|---------------|---------------------------|-----|---|----|---|--|---|---|---|---|
|   |       |               |                           |     |   |    |   |  | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| A | A/G#  | F#m7          | C#m                       | G#m | B | F# | E |  |   |   |   |   |
| I | won't | let you down, | won't let you down again. |     |   |    |   |  |   |   |   |   |

1 2 3 4  
A A/G# | F#m7 C#m | G#m B | F# E |  
I won't let you down, won't let you down again.

E A (2x)

|   |       |               |                           |     |     |        |   |
|---|-------|---------------|---------------------------|-----|-----|--------|---|
|   | A     | G#            | F#m7                      | C#m | G#m | B   F# | E |
| I | won't | let you down, | won't let you down again. |     |     |        |   |
|   |       |               |                           |     |     |        |   |
|   | A     | G#            | F#m7                      | C#m | G#m | B   F# | E |
| I | won't | let you down, | won't let you down again. |     |     |        |   |
|   |       |               |                           |     |     |        |   |
|   | A     | G#            | F#m7                      | C#m | G#m | B   F# | E |
| I | won't | let you down, | won't let you down again. |     |     |        |   |

## Police - So Lonely

### [Verse]

C G Am F  
Well, someone told me yesterday  
C G Am F  
that when you throw your love away  
C G Am F  
you act as if you just don't care,  
C G Am F  
you look as if you're going somewhere.

C G Am F  
But I just can't convince myself,  
C G Am F  
I couldn't live with noone else  
C G Am F  
and I can only play that part  
C G Am F  
and sit and nurse my broken heart. So lonely!

### [Refrain]

C G Am F C G Am F  
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!  
C G Am F C G Am F  
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!

## [Verse]

C G Am F  
 Now noone's knocked upon my door  
 C G Am F  
 for a thousand years or maybe more.  
 C G Am F  
 All made up and nowhere to go,  
 C G Am F  
 welcome to this one man show.  
 C G Am F  
 Just take a seat, they're always free,  
 C G Am F  
 no surprise, no mystery.  
 C G Am F  
 In this theatre that I call my soul  
 C G Am F  
 I always play the starring role. So lonely!

## [Refrain]

C G Am F C G Am F  
 So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!  
 C G Am F C G Am F  
 So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!

## Prince & The NPG - Nothing Compares 2 U

[Verse]

C G/B Am7  
It's been seven hours and fifteen days  
C/E F G F C/E Dm C  
Since u took your love away  
G/B Am7  
I go out every night and sleep all day  
C/E F G F C/E Dm C  
Since u took your love away  
G/B Am7  
Since u been gone I can do whatever I want  
C/E F G F C/E Dm C  
I can see whomever I choose  
G/B  
eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant  
Am7  
But nothing  
Eb F  
I said nothing can take away these blues,

[Chorus]

Bb Am7  
'Cause nothing compares  
Dm7 F G C G  
Nothing compares 2 u

[Verse]

It's been so lonely without u here  
Like a bird without a song  
Nothing can stop this lonely rage  
Tell me baby where did I go wrong  
I could put my arms around every boy I see  
But they'd only remind me of you  
I went to the doctor guess what he told me  
He said rosie try to have fun  
No matter what u do  
But he's a fool

[Chorus]

'Cause nothing compares  
Nothing compares 2 u

[Bridge]

C

All the flowers that u planted sugar

G/B

In the back yard

Am7

C/E F G F C/E Dm C

All died when u went away

G/B

I know that living with me baby is sometimes hard

Am7

Eb

F

But I'm willing to try, said I'm willing to give it another try.

[Chorus]

'Cause nothing compares  
Nothing compares 2 u

'Cause nothing compares  
Nothing compares 2 u

## Queen - Don't Stop Me Now

|                                                                             |    |     |     |    |          |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|-----|-----|----|----------|
| F                                                                           | Am | Dm  | Gm  | C  |          |
| Tonight I'm gonna have myself real good time, I feel alive                  |    |     |     |    |          |
| F                                                                           | F7 | Bb  | Gm7 |    | D7       |
| And the world, I'll turn it inside out yeah, I'm floating around in ecstasy |    |     |     |    |          |
| Gm                                                                          | F  | C   | Gm  | Gm | F C      |
| So don't stop me now, don't stop me                                         |    |     |     |    |          |
|                                                                             | Gm | F/G | Gm7 | C  | Dm7/C C7 |
| Cause I'm having a good time, having a good time                            |    |     |     |    |          |

|                                                           |    |    |
|-----------------------------------------------------------|----|----|
| F                                                         | Am | Dm |
| I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky, like a tiger |    |    |
| Gm                                                        | C  |    |
| Defying the laws of gravity                               |    |    |
| F                                                         | Am | Dm |
| I'm a racing car passing by, like Lady Godiva             |    |    |
| Gm                                                        | C  | F  |
| I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stopping me              |    |    |

|                                                       |     |           |
|-------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----------|
| F7                                                    | Bb  | Gm7       |
| I'm burning through the sky yeah, two hundred degrees |     |           |
| D7                                                    | Gm  |           |
| That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit                |     |           |
| D7                                                    | Gm  |           |
| I'm travelling at the speed of light                  |     |           |
| Gm7 (no3)                                             | F/A | Bb Bdim C |
| I wanna make a su - per - sonic man out of you        |     |           |

|                                                                      |        |    |    |     |    |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------|--------|----|----|-----|----|
| F                                                                    | Gm     | Am | Dm | Gm7 | C  |
| Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time I'm having a ball     |        |    |    |     |    |
| F                                                                    | Gm     | Am | Dm | Gm7 | D7 |
| Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time just give me a call |        |    |    |     |    |
| Gm                                                                   | F      | C  | Gm | Gm7 |    |
| Don't stop me, cause I'm having a good time                          |        |    |    |     |    |
| Gm                                                                   | F      | C  | Gm |     |    |
| Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time                            |        |    |    |     |    |
| C                                                                    | Ab6/Bb |    |    |     |    |
| I don't wanna stop at all                                            |        |    |    |     |    |

F Am Dm  
 I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars, on a collision course  
 Gm C  
 I'm a satellite, I'm out of control  
 F Am Dm  
 I'm a sex machine ready to reload, like an atom bomb  
 Gm F/G Gm7 C Dm7/C C7 F  
 About to oh, oh, oh, oh, oh explode

F7 Bb Gm7  
 I'm burning through the sky yeah, two hundred degrees  
 D7 Gm  
 That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit  
 D7 Gm  
 I'm travelling at the speed of light  
 Gm7 (no3) F/A Bb Bdim C  
 I wanna make a su - per - sonic woman of you

N.C.  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey, hey, hey)  
 N.C.  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (ooh, ooh, ooh)  
 N.C.  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)  
 N.C.  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (woooooaaawwww)

F F7 Bb Gm7  
 Whoa, I'm burning thru the sky yeah, two hundred degrees  
 D7 Gm  
 That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit  
 D7 Gm  
 Travelling at the speed of light  
 Gm7 (no3) F/A Bb Bdim C  
 I wanna make a su - per - sonic man out of you

## Queen - Don't Stop Me Now

---

|                                                                      |    |    |    |        |     |    |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------|----|----|----|--------|-----|----|
| F                                                                    | Gm | Am | Dm |        | Gm7 | C  |
| Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time I'm having a ball     |    |    |    |        |     |    |
| F                                                                    | Gm | Am | Dm |        | Gm7 | D7 |
| Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time Just give me a call |    |    |    |        |     |    |
| Gm                                                                   | F  | C  |    | Gm     | Gm7 |    |
| Don't stop me, cause I'm having a good time                          |    |    |    |        |     |    |
| Gm                                                                   | F  | C  |    | Gm     |     |    |
| Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time                            |    |    |    |        |     |    |
| C                                                                    |    |    |    | Ab6/Bb |     |    |
| I don't wanna stop at all                                            |    |    |    |        |     |    |



## Quetschenpaua - Ufo

|                              |
|------------------------------|
| str h - A - G - F            |
| ref G - C - G - D - G - D -C |



## Ricky Nelson - Lonesome Town

### [Intro]

G - Em - C - D (2x)

### [Verse 1]

G B  
There's a place where lovers go  
C D G Em  
To cry their troubles away  
C Cm G Em  
And they call it Lonesome Town  
C D G D  
Where the broken hearts stay [Lonesome town]

### [Verse 2]

G B  
You can buy a dream or two  
C D G Em  
To last you all through the years  
C Cm G Em  
And the only price you pay  
C D G  
Is a heart full of tears

### [Chorus]

C Bm  
Goin' down to lonesome town  
C D G Em  
Where the broken hearts stay  
C Cm G Em  
Goin' down to lonesome town  
C D G D  
To cry my troubles away

[Verse 3]

G B  
In the town of broken dreams  
C D G Em  
The streets are filled with regret  
C Cm G Em  
Maybe down in lonesome town  
C D G D  
I can learn to forget

[Coda]

C Cm G Em  
Maybe down in lonesome town  
C D G C  
I can learn to forget  
G  
(Lonesome town)

G Am Em D

G  
 And you got me, let go  
 Am  
 What you want from me?  
 What you want from me?  
 Em D  
 I tried to buy your pretty heart, but the price too high  
 G  
 Baby you got me like oh  
 Am  
 You love when I fall apart (fall apart)  
 Em  
 So you can put me together  
 D  
 And throw me against the wall  
 G Am  
 Baby you got me like ah, woo, ah  
 Em  
 Don't you stop loving me (loving me)  
 Don't quit loving me (loving me)  
 D  
 Just stop loving it babe (loving me)

F C  
 Oh, and baby I'm fist fighting with fire  
 G  
 Just to get close to you  
 Can we burn something babe?  
 F C D  
 And I run for miles just to get a taste

|                           |  |
|---------------------------|--|
| I'm no good without you   |  |
| D                         |  |
| And I can't get enough    |  |
| G                         |  |
| Must be love on the brain |  |

```
[Verse 2]
Then you keep loving me
Just love me, yeah
Just love me
All you need to do is love me yeah
Got me like ah-ah-ah-ow
I'm tired of being played like a violin
What do I gotta do to get in your motherfuckin' heart?
Baby like ah, woo, ah
Don't you stop loving me (loving me)
Don't quit loving me (loving me)
Just stop loving me (loving me)
```

|              |
|--------------|
| [Pre Chorus] |
|--------------|

## Roberta Flack - The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face

C(2x) Dm G

Dm G C  
The first time...ever I saw your face,  
Am7 Em7 F  
I thought the sun rose...in your eyes.  
C G C  
And the moon and stars...were the gifts you gave,  
Bb C  
To the dark...and the endless sky, my love.

Dm G C  
And the first time...ever I kissed your mouth,  
Am7 Em7 F  
I felt the earth move...through my hands.  
C G C  
Like the trembling heart...of a captive bird  
Bb C  
That was there...at my command.

Dm G C  
And the first time...ever I laid with you,  
Am7 Em7 F  
I felt your heart...so close to mine.  
C G C  
And I know our joy...would fill the earth,  
Bb C  
And last...till the end of time, my love.

Dm Dm C G C  
The first time...ever I saw...your...face.  
Dm Em7/Bb  
your...face. Your...face.  
C  
Your...face



## Elton John - Rocket Man

Em7 A7  
She packed my bags last night - pre-flight  
Em7 A  
Zero hour, nine A.M.  
C G Am D  
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then  
Em7 A7  
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife  
Em7 A7  
It's lonely out in space  
C G Am D  
On such a timeless flight as this

G C  
And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
G  
Til touchdown brings me 'round to find  
C  
I'm not the man they think I am at home  
G A7  
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man  
C G  
Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone

Em7 A7  
Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids  
Em7 A7  
In fact it's cold as hell  
C G Am D  
And there's no one there to raise them if you did  
Em7 A7  
And all this science, I don't understand  
Em7 A7  
It's just my job five days a-week  
C G Am D  
Rocket man - - - rocket man

|                                            |    |
|--------------------------------------------|----|
| G                                          | C  |
| And I think it's gonna be a long long time |    |
|                                            | G  |
| Til touchdown brings me 'round to find     |    |
|                                            | C  |
| I'm not the man they think I am at home    |    |
| G                                          | A7 |
| Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man            |    |

|                                                |   |
|------------------------------------------------|---|
| C                                              | G |
| Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone |   |
| C                                              | G |
| And I think it's gonna be a long long time     |   |
| C                                              | G |
| And I think it's gonna be a long long time 7x  |   |

## Rockwell - Somebody's Watching Me

[Intro]

C#m, A B (x8)

[Verse 1]

C#m

F#m/A

I'm just an average man, with an average life,

C#m

A

B

I work from nine to five, hey, hell, I pay the price.

C#m

F#m/A

But all I want is to be left alone, in my average home,

C#m

A

B

But why do I always feel, like I'm in the Twilight Zone?

[Chorus 1]

C#m

F#m/A

C#m

I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

A

A/B

And I have no privacy.

C#m

F#m/A

C#m

I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

A

B

Tell me; is it just a dream?

[Verse 2]

When I come home at night,

I bolt the door real tight.

People call me on the phone, I'm trying to a-void,

Well, can the people on TV see me, or am I just para-noid?

When I'm in the shower, I'm a-fraid to wash my hair,

'Cos I might open my eyes and find someone standing there.

People say I'm crazy; just a little touched,

But maybe showers remind me of Psycho too much, that's why;

[Chorus 2]

I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

And I have no privacy.

I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

Who's playing tricks on me?

[Interlude]

C#m, A B (x4)

[Break]

C#m C#sus C#m A

C#m C#sus C#m A B

C#m

B

I don't know any more; are the neighbours watching me?

C#m

A

B

Well, is the mailman watching me?

C#m

F#m/A

And I don't feel safe any more, oh, what a mess!

C#m

A

A/B

I wonder who's watching me now? Who? The IR-S?

[Chorus]

I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

And I have no privacy.

I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

Tell me; is it just a dream?

[Chorus]

I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

And I have no privacy.

I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

Who's playing tricks on me?

## Rodríguez - Sugar Man

[Intro]

Am E Dm7 E E

[Verse 1]

Am E Dm7 E Am  
Sugar Man won't you hurry, cos I'm tired of these scenes

Am E Dm7 E Am  
For a blue coin won't you bring back all those colours to my dreams

C Am D7 F C Am F Bb E  
Silver magick ships you carry - jumpers, coke, sweet 'mary jane'

[Verse 2]

Am E Dm7 E Am  
Sugar Man, met a false friend on a lonely dusty road

Am E Dm7 E Am  
Lost my heart, when I found it it had turned to dead black coal

C Am D7 F C Am F Bb E  
Silver magick ships you carry - jumpers, coke, sweet 'mary jane'

[Verse 3]

Am E Dm7 E Am  
Sugar Man you're the answer that makes my questions disappear

Am E Dm7 E Am Dm7 E Am  
Sugar Man, cos I'm weary of those double games I hear

Am E Dm7 E Am  
Sugar Man, Sugar Man, Sugar Man, Sugar Man,  
Am E Dm7 E Am  
Sugar Man, Sugar Man, Sugar Man, Sugar Man



## Rupert Holmes - Escape (The Pina Colada Song)

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Chords:                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
| <p>F   Am G F   Dm7   C   G Dm7 C   Gm7<br/> F   Am G F   Dm7   C   Em F C  </p>                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
| <p>                  F      Am G F<br/> I was tired of my lady,<br/>                   Gm7          C      E D C<br/> We'd been together too long.<br/>                   Dm7          F      Am G F<br/> Like a worn out recording,<br/>                   Gm7          C      E D C<br/> of a favorite song.</p>                                                  |
| <p>                  Dm7          F      Am G F<br/> So while she lay there sleepin'<br/>                   Gm7          C      E D C<br/> I read the paper in bed<br/>                   Dm7          F      Am G F<br/> And in the personal columns<br/>                   Gm7          C      E D C<br/> There was this letter i read</p>                        |
| <p>                  F      Am G F<br/> If you like piña coladas<br/>                   Gm7          C      E D C<br/> and gettin' caught in the rain<br/>                   Dm7          F      Am G F<br/> if you're not into yoga<br/>                   Gm7          C      E D C<br/> if you have half a brain</p>                                             |
| <p>                  Dm7          F      Am G F<br/> if you like makin' love at midnight<br/>                   Gm7          C      E D C<br/> in the dunes of a cape<br/>                   Dm7                  F          Am G F<br/> then I'm the love that you've looked for<br/>                   Gm7          C      E F C<br/> write to me and escape.</p> |

F | Am G F | Dm7 | C | G Dm7 C | Gm7  
F | Am G F | Dm7 | C | Em F C |

                                F          Am G F  
I didn't think about my lady,  
                                Gm7                  C      E D C  
I know that sounds kind of mean  
                                Dm7                F          Am G F  
But me and my old lady  
                                Gm7                C                        E      D C  
had fallen into the same old dull routine

                                Dm7                F          Am G F  
So I wrote to the paper,  
                                Gm7                  C      E D C  
took out a personal ad  
                                Dm7                        F          Am G F  
And though I'm nobody's poet,  
                                Gm7                  C      E D C  
I thought it wasn't half bad.

