

GALILEO

Indigo Girls

Galileo's head was on the block
The crime was looking up the truth
And as the bombshells of my daily fears explode
I try to trace them to my youth

D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- / x4 / x4 / Bm --- / A --- / G --- / A --- //

Then you had to bring reincarnation
Over a couple of beers the other night
Now I'm serving time for mistakes made
By another in another lifetime

C: How long till my soul gets it right
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light
I Call on the resting soul of Galileo
King of night vision, king of insight

**D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- / x4 /
Bm --- / F#m --- / E --- / / G --- / A --- // (D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- //)**

Then I think about my fear motion
Which I could never explain
Some other fool across the ocean years ago
Must have crashed his little airplane

C: How long till my soul gets it right
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light
I Call on the resting soul of Galileo
King of night vision, king of insight

B: I'm not making a joke
You know me I take everything so seriously
If we wait for the time till all souls to get it right
Then at least I know there'll be no nuclear annihilation
In my lifetime I'm still not right

**Bm --- / / Bm#5 --- / / Bm6 --- / / Bm#5 --- / / Bm --- / /
Bm#5 --- / / A --- / A_G --- / X2 / D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- //**

(Solo over chorus)

I offer thanks to those before me
That's all I've got to say
Maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime
Now I've got to pay

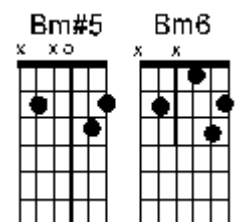
But then again it feels like some sort of inspiration
To let the next life off the hook
Or she'll say look what I had to overcome from my last life
I think I'll write a book

C: How long till my soul gets it right
Can any human being ever reach the highest light
Except for Galileo
King of night vision, king of insight

T: How long, how long , how long...

D --- / A --- / G --- / A --- // (3x)

© 1992 Sony/Epic Records:: on their "Rites of Passage"



GARDEN SONG

Dave Mallet (alt cho Pete Seeger)

C: Inch by inch, row by row
Gonna make this garden grow
All you need is a rake and a hoe (*Gonna mulch it deep and low*)
And a piece of fertile ground (*Gonna make it fertile ground*)
Inch by inch, row by row
Someone (*Please*) bless these seed I sow
Someone warm them from below (*Please keep them safe below*)
Til the rains come tumbling down

**D - D_{F#} - / G - D - / G - A - / D - - - / G - A - / D - Bm - / E - - - / A - - - /
D - D_{F#} - / G - D - / G - A - / D - - - / G - A - / D - Bm - / E - A - / D - - - //**

Pulling weeds, picking stones
We are made of dreams and bones
Need a place to call my own for the time is near at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain
Find my way thru nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

C: Inch by inch, row by row
Gonna make this garden grow
All you need is a rake and a hoe (*Gonna mulch it deep and low*)
And a piece of fertile ground (*Gonna make it fertile ground*)
Inch by inch, row by row
Someone (*Please*) bless these seed I sow
Someone warm them from below (*Please keep them safe below*)
Til the rains come tumbling down

Plant your rows straight and long
Temper them with prayer and song
Mother earth will make you strong if you give her love and care
As old crow watching hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there!

C: (*Repeat Chorus as needed*)

GET TOGETHER

Chet Powers

Love is but a song we sing
Fear's the way we die
You can make the mountains ring
Or make the Angels cry
Though the bird is on the wing
You may not know why

D - - - / / / C - - - / // (3x)

C: Come on people now, smile on each other
Everybody get together
Try to love one another, right now

G - - - / A - - - / D - - - / G - A - // (D - - - / //)

Some may come, and some may go
You will surely pass
When the one that left us here
Returns for us at last
We are but a moment's sunlight
Fading in the grass

C: Come on people now, smile on each other
Everybody get together
Try to love one another, right now

(Solo)

C: Come on people now, smile on each other
Everybody get together
Try to love one another, right now

If you hear the song we sing
You will understand
You hold the key to love and fear
All in your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both
It's there at your command

C: Come on people now, smile on each other
Everybody get together
Try to love one another, right now

C: Come on people now, smile on each other
Everybody get together
Try to love one another, right now

T: Try to love one another right now
Try to love one another right now
Try to love one another right now

G - A - / D - - - // (3x)

GHOST

Indigo Girls

V-a: There's a letter on my desktop that I dug out of my drawer
The last truce we came to from our adolescent war
And I start to feel a fever from the warm air through the screen
You come regular like the seasons and shadowing my dreams

[a]
D --- / G --- / C9 --- / C9/B --- / x4 / x4 / x4 // (C9 --- / C9/B --- / D --- / G --- //)
[b]
D --- / G --- / C9 --- / //

V-b: And the Mississippi's mighty but it starts in Minnesota
At a place where you could walk across with five steps down
And I guess that how you started like a pinprick to my heart
But at this point you rush right through me and I start to drown

C1: And there's not enough room in this world for my pain
Signals cross and love gets lost and time passed makes it plain
Of all my demon spirits I need you the most
I'm in love with your ghost, I'm in love with your ghost

D --- / D/F# --- / Em --- / As4 - A - / D --- / D/C# --- / Bm --- / /
D --- / D/F# --- / Em --- / As4 - A - / C9 --- / C9/B --- / D --- / G --- / x4 //
(C --- / C9/B --- / D --- / G --- / C9 --- / C9/B --- //)

V-b: Dark and dangerous like a secret that gets whispered in a hush (don't tell a soul)
When I wake the things I dreamt about you last night make me blush (don't tell a soul)
When you kiss me like a lover, then you sting me like a viper
I go follow to the river play your memory like the piper

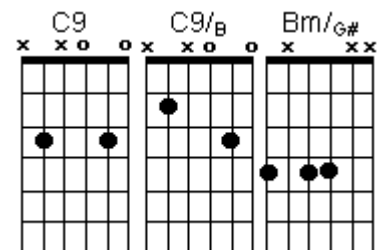
C2: And I feel it like a sickness how this love is killing me
But I'd walk into the fingers of your fire willingly
And dance the edge of sanity I've never been this close
In love with your ghost, ooooh, ooooh...

B: Unknowing captor, you'll never know how much you pierce my spirit
But I can't touch you, can you hear it - a cry to be free
Or I'm forever under lock and key as you pass through me

Em --- / / A --- / / D --- / D/C# --- / F#s4 --- / F# --- /
Bm --- / Bm/A --- / Bm/G# --- / G --- / B --- / / Em --- / E --- /
Am --- / C --- / D --- / C9 --- / C9/B --- / D --- //

V-b: Now I see your face before me, I would launch a thousand ships
To bring your heart back to my island as the sand beneath me slips
As I burn up in your presence and I know how it feels
To be weakened like Achilles with you always at my heels

C3: And my bitter pill to swallow is the silence that I keep
That poisons me I can't swim free the river is too deep
Though I'm baptized by your touch I am
No worse at most, in love with your ghost ...



GIMME SHELTER

Rolling Stones

I: **C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / // (4x)**

Oh, the storm is threatenin, out on the street today
If I don't get some shelter, oh I gonna fade away
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away

C# - - - / / / / x4 / C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / - - B - / x4 //
(C# - - - / / / //)

Oh, the fires is a sweepin , out the street today
Burns like a red coat dog, let's put the logs away
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away

R: Oh, sister, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away
Its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away

C# - - - / B - - - / A - - - / // (2x)

I: *(Solo)*

Oh, the storm is threaten'in, out on the street today
If I don't get some shelter, oh I gonna fade away
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away
Oh children, its just a shot away, its just a shot away

B: Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away
Oh, children, its just a shot away , its just a shot away

R2: Your love sister, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away
It's just a kiss away, its just a kiss away, its just a kiss away

GIMME THREE STEPS

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I was cuttin the rug down at a place called the Jug
With a girl named Linda Lou
When in walked a man with a gun in his hand
He was looking for you know who
He said "Hey there fellow with the hair coloured yellow
Watcha tryin' to prove?
Cuz' that's a my woman there and I'm a man who cares
And this might be all for you". I said "excuse me!"

