BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) SONGBOOK For February 19, 2020

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A Mess of Blues

All Star

The Bucket (Chords)
The Bucket (Master)

The Bucket (Riffs)

Button Up Your Overcoat

Closing Time

La complainte du phoque en Alaska

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Don't Stop Believin'

Faith

Fire

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Нарру

Havana

Havana (BACK-UP VOCALS)

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Losing My Religion

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Mr. Bojangles

Mrs. Robinson

Nobody Knows You When You're Down

And Out

Renegades

The Rose

Somebody That I Used To Know

Tainted Love

Take On Me

To Morrow

Wanted Man

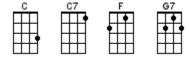
Wild World

You Ain't Woman Enough (To Take My

Man)

A Mess of Blues

Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman (orginally recorded by Elvis Presley 1960)



< Blues riffs shuffle on C & F >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

I just [C] got your letter baby
Too [C] bad you can't come home
I [F] swear I'm goin' crazy
[F] Sittin' here all alone
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C]

I ain't [C] slept a wink since Sunday (boo hoo)
I can't [C] eat a thing all day (boo hoo)
Every [F] day is just blue Monday (boo hoo)
[F] Since you've been away (boo hoo)
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

BRIDGE:

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face
[F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7]↓ sure ain't no dis-[G7]grace

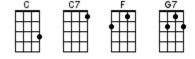
I gotta [C] get myself together (boo hoo)
Be-[C]fore I lose my mind (boo hoo)
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)
And [F] leave my blues behind (boo hoo)
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

BRIDGE:

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face [F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7]↓ sure ain't no dis-[G7]grace

I gotta [C] get myself together (boo hoo)
Be-[C]fore I lose my mind (boo hoo)
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)
And [F] leave my blues behind (boo hoo)
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

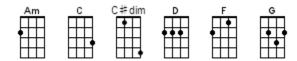
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C]↓ (boo hoo)



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All Star

Greg Camp 1999 (as recorded by Smash Mouth)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

Some-[G]body once [D] told me the [Am] world is gonna [C] roll me I [G] ain't the sharpest [D] tool in the [Am] shed [C] She was [G] lookin' kind of [D] dumb with her [Am] finger and her [C] thumb In the [G] shape of an [D] "L" on her [Am] forehead [C]

Well the **[G]** years start comin' and they **[D]** don't stop comin' **[Am]** Fed to the rules and I **[C]** hit the ground runnin' **[G]** Didn't make sense not to **[D]** live for fun Your **[Am]** brain gets smart but your **[C]** head gets dumb

[G] So much to do, so [D] much to see
So what's [Am] wrong with takin' the [C] back streets
You'll [G] never know if you don't [D] go
You'll [Am] never shine if you don't [C] glow

CHORUS:

[G] Hey now, you're an [C] all-star, get your [C#dim] game on go [C] play [G] Hey now, you're a [C] rock star, get the [C#dim] show on get [C] paid And [G] all that [C] glitters is [C#dim] gold [C] Only shootin' [G] stars [F] break the [C] mo-o-old [C]↓

It's a [G] cool place, and they [D] say it gets colder You're [Am] bundled up now wait [C] 'til you get older But the [G] media men beg to [D] differ Judgin' by the [Am] hole in the satellite [C] picture

The ice we **[G]** skate is gettin' pretty **[D]** thin
The water's gettin' **[Am]** warm so you might as well **[C]** swim
My world's on **[G]** fire, how about **[D]** yours
That's the way I **[Am]** like it and I'll never get **[C]** bored

CHORUS:

[G] Hey now, you're an [C] all-star, get your [C#dim] game on go [C] play [G] Hey now, you're a [C] rock star, get the [C#dim] show on get [C] paid And [G] all that [C] glitters is [C#dim] gold [C] Only shootin' [G] stars [F] break the [C] mo-o-old [C]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G]↓	[c]↓	[C#dim]↓	[c]↓
A -52-	-0	2- 3-2	-0
E	3		3-0
C			2-
G			
1 + 2	+ 1 + 2	+ 1 + 2 +	1 + 2 +

A|-5---2---|-0----2-|---3-2---|-0------| E|-----|--3-0---| C|------|-----2-| G|-----|-----| | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | [G]↓ | [C1↓ ||C#dim|↓ ||C|↓ A|-5---2---|-0------| E|-----|---3----| C|-----|----2-| G|-----|----| | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | |[C]↓ |[C#dim]↓ |[C]↓ [G]↓ A|-5---2---|-0-----2-|---3-2---| E|-----|----| C|-----|----| G|-----| | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + |

CHORUS:

[G] Hey now, you're an [C] all-star, get your [C#dim] game on go [C] play [G] Hey now, you're a [C] rock star, get the [C#dim] show on get [C] paid And [G] all that [C] glitters is [C#dim] gold [C] Only shootin' [G] sta-ars [F]

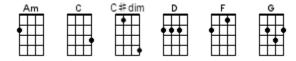
Some-[G]body once [D] asked could I [Am] spare some change for [C] gas I need to [G] get myself a-[D]way from this pla-[Am]ace [C] I said [G] yep, what a con-[D]cept, I could [Am] use a little fuel my-[C]self And we could [G] all use a [D] little cha-[Am]-a-[C]ange

Well the **[G]** years start comin' and they **[C]** don't stop comin' **[C#dim]** Fed to the rules and I **[C]** hit the ground runnin' **[G]** Didn't make sense not to **[C]** live for fun Your **[C#dim]** brain gets smart but your **[C]** head gets dumb

[G] So much to do, so [C] much to see
So what's [C#dim] wrong with takin' the [C] back streets
You'll [G] never know if you don't [C] go, NO!
You'll [C#dim] never shine if you don't [C] glow

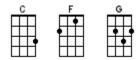
CHORUS:

[G] Hey now, you're an [C] all-star, get your [C#dim] game on go [C] play [G] Hey now, you're a [C] rock star, get the [C#dim] show on get [C] paid And [G] all that [C] glitters is go-[C#dim]o-old [C] Only shootin' [G] stars [C] break the mo-[C#dim]o-old [C] And [G] all that [C] glitters is go-[C#dim]o-old [C] Only shootin' [G] stars [F] break the [C]↓ mo-o-old



The Bucket (Chords)

Kings of Leon 2004 (as performed by Wellington International Ukulele Orchestra)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [F] / [F] / [F] / [F] WOOOOO!

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[C] I'll be the one to show you the way And **[G]** you'll be the one to always complain

[F] Three in the morning come-a bang bang bang

[F] All out of fags and I just can't wait

< HARMONIES BEGIN >

[C] Cancel the thing that I said I'd do
I [G] don't feel comfortable talkin' to you
Un-[F]less you got the zipper fixed on my shoe
Then [F] I'll be in the lobby drinking for two

CHORUS:

[F]↓ Eight_een
[G]↓ Bald_ing
[C] Star [C] / [C] /

[C] Star [C] / [C] / [C] /

[F]↓ Gold_en **[G]**↓ Fall_ing

[C] Hard [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Look at the shakies, what's with the blush?

[G] Fresh off the plane in my fuzzy rush

[F] Everyone's gathered to idolize me

I [F] hate the way you talk your Japanese scream

It's **[C]** been too long since I left the shed

[G] You kick the bucket and I'll swing my legs

[F] Always remember the pact that we made

[F] Too young to die but old isn't great

CHORUS:

[F]↓ Eight_een **[G]**↓ Bald ing

[C] Star [C] / [C] / [C] /

[F]↓ Gold_en

[G]↓ Fall_ing

[C] Hard [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[C] I'm-a gonna show the way

[G] I'm-a gonna show the way

[F] I'm-a gonna show the way, I'm-a gonna show the way

CHORUS:

[F]↓ Eight_een

[G]↓ Bald_ing

[C] Star [C] / [C] / [C] /

[F]↓ Gold_en

[G]↓ Fall_ing

[C]↓ Hard



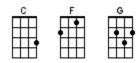




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The Bucket (Master)

Kings of Leon 2004 (as performed by Wellington International Ukulele Orchestra)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< RIFF 1 over following chords >

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] /

[F] / [F] / [F] W00000!

< RIFF 1 AND RIFF 2 over following chords >

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] /

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] /

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[C] I'll be the one to show you the way

And [G] you'll be the one to always complain

[F] Three in the morning come-a bang bang bang

[F] All out of fags and I just can't wait

< HARMONIES BEGIN >

[C] Cancel the thing that I said I'd do

I [G] don't feel comfortable talkin' to you

Un-[F]less you got the zipper fixed on my shoe

Then **[F]** I'll be in the lobby drinking for two

CHORUS:

[F]↓ Eight_een

[G]↓ Bald_ing

< RIFF 3 over following chords >

[C] Star [C]/[C]/[C]/

[F]↓ Gold_en

[**G]**↓ Fall ing

< RIFF 3 over following chords >

[C] Hard [C]/[C]/[C]/

< RIFF 4 tremolo over next two verses >

[C] Look at the shakies, what's with the blush?

[G] Fresh off the plane in my fuzzy rush

[F] Everyone's gathered to idolize me

I [F] hate the way you talk your Japanese scream

It's [C] been too long since I left the shed

[G] You kick the bucket and I'll swing my legs

[F] Always remember the pact that we made

[F] Too young to die but old isn't great

CHORUS:

[F]↓ Eight_een

[G]↓ Bald_ing

< RIFF 3 over following chords >

[C] Star [C]/[C]/[C]/

[F]↓ Gold_en **[G]**↓ Fall_ing

< RIFF 3 over following chords >

[C] Hard [C]/[C]/[C]/

< RIFF 2 over following chords >

[C]/[C]/[G]/[G]/

[F]/[F]/[F]/

[C]/[C]/[G]/[G]/

[F]/[F]/[F]/[F]/

< RIFF 3 over following verse >

[C] I'm-a gonna show the way

[G] I'm-a gonna show the way

[F] I'm-a gonna show the way, I'm-a gonna show the way

CHORUS:

[F]↓ Eight_een [G]↓ Bald ing

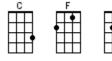
< RIFF 3 over following chords >

[C] Star [C]/[C]/[C]/

[F]↓ Gold_en

[G]↓ Fall_ing

[C]↓ Hard



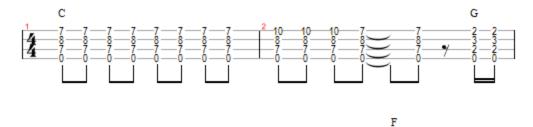
Thanks to Ukulele Hunt for most of the RIFFs!