                                F          Am G F  
Yes, I like piña coladas  
                                Gm7                  C      E D C  
and getting caught in the rain  
                                Dm7                F          Am G F  
I'm not much into health food,  
                                Gm7                C                        E D C  
I am into champagne

                                Dm7                F          Am G F  
I've got to meet you by tomorrow noon  
                                Gm7                  C      E D C  
and cut through all this red tape  
                                Dm7                F          Am G F  
At a bar called O'Malley's  
                                Gm7                C                        E D C  
where we'll plan our escape.

F | Am G F | Dm7 | C | G Dm7 C | Gm7  
F | Am G F | Dm7 | C | Em F C |

|                                 |     |  |    |   |        |
|---------------------------------|-----|--|----|---|--------|
|                                 | F   |  | Am | G | F      |
| So I waited with high hopes     |     |  |    |   |        |
|                                 | Gm7 |  | C  | E | D C    |
| and she walked in the place     |     |  |    |   |        |
|                                 | Dm7 |  | F  |   | Am G F |
| I knew her smile in an instant, |     |  |    |   |        |
|                                 | Gm7 |  | C  | E | D C    |
| I knew the curve of her face    |     |  |    |   |        |

|                           |     |  |   |   |        |
|---------------------------|-----|--|---|---|--------|
|                           | Dm7 |  | F |   | Am G F |
| It was my own lovely lady |     |  |   |   |        |
|                           | Gm7 |  | C | E | D C    |
| and she said,             |     |  |   |   |        |



## Seed - Ticket

This is Seed, yo!

Em G  
Frankie ist am Delléfon  
Bm Bm  
Yeah, yeah, let the music grow  
Em G  
Ein Ball aus Glut steigt wieder hoch  
Bm Bm  
Häng' mit der Brut, die Liebe ist groß, ah!

Em G  
Tauch' ins Gold ein, Wochenende, nimm' den Joyride  
Bm Bm  
Lade meine alten Boys ein, immer noch so viel zu sehen  
Em G  
Hektik-Mektik, Slowlife, irgendwann ist alles vorbei  
Bm Bm  
Doch so sieht der Deal aus, ich würd' ihn wieder nehmen  
Em G  
Huh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh  
Bm Bm  
Ist das der Deal? Gib ihn mir bitte  
Em G  
Huh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh  
Bm Bm  
Ich war hier, hatte das Ticket, au

Em G  
Universal Roller-Coaster-Flow  
Bm Bm  
Einfach so, einhundert Jahre  
Em G  
Die Sonne kommt, es geht von vorne los  
Bm Bm  
Einfach so, goldene Karte  
Em G  
Universal Roller-Coaster-Flow  
Bm Bm  
Einfach so, einhundert Jahre  
Em G  
Die Sonne kommt, es geht von vorne los  
Bm Bm  
Einfach so, so lang' ich atme

Ich seh' die Welt in CinemaScope  
Wunder gewohnt, doch es knallt immer noch so  
Big Bang, Gott oder Simulation  
So oder so, die Sache hat sich gelohnt, ah!

Tauch' ins Gold ein, Wochenende, nimm' den Joyride  
Lade meine alten Boys ein, immer noch so viel zu sehen  
Hektik oder Slowlife, Hirte in der Mongolei  
Doch wenn das der Deal ist, ich würd' ihn wieder nehmen  
Huh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh  
Ist das der Deal? Gib ihn mir bitte  
Huh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh  
Ich war hier, hatte das Ticket, yeah!

Universal Roller-Coaster-Flow  
Einfach so, einhundert Jahre  
Die Sonne kommt, es geht von vorne los  
Einfach so, goldene Karte  
Universal Roller-Coaster-Flow  
Einfach so, einhundert Jahre  
Die Sonne kommt, es geht von vorne los  
Einfach so, so lang' ich atme (woo!)

## Shakespears Sister - Hello (turn your radio on)

[Intro]

B C# E C#

[verse]

B C#  
Woke up this morning and the streets were full of cars  
E B  
all bright and shiny like they'd just arrived from mars.  
C#  
And as I stumbled through last night's drunken debris,  
E B  
the paperboy screamed out the headlines in the street.

[bridge]

F#m E  
Another war and now the pound is looking weak  
D C#m  
and tell me have you read about the latest freak?  
F#m E  
We're bingo numbers and our names are obsolete  
D C#  
Why do I feel bitter when I should be feeling sweet?

[chorus]

F# D#m Bbm C#  
Hello, hello turn your radio on.  
F# D#m  
Is there anybody out there?  
Bbm C#  
Help me sing my song  
G#m Bbm  
La la la life is a strange thing:  
B C#  
Just when you think you've learned how to use it  
F#  
it's gone.

[verse]

Woke up this morning and my head was in a daze.  
A brave new world has dawned upon the human race,  
where words are meaningless and everything's surreal.  
Gonna have to reach my friends to find out how I feel.

[bridge]

And if I taste the honey is it really sweet  
and do I eat it with my hands or with my feet?  
Does anybody really listen when I speak  
or will I have to say it all again next week?

[chorus]

Hello, hello turn your radio on.  
Is there anybody out there?  
Help me sing my song.

Hello, hello turn your radio on.  
Is there anybody out there?  
tell me: what went wrong?  
La la la life is a strange thing  
life is a strange thing

Hello, hello turn your radio on  
Is there anybody out there?  
Help me sing my song

Hello, hello turn your radio on  
Is there anybody out there?  
Help me sing my song  
La la la life is a strange thing  
Just when you think you've learned how to use it  
It's gone

## Simple Minds - Don't You

### [Intro]

D E D Em C D D E  
 - - Hey hey hey hey - - Ooooooooooooooh, oh...oh  
 D E D Em C D D E

### [Verse]

E D  
 - Won't you come see about me  
 A D  
 - I'll be alone dancing you know it baby  
 E D  
 - Tell me your troubles and doubts  
 A D  
 - giving me everything inside and out, and  
 E D  
 - Love's strange so real in the dark  
 A D  
 - think of the tender things that we were working on  
 E D  
 - Slow change may pull us apart  
 A D  
 - when the light gets into your heart, baby

### [Chorus]

E D A  
 - Don't you -- forget about me  
 D  
 - don't don't don't don't  
 E D A  
 - Don't you -- forget about me

### [Bridge]

C G  
 Will you stand above me - look my way never love me  
 D A  
 Rain keeps falling - rain keeps falling down down down  
 C G  
 Will you recognize me - call my name or walk on by  
 D A  
 Rain keeps falling - rain keeps falling down down down down

## [Bridge]

- - Hey hey hey hey - - Ooooooooooooooh, oh...oh

## [Verse]

Don't you try to pretend  
 it's my feeling we'll win in the end - I won't  
 harm you or touch your defenses  
 vanity and security  
 Don't you forget about me  
 I'll be alone dancing you know it baby  
 Going to take you apart  
 I'll put us back together at heart baby

## [Chorus]

Don't you -- forget about me  
 don't don't don't don't  
 Don't you -- forget about me -

## [Pre Outro]

|                         |   |   |                       |   |     |
|-------------------------|---|---|-----------------------|---|-----|
|                         | E | D |                       | A | D   |
| As you walk on by -     | - | - | will you call my name | - |     |
|                         | E | D |                       | A | D   |
| As you walk on by -     | - | - | will you call my name | - |     |
|                         | E | D | A                     | D |     |
| When you walk away      | - | - | -                     |   |     |
|                         |   |   | E                     | D | A D |
| Or will you walk away - |   |   | will you walk on by   |   |     |
|                         | E |   |                       | D | A D |
| Come on call my name -  |   |   | will you call my name |   |     |

## [Outro]

|                            |   |  |                   |  |   |
|----------------------------|---|--|-------------------|--|---|
|                            | E |  | D                 |  | A |
| I say la la la la la...    |   |  | la la la la la... |  |   |
|                            | D |  |                   |  |   |
| la la la la la la la la la |   |  |                   |  |   |
| la la la la la...          |   |  | la la la la la... |  |   |
| la la la la la la la la la |   |  |                   |  |   |
| - When you walk on by      | - |  | -                 |  |   |
| - And you call my name     | - |  | -                 |  |   |

## Smashing Pumpkins - In The Arms Of Sleep

|                                                             |    |        |         |                     |
|-------------------------------------------------------------|----|--------|---------|---------------------|
| [Intro]                                                     |    |        |         |                     |
| G#m                                                         |    | F#     |         |                     |
| G#m                                                         |    | F#     |         |                     |
| G#m                                                         |    | F#     |         | G#m                 |
| Sleep will not come to this tired body now                  |    |        |         |                     |
|                                                             |    | F#     |         |                     |
| Peace will not come to this lonely heart                    |    |        |         |                     |
| E                                                           | A5 |        | G#m     | E                   |
| There are some things I live without but I want you to know |    |        |         |                     |
| A5                                                          |    | G#m    | F#      |                     |
| That I need you right now ... I need you tonite             |    |        |         |                     |
| G#m                                                         |    | F#     |         | G#m                 |
| I steal a kiss from her sleeping shadow moves               |    |        |         |                     |
|                                                             |    | F#     |         |                     |
| Cuz Ill always miss where ever she goes                     |    |        |         |                     |
| E                                                           | A5 |        | G#m     | E                   |
| and ill always need her more than she could ever need me    |    |        |         |                     |
| A5                                                          |    | G#m    |         |                     |
| I need someone to ease my mind                              |    |        |         |                     |
|                                                             |    | B      |         |                     |
| BUT sometimes that someone is SO hard to find               |    |        |         |                     |
| A                                                           |    | B      |         |                     |
| and Ill do anything to keep her here tonite                 |    |        |         |                     |
| A                                                           |    | B      |         |                     |
| and Ill say anything to make her feel alright               |    |        |         |                     |
| A                                                           |    | E      |         |                     |
| and Ill be anything to keep her here tonite                 |    |        |         |                     |
| F#                                                          |    | G#m    | F#      |                     |
| cuz I want you to stay.. with me, I need you tonite         |    |        |         |                     |
| A5                                                          |    | G#m    |         |                     |
| SUFFER                                                      | MY | DESIRE |         |                     |
| A5                                                          |    | G#m    |         |                     |
| SUFFER                                                      | MY | DESIRE |         |                     |
| A5                                                          |    | G#m    | E       |                     |
| SUFFER                                                      | MY | DESIRE | for you | {REPEAT TWICE then} |
| ..                                                          | A5 | E      | A5      | E                   |
| for you                                                     |    |        |         |                     |



## Soft Cell - Tainted Love

[Intro]

Em G C G (x2)

[Verse 1]

Em G C G  
Some-times, I feel, I've got to;  
Em G C G  
Run a-way, I've got to;  
Em G C  
Get A-way,  
G Em G C G  
From the pain you drive in-to the heart of me.

The love we share, seems to,  
Go no-where.  
And I've lost my light,  
For I toss and turn; I can't sleep at night.

[Chorus]

E G  
Once I ran to you, now I run from you,  
C  
This tainted love you've given,  
Am  
I give you all a boy could give you.  
A  
Take my tears and that's not nearly...  
Em G C G  
All, Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,  
Em G C G  
Tainted love.

[Verse 2]

Now I know, I've got to;  
Run a-way, I've got to;  
Get A-way.  
You don't really want any more from me.

To make things right,  
You need some-one to hold you tight.  
And you think love is to pray,  
But I'm sorry, I don't pray that way.

[Chorus]

Once I ran to you, now I run from you,  
This tainted love you've given,  
I give you all a boy could give you.  
Take my tears and that's not nearly...  
All, Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,  
Tainted love.

[Verse 3]

Don't touch me, please,  
I can not stand the way you tease.  
I love you, though you hurt me so,  
Now I'm going to pack my things and go.

[Coda]

(4x)

Em G C G  
Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,

(2x)

Em G C G  
Touch me, baby, tainted love,

(2x)

Em G C G  
Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,

## Soulsisters - The Way To Your Heart

Gb Bbm Dbm B  
Woke up this morning with my heart on fire  
Gb Bbm Dbm B  
Held on to what I' been dreaming  
Gb Bbm Dbm B  
Woke up this morning I had one desire  
Gb Bbm Dbm B  
To get back to what I'd been seeing  
Bbm B  
Heaven, it was heaven  
Abm  
I have never known a bliss  
Db  
Witnessed anything like this

Glowing all over as I started on my feet  
Thought I heard somebody calling  
Heaven, it was heaven  
Now I know I've seen the light  
Make it go on shining  
Eb Cm Ab Bb  
I keep on searching for the way to your heart  
Eb Cm Ab Bb  
Try to believe it's getting better  
Eb Ab Abm  
Babe take me all the way to your heart  
Eb Bb  
I want you, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

All the sweet kisses, all the tenderness  
That are being shared all around me  
Only remind me of my own distress  
No loving arms to surround me  
Falling, I am falling  
You could help me out again  
Being mine forever

I keep on searching for the way to your heart  
Try to believe it's getting better  
Babe take me all the way to your heart  
I want you, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Bb                      Ab  
You got it, you got it  
Eb                      Cm  
There'll be no doubt about it  
Bb    Ab              Eb              Bb  
Nobody's gonna keep me from you  
Bb                      Ab  
Oh, I want you, I need you  
Eb                      Cm  
I'll find a way to get through  
Bb    Ab    Eb              Bb  
Nobody's gonna keep me from you  
rif  
Heaven, it was heaven  
Now I know I've seen the light  
Make it go on shining

chorus

## Spandau Ballet - True

[Intro]

G Bm7 C D x2

C D x2

[Verse]

G Bm7  
So true funny how it seems  
C Cm7  
Always in time, but never in line for dreams  
G Bm7 C  
Head over heels when toe to toe  
Em C  
This is the sound of my soul,  
Em  
This is the sound  
C G  
I bought a ticket to the world,  
C G  
But now I've come back again  
C G  
Why do I find it hard to write the next line  
C Am F  
Oh I want the truth to be said

[Chorus]

G Bm7  
Huh huh huh hu-uh huh  
C D G  
I know this much is true  
G Bm7  
Huh huh huh hu-uh huh  
C D C  
I know this much is true

C D

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| [Verse]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>G Bm7 C<br/>         With a thrill in my head and a pill on my tongue<br/>         Cm7 G<br/>         Dissolve the nerves that have just begun<br/>         G Bm7<br/>         Listening to Marvin (all night long)<br/>         Em C<br/>         This is the sound of my soul,<br/>         Em C<br/>         This is the sound</p> |
| <p>C G<br/>         Always slipping from my hands,<br/>         C G<br/>         Sand's a time of its own<br/>         C G<br/>         Take your seaside arms and write the next line<br/>         C Am F<br/>         Oh I want the truth to be known</p>                                                                              |
| (And it's the same up until the end)                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
| [Chorus]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| <p>Huh huh huh hu-uh huh<br/>         I know this much is true<br/>         Huh huh huh hu-uh huh<br/>         I know this much is true</p>                                                                                                                                                                                              |
| [Verse]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| <p>I bought a ticket to the world,<br/>         But now I've come back again<br/>         Why do I find it hard to write the next line<br/>         Oh I want the truth to be said</p>                                                                                                                                                   |
| [Chorus]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
| <p>Huh huh huh hu-uh huh<br/>         I know this much is true<br/>         Huh huh huh hu-uh huh<br/>         I know this much is true<br/>         This much is true<br/>         I know, I know, I know this much is true</p>                                                                                                         |

## Status Quo - You In The Army Now

Dm - Am - Dm - C

Dm

A vacation in the foreign land

Uncle Sam does the best he can

Gm

You're in the army now

Dm

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Now you remember what the draft man said

Nothing to do all day but stay in bed

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

You'll be a hero of the neighbourhood

Nobody knows that you left for good

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Smiling faces on the way to 'Nam

But once you get there no one gives a damn

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

[Break]

Dm - Am - Dm - C

Hand grenades flying over your head (drum breaks)

Em

The sun's flying over your head

If you wanna survive get out of bed

Am

You're in the army now

Bm Em

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Shots ring out in the dead of night

N.C.