**D---/ /A---/ /D---/ /E---/A---/
D---/ /G---/E---/D---/ /A---/D---//**

I was scared and fearing for my life
I was shaking like a leaf on a tree
Cuz' he was lean and mean and big and bad, Lord,
Pointing that gun at me
I said "wait a minute mister, I didn't even kiss her,
Don't want no trouble with you
And I know you don't owe me but
I wish you would let me ask one favor from you"

C: Won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister
Gimme three steps toward the door?
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister
And you'll never see me no more - for sure

D---/ /A---/ /D---/ /A---/D---//

Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray
And the water fell down to the floor
And I'm telling you son, it ain't no fun
Staring straight down a forty-four
Well, he turned and screamed at Linda Lou
And that's the break I was looking for
And you could hear me screaming a mile away
As I was headed out toward the door

C: Won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister
Gimme three steps toward the door?
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister
And you'll never see me no more

GIRL

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Is there anybody going to listen to my story
All about the girl who came to stay?
She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry,
Still you don't regret a single day
Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

Cm - / Gm - / Cm - / / Fm - / / Cm - / Gm - // (2x)
Eb - / Gm - / Fm - / Bb - // (3x)

When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her
She will turn to me and start cry
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her
After all this time I don't know why
Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

B: She's the kind of girl who puts you down
When friends are there, you feel a fool
When you say she's looking good, she acts as if it understood
She's cool, ooh, ooh, ooh
Girl! Girl! Girl!

Fm - / / Cm - / / x4 / x4 / Fm - / / Gm - / //

Was she told when she was you that fame would lead to pleasure?
Did she understand it when they said
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?
Will she still believe it when he's dead
Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

Ah Girl! Girl! Girl!

GIVE YOURSELF TO LOVE

Kate Wolf

Kind friends all gathered round, there's something I would say
What brings us together here has blessed us all today
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside
Strangers are as family, loneliness can't hide

A - A₁G# - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - /
A - A₁G# - / F#m - - - / D - - - / E - - - /
A - - - / F#m - - - / D - - - / A - - - /
A - A₁G# - / F#m - - - / D - E - / D - - - //

- C: You must give yourself to love, if love is what your after
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love...

A - A₁G# - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - / A - A₁G# - / F#m - - - / E - - - / /
A - A₁G# - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - - - / / //

I've walked these mountains in the rain, I've learned to love the wind
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin
And I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how
Like sunshine on cloudy day you stand before me now

- C: So give yourself to love, if love is what your after
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love

Love is born in fire and planted like a seed
Love can't give you everything, but it will give you what you need
Love comes when you are ready, love comes when you are afraid
It will be your best teacher, the best friend you have ever made

- C: So give yourself to love, if love is what your after
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love

- C: Give yourself to love, if love is what your after
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love

GOING DOWN THE ROAD

Woody Guthrie and Lee Hays

I'm blowin' down this old dusty road
Yes, I'm blowin' down this old dusty road
I'm blowin' down this dusty road, Lord God
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this way

D --- / / G --- / D --- / x2 / A --- / D --- //

I'm going where the water tastes like wine (3x) And...
I'm going where them dust storms never blow...
They say I'm a dust bowl refugee...
I'm looking for a job at honest pay...
My children need three square meals a day...
Your \$2 shoe hurts my feet...
Takes a \$10 shoe to fit my feet...
I'm going down this old dusty road...

*Going down the road feeling bad
Going down the road feeling bad
Going down the road feeling bad
Don't wanna be treated this old way*

E --- / / A --- / E --- / A --- / E -- A / E - B - / E --- //

*Going where the climate suits my clothes...
Going down the road feeling bad...
Going where the water tastes like wine...
Going down the road feeling bad...
Going down the road feeling bad...*

© 1960, 1963, 1976 Hollis Music:: on his "This Land", "Legendary Performer", "Greatest Songs", "Library of Congress", "Bonneville Dan", "Dust Bowl Ballads", "We Ain't Done Yet", and "Sings Favorite Songs Volume 2", on Grateful Dead "Skeleton and Roses" (See italic alternate verses)

GROWIN' UP

Bruce Springsteen

Well, I stood stonelike at midnight
Suspended in my masquerade
And I combed my hair till it was just right
And commanded the night brigade
I was open to pain and crossed by the rain
And I walked on a crooked crutch
I strolled all alone through a fallout zone
And came out with my soul untouched
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd
But when they said "Sit down" I stood up
Ooh-oo growin' up

**C - Csus - / C - Csus2 - / x2 / x2 / x2 /
F - C - / G - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 /
F C G C / G F C F / G - - - / / F - G - / Am - - - /
F - - - / G7 - - - / F - C_E - / Dm7 - C - / x2 //**

The flag of piracy flew from my mast
My sails were set wing to wing
I had a jukebox graduate for first mate
She couldn't sail but she sure could sing
I pushed B-52 and bombed `em with the blues
With my gear set stubborn on standing
I broke all the rules strafed my old high school
Never once gave thought to landing
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd
But when they said `Come down' I threw up
Ooh-oo growin' up

I took month-long vacations in the stratosphere
And you know it's really hard to hold your breath
I swear I lost everything I ever loved or feared
I was the cosmic kid in full costume dress
But my feet they finally took root in the earth
Well I got me a nice little place in the stars
I swear I found the key to the universe
in the engine of an old parked car
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd
But when they said `Sit down' I stood up
Ooh-oo growin' up

Ooh-oo growin' up

HAND ME DOWNS

Indigo Girls (Amy Ray)

(Capo 2nd Fret)

(Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / x4 //)

I've taken so many down, I've helped all to dismount.
I've followed so many down, I take their hand me down.

Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / x4 / x4 / x4 //

- C: All with hope , all with hope that
Emptiness brings fullness and
Loss of love brings wholeness (2x) ... to us all.

Am --- / C --- / G - D - / C - D / x2 // (2x)

[1]

(Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / x4 / x4 //)

Everything that I believe, crawls from underneath the streets.
Everything I truly love, comes from somewhere high above.
Everything that I believe, is wrong with you is wrong with me.
Everything I truly love, I love in you I love me.

- C: So give me hope, give me hope that
Emptiness brings fullness and
Loss of love brings wholeness to us all.

[2]

(Am --- / //)

- B: Swear you can't swim the river,
I saw you running to jump in.
I swore I would never be your sinner,
Until I held your sin.

G --- / / D --- / / x2 / x2 / G --- / //

(Am --- / C --- / G --- / D --- // repeat x6)

Now you ask me why I'm here, the same as you, I'm scared, it's fear.
I've become the beggar now, you've become the saint somehow.
Twist the words and place the blame, tell me now, aren't we the same?
Tripping in our yellow feet, checking underneath our sheets,

- C: For some hope, give me hope that
Emptiness brings fullness and
Loss of love brings wholeness (2x) ... to us all.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Mildred and Patty Hill

Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you
Happy birthday dear _____
Happy birthday to you

F --- / C7 --- / / F --- / / B^b --- / F -- C7 / F --- //

© 1935 Summy-Birchard Music

HARD DAYS NIGHT

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

(Gm11⁽⁹⁾ - - -)

It's been a hard days night
And I've been working like a dog
It's been a hard days night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do
Will make me feel alright

G - C - / G - - - / F - - - / G - - - / x4 / C - - - / D - - - / G - C - / G - - - //

You know I work all day
To get you money to buy you things
And it's worth it just to hear you say
You're gonna give me everything
So why on earth should I moan
'Cause when I get you alone
You know I feel okay

B: When I'm home, everything seems to be right
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight
Tight, ya...

Bm - - - / Em - - - / Bm - - - / / C - - - / / D - - - / D7 - - - //

It's been a hard days night
And I've been working like a dog
It's been a hard days night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do
Will make me feel alright

(Solo)

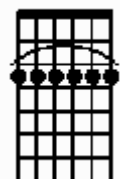
So why on earth should I moan
'Cause when I get you alone
You know I feel okay

B: When I'm home, everything seems to be right
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight
Tight, ya...