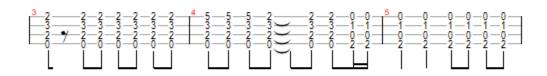
The Bucket (Riffs)

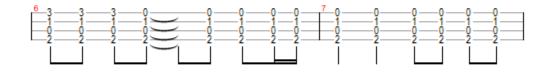
Kings of Leon 2004 (as performed by Wellington International Ukulele Orchestra)

RIFF 1

An excellent choice of song for any ukulele group: dead easy chords and plenty of widdling for the flash Harrys. Megan's intro is based on the chords switching between the major and the 5 chord:





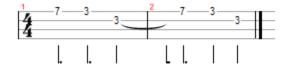




RIFF 2 – see next page

RIFF 3

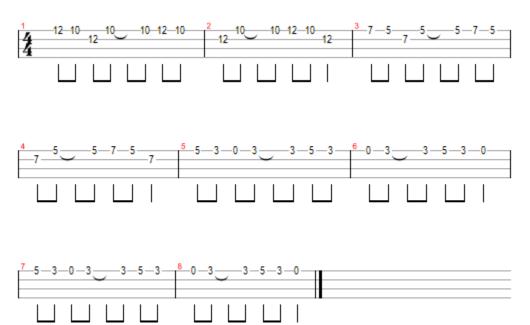
And there's the little inbetweeny bit in the chorus:



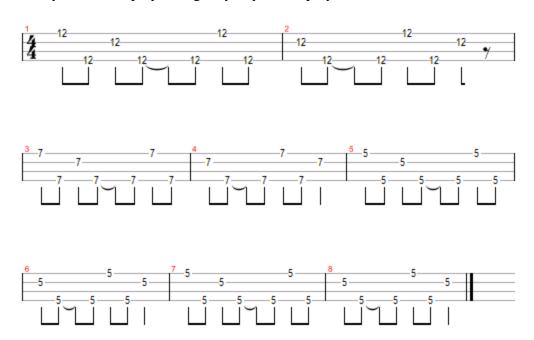
RIFF 4 - TREMOLO

RIFF 2

The twiddly bit that comes after that, and crops up a few times in the song, goes like this:



Or, if you want to play it fingerstyle, you can play it like this:

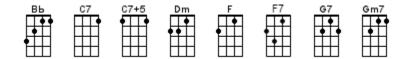


Thanks to Ukulele Hunt for most of the RIFFs!

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Button Up Your Overcoat

Ray Henderson, B.G. DeSylva, Lew Brown 1928 (as recorded by Helen Kane)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Bb] / [Bb] /

[Bb] Listen, big boy [Bb]

[F] Now that you got me [Bb] made

[F] Goodness, but I'm a-[Bb]fraid

[Bb]↓ Somethin's gonna **[F]**↓ happen to you

[Bb] Listen, big boy [Bb]

[F] You gotta be hooked and [Bb] how

[Dm] I would die if [F] I should lose you [G7] now [C7]

[F] Button up your overcoat [G7] when the wind is free [Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self You be-[F]long to me / [Gm7][C7+5] /

[F] Eat an apple every day [G7] get to bed by three Oh [Gm7] take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self You be-[F]long to me

[F] Be [F7] careful [Bb] crossing streets, oo-oo
[F] Cut out sweets, oo-oo
[Dm] Lay off meat [G7] oo oo
[C7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[F] Wear your flannel underwear [G7] when you climb a tree Oh [Gm7] take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self You be-[F]long to me [C7]

[F] Button up your overcoat **[G7]** when the wind is free Oh **[Gm7]** take **[C7]** good **[Gm7]** care of your-**[C7]**self You be-**[F]**long to me **[C7+5]**↓ boop boop be doop

[F] When you sass a traffic cop **[G7]** use diplomacy Just **[Gm7]** take **[C7]** good **[Gm7]** care of your-**[C7]**self You be-**[F]**long to me

[F] Be-[F7]ware of [Bb] frozen ponds [Bb]↓ oo-oo
[F] Stocks and bonds [F]↓ oo-oo
Per-[Dm]oxide blondes [G7]↓ oo oo
[C7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your bank roll

[F] Keep the spoon out of your cup [G7] when you're drinking tea Oh [Gm7] take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self You be-[F]long to me [C7]

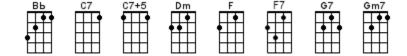
INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[F] Button up your overcoat [G7] when the wind is free [Gm7] Take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self You be-[F]long to me / [Gm7][C7+5] /

[F] Eat an apple every day [G7] get to bed by three
Oh [Gm7] take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self
You be-[F]long to me

[F] Don't [F7] sit on [Bb] hornet's tails [Bb]↓ oo-oo
[F] Or on nails [F]↓ oo-oo
[Dm] Or third rails [G7]↓ oo-oo
[C7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

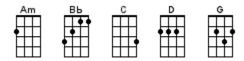
[F] Keep away from bootleg hootch [G7] when you're on a spree Oh [Gm7] take [C7] good [Gm7] care of your-[C7]self You be-[F]↓long [Bb]↓ to [F]↓ me-e-e



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Closing Time

Dan Wilson 1997 (released by Semisonic 1998)



< PLAY THIS RIFF OVER VERSES >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] /

< RIFF STARTS >

[G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] /

[G] Closing [D] time [Am] open all the [C] doors and

[G] Let you out [D] into the [Am] world [C]

[G] Closing [D] time [Am] turn all of the [C] lights on Over [G] every boy and [D] every [Am] girl [C]

[G] Closing [D] time [Am] one last call for [C] alcohol So [G] finish your [D] whiskey or [Am] beer [C] [G] Closing [D] time [Am] you don't have to [C] go home But you [G] can't [D] stay [Am] here [C]

CHORUS:

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

Take me [G] ho-[D]-o-[Am]-ome [C]

[G] Closing [D] time [Am] time for you to [C] go out To the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C] [G] Closing [D] time [Am] this room won't be [C] open 'Til your [G] brothers or your [D] sisters [Am] come [C]

So [G] gather up your [D] jackets [Am] move it to the [C] exits I [G] hope you have [D] found a [Am] friend [C] [G] Closing [D] time [Am] every new be-[C]ginning Comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end [C] yeah

CHORUS:

[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

Take me [G] ho-[D]-o-[Am]-ome [C]

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

[G] [D] [Am] [C]
A|-2--2--|-5--2--|-2--2--|-3--2--|
E|---3--3-|---3-|-3--3-|

[G] Closing [D] time [Am] time for you to [C] go out To the [G] places you [D] will be [Am]↓ from

CHORUS:

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home [G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home [G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home Take me [G] ho-[D]-o-[Am]-ome [C]

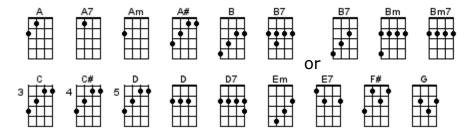
< RIFF > [G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] / < SLOWER >

[G]↓ Closing [D]↓ time [Am]↓ every new be-[C]↓ginning Comes from [G]↓ some other be-[D]↓ginning's [Am]↓ end [C]↓ / [G]↓ < THE END >

< Play this riff over last 3 lines above ending on $[G]\downarrow$ >

La complainte du phoque en Alaska

Michel Rivard 1974 (as recorded by Beau Dommage)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [G] / [D] / [B7] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] / [D]

Cré [G] moé, cré moé pas Quelque part [D] en Alas-[B7]ka Y'a un [Am] phoque, qui s'en-[D7]nuie en mau-[Bm7]dit [E7] Sa [Am] blonde est par-[D]tie [F#] gagner sa [Bm] vie Dans un [Em] cirque aux [A7] États-U-[D]nis [D7]

Le [G] phoque est tout seul
Y r'-[D]garde le so-[B7]leil
Qui des-[Am]cend douc'ment [D7] sur le gla-[Bm7]cier [E7]
Y [Am] pense aux É-[D]tats, en [F#] pleurant tout [Bm] bas
C'est comme [Em] ça quand ta [A7] blonde t'a lâch-[D]é [D7]

REFRAIN:

[G] Ça [D] vaut pas la [Em] peine, de lais-[Bm]ser ceux qu'on [Em] aime Pour al-[Bm]ler faire tour-[Am]ner, des bal-[D]lons sur son [G] nez [D7] [G] Ça fait [D] rire les en-[Em]fants, ça dure [Bm] jamais long-[Em]temps Ça fait [Bm] plus rire per-[Am]sonne, quand les [D] enfants sont [G]↓ grands [F#] Oo, oo-[Bm]oo... [A7] oo, oo-[D]oo... [D] / [D7] / [D7]

Quand le [G] phoque s'ennuie Y r'garde [D] son poil qui [B7] brille Comme les [Am] rues d'New-York [D7] après la [Bm7] pluie [E7] Il [Am] rêve à Chica-[D]go, à Mari-[F#]lyn Mon-[Bm]roe Il vou-[Em]drait voir sa [A7] blonde faire un [D] show [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

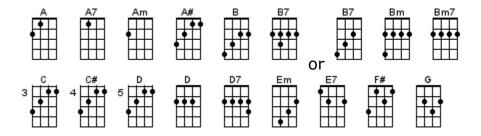
[D]² / [C#] / [C] / [B] / [A#] / [A] / [A] / [D] / [D] / [D7] / [D7]

C'est [G] rien qu'une histoire
Je peux pas [D] m'en faire à [B7] croire
Mais des [Am] fois, j'ai l'im-[D]pression que c'est [Bm7] moé [E7]
Qu'y est as-[Am]sis sur la [D] glace
Les deux [F#] mains dans la [Bm] face
Mon a-[Em]mour est par-[A7]ti pis j'm'en-[D]nuie [D7]