The sergeant calls : \"Stand up and fight!\"

Am

You're in the army now

Bm Em

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Am

You're in the army now

Bm Em

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

You've got your orders to shoot on sight

your finger's on the trigger but it don't seem right

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Night is falling and you just can't see

Is this illusion or reality

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army, in the army - now

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army, in the army - now

You're in the army now

Oh, oh you're in the army - now

## Talk Talk - It's My Life

|                                                                                                                                                                 |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Eb Bbm Db                                                                                                                                                       |
| Eb Bbm Db Eb Bbm Db<br>Funny how I find myself in love with you<br>Eb Bbm Db Eb Bbm Db<br>If I could buy my reasoning I'd pay to lose<br>E<br>One half won't do |
| Am F G C F G Am F G C<br>I've asked myself how much do you...<br>F<br>Commit yourself?                                                                          |
| G Am Dm G C Am Dm G<br>It's my life don't you forget<br>C Am Dm G C Am Dm G C<br>It's my life it never ends                                                     |
| Fm    Eb Bbm Db                                                                                                                                                 |
| Eb Bbm Db Eb Bbm Db<br>Funny how I blind myself I never knew<br>Eb Bbm Db E<br>If I was sometimes played upon afraid to lose                                    |
| Am F G C F G Am F G C<br>I'd tell myself What good you do...<br>F<br>Convince myself                                                                            |
| G Am Dm G C Am Dm G<br>It's my life don't you forget<br>C Am Dm G C Am Dm G C<br>It's my life it never ends                                                     |
| (Bbm Fm Ab) x2   E                                                                                                                                              |
| Am F G C F G Am F G C<br>I've asked myself how much do you...<br>F<br>Commit yourself?                                                                          |
| G Am Dm G C Am Dm<br>It's my life don't you forget<br>G C Am Dm G C Am Dm G<br>Caught in the crowd It never ends... (repeat last 2 lines and fade out)          |



## Tanita Tikaram - Twist In My Sobriety

### [Verse1]

Em Am7  
All God's children need travelling shoes,  
B Em  
drive your problems from here,  
Em Am7  
All good people read... good books,  
B Em  
now your conscience is clear,  
B Em  
I hear you talk, girl, now your conscience is clear!

### [Verse]

In the morning when I wipe my brow,  
wipe the miles a - way,  
I like to think I can be so willed,  
and never do what you say,  
I'll never hear you, and never do what you say!

### [Chorus]

B7 EmM7 Em  
Look my eyes are just holo - grams,  
B7 EmM7 Em  
Look your love has drawn red from my hands,  
Am7 Am6 Em  
From my hands you know you'll ne - ver be,  
B Em  
more than twist in my sobrie - ty,  
B Em  
More than twist in my sobrie - ty,  
B Em  
more than twist in my sobrie - ty!

Am B B7 Em

[Verse]

We just poked a little...empty pie,  
for the fun that people had at night,  
Late at night don't need host - tility,  
timid smile, and pause to free,  
I don't care about their... different thoughts,  
Different thoughts are good for me,  
Up in arms and chaste the whole,  
all God's children took their toll!

[Chorus]

[Verse]

Cup of tea, take time to think, yeah,  
time to risk a life, a life, a life,  
Sweet and handsome, soft and porky,  
you pig out 'til you've seen the light,  
Pig out 'til you've seen the light!

[Verse]

Half the people... read the papers,  
read them ...good and well,  
Pretty people, nervous people,  
people have got to sell, news you have to sell!

[Chorus] (2x)

|    |   |
|----|---|
| Em | A |
| Em | A |

## Verse

Em G  
All around me are familiar faces  
D A  
Worn out places, worn out faces  
Em G  
Bright and early for their daily races  
D A  
Going nowhere, going nowhere  
Em G  
Their tears are filling up their glasses  
D A  
No expression, no expression  
Em G  
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow  
D A  
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

## Chorus

Em                                                 A  
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad  
Em                                                 A  
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had  
Em                                                 A  
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take  
Em                                                 A  
When people run in circles it's a very very

|     |            |  |  |     |       |
|-----|------------|--|--|-----|-------|
| Em  | A          |  |  | Em  | A     |
| Mad | world..... |  |  | Mad | world |
| Em  | A          |  |  | Em  | A     |
| Mad | world..... |  |  | Mad | world |

Children waiting for the day they feel good  
Happy birthday, happy birthday  
Made to feel the way that every child should  
Sit and listen, sit and listen  
Went to school and I was very nervous  
No one knew me, no one knew me  
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson  
Look right through me, look right through me

And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad  
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had  
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take  
When people run in circles its a very very  
Mad world, world  
Enlarging your world  
Mad world

## The Beatles - While My Guitar Gently Weeps

### [Intro]

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

### [Verse 1]

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

### [Chorus 1]

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

### [Verse 2]

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

### [Instrumental]

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

[Chorus 2]

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

[Verse 3]

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

## The Beatles - With a Little Help from My Friends

[Intro]

C                      D                      E  
Billy                      yeeeeeeeeeeeeee                      Shears

[Verse 1]

E                      B                      F#m  
What would you think if I sang out of tune,  
                    F#m                      B                      E  
Would you stand up and walk out on me.  
E                      B                      F#m  
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,  
                    F#m                      B                      E  
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

[Chorus]

D                      A                      E  
I get by with a little help from my friends,  
D                      A                      E  
I get high with a little help from my friends,  
D                      A                      E                      B  
Going to try with a little help from my friends.                      (break)

[Verse 2]

What do I do when my love is away.  
(Does it worry you to be alone)  
How do I feel by the end of the day  
(Are you sad because you're on your own)

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

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

[Verse 3]

Would you believe in a love at first sight,  
(Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.)  
What do you see when you turn out the light,  
(I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.)

[Chorus]

[Bridge2]

[Chorus]

[Outro]

                  D  
Yes I get by with a little help from my  
A  
friends, With a little help from my  
                                  (down stroke once)  
C                  D                  E  
frieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeends.

## The Beatles - You've Got to Hide Your Love Away

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| [ Intro ]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
| G                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
| [ Verse ]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
| <p>G       Dsus4       Fadd9 C/E G<br/>         Here I stand with head in hand<br/>         C               Fadd9 C<br/>         Turn my face to the wall<br/>         G       Dsus4 Fadd9 C/E G<br/>         If she's gone I can't go on<br/>         C               Fadd9 C D<br/>         Feeling two foot sma - a - all</p> |
| [ Verse ]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
| <p>G       Dsus4 Fadd9 C/E G<br/>         Everywhere peo - ple stare<br/>         C               Fadd9 C<br/>         Each and every day<br/>         G       Dsus4 Fadd9 C/E G<br/>         I can see them laugh at me<br/>         C               Fadd9 C D D/C D/B D/A<br/>         And I hear them say - ay - ay</p>       |
| [Chorus]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |
| <p>G                   C                   Dsus4 D Dsus2 D<br/>         Hey, you've got to hide your love away<br/>         G                   C                   Dsus4 D Dsus2 D<br/>         Hey, you've got to hide your love away</p>                                                                                      |
| [ Verse ]                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
| <p>G       Dsus4 Fadd9 C/E G<br/>         How can I e - ven try<br/>         C               Fadd9 C<br/>         I can never win<br/>         G       Dsus4 Fadd9 C/E G<br/>         Hearing them, see - ing them<br/>         C               Fadd9 C D<br/>         In the state I'm i - i in</p>                             |

[ Verse ]

G Dsus4 Fadd9 C/E G  
 How could she say to me  
 C Fadd9 C  
 "Love will find a way"  
 G Dsus4 Fadd9 C/E G  
 Gather 'round, all you clowns  
 C Fadd9 C D D/C D/B D/A  
 Let me hear you say - ay - ay

[Chorus]

G C Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
 Hey, you've got to hide your love away  
 G C Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
 Hey, you've got to hide your love away  
 G C Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
 Hey, you've got to hide your love away  
 G C Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
 Hey, you've got to hide your love away

[Outro]

| G Dsus4 | Fadd9 C/E G | C | Fadd9 C |  
 | G Dsus4 | Fadd9 C/E G | C | Fadd9 C | G/D

## The Boomtown Rats - I Don't Like Mondays

[intro]

Bm                    C    Bm                    C    D D    C C

[verse]

          G                    Bm  
The silicon chip inside her head  
          C                    D  
gets switched to overload,  
          G                    Bm  
And nobody's gonna go to school today, she's gonna  
C                    D  
Make them stay at home,  
          C                    D  
And daddy doesn't understand it,  
          G                    G/F#    C  
He always said she was good as gold.  
          C                    C  
And he can see no reasons, cos there are no reasons,  
          C                    D    D7  
What reasons do you need to be shown?

[chorus]

          G                    G/F#  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
          C/E                    D  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
          G                    G/F#  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
          C                    D  
I wanna shoot, Oo-oo-oo-oo-oooh,  
(N.C.)            G    Bm    C    D D    C C  
The whole day down.

[verse]The Telex machine is kept so clean,  
And it types to a waiting world,  
And Mother feels so shocked; Father's world is rocked,  
And their thoughts turn to their own little girl.  
Sweet sixteen ain't that peachy keen,  
No, it ain't so neat to admit defeat,  
They can see no reasons cos there are no reasons  
What reasons do you need?

[chorus]  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
I wanna shoot, Oo-oo-oo-oo-ooh,  
The whole day down, down, down, shoot it all down...

[verse]  
And all the Playing's stopped in the playground, now.  
She wants to play with her toys a while.  
And school's out early and soon we'll be learning  
And the lesson today is how to die.  
C Dsus4  
And then the bullhorn crackles, and the captain tackles,  
G C/G G C  
With the problems and the how's and why's  
And he can see no reasons, cos there are no reasons  
What reason do you need to die, die? Ooohh

[first verse]

[Chorus]  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
Tell me why I don't like, I don't like,  
(tell me why) I don't like Mondays  
Tell me why, I don't like, I don't like  
(tell me why) I don't like Mondays,  
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
I want to shoot, Oo-oo-oo-oo-ooh...  
The. Whole. Day. Down...

## The Clash - Spanish Bombs

[Intro]  
(see above)

| G | Emadd9 G/B | Am | Cm |  
| G | Emadd9 G/B | Am | Cm |

[Verse 1]

G                      Em      Bm  
Spanish songs in Andalucía  
Am                                      Cm  
The shooting sites in the days of '39  
G                                      Em      Bm  
Oh, please, leave the vendana open  
Am                                      Cm  
Federico Lorca is dead and gone  
G                                      Em      Bm  
Bullet holes in the cemetery walls  
Am                                      Cm  
The black cars of the Guardia Civil  
G                      Em                      Bm  
Spanish bombs on the Costa Rica  
Am                                      Cm  
I'm flying in on a DC 10 tonight

[Chorus]

G                                      Em                      Bm  
Spanish bombs, yo te quiero infinito  
Em      Bm              F  
Yo te quiero, oh mi corazón.  
G                                      Em                      Bm  
Spanish bombs, yo te quiero infinito  
Em      Bm              F  
Yo te quiero, oh mi corazón.

[Verse 2]  
(with riff = play like intro)

[Chorus]

```
[Interlude]
(Intro)
| G | Emadd9 G/B | Am | Cm |
| G | Emadd9 G/B | Am | Cm |
```

|                                              |    |    |
|----------------------------------------------|----|----|
| G                                            | Em | Bm |
| The hillsides ring with "Free the people"    |    |    |
| Am                                           |    | Cm |
| Or can I hear the echo from the days of '39? |    |    |
| G                                            | Em | Bm |
| With trenches full of poets, the ragged army |    |    |
| Am                                           |    | Cm |
| Fixin' bayonets to fight the other line      |    |    |
| G                                            | Em | Bm |
| Spanish bombs rock the province              |    |    |
| Am                                           |    | Cm |
| I'm hearing music from another time          |    |    |
| G                                            | Em | Bm |
| Spanish bombs on the Costa Brava             |    |    |
| Am                                           |    | Cm |
| I'm flying in on a DC 10 tonight             |    |    |

[Chorus]

|                                      |    |    |
|--------------------------------------|----|----|
| G                                    | Em | Bm |
| Spanish bombs, yo te quiero infinito |    |    |
| Em                                   | Bm | F  |
| Yo te quiero, oh mi corazón.         |    |    |
| G                                    | Em | Bm |
| Spanish bombs, yo te quiero infinito |    |    |
| Em                                   | Bm | F  |
| Yo te quiero, oh mi corazón.         |    |    |

[Outro]

(Chorus)

|   |       |       |               |
|---|-------|-------|---------------|
| G | Em Bm | Em Bm | F             |
|   |       |       | oh mi corazon |
| G | Em Bm | Em Bm | F             |
|   |       |       | oh mi corazon |



## The Communards - Don't Leave Me This Way

#1.

Am D G G7  
Don't leave me this wa....ay..  
C G Am Dm  
I can't survive I can't stay alive, without  
G  
your love....oh, baby.

#2.

Am D G G7  
Don't leave me this wa....ay..  
C G Am  
No, I can't exist..I'll surely miss your  
Dm G A  
tender kiss..don't leave me this way..

CHORUS:

A  
Aaaaaaahhhhhhhh, baby!  
G D A  
My heart is full of love and desire for you.  
G D A  
Now, come on down and do what you gotta do.  
G D A  
You started this fire down in my soul.  
G D A  
Now, can't you see, it's burning out of control?  
G D A  
Come on down and satisfy the need in me.  
G D E  
Cause only your good lovin' can set me free...

#3.

Am D G G7  
Don't, don't you leave me this way..  
C G Am  
Now, don't you understand I'm at your command?  
Dm G A  
So, baby, please, please, don't leave me this way..