It's been a hard days night
And I've been working like a dog
It's been a hard days night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do
Will make me feel alright

You know I feel alright, you know I feel alright

Gmin11⁽⁹⁾



HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN

Creedence Clearwater Revival

I: **Am --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / C --- / //**

Someone told me long ago,
There's a calm before the storm
I know and its been coming for some time

C --- / / / / G --- / / C --- / //

When its over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day
I know, shinin' down like water

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day

F --- / G --- / C - C_B - / Am - Am_G - / x4 / F --- / G --- / C --- / //

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

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

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day

C: I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the big wide world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

D---/ /A---/ /D---/ /A---/D---//

He's got you and me, brother in his hands
He's got you and me, sister in his hands
He's got you and me, brother in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the little bitty baby in his hands
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the sun and the moon in his hands
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands
He's got the sun and the moon in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got everybody in his hands
He's got everybody in his hands
He's got everybody in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

1st collected by Frank Warner from Sue Thomas in 1933. On Raffi "Rise & Shine", on Tickle Tune Typhoon "All of Us Will Shine", on Odetta "The Essential" and "At The Horn"

HEART OF GOLD

Neil Young

(Em - - - / D - Em - //)

I want to live, I want to give
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
It's these expressions I never give
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old

Em - C - / D - G - / x2 / x2 / Em - - - / G - - - / C - - - / C > G - //

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old

© 1972 Warner Brothers Records:: on his "Harvest"

HEAVEN

Talking Heads (David Byrne)

Everyone is trying to get to the bar
The name of the bar, the bar is called Heaven
The band in Heaven plays my favorite song
They play it once again, they play it all night long

D - - - / Em - - - / A - G - / - - D - // (2x)

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

Bm - - - / Am - - - / C - - - / G - - - // (2x)

There is a party, everyone is there
Everyone will leave at exactly the same time
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all
Could be so exciting, could be this much fun

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

When this kiss is over, it will start again
It will not be any different, it will be exactly the same
It's hard to imagine that nothing at all
Could be so exciting, could be this much fun

C: Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens
Heaven, heaven is a place where nothing ever happens

HELEN

Patty Larkin

Capo 2nd Fret

Helen got a new used trailer, brand new color TV
Put the TV on her Sears charge card, and I'm happy for her - see
She's got a little piece of land, a quarter acre lot
That an uncle or cousin or somebody left her
Down where the road turns by the old gravel pit
And that's the way it oughta be mister
I change the sheets on the fold out bed
Try to do something with my hair
Light up a Salem cigarette, play a little solitaire
We're 40 miles from the border up here
So I've learned to take care of myself
Never been on food stamps, never been on welfare
So, you can just go to hell

D - - - // as needed

C: The ones movin' in they're all from away
And they raise the rent and the price that I pay
And they look down their nose at what I gotta say
I love this coast like I love my sons
Love the wind like my daughter
Used to be I knew everyone
'Cause everybody was born here

A/G - - - / D/F# - - - / x2 / x2 / Em - - - / Asus4 - A - // (2x)

There was that one bad winter when we ate nothing but clams
Lord, it did get a little tiresome
Wonder if one of them could do something like that
Maybe then I'd think there was more to 'em
When I was a girl we'd walk to the bay
Who'd think to put a house on a point?
They're selling off land that's nothing but rocks and spray
And I say, I say it serves 'em all right
(they better tie it all down)

C: The ones movin' in they're all from away
And they raise the rent and the price that I pay
And they look down their nose at what I gotta say
I love this coast like I love my sons
Love the wind like my daughter
Used to be I knew everyone
'Cause everybody was born here

Helen's probably down at the restaurant
Probably watching All My Children
I could sure use some company with the kids all gone
And me with the day off
Hey Helen, I hear you got a new used trailer

HELP!

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Help! I need somebody
Help! Not just anybody
Help! You know I need somebody
Help!

Bm --> / G --> / Em --- / A --- //

V1: When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now these days are gone and I'm not so self assured.
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.

A --- / C#m --- / F#m --- / D G A - // (2x)

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.
And I do appreciate you being 'round.
Help me get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you please, please, help me?

Bm --- / ---> / G --- / ---> / Em --- / / A --- / //

V2: And now life has changed in oh so many ways.
My independence seems to vanish in the haze.
But every now and then I feel so insecure.
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.
And I do appreciate you being 'round.
Help me get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you please, please, help me?

V1: When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now these days are gone and I'm not so self assured.
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.

C: Help me if you can I'm feeling down.
And I do appreciate you being 'round.
Help me get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you please, please, help me?
Help me, help me, ooo...

at end / C#m - F#m - //

HELPLESS

Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young (Neil Young)

There is a town in North Ontario
Where stream comfort memory despair
And in my mind I still need a place to go
All my changes were there

D - - - / A - - - / G - - - / // (repeat throughout)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the skies
Throwing shadows on our eyes (leave us...)

C: Helpless, helpless, helpless
Helpless, helpless, helpless (They can't hear me)
Helpless, helpless, helpless (The chains are locked and tied across the doors)
Helpless, helpless, helpless (They sing with me somehow)

Blue, blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the skies
Throwing shadows on our eyes (leave us...)

C: Helpless, helpless, helpless
Helpless, helpless, helpless
Helpless, helpless, helpless
Helpless, helpless, helpless

HELPLESSLY HOPING

Crosby, Stills and Nash (Stephen Stills)

Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers nearby
awaiting a word
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit
he runs, wishing he could fly
Only to trip at the sound of goodbye

Am ---/---</C ---/ /G ---/ /D ---/ / (2x)

[1]

Am -->/C ---/G ---/ /D ---/ //

Wordlessly watching he waits by the window
and wonders at the empty place inside
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams
he worries, did he hear a goodbye
Or even hello

[2]

Am -->/C ---/G ---/C ---//

C: They are one person
They are two alone
They are three together
They are four each other

G ---/(C) ---/ x2 / x2 /

G ---/Dm ---/C ---/ /G -C -/G ---//

Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain
to tell you, confusion has it's cost
Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers
saying she is lost
And choking on hello

C: They are one person
They are two alone
They are three together
They are four each other

HEY JUDE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

**F --- / / C --- / / C7 --- / / F --- / /
B^b --- / / F --- / / C --- / C7 --- / F --- / //**

Hey Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under you skin
Then you begin to make it better

B: And any time you feel the pain
Hey Jude, refrain, don't carry the world up on your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder
Da da da da da da da da da

**F7 --- / / B^b --- / B^b/_A --- / B^b/_G --- / B^b/_F --- /
C --- / C7 --- / F --- / / x10 / F7 --- / C --- / / / //**

Hey Jude, don't let me down
You have found her now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

B: So let it out and let it in
Hey Jude, begin, you're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder
Na na na na na na na na na yeh

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

T: Better, better, better, better oh
Yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh yeh da da da da, da da da da
Hey Jude da da da da da da da da
Hey Jude

**F --- / / / //
F --- / / E^b --- / / B^b --- / / F --- / // repeat endlessly**

HOME ON THE RANGE

O give me home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

**D --/ / G --/ / D --/ / A --/ /
D --/ / G --/ / D --/ A --/ D --/ //**

C: Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And skies are not cloudy all day

**A --/ / D --/ / Bm --/ E --/ A --/ /
D --/ / G --/ / D --/ A --/ D --/ //**

Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs so free
And the breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright

C: Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze
Does their glory exceed that of ours?

C: Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And skies are not cloudy all day

There were a number of disputes and lawsuits over authorship of this song in 19th century. The probable authors are Brewster Higley and Dan Kelly: on Pete Seeger "American Favorite Ballads Volume 2", and on John Denver "Rocky Mountain High"

HOMeward BOUND

Paul Simon

(Capo 3rd Fret)

I'm sittin' in a railway station, got a ticket for my destination
On a tour of one night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand
And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band

**G --- / Bm --- / Dm --- / E --- /
Am --- / F --- / G --- / D --- //**

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound
Home - where my thought's escaping
Home - where the music's playing
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

G --- / C --- / x2 / G - Am7 - / / / D - G - //

Every day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound
Home - where my thought's escaping
Home - where the music's playing
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony, I need someone to comfort me

C: Homeward bound, I wish I was - homeward bound
Home - where my thought's escaping
Home - where the music's playing
Home - where my love lies waiting silently for me

T: Silently for me...