REFRAIN:

[G] Ça [D] vaut pas la [Em] peine, de lais-[Bm]ser ceux qu'on [Em] aime Pour al-[Bm]ler faire tour-[Am]ner, des bal-[D]lons sur son [G] nez [D7] [G] Ça fait [D] rire les en-[Em]fants, ça dure [Bm] jamais long-[Em]temps Ça fait [Bm] plus rire per-[Am]sonne, quand les [D] enfants sont [G]↓ grands [F#] Oo, oo-[Bm]oo... [A7] oo, oo-[D]oo... [D] / [D7] / [D7] /

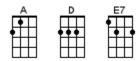
[G] Ça [D] vaut pas la [Em] peine, de lais-[Bm]ser ceux qu'on [Em] aime Pour al-[Bm]ler faire tour-[Am]ner Des bal-[D]lons sur son [Bm7] nez [C#] / [C] / [B]↓



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The Cover Of The Rolling Stone

Shel Silverstein 1972 (as recorded by Dr. Hook & the Medicine Show)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A]

Well we're [A] big rock singers, we've got golden fingers
And we're [A] loved everywhere we [E7] go (that sounds like us)
We [E7] sing about beauty and we sing about truth
At [E7] ten thousand dollars a [A] show (right)
We take [A] all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills
But the [A] thrill we've never [D] known
Is the [E7] thrill that'll get ya when ya get your picture
On the [E7]↓ cover of the Rolling [A]↓ Stone

CHORUS:

(Rolling [E7] Stone) Wanna see my picture on the cover [A] (Stone) Wanna buy five copies for my mother (yeah!) [E7] (Stone) Wanna see my smilin' face
On the [D]↓ cover of the Rolling [A] Stone [A] / [A] / [A]

I got a [A] freaky old lady name of Cocaine Katy
Who em-[A]broiders on my [E7] jeans
I got my [E7] poor old gray-haired Daddy
[E7] Drivin' my limou-[A]sine
Now it's [A] all designed, to blow our minds
But our [A] minds won't really be [D] blown
Like the [E7] blow that'll get ya when ya get your picture
On the [E7]↓ cover of the Rolling [A]↓ Stone

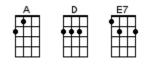
CHORUS:

(Rolling [E7] Stone) Wanna see my pictures on the cover [A] (Stone) Gonna buy five copies for our mother (yeah!) [E7] (Stone) Gonna see my smilin' face On the [D]↓ cover of the Rolling [A] Stone [A] (Hey, I know how [A] ROCK & ROLL!) [A]

We got a [A] lotta little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
Would [A] do anything we [E7] say
We got a [E7] genuine Indian guru
He's [E7] teachin' us a better [A] way
We got [A] all the friends, that money can buy
So we [A] never have to be a-[D]lone
And we [E7]↓ keep gettin' richer but we [E7]↓ can't get our picture
On the [E7]↓ cover of the Rolling [A]↓ Stone

CHORUS:

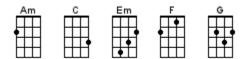
(Rolling [E7] Stone) Gonna see my picture on the cover [A] Gonna buy five copies for my mother [E7] Gonna see my smilin' face
On the [D]↓ cover of the Rolling [A]↓ Stone
On the [D]↓ cover of the Rolling [E7] (Stone)
Gonna see my [E7] picture on the cover
[A] (Stone) Gonna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone) Gonna see my smilin' face
On the [D]↓ cover of the Rolling [A]↓ Stone



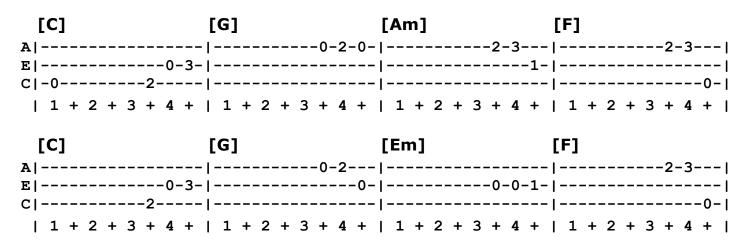
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Don't Stop Believin'

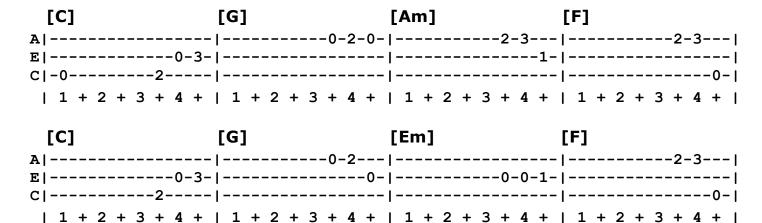
Journey 1981



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /



- [C] Just a [G] small town girl [Am] living in a [F] lonely world
- [C] She took the [G] midnight train going [Em] anywhere [F]
- [C] Just a [G] city boy [Am] born and raised in [F] south Detroit
- [C] He took the [G] midnight train going [Em] anywhere [F]



[C] A singer in a [G] smoky room

[Am] A smell of wine and [F] cheap perfume

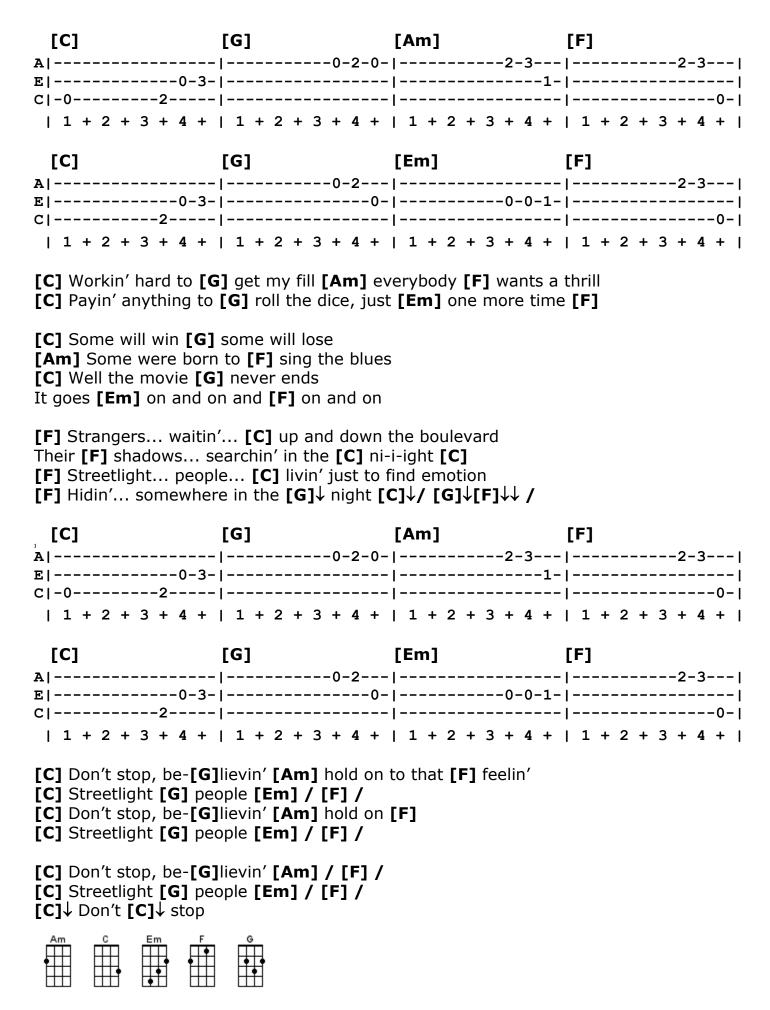
[C] For a smile they can [G] share the night

It goes [Em] on and on and [F] on and on

[F] Strangers... waitin'... [C] up and down the boulevard

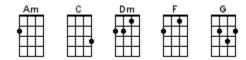
Their [F] shadows... searchin' in the [C] night [C]

- [F] Streetlight... people... [C] livin' just to find emotion
- [F] Hidin'... somewhere in the [G] \downarrow night [C] \downarrow / [G] \downarrow [F] \downarrow \downarrow /



Faith

George Michael 1987



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Well I guess it would be **[C]** nice, if I could touch your body I know not **[F]** everybody has got a body like **[C]** you But I've got to think **[C]** twice, before I give my heart away And I know **[F]** all the games you play, because I play them **[C]** too

Oh but I [F] need some time off from [C] that emotion [F] Time to pick my heart up off the [C] floor Oh when that [F] love comes down with-[C]out de-[Am]votion Oh well it [Dm] takes a strong man baby But I'm [G]↓ showin' [G]↓ you the [G]↓ door

CHORUS:

'Cause I gotta have [C] faith, aah
I gotta have [C] faith
Because I gotta have a-[C]faith, faith
I gotta have [C] faith, a-faith, a-[C]↓faith

Ba-[C]by, I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please [F] please don't go away
You say I'm giving you the [C] blues
Maybe [C] huh, you mean every word you say
I can't help but [F] think of yesterday
And a lover who [C] tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be-[F]fore this river be-[C]comes an ocean
Be-[F]fore you throw my heart back on the [C] floor
Oh, oh, baby I'll [F] reconsider my [C] foolish [Am] notion
Well I [Dm] need someone to hold me
But I'll [G]↓ wait for [G]↓ something [G]↓ more

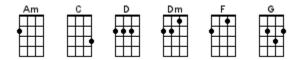
CHORUS:

Yes, I gotta have [C] faith, mmmmm
I gotta have [C] faith
Because I gotta have [C] faith, a-faith, a-faith
I gotta have [C]↓ faith, a-[C]↓faith

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Fire

Bruce Springsteen 1977 (as recorded by The Pointer Sisters 1978)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] |

I'm ridin' in your [C] car, you turn on the radio

[C] You're pullin' me [Dm] close, I just say [C] no

[C] I say I don't [Dm] like it, but you know I'm a [Am] liar

[Am] 'Cause when we [F] kiss [G] oo-oo [C] Fire! [C] / [C] / [C]