CHORUS:

A

Aaaaaahhhhhhhhh, baby!

G D A

My heart is full of love and desire for you.

G D A

Now, come on down and do what you gotta do.

G D A

You started this fire down in my soul.

G D A

Now, can't you see, it's burning out of control?

G D A

Come on down and satisfy the need in me.

G D E

Cause only your good lovin' can set me free...

(PIANO BREAK.)

## The Cure - Boys Dont Cry

Intro: A Bm C#m D                      D C#m Bm A (Quickly)

A                                      Bm  
I would say I'm sorry  
                    C#m                                      D  
If I thought that it would change your mind  
A                                      Bm  
But I know that this time  
                    C#m  
I've said too much  
                    D  
Been too unkind

A                                      Bm  
                    I try to laugh about it  
A                                                              Bm  
Cover it all up with lies  
A  
                    I try and  
Bm  
Laugh about it  
A                                                              Bm  
Hiding the tears in my eyes  
                                    A Bm                      C#m      D      D C#m Bm A  
'cause boys don't cry  
A              Bm      C#m      D                      D C#m Bm A  
Boys don't cry



## The Cure - Close To me

[Verse]

B

I've waited hours for this

I've made myself so sick

Abmin

I wish I'd stayed

F#

asleep today

B

I never thought this day would end

Abmin

I never thought tonight could ever be

F#

this close to me

[Verse]

B

Just try to see in the dark

just try to make it work

Abmin

F#

to feel the fear before you're here

B

I make the shapes come much too close

I pull my eyes out

Abmin

F#

hold my breath and wait until I shake...

[Bridge]

E

But if I had your faith

B

then I could make it safe and clean

E

If only I was sure

B

that my head on the door was a dream

[Instrumental]

[first Verse]

[Bridge]

E

But if I had your face

B

then I could make it safe and clean

E

if only I was sure that my head on the door

B

was a dream

## The Doors - Riders On The Storm

Em - G - Em  
Riders on the storm,  
Em - G - Em  
riders on the storm  
Am - Bm/A-C/A-D/A  
Into this house were born,  
Em - G - Em  
into this world were thrown  
D C  
Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan,  
Em - G - Em  
riders on the storm

Em - G - Em  
There's a killer on the road,  
Em - G - Em  
his brain is squirming like a toad  
Am - Bm/A-C/A-D/A  
Take a long holiday,  
Em - G - Em  
let your children play  
D C  
If you give this man a ride, sweet memory will die,  
Em - G - Em  
killer on the road, yeah

Solo: ( Em-G-Em ) x2 Am-Bm/A-C/A-D/A Em-G-Em D C ( Em-G-Em ) x2

Em - G - Em  
Girl ya gotta love your man, girl ya  
Em - G - Em  
gotta love your man  
Am - Bm/A-C/A-D/A  
Take him by the hand,  
Em - G - Em  
make him understand  
D C  
The world on you depends, our life will never end,  
Em - G - Em  
gotta love your man, yeah

Solo: ( Em-G-Em )x16 D-Em D-Em ( Em-G-Em ) x4

Em - G - Em  
 Riders on the storm,  
 Em - G - Em  
 riders on the storm  
 Am - Bm/A-C/A-D/A  
 Into this house were born,  
 Em - G - Em  
 into this world were thrown  
 D C  
 Like a dog without a bone, an actor out on loan,  
 Em - G - Em  
 riders on the storm

## The Doors - The Crystal Ship

Em Bm  
Before you slip into unconsciousness,  
Am Em  
I'd like to have another kiss  
E Em A B A E  
Another flashing chance at bliss,  
D E D E  
another kiss, another kiss

C G D B

Em Bm  
The days are bright, and filled with pain,  
Am Em  
enclose me in your gentle rain  
E Em A B A E  
The time you ran was too insane,  
D E D E  
we'll meet again, we'll meet again

(Piano solo)

Em Bm  
Oh, tell me where your freedom lies,  
Am Em  
the streets are fields that never die  
E Em A B A E  
Deliver me from reasons why,  
D E D E  
you'd rather cry, I'd rather fly

Em Bm  
The crystal ship is being filled  
Am Em  
A thousand girls, a thousand thrills  
E Em A B A E  
A million ways to spend your time  
D E D E  
When we get back, I'll drop a line



## The Doors - The End

[chorus] (D - C changes)

This is the end

Beautiful friend

This is the end

My only friend, the end

C G D (repeat these changes)

Of our elaborate plans, the end

Of everything that stands, the end

No safety or surprise, the end

I'll never look into your eyes...again

C D

Can you picture what will be

G7 D

So limitless and free

C D G D

Desperately in need...of some...strangers hand

C D

In a...desperate land

[verse] (D - C changes)

Lost in a romance... wilderness of pain

And all the children are insane

All the children are insane

Waiting for the summer rain, yeah

(D all along)

There's danger on the edge of town

Ride the kings highway, baby

Weird scenes inside the gold mine

Ride the highway west, baby

Ride the snake, ride the snake

To the lake, the ancient lake, baby

The snake is long, seven miles

Ride the snake...he's old, and his skin is cold

The west is the best (2x)

Get here, and we'll do the rest

[verse]

The blue bus is calling us (2x)  
Driver, where you've taken us

The killer awoke before dawn, he put his boots on  
He took a face from the ancient gallery  
And he walked on down the hall  
He went into the room where his sister lived, and...then he  
Paid a visit to his brother, and then he  
He walked on down the hall, and  
And he came to a door...and he looked inside  
Father, yes son, I want to kill you  
Mother...I want to...fuck you

C'mon baby, take a chance with us (3x)

[verse]

And meet me at the back of the blue bus  
Doing a blue rock  
On a blue bus  
Doing a blue rock  
C'mon, yeah

[chorus]

This is the end  
Beautiful friend  
This is the end  
My only friend, the end  
It hurts to set you free  
But you'll never follow me  
The end of laughter and soft lies  
The end of nights we tried to die  
This is the end

## The Doors - Touch Me

4 times: Am Am Am G Am Am G Am Bm  
2 times: Am7 Am7 Am7 G7 Am7 Am7 G7 Am7 Bm7  
1 times: Am7 -stop-

Come on, come on, c'mon, c'mon now  
G  
Touch me babe,  
Bm C Eb  
Can't you see that I am not afraid.  
Bb Dm  
What was that promise that you made?  
Eb Gb  
Why won't you tell me what she said?  
Db  
What was that promise that she made?

Gb Fm  
Now I'm gonna love you  
Gb Ab Db  
till the heaven stops the rain.  
Gb Fm  
I'm gonna love you  
Gb Ab Gb  
till the stars fall from the sky  
Db  
for you and I.

4 times: Am Am Am G Am Am G Am Bm  
2 times: Am7 Am7 Am7 G7 Am7 Am7 G7 Am7 Bm7  
1 times: Am7 -stop-

Come on, come on, c'mon, c'mon now  
 G  
 Touch me babe,  
 Bm C Eb  
 Can't you see that I am not afraid.  
 Bb Dm  
 What was that promise that you made?  
 Eb Gb  
 Why won't you tell me what she said?  
 Db  
 What was that promise that she made?

Gb Fm  
 Now I'm gonna love you  
 Gb Ab Db  
 till the heaven stops the rain.  
 Gb Fm  
 I'm gonna love you  
 Gb Ab Gb  
 till the stars fall from the sky  
 Db  
 for you and I.

Gb Fm  
 I'm gonna love you  
 Gb Ab Db  
 till the heaven stops the rain.  
 Gb Fm  
 I'm gonna love you  
 Gb Ab Gb  
 till the stars fall from the sky  
 Db  
 for you and I.

## The Flower Pot Men - Let's Go To San Francisco

Em                      Bm Dm                      A A E F#m A  
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo.  
D  
La-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la,  
E                                              E7  
la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la.

A              E              F#m      A  
Let's go to San Francisco,  
D                      E              A      Bm E  
where the flow'rs grow so very high!  
A              E              F#m      A  
Sunshine in San Francisco,  
D                      E              A  
makes your mind grow up to the sky.

F#                      Bm      Dm                      A  
Lots of sunny people walking hand in hand,  
F#                      Bm      Dm                                      E      E7  
they're not funny people, they have found their la...nd.

A              E              F#m      A  
Let's go to San Francisco,  
D                      E                                      A      Bm E  
let the wind blow right through your hair!  
A              E              F#m      A  
Go down to San Francisco,  
D                      E                                      A  
see the love grow on people there.

F#                                      Bm  
Pa, pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa, pa-pa.  
Dm                      A  
Pa, pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa, pa.  
F#                                      Bm  
Pa, pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa, pa-pa.  
Dm              Dm      E      E7  
Let's go, let's go, le.....t's go !

|                                      |   |     |      |
|--------------------------------------|---|-----|------|
| A                                    | E | F#m | A    |
| Let's go to San Francisco,           |   |     |      |
| D                                    | E | A   | Bm E |
| where the flow'rs grow so very high! |   |     |      |
| A                                    | E | F#m | A    |
| Sunshine in San Francisco,           |   |     |      |
| D                                    | E | D   |      |
| makes your mind grow up to the sky.  |   |     |      |

|                                    |   |
|------------------------------------|---|
| G                                  | D |
| Let's discover it, let's go ! (3x) |   |

## The Kinks - Death of a Clown

[Intro]

C G F C G G7

[Verse]

C G G7  
My makeup is dry and it cracks on my chin  
F C G  
I'm drowning my sorrows in whiskey and gin  
C G G7  
The lion tamer's whip doesn't crack anymore  
F C G  
The lions they won't bite and the tigers won't roar

[Chorus]

F Dm C G  
La la la La la la La la la La  
Dm C G  
So let's all drink to the death of a clown  
C G G7  
Won't someone help me to break up this crown  
F C G  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

La la la la la la la la la la  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

[Verse]

The old fortune teller lies dead on the floor  
Nobody needs fortunes told anymore  
The trainer of insects is crouched on his knees  
And frantically looking for runaway fleas

[Chorus]

La la la la la la la la la la  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown  
So won't someone help me to breakup this crown  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

C                      G              G7  
La la la la la la la la la la  
F                      C              G  
La la la la la la la la la la

## The Police - Every Breath You Take chords

[Intro]

G Em C D G

[Verse]

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

[Verse]

Every single day

And every word you say

Every game you play

Every night you stay

I'll be watching you

[Chorus]

C

G

Oh can't you see, you belong to me

A7

D

How my poor heart aches, with every step you take

[Verse]

And every move you make

And every vow you break

Every smile you fake

Every claim you stake

I'll be watching you

[Bridge]

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

[Instrumental]

Em C D Em

[Chorus]

Oh can't you see, you belong to me  
How my poor heart aches, with every step you take

[Verse]

Every breath you take  
Every move you make  
Every bond you break  
Every step you take  
I'll be watching you

G Em C  
I'll be watching you (repeat)

## The Police - Message In A Bottle

[Intro]

C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m

C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m

C#m9 Amaj7

[Verse]

B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9

Just a castaway, an island lost at sea, oh

Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9

Another lonely day, no one here but me, oh

Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9

More loneliness than any man could bear

Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m G

Rescue me before I fall into despair, oh

[Chorus]

C D G  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world

C D Em  
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world

C Em  
I hope that someone gets my

C Em  
I hope that someone gets my

C  
I hope that someone gets my

C#m A  
Message in a bottle, yeah

C#m A  
C#m A

Message in a bottle, yeah

[Instrumental]

F#m F#m C#m9 Amaj7

[Verse]

B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7  
A year has passed since I wrote my note  
B7 F#m C#m9  
-  
Amaj7 B7 F#m  
But I should have known this right from the  
C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9  
start  
Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7  
Only hope can keep me together  
B7 F#m C#m9  
-  
Amaj7 B7 F#m  
Love can mend your life but  
C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m A  
Love can break your heart

## The Police - Walking On The Moon

[Verse 1]

Dm7

Giant steps are what you take

Gm7

Am7

Walking on the moon

Dm7

I hope my legs don't break

Gm7

Am7

Walking on the moon

Dm7

We could walk forever

Gm7

Am7

Walking on the moon

Dm7

We could live together

Gm7

Am7

G7sus4

G7sus4

Walking on, walking on the moon

[Verse 2]

Walking back from your house

Walking on the moon

Walking back from your house

Walking on the moon

Feet they hardly touch the ground

Walking on the moon

My feet don't hardly make no sound

Gm7

Am7

Gm7

Walking on, walking on the moon

[Chorus]

Bb F  
 Some may say  
 C Gm7 .(X) Bb  
 I'm wishing my days away  
 F  
 No way  
 C Gm7 Bb  
 And if it's the price I pay  
 F  
 Some say  
 C Gm7 Bb  
 Tomorrow's another day  
 F  
 You stay  
 C  
 I may as well play

[Verse 3]

Giant steps are what you take  
 Walking on the moon  
 I hope my legs don't break  
 Walking on the moon  
 We could walk forever  
 Walking on the moon  
 We could live together  
 Walking on, walking on the moon

[Chorus]

Some may say -I'm wishing my days away  
 No way - And if it's the price I pay  
 Some say - Tomorrow's another day  
 You stay - I may as well play

[Outro] Fade Out

|                                                 |     |        |     |                  |
|-------------------------------------------------|-----|--------|-----|------------------|
| G7sus4                                          |     | G7sus4 |     | Guitar 1         |
| Dm7                                             | Gm7 | Am7    | Dm7 | Gm7 Am7 Guitar 2 |
| Keep it up, keep it up, Keep it up, keep it up, |     |        |     |                  |

## The Righteous Brothers - Unchained Melody

[Verse]

C      Am            F            G            C  
Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for your touch  
Am            G  
A long, lonely time  
          C      Am            F            G            C  
And time goes by so slowly and time can do so much  
Am            G  
Are you still miiiiiiiiiiiiine  
C                    G      Am      Em  
I need your love,            I nee--eed your love  
          F            G            C      C7  
God speed your love tooooo-oooo me

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

C      Am            F            G            C  
Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered, hungered for your love  
Am            G  
For love. Lonely time.  
          C      Am            F            G            C  
And time goes by, so slowly, and time can do so much,  
          Am      G  
Are you still mine?



## The Smith - How Soon Is Now

[Verse 1]

F#  
I am the son and the heir  
A B F#  
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar  
I am the son and heir  
A B  
Of nothing in particular

[Chorus]

D A  
You shut your mouth, how can you say  
C#m E F#  
I go about things the wrong way ?  
D A  
I am Human and I need to be loved  
C#m E F# F# F# A B  
Just like everybody else does

[Verse 1]

F#  
I am the son and the heir  
A B F#  
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar  
I am the son and heir  
A B  
Oh, of nothing in particular

[Chorus]

D A  
You shut your mouth

[Verse 2]

D A  
 There's a club if you'd like to go  
 C#m E F#  
 You could meet somebody who really loves you  
 D  
 So you go, and you stand on your own  
 A  
 And you leave on your own  
 C#m E  
 And you go home, and you cry  
 F# F# F# A B  
 And you want to die

D A  
 When you say it's gonna happen "now"  
 C#m E F#  
 Well, when exactly do you mean?  
 D A  
 See I've already waited too long  
 C#m E F#  
 And all my hope is gone

## The Specials - Friday Night Sunday Morning

[verse]

C

Out of bed at eight AM

Em

Out my head by half past ten

C

Out with mates and dates and friends

Em

That's what I do at weekends

F

I can't talk and I can't walk

C

But I know where I'm going to go

F

I'm going watch my money go

D7

At the Locarno

When my feet go through the door

I know what my right arm is for

Buy a drink and pull a chair

Up to the edge of the dance floor

Bouncers bouncing through the night

Trying to stop or start a fight

I sit and watch the flashing lights

Moving legs in footless tights

[chorus]

E

G#m

I go out on Friday night

D

A

And I come home on Saturday morning

E

G#m

I go out on Friday night

D

G#

And I come home on Saturday morning

[verse]

I like to venture into town  
I like to get a few drinks down  
The floor gets packed the bar gets full  
I don't like life when things get dull

The hen party have saved the night  
And freed themselves from drunken stags  
Having fun and dancing in  
A circle round their leather bags

[chorus]

[verse]

But two o'clock has come again  
It's time to leave this paradise  
Hope the chip shop isn't closed  
Cos' their pies are really nice

I'll eat in the taxi queue  
Standing in someone else's spew  
Wish I had lipstick on my shirt  
Instead of piss stains on my shoes

[chorus] (2x)

## The Supremes - Where Did Our Love Go

[Verse 1]

(Capo 1st fret for original.)