G --- / Bm --- / Dm --- / G --- //

HONKY TONK WOMAN

Rolling Stones

I met a gin soaked bar room queen in Memphis
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
She had to heave me right across her shoulders
Cause I just can't seem to drink her off my mind

G --- / / C --- / / G --- / A --- / D --- / /
G --- / / C --- / / G --- / D --- / G --- / //

C: She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

G --- / D --- / G --- / / x4 //

I laid a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
The lady, then she covered me with roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

C: She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

(Solo on verse)

C: She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

C: She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme gimme gimme that honky tonk love

HOTEL CALIFORNIA
The Eagles (Don Felder-Don Henley-Glenn Frey)

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

**Bm ---/ / F# ---/ / A ---/ / E ---/ /
G ---/ / D ---/ / Em ---/ / F# ---/ //**

There she stood in the doorway,
I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself,
'This could be heaven or this could be hell'
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices in corridor,
I thought I heard them say...

C: Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely face)
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year, you can find it here

**G ---/ / D ---/ / F# ---/ / Bm ---/ /
G ---/ / D ---/ / Em ---/ / F# ---/ //**

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

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

C: Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely face)
Living it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

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

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
'Relax,' said the night man, 'We are programmed to receive.'
You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave.'

HOUND DOG

Elvis Presley (Jerry Leiber-Mike Stoller)

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog
You're crying all the time
You ain't nothing but a hound dog
You're crying all the time
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

**C --- / / / / F --- / / C --- / /
G --- / F --- / C --- / (G) --- //**

V2: Well they said you was high class
Well that was just a lie
Well they said you was high class
Well that was just a lie
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog
You're crying all the time
You ain't nothing but a hound dog
You're crying all the time
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

(Solo)

V2: Well they said you was high class
Well that was just a lie
Well they said you was high class
Well that was just a lie
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

(Solo)

V2: Well they said you was high class
Well that was just a lie
Well they said you was high class
Well that was just a lie
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

V1: You ain't nothing but a hound dog
You're crying all the time
You ain't nothing but a hound dog
You're crying all the time
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

HOUSES IN THE FIELDS

John Gorka

They're growing houses in the fields between the towns.
And the starlight drive-in movie is closing down
The road is gone to the way it was before
And the spaces won't be spaces anymore

**G --- / D --- / C --- / / Em --- / D --- / C --- / G --- /
G --- / D --- / C --- / / Em --- / D --- / C --- / //**

Two more farms were broken by the drought
First the Wagner's now the Fuller's pulling out
Developers paid better than the corn
But this was not the place where they were born

C: There's houses in the fields
No prayers for steady rain this year
Houses in the fields
There's houses in the fields
And the last few farms are growing out of here

C --- / / D --- / / x4 / C --- / / Am --- / D --- // (G --- / / C --- / //)

At first he wouldn't sell and then he would
Now there'll be children playing where the silo stood
The word came from the marrow of his bones
It was the last sure way to pay off all the loans

The new streets will be named for kings and queens
And a ransom will be paid for every castle's dream
The model sign is crested with a lion
And the farmers they will have enough to die on

C: There's houses in the fields
No prayers for steady rain this year
Houses in the fields
There's houses in the fields
And the last few farms are growing out of here

I guess no one should be afraid of change
But tell me why is there a fence for every open range
It's a sign I'm getting on in years
When nothing new is welcome to these eyes and ears

C: Just houses in the fields
No prayers for steady rain this year
Houses in the fields
There's houses in the fields
And the last few farms are growing out of here

They're growing houses in the fields between the towns.
And the starlight drive-in movie is closed down
The road is gone to the way it was before
And the spaces won't be spaces anymore

T: Now the spaces won't be spaces anymore

HOW LONG

Jackson Browne

(Em - - - / *freely*)

When you look into a child's face
And you're seeing the human race
And the endless possibilities there
Where so much can come true
And you think of the beautiful things
A child can do

**D - - - / F - C - / D - - - / C - G - / - - - - /
Em - - - / / Bm - - - / D - - - / C - - - / / D - - - //**

How long, would the child survive
How long, if it was up to you

Em - - - / Bm - - - / x2 / x2 / C - - - / D - - - //

When you think about the money spent
On defense by a government
And the weapons of destruction we've built
We're so sure that we need
And you think of the millions and millions
That money could feed

How long, can you hear someone crying
How long, can you hear someone dying
Before you ask yourself why?
And how long will we hear people speaking
About missiles for peace
And just let it go by
How long will they tell us these weapons
Are keeping us free
That's a lie

additional / C - - - / D - - - // (4x)

If you saw it from a satellite
With it's green and it's blue and white
The beauty of the curve of the earth
And it's oceans below
You might think it was paradise
If you didn't know
You might think that it's turning
But it's turning so slow

How long, can you hear someone crying
How long, can you hear someone dying
Before you ask yourself why?
And how long will it be 'till we've turned
To the tasks and the skills
That we'll have to have learned
If we going to find our place in the future
And have something to offer
Where this planet's concerned ...How long?

at end / Em - - - / Bm - - - / G - - - / D - - - //

HUSH, LI'L BABY (The Mockingbird Song)

adapted and arranged by John A. Lomax and Alan Lomax

Hush li'l baby, don't say a word
Mamma's gonna buy you a mockingbird

D --- / A --- / / D --- //

If that mockingbird don't sing
Mamma's gonna buy you a diamond ring

If that diamond ring turn brass
Mamma's gonna buy you a lookin' glass

If that lookin' glass gets broke
Mamma's gonna buy you a billy goat

If that billygoat won't pull
Mamma's gonna buy you a cart and bull

If that cart and bull turn over
Mamma's gonna buy you a dog named Rover

If that dog named Rover won't bark
Mamma's gonna buy you a horse and cart

If that horse and cart fall down
You'll be the sweetest baby in town

© 1941, renewed 1969 Ludlow Music:: on Weavers "At Carnegie Hall", on Peter, Paul and Mary "Peter, Paul and Mommy", on Kevin Roth "Lullabies", on Marcy Marxer "Jump Children", and on Horseflies "Human Fly"

I AM A PATRIOT

Little Steven

I: And the river opens for the righteous, someday

G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 //

I was walking with my brother
And he wondered what's on my mind
I said what I believe in my soul
Ain't what I see with my eyes
And we can't turn our backs this time

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 / D --- / C --- /
G --- / C --- / x2 / Em --- / C --- / D --- / C --- //**

C: I am a patriot, and I love my country
Because my country is all I know
I want to be with my family, the people who understand me
I've got nowhere else to go

**G --- / C --- / x2 / x2 / x2 / D --- / C --- /
G --- / C --- / x2 / Em --- / C --- / D --- / C --- //**

R: And the river opens for the righteous
And the river opens for the righteous
And the river opens for the righteous... someday

G --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 //

And I was talking with my sister
She looked so fine
I said, "Baby, what's on your mind?"
She said, "I want to run like the lion
Released from the cages
Released from the rages
Burning in my heart tonight"

B: And I ain't no communist
And I ain't no capitalist
And I ain't no socialist
And I ain't no imperialist
And I ain't no democrat
And I ain't no republican
I only know one party
And it is freedom
I am, I am, I am...

Em --- / C --- / x2 / x4 / x4 / x4 / G --- / C --- / D --- / //

C: I am a patriot, and I love my country
Because my country is all I know

R: And the river opens for the righteous
And the river opens for the righteous
And the river opens for the righteous... someday

I AM A ROCK

Paul Simon

A winter's day in a deep and dark December
I am alone
Gazing from my window to the streets below
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow

**C - - - / / F - - - / C - - - / / Dm - G7 - / F - C - / - - /
Dm - Em7 - / / Dm - F - / G - - - //**

C: I am a rock, I am an island.