Late at [C] night, you're takin' me home

[C] You say you wanna [Dm] stay, I say I wanna be a-[C]lone

[C] I say I don't [Dm] love you, but you know I'm a [Am] liar

[Am] 'Cause when we [F] kiss [G] oo-oo [C] Fire! [C] / [C] / [C]

You had a [F] hold on me right [C] from the start

A [G] grip so tight I couldn't [C] tear it apart

My [F] nerves all jumpin', actin' [C] like a fool

Well your [D] kisses they burn, but my [G]↓ heart stays cool / 1 2 3 4 / 1

Well Romeo and Juli-[C]et, Samson and Delilah

[C] Baby you can [Dm] bet, a love they couldn't de-[C]ny

[C] My words say [Dm] split, but my words they [Am] lie

[Am] 'Cause when we [F] kiss [G] oo-oo [C] Fire! [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

Well Romeo and Juli-[C]et, Samson and Delilah

[C] Baby you can [Dm] bet, a love they couldn't de-[C]ny

[C] My words say [Dm] split, but my words they [Am] lie

[Am] 'Cause when we [F] kiss [G] Oo-oo

[C] Fire [C] (kisses like)

[C] Fire [C] (burn me up with)

[C] Fire (I [C] like what you're doin' now)

[C] Fire [C] (Touchin' me with)

[C] Fire (Touchin [C] me, burnin' me with)

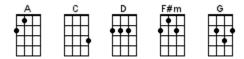
[C] Fire (Take me [C] home)

[C] Fire [C] (kisses like)

[C] Fire [C]↓

Get Off Of My Cloud

Mick Jagger, Keith Richards 1965 (as recorded by the The Rolling Stones)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D][G] / [A][G] / [D][G] / [A][G]

I [D] live in an a-[G]partment

On the [A] 99th [G] floor of my [D] block [G] / [A][G]

And I [D] sit at home lookin' [G] out the window

I-[A]maginin' the [G] world has [D] stopped [G] / [A][G]

Then [D] in flies a [G] guy

Who's all dressed [A] up just like a [G] Union [D] Jack [G] / [A][G]

Says [D] I've won five [G] pounds if I have

[A] This kind of [G] detergent [D] pack [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[C] Don't hang around 'cause

[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud [D][G]/[A][G]

The **[D]** telephone is **[G]** ringin'

I say [A] hi it's me who is it [G] there on the [D] line [G] / [A][G]

A [D] voice says hi hel-[G]lo how are you

Well [A] I guess that I'm [G] doin' [D] fine [G] / [A][G]

He says it's [D] three a.m. there's [G] too much noise

Don't you [A] people ever want to [G] go to [D] bed [G] / [A][G]

Just 'cause [D] you feel so [G] good

Do you have to [A] drive me [G] out of my [D] head [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud

[C] Don't hang around 'cause

[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud [D] baby [G] / [A][G]

I was **[D]** sick and tired fed **[G]** up with this

And de-[A]cide to take a [G] drive down-[D]town [G] / [A][G]

It was [D] so very quiet and [G] peaceful

There was [A] nobody, not a [G] soul a-[D]round [G] / [A][G]

I **[D]** laid myself **[G]** down

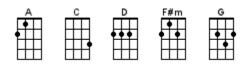
I was so [A] tired and I [G] started to [D] dream [G] / [A][G]

In the **[D]** morning the parking **[G]** tickets

Were just like [A] flags [G] stuck on my window-[D]screen [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

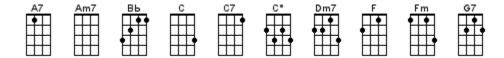
- [D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
- [D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
- [D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
- [C] Don't hang around 'cause
- [A] Two's a crowd on my cloud
- [D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
- [D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
- [D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud [D]↓



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The Glory of Love

Billy Hill 1936 (as recorded by The Five Keys 1951)



< SING: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][Am7] / [Dm7][G7]

You've got to [C] give a little [G7] take a little [C] And let your [C7] poor heart [F] break a [Fm] little [C] That's the [Am7] story of

[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Am7] / [Dm7][G7]

You've got to [C] laugh a little [G7] cry a little [C] And let the [C7] clouds roll [F] by a little [C] That's the [Am7] story of [Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Fm] / [C][C7]

As [F] long as there's the [Fm] two of us We've got this [C] world and [Cdim] all of its [C] charms But [F] when this world is [Fm] through with us We'll [C] have each [F] other's [Dm7] arms [G7]

You've got to [C] win a little [G7] lose a little [C] And always [C7] have the, the [F] blues a [Fm] little [C] That's the [Am7] story of [Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Fm] / [C][C7]

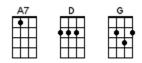
And [F] when the world is [Fm] through with us We'll [C] have each [F] other's [Dm7] arms [G7]

Well, you've got to [C] win a little [G7] lose a little [C] And always [C7] have the, the [F] blues a [Fm] little [C] That's the [Am7] story of [Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] lo-[Bb]o-o-o-[A7]ove The /[Dm7] glo-o-o-o-/ry [G7] of / [C] love / [C]↓
/ 1 2 3 4 /1 2 3 4 /

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Grandpa (Tell Me 'Bout The Good Ol' Days)

Jamie O'Hara (as recorded by The Judds 1986)



< You can hum or pick the melody on the instrumentals >

INTRO: $/ 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] \downarrow$

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay? Stand beside each [D] other come what may? Was a promise really [A7] something people kept Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

[D] Grandpa, tell me 'bout the [G] good ol' days [G]
Sometimes it [D] feels like, this world's gone [A7] crazy [A7]
[D] Grandpa, take me back to [G] yesterday [G]
When the line between [D] right and wrong
[A7] Didn't seem so [D] hazy [D]↓

Did lovers really **[G]** fall in love to stay? Stand beside each **[D]** other come what may? Was a promise really **[A7]** something people kept Not just something they would **[D]** say? **[D]**

Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray? Did daddies really **[D]** never go away? Oh whoa-oh **[G]** Grandpa **[A7]**↓ Tell me 'bout the good ol' **[D]** days **[D]**↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay? Stand beside each [D] other come what may? Was a promise really [A7] something people kept Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

[D] Grandpa, everything is [G] changing fast [G] We call it [D] progress, but I just don't [A7] know [A7] And [D] Grandpa, let's wander back in-[G]to the past [G] And paint me the [D] picture [A7] of long a-[D]go [D]↓

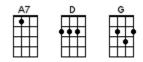
Did lovers really **[G]** fall in love to stay? Stand beside each **[D]** other come what may? Was a promise really **[A7]** something people kept Not just something they would **[D]** say, and then forget?

Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me 'bout the good ol' [D] days [D]
Oh whoa-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me 'bout the good ol' [D]↓ days 2 3 4 / 1 2

INSTRUMENTAL:

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay? Stand beside each [D] other come what may? Was a promise really [A7] something people kept Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

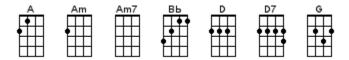
Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray? Did daddies really **[D]** never go away? Oh whoa-oh **[G]** Grandpa **[A7]**↓ Tell me 'bout the good ol' **[D]**↓ days



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Happy

Pharrell Williams 2013



< EVERYONE -plain black text Part 1 - bold blue Part 2 - (bold red) >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

 $[D7] \downarrow [D7] \downarrow [D7] \downarrow [D7] \downarrow / [D7] \downarrow$

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say / [D][G] / [A][G] / [D]↓ Sunshine she's here, you can take a break / [D][G] / [A][G] I'm a [D]↓ hot air balloon that could go to space / [D][G] /[A][G] With the [D]↓ air, like I don't care, baby by the way / [D][G] /[A][G]

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof (Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth (Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you (Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

- [Z] Here come bad [Z] news, talkin' this and that / [D][G] / [A][G] (Yeah)
- [Z] Give me all you [Z] got, don't hold it back / [D][G] / [A][G] (Yeah)
- [Z] Well I should probably [Z] warn you, I'll be just fine / [D][G] / [A][G] (Yeah)
- [Z] No offense to [Z] you, don't waste your time [D][G] here's [A] why [G]

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof (Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth (Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you (Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

- [Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
- [Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high (Happy)

Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

[Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down I said let me tell you now

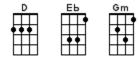
< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER > **PART 1:** [Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy) [Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy) [Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy) [Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, because I'm **PART 2:** [Z] Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin' [Z] Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin' [Z] Bring me [Z] down, I said [Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof (Because I'm [Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth (Because I'm [Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you (Because I'm [Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do (Because I'm [Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof (Because I'm [Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth (Because I'm [Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you (Because I'm [Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] \downarrow do

A Am Am7 Bb D D7 G

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Havana

Camila Cabello 2017 with Williams, Feeney, Hazzard, Tamposi, Lee, Watt, Williams, Bell, Gunesberk



INTRO: / 1234/

[Gm][Eb]/[D]/ [Gm][Eb]/[D]

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na

[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na

[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na

[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana

There's [Eb] somethin' 'bout his [D] manners

He [Gm] didn't walk up with that [Eb] "how you do-[D]in'?"