C G  
Baby, baby..baby don't leave me.  
Dm7 G  
Ooh, please don't leave me..all by myself.  
C G  
I've got this burning, burning, yearning feelin' inside me,  
Dm7 F G  
ooh, deep inside me, and it hurts so bad.  
G F C G Dm7  
You came into my heart, so tenderly..with a burning love,  
F G  
that stings like a bee.

[Verse 2]

F C G  
Now that I surrender, so helplessly..  
Dm7 F G  
You now wanna leave, ooh, you wanna leave me.  
C G  
Ooooh, baby, baby, where did our love go?  
Dm7 F G  
Ooh, don't you want me? don't you want me no more?

[Verse 3]

C G  
Ooh, baby, baby, where did our love go?  
Dm7 F G  
And all your promises of a love forever more?  
C G  
I've got this burning, burning, yearning, feelin' inside me.  
Dm7 F G  
Ooooh, deep inside me, and it hurts so bad.

[Verse 4]

|                                                     |     |     |
|-----------------------------------------------------|-----|-----|
| G                                                   | C   | G   |
| Before you won my heart, you were a perfect guy.    |     |     |
|                                                     | Dm7 | F G |
| But now that you got me, you wanna leave me behind. |     |     |
| C                                                   | G   |     |
| Oooh, baby, baby...Baby, don't leave me.            |     |     |
|                                                     | Dm7 | F G |
| Ooh, please don't leave me, all by myself.          |     |     |
| C                                                   | G   |     |
| Ooh, baby, baby, where did our love go...(Fade)     |     |     |

## The Verve - Bittersweet Symphony

### [Intro]

E Bm7 Dsus2 A (x5)  
E Bm7 Asus4 A (x3)  
E Bm7

### [Verse]

E Bm7 Asus4 A E Bm7  
Cos' it's a bittersweet  
Asus4 A E Bm7  
symphony thats life  
Asus4 A E Bm7  
Try to make ends meet you're a  
Asus4 A E Bm7  
slave to the money then you die.  
Asus4 A E Bm7  
I'll take you down the only  
Asus4 A E Bm7  
road I've ever been down  
Asus4 A E Bm7  
You know the one that takes you to  
Asus4 A E Bm7 Asus4 A  
the places where all the veins meet yeah

### [Chorus]

E Bm7 Asus4 A  
No change I can change I can change I can change  
E Bm7 Asus4 A  
But I'm here in my mould I am here in my mould.  
E Bm7 Asus4 A  
But I'm a million different people from one day to the next  
E Bm7 Asus4  
I can't change my mould no no no no  
A E Bm7 Asus4 A E Bm7 Asus4 A  
no no no

[Verse]

E Bm7  
 Well I've never prayed but  
 Asus4 A E Bm7 Asus4 A  
 tonight I'm on my knees yeah  
 E Bm7  
 I need to hear some sounds that  
 Asus4 A E Bm7 Asus4 A  
 recognize the pain in me yeah  
 E Bm7  
 I let the melody shine let it  
 Asus4 A E Bm7 Asus4 A  
 cleanse my mind I feel free now  
 E Bm7  
 but the airwaves are clean and there's  
 Asus4 A E Bm7 Asus4 A  
 nobody singing to me now

[Chorus]

[first Verse]

[Chorus]

## The Viceroy - Ya Ho

G D Em D

G D Em D  
Ah, Ah, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho  
G D  
Long ago and long ago  
Em D  
The pirates have their fun in the burning sun  
G D  
Sixteen men on a dead man's chest  
Em D  
Yaho, Yaho, Yaho and a bottle of rum  
All day long in the burning sun  
Yaho, Yaho, Yaho till the day is done  
Ah, Ah, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho  
Long ago and long ago  
The pirates have their fun in the burning sun  
Sixteen men on a dead man's chest  
Yaho, Yaho, Yaho and a bottle of rum  
All day long in the burning sun  
Yaho, Yaho, Yaho till the day is done  
Ah, Ah, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho  
Ah, Ah, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho  
Ah, Ah, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho, Yaho



## The Walkers - Sha La La La

[Verse 1]

C  
There's a girl on my mind and she knows  
F  
I'm thinking of her  
G  
On my way through the day and at night  
C G  
when stars shine above me  
C  
She's been gone for sometime but I know  
F  
I truly love her  
G G7  
And I'm singing this song hoping she'll be back  
C  
when she hears it

[Chorus]

G7  
My heart goes  
C F  
Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the morning  
G7 C G7  
Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the sunshine  
C F  
Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the evening  
G7 C  
Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la-la-la just for you

[Verse 2]

If your love's gone away just like mine  
You feel like crying  
Sing along maybe once maybe twice  
Let's try it together  
Some sweet day no one knows she'll return  
And you'll be happy  
Shadows fade in the sun - listen to your heart  
It is singing

[Chorus]

Your heart goes

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the morning

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the sunshine

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the evening

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la-la-la just for you

C#

F#

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the morning

G#7

C#

G#

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the sunshine

C#

F#

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the evening

G#7

C#

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la-la-la just for you

G#

Your heart goes

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the morning

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the sunshine

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la in the evening

Sha-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la-la-la just for you



Y'all don't hear me?

[chorus] (2x)

Come on, come on

[verse]

I seen a rainbow yesterday  
But too many storms have come and gone  
Leavin' a trace of not one God-given ray  
Is it because my life is ten shades of gray?  
I pray all ten fade away  
Seldom praise Him for the sunny days

And like His promise is true  
Only my faith can undo  
The many chances I blew  
To bring my life to anew  
Clear blue and unconditional skies  
Have dried the tears from my eyes  
No more lonely cries

My only bleedin' hope  
Is for the folk who can't cope  
With such an endurin' pain  
That it keeps 'em in the pourin' rain  
Who's to blame for tootin' 'caine into your own vein?  
What a shame you shoot and aim for someone else's brain  
You claim the insane and name this day in time  
For fallin' prey to crime  
I say the system got you victim to your own mind  
Dreams are hopeless aspirations  
In hopes of comin' true believe in yourself  
the rest is up to me and you

[chorus] (2x)

## Tocotronic - Drüben auf dem Hügel

C a e G (2x)

C                    a                    e                    G  
Drüben auf dem Hügel möchte ich sein  
C                    a                    e                    G  
Im letzten Abendsonnenschein  
C                    a                    e                    G  
Drüben auf dem Hügel möchte ich warten  
C                    a                    e                    G  
Im nassen Gras in unserm Schrebergarten

Interlude(=Refrain)

F e a  
F e a  
F e a  
F G

C a e G (2x)

Ich warte dort auf dich weil ich dich mag  
An unserm letzten Sommerferientag  
Ich warte dort auf dich weil ich dich mag  
An unserm letzten Sommerferientag

F                    e                    a                    F  
Bis wir zusammen sind - Bis wir  
Bis wir zusammen sind - Bis wir  
Bis wir zusammen sind - Bis wir

C a e G (4x)

C



## Tocotronic - Gehen die Leute

N.C.

Gehen die Leute auf der Straße eigentlich absichtlich so langsam?

Gehen die Leute auf der Straße eigentlich absichtlich so langsam?

|                                                                   |    |   |    |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------|----|---|----|
| C                                                                 | Em | G | Hm |
| Gehen die Leute auf der Straße eigentlich absichtlich so langsam? |    |   |    |

|                                                                   |    |   |    |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------|----|---|----|
| C                                                                 | Em | G | Hm |
| Gehen die Leute auf der Straße eigentlich absichtlich so langsam? |    |   |    |

|                                     |    |   |    |
|-------------------------------------|----|---|----|
| C                                   | Em | G | Hm |
| Wollen sie verhindern,              |    |   |    |
| C                                   | Em | G | Hm |
| dass wir vorwärts kommen?           |    |   |    |
| C                                   | Em | G | Hm |
| Manchmal könnte man meinen,         |    |   |    |
| C                                   | Em | G | Hm |
| ihr blödes Schlendern wäre Absicht. |    |   |    |

C Em G Hm  
Em G Hm Am (2x)

|                                             |   |    |    |
|---------------------------------------------|---|----|----|
| Em                                          | G | Hm | Am |
| Ständig halten sie an und müssen luftholen. |   |    |    |
| Em                                          | G |    |    |
| Haa haa ha Haa haa ha                       |   |    |    |
| Hm                                          |   | Am |    |
| Haa haa haa haa haa haa haa Ha ha ha (2x)   |   |    |    |
| Em                                          |   |    |    |



## Tocotronic - Ich bin viel zu lange mit euch mitgegangen

|                                                    |
|----------------------------------------------------|
| (Gis*) (G) (Gis*) (G) (Gis*) (G) (Gis*) (G) (Gis*) |
|----------------------------------------------------|

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| (G)Ich (F)bin viel zu (em)lange<br>(C)Mit (hm)euch mitge(e)gangen<br>(C) (hm)Und ich (em)glaub nicht da(F)ran<br>Dass ich (em)jetzt noch mal (dm)umkehren (em)kann<br>(G)Ihr habt (F)mir viel zu (em)oft<br>(C)Auf die (hm)Schulter ge(em)klopft<br>(C) (hm)Und ich (em)glaub nicht da(F)ran<br>Daß ich (em)ohne das (dm)Klopfen noch (em)kann |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

|                                                    |
|----------------------------------------------------|
| (Gis*) (G) (Gis*) (G) (Gis*) (G) (Gis*) (G) (Gis*) |
|----------------------------------------------------|



## Tocotronic - Ich Verabscheue Euch Wegen Eurer Kleinkunst Zutiefst

G                      a                      C                      G  
Ihr sitzt in euren Zimmern und ihr wartet auf das Glück  
G                      a                      C                      G  
und ihr habt schon 20.000 Zigaretten ausgedrückt,  
G                      a                      C                      G  
redet nur von den Projekten und von eurem neuen Stück  
G                      a                      C                      G  
manchmal frag` ich mich, bin ich oder ihr verrückt.

G                      a  
Ich will nicht schlecht über euch reden,  
C                      G  
es ist ja doch nur primitiv,  
G                      a                      C                      G  
ich verabscheue euch wegen eurer Kleinkunst zutiefst.

Es gibt eine Herzlichkeit jenseits von jonglieren  
das ist doch wirklich gar nicht allzu schwierig zu kapieren  
ihr werdet 100.000mal Kaffee trinken gehen,  
und werdet 100.000mal wieder nichts verstehen.

Ich will nicht schlecht über euch reden,  
es ist ja doch nur primitiv,  
ich verabscheue euch wegen eurer Kleinkunst zutiefst.

Ich will nicht schlecht über euch reden,  
es ist ja doch nur primitiv,  
ich verabscheue euch wegen eurer Kleinkunst zutiefst.



## Tocotronic - Jenseits des Kanals

[intro] 4x

G Cm#3

[part 1]

G

Cm#3

Die Wege die wir gehen sind menschenleer

Em

D

C

C7

Das ist nicht zu übersehen.

G

Cm#3

Man kann es drehen und wenden wie man will

Em

D

C

Dachte ich und legte etwas

C7

Em

D

auf den Grill, die Zeit stand still.

[interlude]

C Cm E Emj7 E Emj7 E Emj7 A5+ Am C

[part 2]

C7

Em

D

C

Jenseits des Kanals war der weite, blaue Himmel,

C7

Em

Ein verworrenes Geräusch

D

C

C7

Em

Wie eine Fahrradklingel tönte aus der Ferne

D

C

C7

Em

In die schwüle Luft hinein. Ich stand allein in meinem Garten,

D

C

C7

Em

D

Alles schien erstarrt in einem Warten auf die letzten Sommertage

C

C7

Em

D

Dieses Jahres und mir war es alles Andere als fremd.

[part3]

C Cm

E Emj7 Am A5 4x

A5- Am C C7



## Tocotronic - Letztes Jahr im Sommer

G            Hm       Dm  
Jeder Tag           fängt mit Regen an und ich  
Frage mich schon ob hier was nicht stimmen kann  
C                  G              Dm              F  
Es ist klar ich kenn' jetzt eine ganze Menge Leute doch  
Irgendwann ging's mir besser schon als heute  
                                         (dist)C       Am       Em       Riff    3x  
Zum Beispiel letztes Jahr im Sommer  
C Am Em

(wieder leise)  
Jeden Tag gehe ich ins Bad und wasche mich  
Jeden Tag schütte ich mir kaltes Wasser ins Gesicht

Es ist klar es geht nichts von heute auf morgen doch  
Irgendwann hatte ich mal weniger Sorgen  
Zum Beispiel letztes Jahr im Sommer

(nur noch Dist.)  
G Hm Dm

Es ist klar ich hab' noch nie soviel gedacht doch  
Irgendwann hatte ich mal mehr gelacht  
Zum Beispiel letztes Jahr im Sommer (3x ohne Riff)

Zum Beispiel letztes Jahr im Sommer (mit Riff)

-Schluss-



## Tocotronic - Meine Freundin Und Ihr Freund

|                                                     |   |   |   |
|-----------------------------------------------------|---|---|---|
| G                                                   | D | a | C |
| Meine Freundin und ihr Freund haben es gut gemeint, |   |   |   |
| G                                                   | F | e |   |
| als sie meinten, sie würden mir mal schreiben.      |   |   |   |
| G                                                   | D | a | C |
| Und als sie's mir gestand, an einem Imbißstand,     |   |   |   |
| G                                                   | F | e |   |
| meinte ich noch, ich könnt' nicht lange bleiben.    |   |   |   |

|                                                          |
|----------------------------------------------------------|
| Und im Leben geht's oft her wie in einem Film von Rohmer |
| Und um das alles zu begreifen                            |
| Wird man was man furchtbar hasst nämlich Cineast         |
| Zum Kenner dieser fürchterlichen Streifen                |

|             |
|-------------|
| Anfangsriff |
|-------------|

|                                                     |
|-----------------------------------------------------|
| Meine Freundin und ihr Freund haben es gut gemeint, |
| als sie meinten, sie tät mich mal besuchen.         |
| Und als sie's mir gestand, an einem Imbißstand,     |
| meinte ich noch, wir könnt's ja mal versuchen.      |

|                                                           |
|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| Und im Leben geht's oft her wie in einem Film von Rhomer. |
| Und um das alles zu begreifen                             |
| wird man was man furchtbar haßt, nämlich Cineast,         |
| zum Kenner dieser fürchterlichen Streifen.                |