C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / - - - > / Am - - - / //

I've built walls - a fortress deep and mighty
That none may penetrate
I have no need of friendship, friendship causes pain
It's laughter and loving I disdain

C: I am a rock, I am an island

Don't talk of love, but I've heard the word before
It's sleeping in my memory
I won't disturb the slumber of the feelings that have died
If I never loved I never would have cried

C: I am a rock, I am an island

I have my books and my poetry to protect me
I am shielded in my armor
Hiding in my room, safe within my womb
I touch no one and no one touches me

C: I am a rock, I am an island

T: And a rock feels no pain, and an island never cries

Dm7 - G - / C - - - / x2 / C - - - //

I AM CHANGING MY NAME TO CHRYSLER

Tom Paxton

O the price of gold is rising out of sight
And the dollar is in sorry shape tonight
What a dollar used to get us now won't get a head of lettuce
No the economic forecast isn't bright
But amidst the clouds I spot a shining ray
I begin to glimpse a new and better way
I've devised a plan of action, worked it down to the last fraction
And I'm going into action here today

GC G / C G / D GE / A D / GC G / C B7 / C GE / AD G //

C: I am changing my name to "Chrysler"
I am going down to Washington, D.C.
I will tell some power broker `What you did for Iacocca
Would be perfectly acceptable to me!
I am change my name to "Chrysler"
I am leaving for that great receiving line
When they hand a million grand out, I'll be standing with my hand out
Yes sir, I'll get mine

GD G / C G / D GE / A D / GD G / C B7 / C GE / AD G //

When my creditors come screaming for their dough
I'll be proud to tell them all where they can go
They won't have to yell and holler, they'll be paid to the last dollar
Where the endless streams of money seem to flow
I'll be glad to show them all what they must do
It's a matter of a simple form or two
It's not just remuneration, it's a lib'ral education
Makes you kind of glad that I'm in debt to you

C: I am changing my name to "Chrysler"
I am going down to Washington, D.C.
I will tell some power broker `What you did for Iacocca
Would be perfectly acceptable to me!
I am change my name to "Chrysler"
I am leaving for that great receiving line
When they hand a million grand out, I'll be standing with my hand out
Yes sir, I'll get mine

Since the first amphibian crawled out of the slime
We've been struggling in an unrelenting climb
We were hardly up and walking before money started talking
And it said that failure is an awful crime
It's been that way a millennium or two
Now it seems there is a different point of view
If you're a corporate titanic and your failure is gigantic
Down in Congress there's a safety net for you

C: *(Repeat Chorus)*

I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW

Johnny Nash

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

**G --- / C --- / G --- / / G --- / C --- / D7 --- / /
G --- / C --- / G --- / / F --- / C --- / G --- / / x4 //**

I think I can make it now, the pain has gone
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

B: Look all around, there's nothing but blue sky
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue sky

B^b --- / / F --- / / B^b --- / / D --- / //

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

I DON'T FEEL LIKE A TRAIN

John Gorka

I don't feel like a train anymore
I feel like the track
And if you want to change your luck
Put a penny on my back
Now my feet go everywhere
They're tying up the land
There was sorrow in my switches
Now the rust is in my hands
I don't feel like a train anymore
I don't feel like a train anymore

D - D/C# - / Bm - Bm/A - / G - - - / A - - - / x4 /
G - - - / F#m - - - / G - - - / D/F# - - - / G - D/F# - / Bm - Bm/A - / G - - - /
D - D/C# - / Bm - Bm/A - / G - - - / A - - - / x4 //

I don't feel like a train anymore
But I still get around
I am reaching out to you
Though I don't make a sound
Although I never seem to move
My dreams have made me long
There is iron in my system
But it's my will that make me strong
I don't feel like a train anymore
I don't feel like a train anymore

I don't feel like a train anymore
I feel like the track
I think that I can help
If direction's what you lack
No I'm never hard to find
I'm out and open everyday
And though I cannot carry you
I can show you the way
I don't feel like a train anymore
I don't feel like a train anymore

I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout your plans
To make me blue with some other guy that you knew before
Between the two of us guys you know I love you more
It took me by surprise I must say, when I found out yesterday

Dm --- / A7 --- / G --- / / x4 / Bm --- / G --- / Dm --- / G --- //

C: Oh, I heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Oo I heard it through the grapevine
And I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey, honey yeah

Dm --- / G --- / Dm --- / G --- / Dm --- / //

You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside
Losin' you would end my life you see
'Cause you mean that much to me
You could have told me yourself that you found someone else

C: Instead, I heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Oo I heard it through the grapevine
And I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey, honey yeah

People say believe half of what you see, son
And none of what you hear.
I can't help bein' confused if it's true please tell me dear?
Do you plan to let me go for the other guy that you knew before?

C: Oh, I heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Oo I heard it through the grapevine
And I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey, honey yeah

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER

The Beatles (John Lennon)

(G - D - / / / //)

I should have know better with a girl like you
That I would love everything that you do
And I do, hey, hey, hey, and I do

G - D - (5x) / Em - - - / C - - - / D - - - // (G - D - / / / //)

Oh, I never realized what a kiss could be
This could only happen to me
Can't you see, can't you see

C: That when I tell you that I love you, oh
You're gonna say you love me too, oh
And when I ask you to be mine
You're gonna say you love me too

**Em - - - / C - - - / G - - - / Bm - - - / Em - - - / C - - - / G - - - / G - G7 - /
C - - - / D - - - / G - - - / Bm - - - / C - - - / D - - - // (G - D - / / / //)**

So, I should have realized a lot of things before
If this is love you've got to give more
Give me more, hey, hey, hey, give me more

(Solo)

Oh, I never realized what a kiss could be
This could only happen to me
Can't you see, can't you see

C: That when I tell you that I love you, oh
You're gonna say you love me too, oh
And when I ask you to be mine
You're gonna say you love me too

You love me too
You love me too
You love me too
You love me too

G - D - // (8x)

I SHOT THE SHERIFF

Bob Marley

C1: I shot the sheriff
But I did not shoot the deputy
I shot the sheriff
But I did not shoot the deputy

Gm --- / / Cm --- / / Gm --- / / / / x8 //

All around in my home town
They're trying to track me down
They say they want to bring me in guilty
For the killing of a deputy, for the life of a deputy - But I say

Eb --- / Dm --- / Gm --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / x4 / Gm --- / //

C2: I shot the sheriff
But I swear it was in self defense
I shot the sheriff
And they say it is a capitol offense

Sheriff John Brown always hated me
For what I don't know
Ev'ry time that I plant a seed
He said "Kill it before it grows", He said "Kill it before it grows" - But I say

C2: I shot the sheriff
But I swear it was in self defense
I shot the sheriff
And they say it is a capitol offense

Freedom came my way one day
And I started out of town
All of a sudden I see sheriff John Brown
Aiming to shoot me down, so I shot, I shot him down - But I say

C1: I shot the sheriff
But I did not shoot the deputy
I shot the sheriff
But I did not shoot the deputy

Reflexes got the better of me
And what is to be must be
Ev'ry day the bucket goes to the well
But one day the bottom will drop out,
Yes one day the bottom will drop out - But I say

C1: I shot the sheriff
But I did not shoot the deputy
I shot the sheriff
But I did not shoot the deputy

I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

U2

I have climbed the highest mountains
I have run through the fields
Only to be with you, only to be with you
I have run I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
These city walls, only to be with you

G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / // (2x)

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

D --- / C --- / G --- / // (2x)

I have kissed honey lips
Felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like fire, this burning desire
I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

B: **(G --- / / / / C --- / / G --- / //)**

I believe in the Kingdom Come
Then all the colors will bleed into one
Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running.
You broke the bonds and you loosened the chains
You carried the cross and my shame
And my shame, you know I believe it

C: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

T: But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I'D LOVE TO CHANGE THE WORLD

Tens Years After

Everywhere is freaks and hairy's
Dykes and fairies... tell me where there's sanity
Tax the rich, feed the poor,
Til there are no rich no more

Em - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / C - B - /
Em - < - / G - - - / Am - < - / C - B - / x8 //

C: I'd love to change the world
But I don't know what to do
So, I leave it up to you

Em - < - / G - - - / Am - < - / C - B - / x4 / x4 //

Population keeps on breeding,
Nation bleeding, still more feeding economy
Life is funny, skies are sunny,
Bees make honey, who needs money... no not for me

C: I'd love to change the world
But I don't know what to do
So, I leave it up to you

World pollution, there's no solution
Execution, electrocution
Spread the word, rich or poor
Them or us to stop the war

C: I'd love to change the world
But I don't know what to do
So, I leave it up to you

I'LL CRY INSTEAD

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I've got every reason on earth to be mad,
'Cause I just lost the only girl I had
If I could get my way, I 'd get myself locked up today
But I can't, so I cry instead