He [Gm] said there's a lot of girls [Eb] I can do with [D]

I'm [Gm] doin' forever [Eb] in a mi-[D]nute

[Gm] Papa says he got [Eb] malo in [D] him, he got me feelin' like

PRE-CHORUS:

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo

I knew it when I [Gm] met him

I [Eb] loved him when I [D] left him, got me feelin' like

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo

And then I had to [Gm] tell him

I **[Eb]** had to go-**[D]**↓o, oh na-na-na-na

CHORUS:

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na

[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na

[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na

[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana

My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana

[Gm] Jef-[Eb]frey just gradu-[D]ated fresh on campus mmm [Gm]

[Eb] Fresh out East At-[D]lanta with no manners damn [Gm]

[Eb] Bump on her [D] bumper like a traffic jam

[Gm] Hey [Eb] I was quick to [D] pay that girl like Uncle Sam

[Gm] She back it on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cravin' on me, get to diggin' on me

[Gm] She waited on [Eb] me, shawty [D] cakin' on me, got the bacon on me

[Gm] This is history in the [Eb] makin' on me

[D] Point blank close range, that be

[Gm] If it cost a milli-[Eb]on, that's me

[D]↓ I was gettin' mula, man they feel me

CHORUS:

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na

[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb] na

[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na

[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana

My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]↓vana 234

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-[D]oo, take me back to my

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na

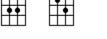
[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na

[D] He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na

[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana

My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana, Havana oo-na-[Gm]↓na

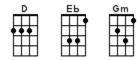




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Havana (BACK-UP VOCALS)

Camila Cabello 2017 with Williams, Feeney, Hazzard, Tamposi, Lee, Watt, Williams, Bell, Gunesberk



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm][Eb] Hey! [D]/ [Gm][Eb]/[D]

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na Hey!

[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na Hey-

[D]hey! He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na Hey!

[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana Hey!

There's [Eb] somethin' 'bout his [D] manners Havana oo-na-

[Gm]na didn't walk up with that [Eb] "how you do-[D]in'?" When he came in the

[Gm] room there's a lot of girls [Eb] I can do with [D] uh, but I can't without

[Gm] you forever [Eb] in a mi-[D] nute Hey, that summer night in

[Gm] June Papa says he got [Eb] malo in [D] him, he got me feelin' like

PRE-CHORUS:

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo

I knew it when I [Gm] met him

I [Eb] loved him when I [D] left him, got me feelin' like

[Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo

And then I had to [Gm] tell him

I **[Eb]** had to go-**[D]** \downarrow o, oh na-na-na-na

CHORUS:

Ha-[Gm]vana Oo-[Eb]oo-oo-

[D]ooo Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana Oo-[Eb]oo-oo-

[D]ooo He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta Oo-[Eb]oo-oo-

[D]ooo All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana Oo-[Eb]oo-oo-[D]ooo

[Gm] Jef-[Eb]frey just gradu-[D]ated fresh on campus mmm [Gm]

[Eb] Fresh out East At-[D]lanta with no manners damn [Gm]

[Eb] Bump on her [D] bumper like a traffic jam

[Gm] Hey [Eb] I was quick to [D] pay that girl like Uncle Sam Here you

[Gm] go hey [Eb] me, shawty [D] cravin' on me, get to diggin' on me

[Gm] She waited on [Eb] me then what? shawty [D] cakin' on me, got the bacon on me

Wait [Gm] u-u-up This is history in the [Eb] makin' on me On me

[D] Point blank close range, that be Get

[Gm] down If it cost a milli-[Eb]on, that's me That's me

[D]↓ I was gettin' mula, man they feel me

CHORUS:

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na Hey-

[D]hey! Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb] na Hey-

[D]hey! He took me back Uh-huh-uh[Gm]huh na-na-[Eb]na Oh

[D] no-o-o All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana

My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]↓vana Havana oo-na-

[Gm]na Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-[D]oo-oo [Gm] Ooo oo-[Eb]oo-oo-oo-[D]oo take me back to my

Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na Hey!

[D] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana oo-na-[Eb]na Hey-

[D]hey! He took me back to East At-[Gm]lanta na-na-[Eb]na

[D] All of my heart is in Ha-[Gm]vana Hey!

My [Eb] heart is in Ha-[D]vana, Havana oo-na-[Gm]↓na



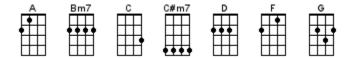




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I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

- [D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
- [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
- [D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D] It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D] It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
- [D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone [D]
- [D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared [A]
- [D] Here is that [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin for [D] It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
- [F] Look all around there's nothing but [C] blue skies [C]
- [F] Look straight ahead nothing but [A] blue skies [A]

[C#m7] / [G] / [C#m7] / [G] / [C] / [Bm7] / [A] /

- [D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
- [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
- [D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

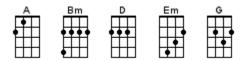
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]↓

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I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

The Proclaimers 1988



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

When I [D] wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you When I [D] go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you

If I [D] get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you
And if I [D] haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] haverin' to [D] you

But **[D]** I would walk five hundred miles And **[G]** I would walk five **[A]** hundred more Just to **[D]** be the man who walked a thousand **[G]** Miles to fall down **[A]** at your door

When I'm **[D]** workin', yes, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who's **[A]** workin' hard for **[D]** you And when the **[D]** money, comes in for the work I do I'll pass **[G]** almost every **[A]** penny on to **[D]** you

When I [D] come home (when I come home) oh I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you And if I [D] grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growin' old with [D] you

But **[D]** I would walk five hundred miles And **[G]** I would walk five **[A]** hundred more Just to **[D]** be the man who walks a thousand **[G]** Miles to fall down **[A]** at your door

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da [D] / [D]

When I'm **[D]** lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who's **[A]** lonely without **[D]** you And when I'm **[D]** dreamin', well, I know I'm gonna dream I'm gonna **[G]** dream about the **[A]** time when I'm with **[D]** you

When I [D] go out (when I go out) well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you And when I [D] come home (when I come home) yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home with [Bm] you I'm gonna [Em]↓ be the man who's [A]↓ comin' home...with [D] you [D]

But **[D]** I would walk five hundred miles And **[G]** I would walk five **[A]** hundred more Just to **[D]** be the man who walks a thousand **[G]** Miles to fall down **[A]** at your door

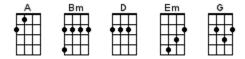
Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

Tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da), tu-da-la-[D]da-da (tu-da-la-da-da)
Tu-la-la-[G]lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-[A]lot, tu-da-lot, da-[D]da

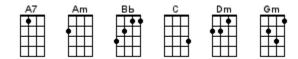
And **[D]** I would walk five hundred miles
And **[G]** I would walk five **[A]** hundred more
Just to **[D]** be the man who walks a thousand **[G]** Miles to fall down **[A]** at your **[G]** ↓ do-**[A]** ↓ o-**[D]** ↓ or



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Livin' La Vida Loca

Robi Draco Rosa, Desmond Child 1998 (recorded by Ricky Martin)



< Get your trumpets...er...kazoos ready! WOO! >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm] / [D

[Dm] She's in to superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls [Dm] I feel a premonition, that girl's gonna make me fall

[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /

[Dm] She's in to new sensations, new kicks in the candlelight **[Dm]** She's got a new addiction, for every day and night

She'll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancin' in the rain She'll **[Bb]** make you live her crazy life but she'll **[C]** take away your pain Like a **[A7]** bullet to your brain (come on!)

[Dm] Upside, inside out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
She'll [Dm] push and pull you down [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm] lips are devil red, and her [C] skin's the colour of [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!)
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!) she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

[Dm] / [Dm] Woo! / [Dm] / [Dm] All right! / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /

[Dm]↓ Woke up in New York city [Dm] in a funky, cheap hotel

[Dm] She took my heart and she took my money

[Dm] She must've slipped me a sleepin' pill

She **[Gm]** never drinks the water, makes you **[Am]** order French champagne And **[Bb]** once you've had a taste of her, you'll **[C]** never be the same Yeah, she'll **[A7]** make you go insane (come on!)

[Dm] Upside, inside out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
She'll [Dm] push and pull you down [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm] lips are devil red, and her [C] skin's the colour of [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!)
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!) she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

[Dm] / [Dm] WOO! / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] /

She'll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancin' in the rain She'll **[Bb]** make you live her crazy life but she'll **[C]** take away your pain Like a **[A7]** bullet to your brain (come on!)

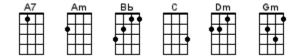
[Dm] Upside, inside out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
She'll [Dm] push and pull you down [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm] lips are devil red, and her [C] skin's the colour of [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!)
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!) she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

[Dm] Gotta, gotta, gotta la vie, come on WOO! [C] Come on over here / [Dm] /

[Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] Come on!

[Dm] / [Dm] / [C] Gotta la vida [Dm] loca

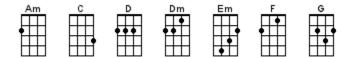
[C] Gotta, gotta, gotta la [Dm] vida loca [C] Gotta, gotta, gotta la [Dm]↓ vie!



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Losing My Religion

Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe 1990 (released by R.E.M. 1991)



< Riff before each change of chord in intro, etc. >

```
A |----5-7-5-0-|
E |-----|
| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |
```

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

 $[G]\downarrow\downarrow$ / [F] / $[F][G]\downarrow\downarrow$ / [Am] / $[Am][G]\downarrow\downarrow$ / [F] / $[F][G]\downarrow\downarrow$ / [Am] /

[G] Oh.... [Am] life, is [Am] bigger

[Em] It's bigger than [Em] you, and you are [Am] not me

The [Am] lengths that I will [Em] go to

The [Em] distance in your [Am] eyes [Am]

[Em] Oh no I've [Em] said too [Dm] much

[Dm] I set it [G] up

[G] That's me in the [Am] corner

[Am] That's me in the [Em] spot_light

[Em] Losing my re-[Am]ligion

[Am] Trying to [Em] keep up with [Em] you

And I [Am] don't know if I can [Am] do it

[Em] Oh no I've [Em] said too [Dm] much

I **[Dm]** haven't said e-**[G]**nough

I [G] thought that I heard you [F] laughing

I [F] thought that I heard [G] you [Am] sing [Am]

I [F] think I thought I [F] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

Every whis-[Am]per, of [Am] every waking [Em] hour

I'm [Em] choosing my con-[Am]fessions

[Am] Trying to [Em] keep an eye on [Em] you

Like a [Am] hurt, lost, and blind [Am] fool, fool

[Em] Oh no I've [Em] said too [Dm] much

[Dm] I set it [G] up [G]

Consider [Am] this [Am] consider this, the [Em] hint of the centur-[Em]y

Consider [Am] this, the [Am] slip, that [Em] brought me to my [Em] knees, failed

[Am] What if all these [Am] fantasies come [Em] flailing a-[Em]round

Now I've [Dm] said... [Dm] ...too [G] much

I [G] thought that I heard you [F] laughing

I [F] thought that I heard [G] you [Am] sing [Am]