## Tocotronic - Unter der Schnellstraße

|   |                             |                |   |
|---|-----------------------------|----------------|---|
| G | D                           | a              | C |
|   | Unter der                   | Schnellstrasse |   |
| G | D                           | a              | C |
|   | in ein Labyrinth von Gängen |                |   |
| G | D                           | a              | C |
|   | war ich hineingeraten       |                |   |
| G | D                           | a              | C |
|   | ob es mir gelänge           |                |   |
| G | D                           | a              | C |
|   | mich hier zurechtzufinden   |                |   |
| G | D                           | a              | C |
|   | interessiert mich brennend  |                |   |

|         |
|---------|
| G D a C |
|---------|

|   |                      |
|---|----------------------|
| e | a                    |
|   | Und ich hörte leise  |
| e | a                    |
|   | wie aus weiter Ferne |
| e | a                    |
|   | Verkehrsgeräusche    |

|   |
|---|
| e |
|---|

|          |
|----------|
| a e (4x) |
|----------|

|   |                      |
|---|----------------------|
| e | a                    |
|   | Und ich hörte leise  |
| e | a                    |
|   | wie aus weiter Ferne |
| e | a                    |
|   | Verkehrsgeräusche    |



## Tom Waits - I Don't Wanna Grow Up

[Verse]

D A D  
Well, when I'm lying in my bed at night I don't wanna grow up  
D A D  
Nothing ever seems to turn out right, I don't wanna grow up  
Bm F#m G A  
How do you move in a world of fog that's always changing things  
Bm F#m G A  
Makes me wish that I could be a do-og

[Verse]

Well, when I see the price that you pay I don't wanna grow up  
I don't ever wanna be that way, I don't wanna grow up  
Seems like folks turn into things they never want to be  
The only thing to live for is toda-ay

[Verse]

I'm gonna put a hole in my TV set, I don't wanna grow up  
Open up the medicine chest and I don't wanna grow up

[Chorus]

Bm F#m  
I don't wanna have to shout it out  
Bm F#m  
I don't want my hair to fall out  
Bm F#m  
I don't wanna be filled with doubt  
Bm F#m  
I don't wanna be a good boy scout  
Bm F#m  
I don't wanna hafta learn to count  
Bm F#m  
I don't want to have the biggest amount  
G A D  
No, I don't want to grow up

[Verse]

Well, when I see my parents fight I don't want to grow up  
They all go out and drinkin' all night and I don't wanna grow up  
I'd rather stay here in my room Nothing out there but sad and gloom  
I don't wanna live in a big ol' tomb on Grand Street

[Verse]

When I see the 5 o'clock news                      I don't wanna grow up  
Comb their hair and shine their shoes, I don't wanna grow up

[Chorus]

Stay around in my ol' hometown  
I don't wanna put no money down  
I don't wanna get a big ol' loan  
Work them fingers to the bone  
I don't wanna float on a broom  
Fall in love get married then boom  
how the hell did it get here so soon  
No, I don't want to grow up

## Tom Waits - Jersey Girl

Intro: G D Asus4 D (x2)

[Verse]

( D )

G

Got no time for the cornerboys,

D

down on the street makin' all that noise

A7sus4

Don't want no whores on eight avenue

D

'cause tonight I'm gonna be...with you

G

Cause tonight I'm gonna take that ride,

D

across the river to the Jersey side

A7sus4

Take my baby to the carnival

D

and I'll take her on all the rides

G

Down the shore everythings alright,

D

you with your baby on a Saturday night

A7sus4

Don't you know all my dreams come true,

D

when I'm walkin' down the streets with you

[Chorus]

G

D

Sing sha la lala la sha lala la la la,

A7sus4

D

sha la la, la la la I'm in love with a Jersey Girl

G

D

Sha la lala la sha lala la la la,

A7sus4

D

sha la la, la la la, sha la la la la la

[Verse]

You know she thrills me with all her charms,  
when I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms  
My little angel gives me everything,  
I know someday she'll wear my ring  
So don't bother me 'cause I've got no time,  
I'm on my way to see that girl of mine  
Nothing matters in this whole wide world,  
when you're in love with a jersey girl

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

D

And I call your name, I can't sleep at night

[Chorus] (2x)

## Ton Steine Scherben - Der Traum Ist Aus

### [Verse]

Dm G Dm  
Ich hab geträumt, der Winter wär vorbei,  
G Dm  
du warst hier und wir war'n frei  
C Am Dm  
und die Mo-rgensonne schien.  
G Dm  
Es gab keine Angst und nichts zu verlieren.  
G Dm  
Es war Friede bei den Menschen und unter den Tieren.  
C Am Dm  
Das war das Paradies.

### [Chorus]

C Dm C Dm  
Der Traum ist aus! Der Traum ist aus!  
F C Dm G Dm  
Aber ich werde alles geben, daß er Wirklichkeit wird.  
F C Dm G Dm  
Aber Ich werde alles geben, daß er Wirklichkeit wird.

### [Verse]

Dm G Dm  
Ich hab geträumt, der Krieg wär vorbei,  
G Dm  
du warst hier, und wir war'n frei  
C Am Dm  
und die Mo-rgensonne schien.  
G Dm  
Alle Türen war'n offen, die Gefängnisse leer.  
G Dm  
Es gab keine Waffen und keine Kriege mehr.  
C Am Dm  
Das war das Paradies.

### [Chorus]

[Verse]

Dm

Gibt es ein Land auf der Erde,

C

wo der Traum Wirklichkeit ist?

Dm

Ich weiß es wirklich nicht.

G

Ich weiß nur eins und da bin ich sicher,

A

dieses Land ist es nicht. Dieses Land ist es nicht.

A7

Dieses Land ist es nicht. Dieses Land ist es nicht.

G

Dm

Der Traum ist ein Traum, zu dieser Zeit,

G

Dm

doch nicht mehr lange, mach dich bereit

C

Am

Dm

für den Kampf um's Paradies!

G

Dm

Wir haben nichts zu verlieren außer unserer Angst,

G

Dm

es ist unsere Zukunft, unser Land.

C

Am

Dm

Gib mir deine Liebe, gib mir deine Hand.

[Chorus]

Wirklichkeit...

## Ton Steine Scherben - Der Turm stürzt ein

Intro: H

                  E                  C#m  
Auf den Asphaltfeldern grasen  
F#m                  A                  C#m  
goldene Kälberherden Tag und Nacht.  
E                  C#m  
Über ihnen Wolkenkratzer,  
F#m                  A                  C#m  
wo die Computer schmatzen.  
                  F#m  
Ach, wo ist noch Platz für mich  
oder ein Dach für dich?  
C#m  
Hörst du es flüstern im Land?  
F#m  
Dracula sucht einen Sarg,  
                                          C#m  
Helmut kauft sich Koks im Park.  
                                          H  
Siehst du die Schrift an der Wand?

Refrain:  
                  A  
Der Turm stürzt ein.  
Der Turm stürzt ein.  
                                          C#m  
Halleluja, der Turm stürzt ein.

Der Pepsodent von Ju-Es-Ah  
ist ein cooler Loser seiner Macht.  
Glänzend, doch schon rostzerfressen  
fliegt er durch den Wilden Westen.  
Ach, wo ist noch Platz für mich  
oder ein Dach für dich?  
Hörst du es flüstern im Land?  
Old Shatterhand und Nietzsche tot,  
im Kaufhof klaut Gott sein Brot.  
Siehst du die Schrift an der Wand?

Refrain:

Russe in Beton und Stahl,  
müde alles Material.  
Hörst du das Flüstern im Land?  
Jesus kommt trotz Pillenknick,  
Flöte hat mit Faust gekickt.  
Die Postbeamten tragen schwarz,  
´ne Tonne Öl kost´ tausend Mark.  
Siehst du die Schrift an der Wand?

## UB40 - Kingston Town

|                                                                          |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| G Bm C D                                                                 |
| G Bm C D<br>The night seems to fade but the moonlight lingers on         |
| C D G D<br>There are wonders for everyone whoa oh                        |
| G Bm C D<br>The stars shine so bright but they're fading after dawn      |
| C D G D<br>There is magic in Kingston Town                               |
| Bm Em A Bm<br>Oh Kingston Town the place I long to be                    |
| Em A<br>If I had the world I would give it away just to see the girls at |
| D<br>play                                                                |
| G Bm C D<br>When I am king surely I will need a queen                    |
| C D G D<br>And a palace and everything yeah                              |
| G Bm C D<br>And now I am king and my queen will come at dawn             |
| C D G D<br>She'll be waiting in Kingston Town                            |
| G Bm C D x 2 Keyboard solo                                               |
| Bm Em A Bm<br>Oh Kingston Town the place I long to be                    |
| Em A<br>If I had the world I would give it away just to see the girls at |

|                                                                                               |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| D<br>play                                                                                     |
| G            Bm            C            D<br>When I am king surely I will need a queen        |
| C            D            G            D<br>And a palace and everything yeah                  |
| G            Bm            C            D<br>And now I am king and my queen will come at dawn |
| C            D            G            Em<br>She'll be waiting in Kingston Town               |
| C            D            G            Em<br>She'll be waiting in Kingston Town               |
| C            D            G            Em<br>She'll be waiting in Kingston Town               |
| C            D            G            Em<br>She'll be waiting in Kingston Town               |

## Valerie Dore - The Night

Fm Cm Bbm Bb F  
Ab Db Gb Eb

The Night lyrics  
So many things we have  
why don't you stay with me tonight?  
I'm trying to discover you  
together again for all the night.  
There's something going on right now

feelin' happy  
feel the moon.  
Let's get closer  
baby  
'cause we're dance and dance.  
All my friends are talking to me  
what's this love I see.  
I know you can make it right. I'm still waiting now

Waiting for the love I need.  
If you want me too there's something don't understand.  
I don't know.

So many things we have  
why don't you stay with me tonight? . . .



## Van Morrison - Moondance

[INTRO]

Am Bm/sus4 Am7 Bm7  
Am Bm/sus4 Am7 Bm7

[VERSE 1]

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the  
stars up above in your eyes  
a fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the  
color of October skies

Am Bm/sus4 Am7 Bm7  
All the leaves on the trees are falling to the  
Am Bm/sus4 Am7 Bm7  
sounds of the breezes that blow  
Am Bm/sus4 Am7 Bm7  
and i'm trying to place to the calling of your  
Am Bm/sus4 Am7  
heartstrings that play soft and low  
Dm7 Am7  
You know the night's magic seems to  
Dm7 Am7  
Whisper and hush ...you know the  
Dm7 Am7 Dm7  
Soft moonlight seems to shine  
E7  
In your blush

[CHORUS]

Am Dm7 Am Dm7  
can I just have one more moon dance with  
Am Dm7 Am Dm7  
you.....my love  
Am Dm7 Am Dm7  
can I just make some more romance with  
Am Dm7 Am E7  
you.....my love

[VERSE 2]

Well I want to make love to you tonight  
 I can't wait til the morning has come  
 and I know now the time is just right  
 and straight into my arms you will run  
 when you come my heart will be waiting  
 to make sure that you're never alone  
 there and then all my dreams will come true dear  
 there and then I will make you my own

and everytime I touch you, you just  
 tremble inside  
 then I know how much you want me, that  
 you can't hide

[CHORUS]

Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love  
 Can I just make some more romance with you, my love

Solos...

(REPEAT VERSE 1)

[VERSE 3]

(partial verse)  
 One more moondance with you  
 In the moonlight  
 on a magic night  
 la la la la la la  
 in the moonlight...  
 on a magic night

[ENDING]

Am7 G7/6 F7/6 Em Dm(Dm at open fret)  
 Can I... just have... one more... moondance with you...  
 Am7  
 My love

## Violent Femmes - Blister in the Sun

[Verse 1]

G                    C  
When I'm out walking  
G                    C  
I strut my stuff  
G                    C                    G  
And I'm so strung out  
G                    C  
I'm high as a kite  
G                    C                    G                    C                    G  
I just might stop to check you out

[Chorus]

                                Em  
Let me go on like a  
C  
Blister in the sun  
                                Em  
Let me go on  
                                C                                                                                  D  
Big hands, I know you're the one

[Verse 2]

Body and beats,  
I stain my sheets  
I don't even know why  
My girlfriend,  
She's at the end, She is starting to cry

[Chorus]

Let me go on like a  
Blister in the sun  
Let me go on  
Big hands, I know you're the one

[Verse 3] (whisper)

When I'm out walking  
I strut my stuff  
And I'm so strung out  
I'm high as a kite  
I just might stop to check you out

[Verse 4] (whisper)  
When I'm out walking  
I strut my stuff  
And I'm so strung out  
I'm high as a kite  
I just might stop to check you out

[Verse 5] (whisper)  
Body and beats,  
I stain my sheets  
I don't even know why  
My girlfriend,  
She's at the end, She is starting to cry

[Verse 6] (whisper)  
When I'm out walking  
I strut my stuff  
And I'm so strung out  
I'm high as a kite  
I just might stop to check you out

[Chorus]  
Let me go on like a  
Blister in the sun  
Let me go on  
Big hands, I know you're the one

## Visage - Fade To Grey

### [Verse 1]

Dm  
one man on a lonely platform  
F                      Am  
one case sitting on his side  
Dm  
two eyes starin cold and silent  
F                      Am  
shows fear as he turns to hide

### [Chorus]

C    Em                      Am  
ahh ahhh we fade to gray  
C    Em                      Am  
ahh ahhh we fade to gray

### [Verse 2]

Dm  
feel the rain like an english summer  
F                      Am  
hear the notes from a distant song  
Dm  
stepping out from a back drop poster  
F                      Am  
wishing life wouldnt be so long

### [Chorus]

C    Em                      Am  
ahh ahhh we fade to gray  
C    Em                      Am  
ahh ahhh we fade to gray



## Willie Williams - See You When I Get There

[verse]

Fm Eb  
children will be playing  
Fm Eb  
music day and night  
Fm Eb  
everyone will be so happy  
Gm Bb  
no need to fuss or fight

we wont have to use (wars)  
to test ones mind, nono  
who cares about the winning  
when we want even know whats (right)

[chorus]

thats why im saying  
Fm Eb  
i'll see you when i get there  
Fm Eb  
said ill see you when i get there  
Fm Eb  
said ill see you when i get there  
Gm Bb  
over there over there

[verse]

lets think about the future  
(shoop shoop shoo-a)  
but dont working about the past  
i said redemption times are coming  
and we will be free, will be free at last

i (say) lots about happy people  
problems no time to show  
say, everyone is just smiling  
everywhere that you go

[chorus]

thats why i know that

ill see you when i get there

said ill see you when i get there

said ill see you when i get there

over there over there

## Wu Tang Clan - C.R.E.A.M.

Em C D G D - Changes

[Intro]

Cash rules everything around me, C.R.E.A.M.

Get the money, dollar dollar bill, y'all

[Verse 1: Raekwon]

I grew up on the crime side, the New York Times side

Stayin' alive was no jive

Had secondhands, Mom's bounced on old man

So then we moved to Shaolin land

A young youth, yo, rockin' the gold tooth, 'Lo goose

Only way I be gettin' the G off was drug loot

And let's start it like this, son

Rollin' with this one and that one

Pullin' out gats for fun

But it was just a dream for the teen who was a fiend

Started smokin' woolas at 16

And runnin' up in gates, doin' hits for high stakes

Makin' my way on fire escapes

No question I would speed for cracks and weed

The combination made my eyes bleed

No question I would flow off and try to get the dough all

Stickin' up white boys in ball courts

My life got no better, same damn 'Lo sweater

Times is rough and tough like leather

Figured out I went the wrong route

So I got with a sick-ass clique and went all out

Catchin' keys from 'cross seas

Rollin' in MPV's, every week we made forty G's

Yo, people, respect mine, or here go the TEC-9

Ch-chick-POW! Move from the gate now!