**G - C - (6x) / D - - - / / C - - - / / C7 - - - / /
G - - - / D - - - / G - G C C / //**

I got a chip on my shoulder that's bigger than my feet
I can't talk to people that I meet
If I could see you now, I'd try to make you sad somehow
But I can't, so I cry instead

C: Don't want to cry when there's people there
I get shy when they start to stare
I'm gonna hide my self away
But I'll come back again someday

Bm - - - / / A - - - / / D - - - / / E - - - / A - - - //

And when I do you better hide all those girls,
I'm gonna break their hearts all around the world
Yes, I'm gonna break them in two,
I'll show you what this lovin' man can do
Until then I'll cry instead

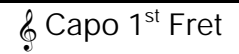
I've got every reason on earth to be mad,
'Cause I just lost the only girl I had
If I could get my way, I 'd get my self locked up today
But I can't, so I cry instead

C: Don't want to cry when there's people there
I get shy when they start to stare
I'm gonna hide my self away
But I'll come back again someday

And when I do you better hide all those girls,
I'm gonna break their hearts all around the world
Yes, I'm gonna break them in two,
I'll show you what this lovin' man can do
Until then I'll cry instead

I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

 Capo 1st Fret

(G - C - / / / //)

V1: I'm looking through you, where did you go?
I thought I knew you, what did I know?
You don't look different, but you have changed
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

**G - C - / Am - - - / Em - - - / D - - - / x4 / Em - - - / D - - - /
G - C - / D - - - / G - C - / Am - - - / C - - - / G - C - / / / //**

V2: Your lips are moving, I can not hear
Your voice is soothing, but the words aren't clear
You don't sound different, I've learned the game
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

C: Why, tell me why, did you not treat me right?
Love has a nasty habit of disappearing overnight

C - - - / / G - - - / / C - - - / / D - - - / D7 - - - //

V3: You're thinking of me, the same old way
You were above me, but not today
The only difference is you're down there
I'm looking through you, and you're no where

C: Why, tell me why, did you not treat me right?
Love has a nasty habit of disappearing overnight

V1: I'm looking through you, where did you go?
I thought I knew you, what did I know?
You don't look different, but you have changed
I'm looking through you, you're not the same

I'M ON FIRE

Bruce Springsteen

I-a: **E --- / / / / C#m7 --- / / / // (2x)**

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

E --- / / / / A --- / / C#m7 --- / / A --- / B --- / E --- / //

Tell me now baby is he good to you
Can he do to you the things that I do
I can take you higher
Oh, I'm on fire

I-b: **C#m --- / / / / E --- / / / //**

B: Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby edge and dull and cut a
Six-inch valley through the middle of my soul

E --- / / A --- / / E --- / C#m7 --- / / / //

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet and a
Freight train running through the middle of my head
Only you can cool my desire
Oh, I'm on fire

Oh, I'm on fire

Oh, I'm on fire

I-b: (*Outro*)

I'VE GOT A NAME

Jim Croce (C. Fox/N. Gimbel)

(E --- / / / //)

Like the pine trees lining the windy road
I've got a name, I've got a name
Like a singing bird and a croaking toad
I've got a name, I've got a name
And I carry it with me like my daddy did
But I'm living a dream that he kept hid

**E --- / B --- / C#m --- / / A --- / B --- / E --- / /
E --- / B --- / C#m --- / / F# --- / / B --- / /
G#m --- / A --- / E --- / G# --- / C#m --- / F# --- / B --- / //**

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

G#m --- / A --- / G#m --- / C# --- / A --- / B --- / A --- / / / //

Like a north wind whistling down the sky
I've got a song, I've got a song
Like a whippoorwill and a baby's cry
I've got a song, I've got a song
And I carry it with me and I sing it loud
If it gets me nowhere, I'll go there proud

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

Like a fool that I am and I'll always be
I've got a dream, I've got a dream
They can change their minds but they can't change me
I've got a dream, I've got a dream
Oh, I know I could share it if you want me to
If you're going my way, I'll go with you

C: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

x2: Rollin' me down the highway, rollin' me down the highway
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

I'VE JUST SEEN A FACE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

I've just seen a face I can't forget
The time, or place, where we just met
She's just the girl for me
And I want the world to see that we've met

A - - - / / F#m - - - / / D - - - / E - A - //

Had it been another day
I might have looked the other way
And I'd have never been aware
And as it is, I'll dream of her tonight

C: Falling, yes I am falling
And she keeps calling
Me back again

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

I have never known the like of this
I've been alone
And I have missed things and kept out of sight
But other girls were never quite like this

C: Falling, yes I am falling
And she keeps calling
Me back again

(Solo)

C: Falling, yes I am falling
And she keeps calling
Me back again

I've just seen a face I can't forget
The time, or place, where we just met
She's just the girl for me
And I want the world to see that we've met

C: Falling, yes I am falling
And she keeps calling
Me back again

C: Falling, yes I am falling
And she keeps calling
Me back again

C: Falling, yes I am falling
And she keeps calling
Me back again

ICE CREAM

Sara McLachlan

I: **A -- / D -- / E -- / / x4 //**

Your love is better than ice cream
Better than anything else that I've tried
Your love is better than ice cream
But everyone here knows how to cry

**D -- / E -- / F#m -- / D -- / Bm -- / E -- / A -- / D -- /
D -- / E -- / F#m -- / D -- / E -- / Bm -- / A -- / //**

But it's a long way down
It's a long way down
It's a long way down
To the place where we started from
Do do do da do do

**F#m -- / E -- / Bm -- / / x4 / x4 / D -- / /
A -- / D -- / E -- / / x4 //**

Your love is better than chocolate
Better than anything else that I've tried
Your love is better than chocolate
Everyone here knows how to fight

It's a long way down
It's a long way down
It's a long way down
To the place where we started from
Do do do da do do

If a picture paints a thousand words
Then why can't I paint you?
The words will never show
The you I've come to know

**Aadd2 - - - / Amaj9 - - - / Em6 - - - / D6 - - - /
Dm6 - - - / A - - - /Bdim - - - / E7 - - - //**

If a face could launch a thousand ships
Then where am I to go?
There's no one here but you
You're all that's left me too

And when my love for life is running dry
You'll come and pour yourself on me

**F#m - - - / F#m/F - - - / F#m/E - - - / D - - - /
C#m - - - / F# - - - / Bm - - - / E - - - //**

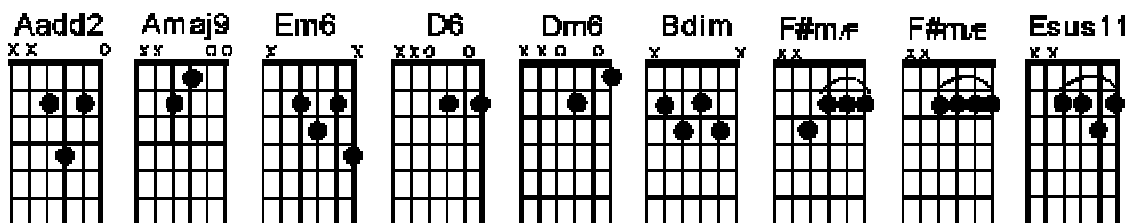
If a man could be two places
At one time, I'd be with you
Tomorrow and today
Beside you all the way

If the world should stop revolving
Spinning slowly down to die
I'd spend the end with you
And when the world was through

Then one by one the stars would all go out
Then you and I would simply fly away

**F#m - - - / F#m/F - - - / F#m/E - - - / D - - - /
C#m - - - / F# - - - / Bm - - - / Esus11 - - - //
(A - - - / Asus4 - - - / Asus4 - - - / A - - - //)**

© 1973 Elektra Records:: on their "Best of Bread"



IF I HAD A HAMMER

Lee Hays and Pete Seeger

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

**C --- / Am --- / C --- / / / Am --- / G --- / / C --- / Am --- /
Am -- > / F --- / Am - G - / F - C - / F --- / G --- / C - F - / C --- //**

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land
I'd ring it in danger, I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land
I'd sing it in danger, I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Well I got a hammer and I got a bell
And I got a song to sing all over this land
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