I [F] think I thought I [F] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Am]
$$\downarrow$$
 [G] \downarrow

A |-7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-1-3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0-|

E |-----|

| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

$$[F]$$
 \downarrow $[G]$ \downarrow $A \mid -7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-1-3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0-1$

That was just a dream

That was just a dream

That's me in the [Am] corner

[Am] That's me in the [Em] spot_light

[Em] Losing my re-[Am]ligion

[Am] Trying to [Em] keep up with [Em] you

And I [Am] don't know if I can [Am] do it

[Em] Oh now I've said too [Dm] much

I [Dm] haven't said e-[G]nough

I [G] thought that I heard you [F] laughing

I [F] thought that I heard [G] you [Am] sing [Am]

I [F] think I thought I [F] saw [G] you [Am] try [Am]

But [F] that was just a [F] dream

To [Am] try, cry [Am] why, try

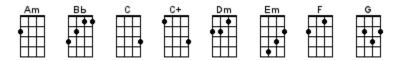
[F] That was just a [F] dream

Just a [Am] dream, just a [G] dream, dream

OUTRO:

Mamma Mia

Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson 1975 (recorded by ABBA)



TIMING OF ALL ARROW MEASURES: / [G] [F] \downarrow Just [C] \downarrow one / 1 2 3 4 /

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [Caug] / [C] / [Caug] / [C] / [Caug] /

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when [F]

[C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end [F]

[C] Look at me now [Caug] will I ever learn?

[C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control

[F] There's a fire with-[G]in my soul [G]

[F] \downarrow Just **[C]** \downarrow one **[G]** look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] \downarrow One **[C]** \downarrow more **[G]** look and I forget everything, whoa-oh-oh

CHORUS:

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again

[Bb] My [F] my, how can I re-[G]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [G] missed you

[C] Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted

[Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia [Am] now I really know

[Bb] My [F] my [Dm] I could never [G] let you go

[C] / [Caug] / [C] / [Caug] /

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about [G] things that you [F] do [F]

[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] told you we're [F] through [F]

[C] And when you go [Caug] when you slam the door

[C] I think you know [Caug] that you won't be a-[F]way too long

[F] You know that I'm [G] not that strong [G]

[F] \downarrow Just **[C]** \downarrow one **[G]** look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] \downarrow One **[C]** \downarrow more **[G]** look and I forget everything, whoa-oh-oh

FINAL CHORUSES:

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again

[Bb] My [F] my, how can I re-[G]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [G] missed you

[C] Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted

[Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, even if I say

[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] leave me now or [G] never

[C] Mamma mia, it's a game we play

[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for-[G]ever

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again

[Bb] My [F] my, how can I re-[G]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [G] missed you

[C] Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted

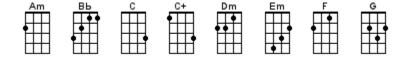
[Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia [Am] now I really know

[Bb] My [F] my [Dm] I could never [G] let you go

[C] / [Caug] / [C] / [Caug] / [C] / [Caug] / [C]↓



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Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker 1968

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A7 B7 C D D7 D7sus4 Em Em7 G GM7
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INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [GM7] / [Em7] / [GM7]
I [G] knew a man Bo-[GM7] jangles and he'd [Em7] dance for you [GM7] / [C]
In [C] worn out [D7] shoes [D7]
With [G] silver hair, a [GM7] ragged shirt and [Em7] baggy pants [GM7] / [C]
The [C] old soft [D7] shoe [D7] / [C]
He [C] jumped so [G] high [B7] jumped so [Em] high [Em7] / [A7]
Then he [A7] lightly touched [D7] down [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D] jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D]
[G] Dance [GM7] / [Em7] / [GM7]
I [G] met him in a [GM7] cell in New Or-[Em7]leans I was [GM7] / [C] /
[C] Down and [D7] out [D7]
He [G] looked to me to [GM7] be, the [Em7] eyes of age [GM7] / [C]
As he [C] spoke right [D7] out [D7] / [C]
He [C] talked of [G] life [B7] talked of [Em] life [Em7] / [A7]
He [A7] laughed, slapped his leg and [D7] stepped [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7]
He [G] said his name "Bo-[GM7] jangles" and he [Em7] danced a lick [GM7] / [C]
A-[C]cross the [D7] cell [D7]
He [G] grabbed his pants and [GM7] spread his stance
Oh he [Em7] jumped so high [GM7] / [C]
He [C] clicked his [D7] heels [D7] / [C]
He [C] let go a [G] laugh [B7] let go a [Em] laugh [Em7] / [A7]
And shook [A7] back his clothes all a-[D7]round [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D] jangles [D] / [Em] /
[Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D]
[G] Dance [GM7] / [Em7] / [GM7]
He [G] danced for those at [GM7] minstrel shows and [Em7] county fairs [GM7] / [C]
Through-[C]out the [D7] south [D7]
He [G] spoke through tears of [GM7] fifteen years
How his [Em7] dog and him [GM7] / [C] /
[C] Traveled a-[D7]bout [D7] / [C]
```

The [C] dog up and [G] died [B7] he up and [Em] died [Em7] / [A7] And after twenty [A7] years he still [D7] grieves [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7]

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He [G] said "I dance now at [GM7] every chance in [Em7] honky tonks [GM7] / [C] For [C] drinks and [D7] tips [D7]

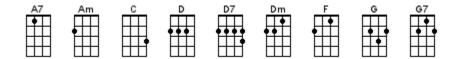
But [G] most the time I [GM7] spend behind these [Em7] county bars [GM7] / [C] 'Cuz I [C] drinks a [D7] bit" [D7] / [C]

He [C] shook his [G] head, and [B7] as he shook his [Em] head [Em7] / [A7] I heard [A7] someone ask [D7] please [D7sus4] / [D7] / [D7] / [Em] / [Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] / [Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [Em] / [Em] Mr. Bo-[D]jangles [D] / [GM7] / [G] ↓
```

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Mrs. Robinson

Paul Simon 1968 (recorded by Simon & Garfunkel)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A7] / [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

[A7] Dee dee-dee-dee [A7] dee dee dee-dee [A7] dee dee dee-dee [A7] dee [A7]

[D] Do do-do-do [D] do do do-do [D7] do [D7]

[G] Dee-dee-dee [C] dee dee dee-dee [F] dee dee [C] dee-dee [Dm] dee [Dm]

[A7] / [A7] / [G] /

CHORUS:

[G] And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson

[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa

[G7] God bless you [C] please, Mrs. [Am] Robinson

[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray

[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey, hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7]

We'd [A7] like to know a little bit about you for our files [A7]

We'd [D] like to help you learn to help your-[D7]self [D7]

[G] Look around you [C] all you see are [F] sympa-[C]thetic [Dm] eyes [Dm]

[A7] Stroll around the grounds un-[G]til you feel at home

CHORUS:

And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson

[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa

[G7] God bless you **[C]** please, Mrs. **[Am]** Robinson

[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray

[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey, hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

[A7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes [A7]

[D] Put it in your pantry with your [D7] cupcakes [D7]

[G] It's a little [C] secret, just the [F] Robin-[C]sons' af-[Dm]fair [Dm]

[A7] Most of all you've got to [G] hide it from the kids

CHORUS:

Coo-coo-ca-[C]choo, Mrs. [Am] Robinson

[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa

[G7] God bless you [C] please, Mrs. [Am] Robinson

[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray

[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey, hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

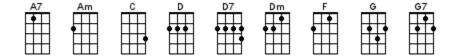
[A7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon [A7]

[D] Going to the candidates' de-[D7]bate [D7]

[G] Laugh about it [C] shout about it [F] when you've [C] got to [Dm] choose [Dm]

[A7] Every way you look at this you [G] lose

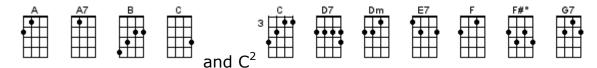
[G] Where have you [C] gone, Joe Di-[Am]Maggio
Our [C] nation turns its [Am] lonely eyes to [F] you, woo woo-[G7]oo
[G7] What's that you [C] say, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Joltin' Joe has [Am] left and gone a-[F]way
[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey, hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] /



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Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Jimmy Cox 1923 (as recorded by Eric Clapton for MTV Unplugged 1992)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Once I lived the [E7] life of a [A] millionaire [A7]
[Dm] Spent all my [A7] money, didn't [Dm] have any cares
[F] Took all my [F#dim] friends out for a [C] mighty good [A7] time
[D7] Bought bootleg liquor [G7] champagne and wine

[C] Once I lived the [E7] life of a [A] millionaire [A7]
[Dm] Spent all my [A7] money, didn't [Dm] have any care
[F] Took all my [F#dim] friends out for a [C] mighty good [A7] time
[D7] Bought bootleg liquor [G7] champagne and wine

[C] Then I be-[E7]gan to [A] fall so low [A7]
[Dm] Lost all my [A7] good friends, had [Dm] nowhere to go
[F] If I get my [F#dim] hands on a [C] dollar a-[A7]gain
[D7] I'll hang on to it 'til that [G7] old eagle grins, because

[C] No-[E7]body [A] knows you [A7]
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket [C] not one pen-[A7]ny
[D7] And as for friends, you [G7] don't have many

[C] When you [E7] get back on your [A] feet again [A7] [Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long-lost friend [F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt [D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down and out

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

[C] No-[E7]body [A] knows you [A7]
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket [C] not one pen-[A7]ny
[D7] And as for friends, you [G7] don't have many

[C] When you [E7] get back on your [A] feet again [A7] [Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long-lost friend [F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt [D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down and out

Lord [C] no-[E7]body [A] knows you [A7]
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket [C] not one pen-[A7]ny
[D7] And as for friends, you [G7] don't have any

[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet again [A7]
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long-lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt
[D7] ...Nooo-body [D7] knows you (nobody knows you)
[F] ...Nooo-body [F] knows you (nobody knows you)
[Dm] ...Nobody [G7]↓ knows you, when you're down and [C] out / [C]²↓ [B]↓[C]²↑ /