[Hook: Method Man]

Cash rules everything around me

C.R.E.A.M., get the money

Dollar dollar bill, y'all

Cash rules everything around me

C.R.E.A.M., get the money

Dollar dollar bill, y'all

[Verse 2: Inspectah Deck]

It's been twenty-two long hard years, I'm still strugglin'  
Survival got me buggin', but I'm alive on arrival  
I peep at the shape of the streets  
And stay awake to the ways of the world 'cause shit is deep  
A man with a dream with plans to make cream  
Which failed; I went to jail at the age of fifteen  
A young buck sellin' drugs and such, who never had much  
Tryin' to get a clutch at what I could not  
The court played me short, now I face incarceration  
Pacin', goin' upstate's my destination  
Handcuffed in the back of a bus, forty of us  
Life as a shorty shouldn't be so rough  
But as the world turned I learned life is hell  
Livin' in the world no different from a cell  
Every day I escape from Jakes givin' chase  
Sellin' base, smokin' bones in the staircase  
Though I don't know why I chose to smoke sess  
I guess that's the time when I'm not depressed  
But I'm still depressed, and I ask: what's it worth?  
Ready to give up so I seek the old Earth  
Who explained workin' hard may help you maintain  
To learn to overcome the heartaches and pain  
We got stick-up kids, corrupt cops, and crack rocks  
And stray shots, all on the block that stays hot  
Leave it up to me while I be livin' proof  
To kick the truth to the young black youth  
But shorty's runnin' wild, smokin' sess, drinkin' beer  
And ain't tryin' to hear what I'm kickin' in his ear  
Neglected for now, but yo, it gots to be accepted  
That what? That life is hectic

[Hook]

## XTC - Making Plans For Nigel

|    |                                                                  |                  |               |
|----|------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|---------------|
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
|    | We're only making plans for Nigel,                               | (Ah - hoo - oo!) |               |
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
|    | We only want what's best for him,                                | (Ah - hoo - oo!) |               |
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
|    | We're only making plans for Nigel,                               | (Ah - hoo - oo!) |               |
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
|    | Nigel just needs that helping hand,                              | (Ah - hoo - oo!) |               |
| Am |                                                                  | G                | F             |
|    | And if young Nigel says he's happy, he must be happy,            |                  |               |
|    | Em                                                               | Em7              | D D4 D(b5) D5 |
|    | He must be happy, he must be happy in his work-----!             |                  |               |
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
|    | We're only making plans for Nigel,                               | (Ah - hoo - oo!) |               |
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
|    | He has his future in a- British Steel,                           | (Ah - hoo - oo!) |               |
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
|    | We're only making plans for Nigel,                               | (Ah - hoo - oo!) |               |
| G  | Em                                                               | Bm               |               |
|    | Nigel's whole future is as good as sealed,                       |                  |               |
| Am |                                                                  | G                | F             |
|    | Yeah-----, and if young Nigel says he's happy, he must be happy, |                  |               |
|    | Em                                                               | Em7              | D D4 D(b5) D5 |
|    | He must be happy, he must be happy in his work-----!             |                  |               |
| E  |                                                                  | F                |               |
|    | Nigel is not outspoken, but he likes to speak,                   |                  |               |
|    | C                                                                | G                |               |
|    | And he loves to be spoken to,                                    |                  |               |
|    | F                                                                | C                | G             |
|    | Nigel is happy in his work,                                      |                  |               |
|    | (In his work-----!)                                              |                  |               |
|    | F                                                                | C                | G             |
|    | Nigel is happy in his work!                                      |                  |               |
|    | (In his work-----!)                                              |                  | (His world!)  |

|    |                                                       |     |               |
|----|-------------------------------------------------------|-----|---------------|
| G  | Em                                                    | Bm  |               |
|    | We're only making plans for Nigel, (Ah - hoo - oo!)   |     |               |
| G  | Em                                                    | Bm  |               |
|    | We only want what's best for him, (Ah - hoo - oo!)    |     |               |
| G  | Em                                                    | Bm  |               |
|    | We're only making plans for Nigel, (Ah - hoo - oo!)   |     |               |
| G  | Em                                                    | Bm  |               |
|    | Nigel just needs this helping hand, (Ah - hoo - oo!)  |     |               |
| Am | G                                                     | F   |               |
|    | And if young Nigel says he's happy, he must be happy, |     |               |
|    | Em                                                    | Em7 | D D4 D(b5) D5 |
|    | He must be happy, he must be happy in his work-----!  |     |               |

|   |    |    |
|---|----|----|
| G | Em | Bm |
|---|----|----|

|                 |                                                    |    |
|-----------------|----------------------------------------------------|----|
| G               | Em                                                 | Bm |
| Mmm-----,       | we're only making plans for Nigel,                 |    |
| G               | Em                                                 | Bm |
| (Oo - oo - oo!) | We only want what's best ...for him,               |    |
| G               | Em                                                 | Bm |
| (Oo - oo - oo!) | Mmmm, we're only making plans for Nigel,           |    |
| G               | Em                                                 | Bm |
| (Oo - oo - oo!) | Nigel just needs this helping hand,                |    |
| G               | Em                                                 | Bm |
| (Oo - oo - oo!) | We're only making plans for Nigel,                 |    |
| G               | Em                                                 | Bm |
| (Oo - oo - oo!) | He has his future in a- British Steel,             |    |
| Bm              | N.C.                                               |    |
| Steel,          | steel---, steel---, steel---, steel---, yeah-----! |    |
| (Oo - oo - oo!) |                                                    |    |

|                                    |    |    |
|------------------------------------|----|----|
| G                                  | Em | Bm |
| We're only making plans for Nigel! |    |    |

|                 |        |        |                     |
|-----------------|--------|--------|---------------------|
| Bm              | G      | Em     | Bm                  |
| : Nigel,        | Nigel, | Nigel, | Nigel! :   [Repeat] |
| (Oo - oo - oo!) |        |        |                     |

## Yazoo - Don't Go

[verse]

Am

Came in from the city walked into the door

F

G

Am

I turned around when I heard the sound of footsteps on the floor

Am

Love just like an addiction now I'm hooked on you

F

G

Am

I need some time to get it right, your loves gonna see me through

[chorus]

Am

C

Can't stop now don't you know

D

E

Am

I ain't never gonna let you go, Don't go

Am

C

Can't stop now don't you know

D

E

Am

I ain't never gonna let you go, Don't go

[verse]

Am

Baby make your mind up give me what you got

F

G

Am

Fix me with your loving' shut the door and turn the lock

Am

Hey go get the doctor, doctor came too late

F

G

Am

on another night I might feel alright my love for you can't wait

[chorus]

Am

C

Can't stop now don't you know

D

E

Am

I ain't never gonna let you go, Don't go

Am

C

Can't stop now don't you know

D

E

Am

I ain't never gonna let you go, Don't go

[verse]

Am

Baby make your mind up give me what you got

F                      G                      Am

Fix me with your loving' shut the door and turn the lock

Am

Hey go get the doctor, doctor came too late

F                      G                      Am

on another night I might feel alright my love for you can't wait

[Chorus]

Am                      C

Can't stop now don't you know

D                      E                      Am

I ain't never gonna let you go, Don't go

Am                      C

Can't stop now don't you know

D                      E                      Am

I ain't never gonna let you go, Don't go

## Titel Alphabetisch

|                                                         |     |
|---------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| <b>A Little Respect (Erasure)</b> .....                 | 84  |
| <b>Adams Song (Blink 182)</b> .....                     | 34  |
| <b>Albion (Babyshambles)</b> .....                      | 24  |
| <b>All Night Long (Lionel Richie)</b> .....             | 156 |
| <b>All Of Me (Frank Sinatra)</b> .....                  | 98  |
| <b>All That She Wants (Ace Of Base)</b> .....           | 10  |
| <b>Aquarius Let The Sunshine (5th Dimension)</b> .....  | 8   |
| <b>Avalanche (Leonard Cohen)</b> .....                  | 146 |
| <b>Bakerman (Laid Back)</b> .....                       | 140 |
| <b>Beds Are Burning (Midnight Oil)</b> .....            | 170 |
| <b>Bette Davis Eyes (Kim Carnes)</b> .....              | 138 |
| <b>Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)</b> .....            | 130 |
| <b>Bittersweet Symphony (The Verve)</b> .....           | 284 |
| <b>Blasphemous Rumours (Depeche Mode)</b> .....         | 58  |
| <b>Blister in the Sun (Violent Femmes)</b> .....        | 322 |
| <b>Blue Monday (New Order)</b> .....                    | 176 |
| <b>Blueprint (Rainbirds)</b> .....                      | 38  |
| <b>Boys Dont Cry (The Cure)</b> .....                   | 254 |
| <b>Burial (Peter Tosh)</b> .....                        | 186 |
| <b>C.R.E.A.M. (Wu Tang Clan)</b> .....                  | 328 |
| <b>Can't Take My Eyes Of You (Josphe Vincent)</b> ..... | 132 |
| <b>Caravan of Love (The Housemartins)</b> .....         | 114 |
| <b>Close To me (The Cure)</b> .....                     | 256 |

|                                                      |     |
|------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| <b>Codo (DÖF)</b>                                    | 72  |
| <b>Das Zelt (Jeans Team)</b>                         | 118 |
| <b>Death of a Clown (The Kinks)</b>                  | 268 |
| <b>Der Kommissar (Falco)</b>                         | 92  |
| <b>Der Traum Ist Aus (Ton Steine Scherben)</b>       | 312 |
| <b>Der Turm stürzt ein (Ton Steine Scherben)</b>     | 314 |
| <b>Didn't I (Darondo)</b>                            | 54  |
| <b>Disorder (Joy Division)</b>                       | 134 |
| <b>Do You Really Want To Hurt Me? (Culture Club)</b> | 52  |
| <b>Don't Go (Yazoo)</b>                              | 332 |
| <b>Don't Leave Me This Way (The Communards)</b>      | 252 |
| <b>Don't Stop Me Now (Queen)</b>                     | 196 |
| <b>Don't You Want Me (Human League)</b>              | 116 |
| <b>Don't You (Simple Minds)</b>                      | 222 |
| <b>Drüben auf dem Hügel (Tocotronic)</b>             | 292 |
| <b>Eisbär (Grauzone)</b>                             | 108 |
| <b>Enola Gay (OMD)</b>                               | 182 |
| <b>Escape (The Pina Colada Song) (Rupert Holmes)</b> | 214 |
| <b>Every Breath You Take chords (The Police)</b>     | 270 |
| <b>Everywhere (Fleetwood Mac)</b>                    | 96  |
| <b>Für Uns (Die Ärzte)</b>                           | 62  |
| <b>Fade Away (Junior Byles)</b>                      | 136 |
| <b>Fade To Grey (Visage)</b>                         | 324 |

|                                                       |     |
|-------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Feels Like Heaven (Fiction Factory) .....             | 94  |
| Field Commander Cohen (Leonard Cohen) .....           | 148 |
| Finsterwalde (Jacques Palminger & Erolique) .....     | 184 |
| Forever Young (Alphaville) .....                      | 14  |
| Friday Night Sunday Morning (The Specials) .....      | 280 |
| Fuck All The Perfect People (Chip Taylor) .....       | 50  |
| Gehen die Leute (Tocotronic) .....                    | 294 |
| Ghost Riders In The Sky (Johnny Cash) .....           | 126 |
| Good Morning Starshine (Oliver) .....                 | 178 |
| Got My Mind Set On You (George Harrison) .....        | 104 |
| Hard Times (Baby Huey) .....                          | 22  |
| Heart of Glass (Blondie) .....                        | 36  |
| Hello (turn your radio on) (Shakespears Sister) ..... | 220 |
| Here's To You (Joan Baez) .....                       | 122 |
| Heroes (David Bowie) .....                            | 56  |
| Home (Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros) .....       | 74  |
| Horse With No Name (America) .....                    | 20  |
| How Soon Is Now (The Smith) .....                     | 278 |
| I Don't Like Mondays (The Boomtown Rats) .....        | 246 |
| I Don't Wanna Grow Up (Tom Waits) .....               | 308 |
| I just can't stop lovin' you (Michael Jackson) .....  | 166 |
| I Won't Let You Down (PhD) .....                      | 190 |
| I'm On Fire (Bruce Springsteen) .....                 | 44  |

|                                                                       |     |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Ich bin viel zu lange mit euch mitgegangen (Tocotronic) .....         | 296 |
| Ich Verabscheue Euch Wegen Eurer Kleinkunst Zutiefst (Tocotronic) ... | 298 |
| Ich weiß nicht ob es Liebe ist (Die Ärzte) .....                      | 64  |
| In Private (Dusty Springfield) .....                                  | 70  |
| In The Arms Of Sleep (Smashing Punpkins) .....                        | 224 |
| It's My Life (Talk Talk) .....                                        | 234 |
| It's A Wonderful Life (Black) .....                                   | 30  |
| Jah No Dead (Burning Spear) .....                                     | 46  |
| Jenseits des Kanals (Tocotronic) .....                                | 300 |
| Jersey Girl (Tom Waits) .....                                         | 310 |
| Johnny B. Goode (Peter Tosh) .....                                    | 188 |
| Kingston Town (UB40) .....                                            | 316 |
| Lay Lady Lay (Bob Dylan) .....                                        | 42  |
| Let's Go To San Francisco (The Flower Pot Men) .....                  | 266 |
| Letztes Jahr im Sommer (Tocotronic) .....                             | 302 |
| Lonesome Town (Ricky Nelson) .....                                    | 202 |
| Lonesome Valley (Fairfield Four) .....                                | 90  |
| Look What They've Done to My Song (Melanie Safka) .....               | 162 |
| Love On The Brain (Rihanna) .....                                     | 204 |
| Mad World (Tears For Fears) .....                                     | 238 |
| Making Plans For Nigel (XTC) .....                                    | 330 |
| Man In Black (Johnny Cash) .....                                      | 128 |
| Manchild (Neneh Cherry) .....                                         | 174 |

|                                                          |     |
|----------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| <b>Mandy (Barry Manilow)</b> .....                       | 28  |
| <b>Maneater (Hall &amp; Oates)</b> .....                 | 110 |
| <b>Meine Freundin Und Ihr Freund (Tocotronic)</b> .....  | 304 |
| <b>Message In A Bottle (The Police)</b> .....            | 272 |
| <b>Moondance (Van Morrison)</b> .....                    | 320 |
| <b>Movin Cruisin (Oliver Onions)</b> .....               | 180 |
| <b>Naturfilme (Funny Van Dannen)</b> .....               | 102 |
| <b>Nothing Compares 2 U (Prince &amp; The NPG)</b> ..... | 194 |
| <b>Omaboy (Die Ärzte)</b> .....                          | 66  |
| <b>On The Road Again (Canned Heat)</b> .....             | 48  |
| <b>Orinoco Flow (Enya)</b> .....                         | 82  |
| <b>Out Of Time (Blur)</b> .....                          | 40  |
| <b>Paranoid (Black Sabbath)</b> .....                    | 32  |
| <b>Perfect Day (Lou Reed)</b> .....                      | 158 |
| <b>Photographic (Depeche Mode)</b> .....                 | 60  |
| <b>Police In Helicopter (John Holt)</b> .....            | 124 |
| <b>Radar Love (Golden Earring)</b> .....                 | 106 |
| <b>Ready Or Not (Fugees)</b> .....                       | 100 |
| <b>Riders On The Storm (The Doors)</b> .....             | 258 |
| <b>Rocket Man (Elton John)</b> .....                     | 208 |
| <b>Safety Dance (Men Without Hats)</b> .....             | 164 |
| <b>Schlaflied (Die Ärzte)</b> .....                      | 68  |