© 1958, 1962 renewed 1986 Ludlow Music. aka "The Hammer Song". on Weavers "Travelin On", "Greatest Hits" and "Reunion 1963". on Pete Seeger "World of Pete Seeger", "Love Songs from Friends and Foes", "Sing Out with Pete", "Wimoweh", and "Precious Friend" (w/ Arlo Guthrie). on Peter, Paul and Mary " Peter, Paul and Mary", "Best Of Peter, Paul and Mary" and "10 Years" and on Odetta "At Carnegie Hall"

IMAGINE

John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try
No hell below us, above us only sky
Imagine all the people living for today - Ah

C - - - / F - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / F - F_E - / Dm - Dm_C - / G - - - / G7 - - - //

Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for and no religion too
Imagine all the people living life in peace

C: You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us and the world will be as one

F - G - / C C_B Em Em7 / x2 / x2 / F - G - / C - - - //

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
No need for greed, no hunger, a brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people sharing all the world - Yoo Hoo

C: You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll us and the world will live as one
And the world will live as one

© 1971 Lennon Music:: on his "Imagine" and Joan Baez "Come for the Shadows" & "Best of"

IN BETWEEN DAYS

The Cure (Robert Smith)

Yesterday I got so old, I felt like I could die
Yesterday I felt so old, it made me want to cry
Go on, go on, just walk away
Go on, go on, your choice is made
Go on, go on, and disappear
Go on, go on, away from here

A - - - / D - - - // (12x)

C: And I know I was wrong when I said it was true
That it couldn't be me and be her
In between without you, without you
Without you, without you

Bm - - - / E - - - / x2 / A - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

Yesterday I got so scared, I shivered like a child
Yesterday away from you, it froze me deep inside
Come back, come back, don't walk away
Come back, come back, come back today
Come back, come back, what can't you see
Come back, come back, come back to me

C: And I know I was wrong when I said it was true
That it couldn't be me and be her
In between without you, without you
Without you, without you
Without you, without you
Without you, without you
Without you, without you
Without you, without you

at end / A - - - / D - - - // (8x)

IN GOD'S COUNTRY

U2

I: **D - - - / Am - - - / x2 //**

Desert sky
Dream beneath a desert sky
The rivers run but soon run dry
We need new dreams tonight

D - - - / Am - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

Desert rose
Dreamed I saw a desert rose
Dress torn in ribbons and in bows
Like a siren she calls to me

C: Sleep comes like a drug... In God's country
Sad eyes crooked crosses... In God's country

Em - - - / / G - - - / D - - - / x4 / x4 / x4 //

Set me alight
We'll punch a hole right through the night
Everyday the dreamers die
To see what's on the other side

She is Liberty
And she comes to rescue me
Hope faith, her vanity
The greatest gift is gold

C: Sleep comes like a drug... In God's country
Sad eyes crooked crosses... In God's country

Naked flame
She stands with a naked flame
I stand with the sons of Cain
Burned by the fire of love
Burned by the fire of love

Love ... Love

IN MY LIFE

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

i: **(A - - - / E - - - / A - - - / E - - - //)**

There are places I remember
All my life, tho' some have changed
Some forever not for better
Some have gone and some remain
All these places have their moments
With lovers and friends I still can recall
Some are dead and some are living
In my life, I've loved them all

A - E - / F#m - A - / D - Dm - / A - - - / x4 /
F#m - - - / D - - - / G - - - / A - - - /
F#m - - - / B - - - / D - Dm - / A - - - // (A - - - / E - - - //)

But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you
And these memories lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new
I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life I love you more

(Solo - over first part of verse)

I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life I love you more

In my life I love you more

IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR

Wilson Picket/S. Cruppe

I: **(D - - - / B - - - / A - - - / G - - - / E - A - / E - A - //)**

I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour
That's when my love comes tumbling down
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour
When there's no one else around
Yes, I am, oh yes I am ...
(one more thing I want to say right here)

**Em - A - / / / / x4 / B - - - / A - - - / B - - - / A - - - /
Em - A - / / / D - - - / B - - - // (2x)**

I am gonna wait till the stars come out
To see that twinkle in your eyes
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour
That's when my love begins to shine
You're the only girl I know, that really loves me so
In the midnight hour, oh yeah - in the midnight hour

B: **(Em - A - / / / B - - - //)**

T: I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour
That's when my love come tumbling down
I'm gonna wait till the midnight hour
That's when my love begins to shine
(Ad lib)

Em - A - // as needed

IN YOUR EYES

Peter Gabriel

Love, I get so lost sometimes
Days pass, and this emptiness fills my heart
When I want to run away I drive off in my car
But whichever way I go, I come back to the place you are

Bm --- / - - A - / G --- / - - D - // (8x)

R: And all my instincts, they return
And the grand facade so soon will burn
Without a noise, without my pride, I reach out from the inside

A --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / G --- / / / / / - - D - //

C: In your eyes, the light the heat
(in your eyes) I am complete
(In your eyes) I see the doorways
(In your eyes) to a thousand churches
(In your eyes) the resolution to all the fruitless searches
Oh I see the light and the heat (in your eyes)
Oh I want to be that complete (in your eyes)
I want to touch the light the heat I see in your eyes

E --- / / D --- / // (6x)

E --- / / / //

Love, I don't like to see so much pain
So much wasted, and this moments keep slipping away
I get so tired working so hard for our survival
I look to the times with you to keep me awake and alive

R: And all my instincts, they return
And the grand facade so soon will burn
Without a noise, without my pride, I reach out from the inside

C: In your eyes, the light the heat
(in your eyes) I am complete
(In your eyes) I see the doorways
(In your eyes) to a thousand churches
(In your eyes) the resolution to all the fruitless searches
Oh I see the light and the heat (in you eyes)
Oh I want to be that complete (in your eyes)
I want to touch the light the heat I see in your eyes

INDEPENDENCE DAY

Bruce Springsteen

Capo 3rd fret

Papa go to bed now it's getting late
Nothing we can say is gonna change anything now
I'll be leaving in the morning from St. Mary's Gate
We wouldn't change this thing even if we could somehow

G --- / D --- / x2 / x2 / A --- / G --- //

`Cause the darkness of this house has got the best of us
There's a darkness in this town that's got us too
But they can't touch me now and you can't touch me now
They ain't gonna do to me what I watched them do to you

C: So say goodbye it's Independence Day
It's Independence Day all down the line
Just say goodbye it's Independence Day
It's Independence Day this time

G --- / D --- / A --- / G --- // (2x)

Now I don't know what it always was with us
We chose the words and yeah we drew the lines
There was just no way this house could hold the two of us
I guess that we were just too much of the same kind

C: Well say goodbye it's Independence Day
It's Independence Day, all boys must run away
So say goodbye it's Independence Day
All men must make their way come Independence Day

(Solo)

Now the rooms are all empty down at Frankie's joint
And the highway she's deserted down to Breaker's Point
There's a lot of people leaving town now leaving their friends, their homes
At night they walk that dark and dusty highway all alone

Well Papa go to bed now it's getting late
Nothing we can say can change anything now
Because there's just different people coming down here now
And they see things in different ways
And soon everything we've known will just be swept away

C: So say goodbye it's Independence Day
Papa now I know the things you wanted that you could not say
But won't you just say goodbye it's Independence Day
I swear I never meant to take those things away

IS THIS LOVE?

Bob Marley

I: **F#m - - - / / D - - - / A - - - // (2x)**

I wanna love you and treat you right
I wanna love you every day and every night
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads
We'll share the shelter of my single bed
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

F#m - - - / D - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / / D - - - / A - - - / x4 //

C: Is this love, is this love, is this love?
is this love that I'm feeling?
Is this love, is this love, is this love?
is this love that I'm feeling?

C#m - - - / / Bm - - - / // (2x)
(Bm - C#m D / E - Dmaj7 - //)

B: I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now
I... I'm willing and able
So I throw my cards on your table

Dmaj7 - - - / / Bm - C#m D / E - C#m - / C#m - - - / / / /
Bm - - - / / C#m - - - / / E - D - / C#m - F#m - / F#m - - - //

I wanna love you...
I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right
I wanna love you every day and every night
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads
We'll share the shelter of my single bed
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

C: Is this love, is this love, is this love?
is this love that I'm feeling?
Is this love, is this love, is this love?
is this love that I'm feeling?