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Renegades

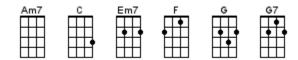
X Ambassadors 2015

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INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[Bm] \ / [D] \ / [A] \ / [G] \ /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] Run away, a-[D]way with me (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Lost souls in [D] revelry (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Running wild and [D] running free (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Two kids [D] you and me (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la)
And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] Long live the [D] pioneers (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Rebels and [D] mutineers (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Go forth and [D] have no fear (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-
[Bm] la) Come close and [D] lend an ear (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la)
And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm1↓ / [D1↓ / [A1↓ / [G1↓ /
[Bm] All hail the [D] underdogs [A] all hail the [G] new kids
[Bm] All hail the [D] outlaws [A] (hey) Spielbergs and [G] Kubricks
[Bm] It's our time to [D] make a move [A] it's our time to [G] make amends
[Bm] It's our time to [D] break the rules [A] (hey) so let's be-[G]qin
And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
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[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] ↓

The Rose

Amanda McBroom 1979 (as recorded by Bette Midler for the movie "The Rose")



INTRO: < GENTLE DOWNSTRUMS > / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Some say [C] love, it is a [G] river
That [F] drowns, the [G] tender [C] reed
Some say [C] love, it is a [G] razor
That [F] leaves, your [G] soul [C] to bleed
Some say [Em7] love, it is a [Am7] hunger
An [F] endless, aching [G] need [G7]↓
I say [C] love, it is a [G] flower
And [F] you, its [G] only [C] seed [C]

< HARMONY - GENTLE SHUFFLE STRUM OR FINGER-PICKING >

It's the [C] heart, afraid of [G] breaking
That [F] never [G] learns [C] to dance
It's the [C] dream, afraid of [G] waking
That [F] never [G] takes [C] the chance
It's the [Em7] one, who won't be [Am7] taken
Who [F] cannot seem to [G] give [G7]↓
And the [C] soul, afraid of [G] dying
That [F] never [G] learns [C] to live [C]

< 3 OR MORE HARMONIES – FULL TABERNACLE CHOIR! >

When the [C] night, has been too [G] lonely And the [F] road, has [G] been [C] too long And you [C] think, that love is [G] only For the [F] lucky [G] and [C] the strong

< SOFT HARMONY - GENTLE SHUFFLE STRUM OR FINGER-PICKING >

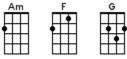
Just re-[Em7]member, in the [Am7] winter Far be-[F]neath, the bitter [G] snow [G7]↓

Lies the **[C]** seed, that with the **[G]** sun's love In the **[F]** spring be-**[G]**comes the **[C]** rose **[C]** / **[C]**↓

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Somebody That I Used To Know