|                                                           |     |
|-----------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| See You When I Get There (Willie Williams) .....          | 326 |
| Self Control (Laura Branigan) .....                       | 144 |
| Sha La La La (The Walkers) .....                          | 288 |
| Silver Machine (Hawkind) .....                            | 112 |
| Sisters of Mercy (Leonard Cohen) .....                    | 150 |
| So Lonely (Police) .....                                  | 192 |
| Somebody's Watching Me (Rockwell) .....                   | 210 |
| Spanish Bombs (The Clash) .....                           | 248 |
| Story Of Isaac (Leonard Cohen) .....                      | 152 |
| Sugar Man (Rodriguez) .....                               | 212 |
| Summer in Berlin (Alphaville) .....                       | 16  |
| Sunshine Reggae (Laid Back) .....                         | 142 |
| Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) .....                             | 154 |
| Sweet Dreams (Eurythmics) .....                           | 88  |
| Tainted Love (Soft Cell) .....                            | 226 |
| Take On Me (A-Ha) .....                                   | 12  |
| The Crystal Ship (The Doors) .....                        | 260 |
| The End (The Doors) .....                                 | 262 |
| The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face (Roberta Flack) ..... | 206 |
| The Night (Valerie Dore) .....                            | 318 |
| The Way To Your Heart (Soulsisters) .....                 | 228 |
| The Way You Make Me Feel (Michael Jackson) .....          | 168 |
| Ticket (Seeed) .....                                      | 218 |
| Tiny Dancer (Elton John) .....                            | 76  |

|                                                               |     |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| <b>Touch Me (The Doors)</b> .....                             | 264 |
| <b>True (Spandau Ballet)</b> .....                            | 230 |
| <b>Twist In My Sobriety (Tanita Tikaram)</b> .....            | 236 |
| <b>Ufo (Quetschenpaua)</b> .....                              | 200 |
| <b>Unchained Melody (The Righteous Brothers)</b> .....        | 276 |
| <b>Undress Me Now (Morcheeba)</b> .....                       | 172 |
| <b>Unter der Schnellstraße (Tocotronic)</b> .....             | 306 |
| <b>Uptown Top Ranking (Althia &amp; Donna)</b> .....          | 18  |
| <b>Walk On The Wild Side (Lou Reed)</b> .....                 | 160 |
| <b>Walking On The Moon (The Police)</b> .....                 | 274 |
| <b>Wann Strahlst Du? (Erobique)</b> .....                     | 86  |
| <b>Waterfalls (TLC)</b> .....                                 | 290 |
| <b>Where Did Our Love Go (The Supremes)</b> .....             | 282 |
| <b>While My Guitar Gently Weeps (The Beatles)</b> .....       | 240 |
| <b>White Rabbit (Jefferson Airplane)</b> .....                | 120 |
| <b>With a Little Help from My Friends (The Beatles)</b> ..... | 242 |
| <b>Ya Ho (The Viceroy's)</b> .....                            | 286 |
| <b>You In The Army Now (Status Quo)</b> .....                 | 232 |
| <b>You Were Always On My mind (Elvis Presley)</b> .....       | 80  |
| <b>You've Got to Hide Your Love Away (The Beatles)</b> .....  | 244 |
| <b>Your Song (Elton John)</b> .....                           | 78  |

## Künstler Alphabetisch

|                                                         |     |
|---------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Ärzte, Die - Für Uns .....                              | 62  |
| Ärzte, Die - Ich weiß nicht ob es Liebe ist .....       | 64  |
| Ärzte, Die - Omaboy .....                               | 66  |
| Ärzte, Die - Schlaflied .....                           | 68  |
| 5th Dimension - Aquarius Let The Sunshine .....         | 8   |
| A-Ha - Take On Me .....                                 | 12  |
| Ace Of Base - All That She Wants .....                  | 10  |
| Alphaville - Forever Young .....                        | 14  |
| Alphaville - Summer in Berlin .....                     | 16  |
| Althia & Donna - Uptown Top Ranking .....               | 18  |
| America - Horse With No Name .....                      | 20  |
| Baby Huey - Hard Times .....                            | 22  |
| Babyshambles - Albion .....                             | 24  |
| Barry Manilow - Mandy .....                             | 28  |
| Beatles, The - While My Guitar Gently Weeps .....       | 240 |
| Beatles, The - With a Little Help from My Friends ..... | 242 |
| Beatles, The - You've Got to Hide Your Love Away .....  | 244 |
| Black - It's A Wonderful Life .....                     | 30  |
| Black Sabbath - Paranoid .....                          | 32  |
| Blink 182 - Adams Song .....                            | 34  |
| Blondie - Heart of Glass .....                          | 36  |
| Blur - Out Of Time .....                                | 40  |
| Bob Dylan - Lay Lady Lay .....                          | 42  |

|                                                            |     |
|------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| <b>Boomtown Rats, The - I Don't Like Mondays</b> .....     | 246 |
| <b>Bruce Springsteen - I'm On Fire</b> .....               | 44  |
| <b>Burning Spear - Jah No Dead</b> .....                   | 46  |
| <b>Canned Heat - On The Road Again</b> .....               | 48  |
| <b>Chip Taylor - Fuck All The Perfect People</b> .....     | 50  |
| <b>Clash, The - Spanish Bombs</b> .....                    | 248 |
| <b>Communards, The - Don't Leave Me This Way</b> .....     | 252 |
| <b>Culture Club - Do You Really Want To Hurt Me?</b> ..... | 52  |
| <b>Cure, The - Boys Dont Cry</b> .....                     | 254 |
| <b>Cure, The - Close To me</b> .....                       | 256 |
| <b>DÖF - Codo</b> .....                                    | 72  |
| <b>Darondo - Didn't I</b> .....                            | 54  |
| <b>David Bowie - Heroes</b> .....                          | 56  |
| <b>Depeche Mode - Blasphemous Rumours</b> .....            | 58  |
| <b>Depeche Mode - Photographic</b> .....                   | 60  |
| <b>Doors, The - Riders On The Storm</b> .....              | 258 |
| <b>Doors, The - The Crystal Ship</b> .....                 | 260 |
| <b>Doors, The - The End</b> .....                          | 262 |
| <b>Doors, The - Touch Me</b> .....                         | 264 |
| <b>Dusty Springfield - In Private</b> .....                | 70  |
| <b>Edward Sharpe &amp; The Magnetic Zeros - Home</b> ..... | 74  |
| <b>Elton John - Rocket Man</b> .....                       | 208 |
| <b>Elton John - Tiny Dancer</b> .....                      | 76  |

|                                                              |     |
|--------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| <b>Elton John - Your Song</b> .....                          | 78  |
| <b>Elvis Presley - You Were Always On My mind</b> .....      | 80  |
| <b>Enya - Orinoco Flow</b> .....                             | 82  |
| <b>Erasure - A Little Respect</b> .....                      | 84  |
| <b>Erobique - Wann Strahlst Du?</b> .....                    | 86  |
| <b>Eurythmics - Sweet Dreams</b> .....                       | 88  |
| <b>Fairfield Four - Lonesome Valley</b> .....                | 90  |
| <b>Falco - Der Kommissar</b> .....                           | 92  |
| <b>Fiction Factory - Feels Like Heaven</b> .....             | 94  |
| <b>Fleetwood Mac - Everywhere</b> .....                      | 96  |
| <b>Flower Pot Men, The - Let's Go To San Francisco</b> ..... | 266 |
| <b>Frank Sinatra - All Of Me</b> .....                       | 98  |
| <b>Fugees - Ready Or Not</b> .....                           | 100 |
| <b>Funny Van Dannen - Naturfilme</b> .....                   | 102 |
| <b>George Harrison - Got My Mind Set On You</b> .....        | 104 |
| <b>Golden Earring - Radar Love</b> .....                     | 106 |
| <b>Grauzone - Eisbär</b> .....                               | 108 |
| <b>Hall &amp; Oates - Maneater</b> .....                     | 110 |
| <b>Hawkind - Silver Machine</b> .....                        | 112 |
| <b>Housemartins, The - Caravan of Love</b> .....             | 114 |
| <b>Human League - Don't You Want Me</b> .....                | 116 |
| <b>Jacques Palminger &amp; Erobique - Finsterwalde</b> ..... | 184 |
| <b>Jeans Team - Das Zelt</b> .....                           | 118 |

|                                                         |     |
|---------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| Jefferson Airplane - White Rabbit .....                 | 120 |
| Joan Baez - Here's To You .....                         | 122 |
| John Holt - Police In Helicopter .....                  | 124 |
| Johnny Cash - Ghost Riders In The Sky .....             | 126 |
| Johnny Cash - Man In Black .....                        | 128 |
| Joni Mitchell - Big Yellow Taxi .....                   | 130 |
| Jospeh Vincent - Can't Take My Eyes Of You .....        | 132 |
| Joy Division - Disorder .....                           | 134 |
| Junior Byles - Fade Away .....                          | 136 |
| Kim Carnes - Bette Davis Eyes .....                     | 138 |
| Kinks, The - Death of a Clown .....                     | 268 |
| Laid Back - Bakerman .....                              | 140 |
| Laid Back - Sunshine Reggae .....                       | 142 |
| Laura Branigan - Self Control .....                     | 144 |
| Leonard Cohen - Avalanche .....                         | 146 |
| Leonard Cohen - Field Commander Cohen .....             | 148 |
| Leonard Cohen - Sisters of Mercy .....                  | 150 |
| Leonard Cohen - Story Of Isaac .....                    | 152 |
| Leonard Cohen - Suzanne .....                           | 154 |
| Lionel Richie - All Night Long .....                    | 156 |
| Lou Reed - Perfect Day .....                            | 158 |
| Lou Reed - Walk On The Wild Side .....                  | 160 |
| Melanie Safka - Look What They've Done to My Song ..... | 162 |

|                                                             |     |
|-------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| <b>Men Without Hats - Safety Dance</b> .....                | 164 |
| <b>Michael Jackson - I just can't stop lovin' you</b> ..... | 166 |
| <b>Michael Jackson - The Way You Make Me Feel</b> .....     | 168 |
| <b>Midnight Oil - Beds Are Burning</b> .....                | 170 |
| <b>Morcheeba - Undress Me Now</b> .....                     | 172 |
| <b>Neneh Cherry - Manchild</b> .....                        | 174 |
| <b>New Order - Blue Monday</b> .....                        | 176 |
| <b>Oliver - Good Morning Starshine</b> .....                | 178 |
| <b>Oliver Onions - Movin Cruisin</b> .....                  | 180 |
| <b>OMD - Enola Gay</b> .....                                | 182 |
| <b>Peter Tosh - Burial</b> .....                            | 186 |
| <b>Peter Tosh - Johnny B. Goode</b> .....                   | 188 |
| <b>PhD - I Won't Let You Down</b> .....                     | 190 |
| <b>Police - So Lonely</b> .....                             | 192 |
| <b>Police, The - Every Breath You Take chords</b> .....     | 270 |
| <b>Police, The - Message In A Bottle</b> .....              | 272 |
| <b>Police, The - Walking On The Moon</b> .....              | 274 |
| <b>Prince &amp; The NPG - Nothing Compares 2 U</b> .....    | 194 |
| <b>Queen - Don't Stop Me Now</b> .....                      | 196 |
| <b>Quetschenpaua - Ufo</b> .....                            | 200 |
| <b>Rainbirds - Blueprint</b> .....                          | 38  |
| <b>Ricky Nelson - Lonesome Town</b> .....                   | 202 |

|                                                                  |            |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|------------|
| <b>Righteous Brothers, The - Unchained Melody .....</b>          | <b>276</b> |
| <b>Rihanna - Love On The Brain .....</b>                         | <b>204</b> |
| <b>Roberta Flack - The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face .....</b> | <b>206</b> |
| <b>Rockwell - Somebody's Watching Me .....</b>                   | <b>210</b> |
| <b>Rodriguez - Sugar Man .....</b>                               | <b>212</b> |
| <b>Rupert Holmes - Escape (The Pina Colada Song) .....</b>       | <b>214</b> |
| <b>Seeed - Ticket .....</b>                                      | <b>218</b> |
| <b>Shakespears Sister - Hello (turn your radio on) .....</b>     | <b>220</b> |
| <b>Simple Minds - Don't You .....</b>                            | <b>222</b> |
| <b>Smashing Punpkins - In The Arms Of Sleep .....</b>            | <b>224</b> |
| <b>Smith, The - How Soon Is Now .....</b>                        | <b>278</b> |
| <b>Soft Cell - Tainted Love .....</b>                            | <b>226</b> |
| <b>Soulsisters - The Way To Your Heart .....</b>                 | <b>228</b> |
| <b>Spandau Ballet - True .....</b>                               | <b>230</b> |
| <b>Specials, The - Friday Night Sunday Morning .....</b>         | <b>280</b> |
| <b>Status Quo - You In The Army Now .....</b>                    | <b>232</b> |
| <b>Supremes, The - Where Did Our Love Go .....</b>               | <b>282</b> |
| <b>Talk Talk - It's My Life .....</b>                            | <b>234</b> |
| <b>Tanita Tikaram - Twist In My Sobriety .....</b>               | <b>236</b> |
| <b>Tears For Fears - Mad World .....</b>                         | <b>238</b> |
| <b>TLC - Waterfalls .....</b>                                    | <b>290</b> |
| <b>Tocotronic - Drüben auf dem Hügel .....</b>                   | <b>292</b> |
| <b>Tocotronic - Gehen die Leute .....</b>                        | <b>294</b> |

|                                                                               |     |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|
| <b>Tocotronic - Ich bin viel zu lange mit euch mitgegangen</b> .....          | 296 |
| <b>Tocotronic - Ich Verabscheue Euch Wegen Eurer Kleinkunst Zutiefst</b> .... | 298 |
| <b>Tocotronic - Jenseits des Kanals</b> .....                                 | 300 |
| <b>Tocotronic - Letztes Jahr im Sommer</b> .....                              | 302 |
| <b>Tocotronic - Meine Freundin Und Ihr Freund</b> .....                       | 304 |
| <b>Tocotronic - Unter der Schnellstraße</b> .....                             | 306 |
| <b>Tom Waits - I Don't Wanna Grow Up</b> .....                                | 308 |
| <b>Tom Waits - Jersey Girl</b> .....                                          | 310 |
| <b>Ton Steine Scherben - Der Traum Ist Aus</b> .....                          | 312 |
| <b>Ton Steine Scherben - Der Turm stürzt ein</b> .....                        | 314 |
| <b>UB40 - Kingston Town</b> .....                                             | 316 |
| <b>Valerie Dore - The Night</b> .....                                         | 318 |
| <b>Van Morrison - Moondance</b> .....                                         | 320 |
| <b>Verve, The - Bittersweet Symphony</b> .....                                | 284 |
| <b>Viceroy's, The - Ya Ho</b> .....                                           | 286 |
| <b>Violent Femmes - Blister in the Sun</b> .....                              | 322 |
| <b>Visage - Fade To Grey</b> .....                                            | 324 |
| <b>Walkers, The - Sha La La La</b> .....                                      | 288 |
| <b>Willie Williams - See You When I Get There</b> .....                       | 326 |
| <b>Wu Tang Clan - C.R.E.A.M.</b> .....                                        | 328 |
| <b>XTC - Making Plans For Nigel</b> .....                                     | 330 |
| <b>Yazoo - Don't Go</b> .....                                                 | 332 |