Gotye 2011



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INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[Am][G] / [Am][G] / < UKES ONLY >
[Am][G] / [Am][G] / < UKES & toy piano >
[Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] Now and [G] then I think of
[Am] When we [G] were to-[Am]gether [G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] Like when you [G] said you felt so
[Am] Happy [G] you could [Am] die [G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] Told my-[G]self that you were [Am] right for [G] me
[Am] But felt so [G] lonely in your [Am] compa-[G]ny
[Am] But that was [G] love and it's an
[Am] Ache I [G] still re-[Am]member [G] / [Am][G] /
[Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] You can get ad-[G]dicted to a
[Am] Certain [G] kind of [Am] sadness [G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] Like resig-[G]nation to the
[Am] End [G] always the [Am] end [G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] So when we [G] found that we could [Am] not make [G] sense
[Am] Well you [G] said that we would [Am] still be [G] friends
[Am] But I'll ad-[G]mit that I was
[Am] Glad that [G] it was [Am] over [G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] But you [G] didn't have to [F] cut me [G] off
[Am] Make out [G] like it never [F] happened
And that [G] we were [Am] nothing
And [G] I don't even [F] need your [G] love
But you [Am] treat me like a [G] stranger
And that [F] feels so [G] rough
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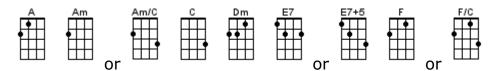
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[Am] No you [G] didn't have to [F] stoop so [G] low
[Am] Have your [G] friends collect your [F] records
And then [G] change your [Am] number
I [G] guess that I don't [F] need that [G] though
[Am] Now you're just some-[G]body that I [F] used to [G] know / [Am][G] / [F][G] /
[Am] Now you're just some-[G]body that I [F] used to [G] know / [Am][G] / [F][G] /
[Am] Now you're just some-[G]body that I [F] used to [G] know
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[Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am][G] / [Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] Now and [G] then I think of
[Am] All the times you [G] screwed me [Am] over [G] / [Am][G] /
[Am] But had me be-[G]lieving it was
[Am] Always something [G] that I'd [Am] done [G] / [Am][G] /
[F] And I don't wanna [G] live that way
[F] Reading into every [G] word you say
[F] You said that you could [G] let it go
And I [F] wouldn't catch you hung up
On some-[G]$\dig body that you used to [Am] know
But you [G] didn't have to [F] cut me [G] off
[Am] Make out [G] like it never [F] happened
And that [G] we were [Am] nothing
And [G] I don't even [F] need your [G] love
But you [Am] treat me like a [G] stranger
And that [F] feels so [G] rough
[Am] No you [G] didn't have to [F] stoop so [G] low
[Am] Have your [G] friends collect your [F] records
And then [G] change your [Am] number
I [G] guess that I don't [F] need that [G] though
[Am] Now you're just some-[G]body that I [F] used to [G] know
Somebo-[Am]dy [G] I [F] used to [G] know
Somebo-[Am]dy [G] that I [F] used to [G] know
Somebo-[Am]dy [G] I [F] used to [G] know
[Am] Now you're just some-[G]body that I [F] used to [G] know
[Am] [G] I [F] used to [G] know
[Am] [G] That I [F] used to [G] know
[Am] [G] I [F] used to [G] know
Somebo-[Am]dy [G] / [F][G] \downarrow /
```

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Tainted Love

Ed Cobb 1964 (as recorded by Soft Cell 1981)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am][C] / [F][E7] / [Am][C] / [F][E7] /

Some-[Am]times [C] I [F] feel, I've [E7] got to [Am] [C] Run a-[F]way, I've [E7] got to [Am]

[C] Get a-[F]way from the [E7] pain you

[Am] Drive into the [F] heart of me

The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [E7] seems to

[Am] Go [C] no-[F]where [E7] and I've

[Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [E7] for I

[Am] Toss and turn, I can't [F] sleep at night

[A] Once I ran to you (I [C] ran)

Now I'll [C] run from you

[F] This tainted love you've given

I **[Dm]** give you all a boy could give you

[Dm] Take my tears and that's not nearly

[Am] All [C] tainted [F] love (oh [E7] oh-oh-oh-[Am]oh)

[C] Tainted [F] love [E7]

[Am] Now [C] I [F] know, I've [E7] got to [Am]

[C] Run a-[F]way, I've [E7] got to [Am]

[C] Get a-[F]way [E7] you don't

[Am] Really want any [F] more from me

To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [E7] need

Some-[Am]one to [C] hold you [F] tight [E7] and you

[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [E7] but I'm

[Am] Sorry, I don't [F] pray that way

[A] Once I ran to you (I [C] ran)

Now I'll [C] run from you

[F] This tainted love you've given

I **[Dm]** give you all a boy could give you

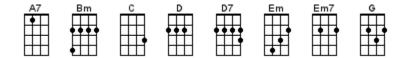
[Dm] Take my tears and that's not nearly

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Take On Me Magne Furuholmen, Morten Harket, Pal Waaktaar 1984 (recorded by A-ha) INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] [Am] / [D] / [G] / [C][Bm7] / [Am] / [D] / [G] / [C][Bm7] / [Am] / [D] / [C] / [D] We're [Am] talkin' away [D] [G] I don't know what [C] I'm to [Bm7] say I'll [Am] say it any-[D]way To-[G]day's another [C] day to [Bm7] find you [Am] Shyin' a-[D]way [Em] I'll be comin' for your [C] love, okay [G] Take... [D] on... [Em] me... [C] (take on me) [G] Take... [D] me... [Em] on... [C] (take on me) [G] I'll... [D] be... [Em] gone... [C] in a day or [G] two [D] / [C] / [D] So [Am] needless to say [D] I'm [G] odds and ends... [C] but I'll [Bm7] be [Am] Stumblin' away [D] **[G]** Slowly learnin' that **[C]** life is o-**[Bm7]**kay [Am] Say after me [D] **[Em]** It's no better to be **[C]** safe than sorry [G] Take... [D] on... [Em] me... [C] (take on me) [G] Take... [D] me... [Em] on... [C] (take on me) [G] I'll... [D] be... [Em] gone... [C] in a day or [G] two [D] / [C] / [D] / [Am] / [D] / [G] / [C][Bm7] / [Am] / [D] / [G] / [C][Bm7] / [Am] / [D] / [C] / [D] Oh the [Am] things that you say [D] yeah [G] Is it life or [C] just to [Bm7] play my [Am] worries away [D] You're [G] all the things I've [C] got to re-[Bm7]member [Am] You're shyin' a-[D]way [Em] I'll be comin' for you [C] anyway [G] Take... [D] on... [Em] me... [C] (take on me) [G] Take... [D] me... [Em] on... [C] (take on me) [G] I'll... [D] be... [Em] gone... [C] [G] Take... [D] on... [Em] me... [C] (take on me) [G] Take... [D] me... [Em] on... [C] (take on me) [G] I'll... [D] be... [Em] gone... [C] (take on me) in a [G] day [D] / [Em] / [C] / [G] \downarrow

To Morrow

Lew Sully 1898 (as recorded by The Kingston Trio on album "String Along" 1960)



INTRO: / 1234/

[G][Em7] / [D7][G] / [G] / [G]

I [G] started on a journey, a-[C]bout a year a-[G]go
To the [G] little town called Morrow, in the [D] state of Ohio
I've [G] never been much of a traveler, and I [C] really didn't [G] know
That [C] Morrow was the [G] hardest place I'd [D7] ever try to [G] go

/ [G][Em7] / [D7][G]

So I [Em] went down to the [Bm] station, for my [Em] ticket and ap-[Bm]plied For [Em] tips regarding [Bm] Morrow, not ex-[A7]pecting to be [D] guyed Said [G] I, "My friend, I'd like to go to [C] Morrow and re-[G]turn No [C] later than to-[G]morrow, for I [D7] haven't time to [G] burn

Said [G] he to me, "Now let me see if [C] I have heard you [G] right You'd [G] like to go to Morrow and re-[D]turn tomorrow night You [G] should have gone to Morrow yester-[C]day and back to-[G]day For the [C] train that goes to [G] Morrow is a [D7] mile upon its [G] way

If **[Em]** you had gone to **[Bm]** Morrow yester-**[Em]**day now don't you **[Bm]** see You **[Em]** could have gone to **[Bm]** Morrow and re-**[A7]**turned today at **[D]** three For the **[G]** train today to Morrow, if the **[C]** schedule is **[G]** right To-**[C]**day it goes to **[G]** Morrow and re-**[D7]**turns tomorrow **[G]** night."

/[G][Em7]/[D7][G]/[G]/[G]

Said [G] I, "My friend, it seems to me you're [C] talking through your [G] hat There [G] is a town named Morrow on the [D] line, now tell me that" "There [G] is," said he, "but take from me a [C] quiet little [G] tip To [C] go from here to [G] Morrow is a [D7] fourteen hour [G] trip

The [Em] train today to [Bm] Morrow leaves to-[Em]day at eight thirty-[Bm]five At [Em] half-past ten to-[Bm]morrow is the [A7] time it should ar-[D]rive So [G] if from here to Morrow is a [C] fourteen hour [G] jump Can you [C] go today to [G] Morrow and get [D7] back today, you [G] chump?"

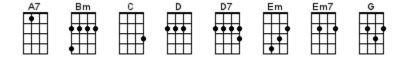
/[G][Em7]/[D7][G]/[G]/[G]

Said [G] I, "I'd like to go to Morrow but [C] can I go to-[G]day
And [G] get to Morrow by tonight if [D] there is no delay?"
"Well [G] well," said he to me, "and I've [C] got no more to [G] say
Can you get [C] anywhere to-[G]morrow and get [D7] back again to-[G]day?"

Said [Em] I, "I guess you [Bm] know it all, but [Em] kindly let me [Bm] say How [Em] can I get to [Bm] Morrow if I [A7] leave this town to-[D]day?" Said [G] he, "You cannot go to Morrow [C] any more to-[G]day 'Cause the [C] train that goes to [G] Morrow is a [D7] mile upon its [G] way."

I [Em] was so disap-[Bm]pointed, I was [Em] mad enough to [Bm] swear The [Em] train had gone to [Bm] Morrow and had [A7] left me standing [D] there The [G] man was right in telling me that [C] I was a howling [G] jay I [C] could not go to [G] Morrow, so I [D7] guess in town I'll [G] stay

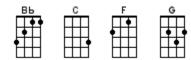
/ [G][Em7] / [D7][G] ↓ ↓/



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Wanted Man

Bob Dylan 1969 (as recorded by Johnny Cash)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: /12/1

Wanted [F] man in California, wanted [G] man in Buffalo Wanted [C] man in Kansas City, wanted [Bb] man in Ohi-[F]o [F]

Wanted [F] man in California, wanted [G] man in Buffalo
Wanted [C] man in Kansas City, wanted [Bb] man in Ohi-[F]o
Wanted [F] man in Mississippi, wanted [G] man in old Cheyenne
Wher-[C]ever you might look tonight you might [Bb] see this wanted [F] man

I might [F] be in Colorado, or [G] Georgia by the sea
A-[C]workin' for some man who may not [Bb] know who I might [F] be
And if you [F] ever see me comin', and if [G] you know who I am
Don't you [C] breathe it to nobody 'cause you [Bb] know I'm on the [F] lam

Wanted [F] man by Lucy Watson, wanted [G] man by Jeannie Brown Wanted [C] man by Nellie Johnson, wanted [Bb] man in this next [F] town But I've [F] had all that I wanted, of a [G] lot of things I've had And a [C] lot more than I needed of some [Bb] things that turned out [F] bad

INSTRUMENTAL:

Wanted [F] man by Lucy Watson, wanted [G] man by Jeannie Brown Wanted [C] man by Nellie Johnson, wanted [Bb] man in this next [F] town But I've [F] had all that I wanted, of a [G] lot of things I've had And a [C] lot more than I needed of some [Bb] things that turned out [F] bad

I got [F] sidetracked in El Paso, stopped to [G] get myself a map
Went the [C] wrong way into Juarez with Jua-[Bb]nita on my [F] lap
Then I [F] went to sleep in Shreveport, woke [G] up in Abilene
Wonderin' [C] why the hell I'm wanted at some [Bb] town halfway be-[F]tween

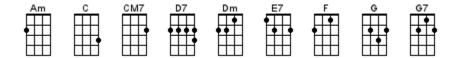
Wanted [F] man in California, wanted [G] man in Buffalo Wanted [C] man in Kansas City, wanted [Bb] man in Ohi-[F]o There's some-[F]body set to grab me, any-[G]where that I might be So wher-[C]ever you might look tonight, you might [Bb] get a glimpse of [F] me

Wanted [F] man in California, wanted [G] man in Buffalo Wanted [C] man in Kansas City, wanted [Bb] man in Ohi-[F]↓o

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Wild World

Cat Stevens 1970



< RIFFS ON THE LAST CHORDS OF THE 1ST, 2ND & 3RD LINES OF THE CHORUS >

RIFF 1:

RIFF 2:

INTRO: < SLOW COUNT > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] La-la-la [D7] la-la-la-laa la-[G]laa, la-la-la [Cmaj7] La-la-laa-laa la-[F]laa, la-la-la-la [Dm] La-la-laa-laa la-[E7]laa laa [E7]

[Am] Now that I've [D7] lost everything to [G] you You say you [Cmaj7] want to start something [F] new And it's [Dm] breaking my heart you're [E7] leaving, baby I'm grieving [Am] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care Hope you have a [Cmaj7] lot of nice things to [F] wear But then a [Dm] lot of nice things turn [E7] bad out [G7] there [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Ooh [G] baby, baby, it's a [F] wild world [F] < RIFF 1 >
[G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile [C] < RIFF 2 >
[C] Ooh [G] baby, baby, it's a [F] wild world [F] < RIFF 1 >
[G] I'll always re-[F]member you like a [C] child girl / [Dm][E7] /

[Am] You know I've seen a [D7] lot of what the world can [G] do
And it's [Cmaj7] breaking my heart in [F] two
Because I [Dm] never want to see you [E7] sad girl, don't be a bad girl
[Am] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care
Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there
But just re-[Dm]member there's a lot of bad [E7] and be-[G7]ware [G7] beware

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooh [G] baby, baby, it's a [F] wild world [F] < RIFF 1 >
- [G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile [C] < RIFF 2 >
- [C] Ooh [G] baby, baby, it's a [F] wild world [F] < RIFF 1 >
- [G] And I'll always re-[F]member you like a [C] child girl / [Dm][E7] /

[Am] La-la-la [D7] la-la-la-laa la-[G]laa, la-la-la-la

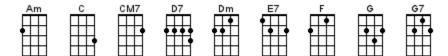
[Cmaj7] La-la-la-laa-laa la-[F]laa, la-la-la-la

[Dm] La-la-laa-laa la-[E7]laa laa [E7] baby I love you

[Am] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care
Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there
But just re-[Dm]member there's a lot of bad [E7] and be-[G7]ware [G7] beware

CHORUS:

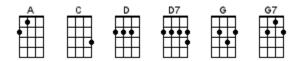
- [C] Ooh [G] baby, baby, it's a [F] wild world [F] < RIFF 1 >
- [G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile [C] < RIFF 2 >
- [C] Ooh [G] baby, baby, it's a [F] wild world [F] < RIFF 1 >
- [G] And I'll always re-[F]member you like a [C] child girl / [Dm][E7] /
- [C] Ooh [G] baby, baby, it's a [F] wild world [F] < RIFF 1 >
- [G] And it's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile [C] < RIFF 2 >
- [C] Ooh [G] baby, baby, it's a [F] wild world [F] < RIFF 1 >
- **[G]** And I'll always re-**[F]**member you like a **[C]**↓ child girl



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You Ain't Woman Enough (To Take My Man)

Loretta Lynn 1965



RIFF ON E string /---0-1-2-/

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [D] / [G] / [G]

You've [G] come to tell me [G7] something

You [C] say I oughta know

That **[D]** he don't love me anymore

And I'll [D] have to let him [G] go

You [G] say you're gonna [G7] take him

Oh but [C] I don't think you can

'Cause [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]

[D7] Women like you, they're a dime a dozen

You can [G] buy 'em, anywhere

For you to [A] get to him, I'd have to move over

And I'm **[D]** ↓ gonna stand right **[D7]** here

It'll **[G]** be over my dead **[G7]** body

So [C] get out while you can

'Cause [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

You [G] say you're gonna [G7] take him

Oh but [C] I don't think you can

'Cause [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]

Some-[G]times a man's caught [G7] lookin'

At [C] things that he don't need

He [D] took a second look at you

But **[D]** he's in love with **[G]** me

Well I [G] don't know where that [G7] leaves you

Oh but [C] I know where I stand

And [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]

[D7] Women like you, they're a dime a dozen

You can [G] buy 'em, anywhere

For you to [A] get to him, I'd have to move over

And I'm [D]↓ gonna stand right [D7] here

It'll [G] be over my dead [G7] body

So [C] get out while you can

'Cause [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G7]

No [C] you ain't woman e-[D] nough, to take my [G] man [G] \downarrow [D] \downarrow [G] \downarrow