B: Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now
I... I'm willing and able
So I throw my cards on your table

I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right
I wanna love you every day and every night
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads
We'll share the shelter of my single bed
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread

T: We'll share the shelter of my single bed

IT'S DIFFERENT FOR GIRLS

Joe Jackson

Capo 2nd Fret

What the hell is wrong with you tonight?
I can't seem to say or do the right thing
Wanted to be sure you're feeling right
Wanted to be sure we want the same thing

E - - - / B_E - - E / - - - - / B_E - - - / C#m - - - / - B // (2x)

R1: She said - I can't believe it
You can't - possibly mean it
Don't we - all want the same thing
Don't we - Well who said anything about love

**(nc) A E - / - - A E / C#m - G#m - / - - C#m G#m /
(nc) A E - / - - A E / C#m - G#m - / D - A - //**

C: No not love she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls?
Don't give me love
No not love she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls?
You're all the same

**E - - - / F#m11_E - - - / G#m+5_E - - - / F#m11_E - - - / G - A - / / x6 /
G - A - / G - - - //**

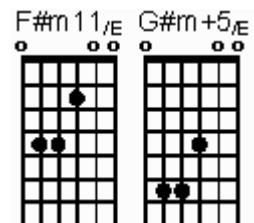
Mama always told me, save yourself
Take a little time and find the right girl
Then again don't end up on the shelf
Logical advice puts you in a whirl

R2: I know - a lot of things that
You don't - you wanna hear some
She said - just give me something
Anything - Well give me all you got but no love

C: No not love she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls?
Don't give me love
No not love she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls?
You're all the same

B: You're all the same (3x)
(She said) Who said anything about love?

A - - - / / G - - - / / A - - - / //



JOE HILL

w: Alfred Hayes m: Earl Robinson

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me
Says I, "But Joe, you're 10 years dead"
"I never died," says he. "I never died," says he

**C --- / / F --- / C --- / F --- / C --- /
D --- / G --- / / C --- // (C --- / //)**

"In Salt Lake, Joe," I said to him, standing by my bed
"They framed you on a murder charge"
Says Joe, "But I ain't dead." says Joe, "But I ain't dead"

"The Copper Bosses shot you Joe, they killed you Joe," says I
"Takes more than guns to kill a man"
Says Joe, "I didn't die." says Joe, "I didn't die"

And standing there as big as life, and smiling with his eyes
Joe says, "What they could never kill
Went on to organize, went on to organize"

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me, "Joe Hill ain't never dead
When workers strike and organize
Joe Hill is by their side, Joe Hill is by their side"

From San Diego up to Maine, in every mine and mill
Where workers stand up for their rights
It's there you'll find Joe Hill, it's there you'll find Joe Hill

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me
Says I, "But Joe, you're 10 years dead"
"I never died," says he. "I never died," says he

© 1938 MCA Music:: on Earl's "Strange Unusual Evening", "Alive and Well" and "Walk in the Sun", on Joe Glazer "Sings Labor Songs" and "Songs of Joe Hill", on Joan Baez "From Every Stage", "Carry It On", "One Day at a Time" also sung by her on the movie soundtrack "Woodstock", on Pete Seeger "Can't you See This System...", and on Utah Phillips "Sings the Songs of the First World War" and "We Have Fed You All"

JONAS & EZEKIEL

Indigo Girls

V1: I left my anger in a river running by Highway Five
New Hampshire, Vermont border by
College farms, hubcaps and falling rocks
Voices in the woods and the mountaintops
I used to search for reservations and native lands
Before I realized everywhere I stand
There have been tribal feet running wild as fire
Some past life sister of my desire

Bm - - - / // (8x)

C: Jonas and Ezekiel hear me now, steady now don't come out
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face, whose turn is it anyway - anyway?

G - - - / A - - - / D - - - / G - - - / / A - - - / D - - - / G - - - /

[1]

F# - - - / // (Bm - - - - / D/F# - - - - / Bm - - - - / D/F# - - - - //)

v2: Now when I was young my people taught me well
Give back what you take or you'll go to hell
It's not the devil's land you know it's not that kind
Every devil I meet becomes a friend of mine
Every devil I meet is an angel in disguise

Bm - - - / // (5x)

C: Jonas and Ezekiel her me now, steady now don't come out
I'm not ready for the dead to show it's face, whose angel are you anyway?
[2]

F# - - - / (Bm - - - / D/F# - - - - / Bm - - - - / D/F# - - - - / F# - - - - / / x4 //)

B: White chain rope fear be still my dear

Bm - - - / D/F# - - - - / A - - - - / F# - - - - / //

A bullet in the head now he's dead
A friend of a friend someone said
He was an activist with a very short life
I think there is lesson here he died without a fight
In the war over land where the world began
Prophecy says it's where the world will end
But there's a tremor growing in our own backyard
Fear in our heads, fear in our hearts
Prophets in the graveyard

Bm - - - / // (8x) / Bm - - - - //

C: Jonas and Ezekiel hear me now, steady now, don't come out
I'm not ready for the dead to show it's face, whose turn is it anyway?

C: Jonas and Ezekiel her me now, steady now, I feel your ghost about
I'm not ready for the dead to show it's face, whose angel are you anyway?

T: There's prophets in the graveyard (3x)

(F# - - - - /) Bm - - - - / / x2 / x2 / x2 //

JUST LIKE A WOMEN

Bob Dylan

Nobody feels any pain
Tonight as I stand inside the rain
Everybody knows that baby's got new clothes
But lately I see her ribbon and her bows
Have fallen from her curls

**E --- / / A --- / / E --- / / / / x8 /
A --- / / B --- / / x4 / A --- / G#m --- / F#m --- / E --- /
A --- / / / / C#m --- / / A --- / / Bs4 --- / B --- / Bs2 --- / B --- //**

C: She takes just like a woman, yes she does
She makes love just like woman, yes she does
She aches just like a woman
But she breaks just like a little girl

**E --- / / G#m --- / F#m --- / A --- / / / / x8 / x8 /
Bs4 --- / B --- / Bs2 --- / B --- / E --- / / / //**

Queen Mary, she's my friend
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again
Nobody has to guess that baby can't be blessed
'Til she finally sees that she's like all the rest
With her fog, her amphetamine, and pearls

C: She takes just like a woman, yes she does
She makes love just like woman, yes she does
She aches just like a woman
But she breaks just like a little girl

B: Yeah, it was raining from the first, and I was dying of thirst
So I came in here
And your long time curse hurts, but what's worse
Is this pain in here, I can't stay in here, ain't it clear?

**G#m --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 / E --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 /
G#m --- / / x2 / x2 / x2 / A --- / / / / Bs4 - B - / Bs2 - B - / x2 //**

That I just can't fit
Yes, I believe it's time for us to quit
But when we meet again, introduced as friends
Please don't let on that you knew me when
I was hungry, and it was your world

C: Ah you take just like a woman, yes you do
And you make love just like women, yes you do
And then you ache like a woman
But you breaks just like a little girl

KISS OFF
Violent Femmes (Gordon Gano)

I need someone, a person to talk to
Someone to love, could it be you? Could it be you?
Situation gets rough then I start to panic
It's not enough, it's just a habit
Hey kid you're sick, well darling this is it

Em - - - / / / C - - - / / Em - - - / // (2x)

C: You can all just kiss off into the air
Behind my back I can see them stare
They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind
They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time
Do it all the time. They do it all the time
Do it all the time. They do it all the time
Do it all the time...

C - - - D - - - (8x) / C - - - / D - - - / / //

I hope you know that this will go down on your permanent record
Oh yeah, well don't get so distressed
Did I happen to mention that I'm impressed

I take one, one, one 'cause you left me
And two, two, two for my family
And three, three, three for my heartache
And four, four, four for my headaches
And five, five, five for my lonely
And six, six, six for my sorrow
And seven, seven for no, no, no tomorrow
And eight, eight, I forget what eight was for
And nine, nine, nine for a lost God
And ten, ten, ten, ten for everything, everything, everything, everything

Em - - - // (vamp on chord)

C: You can all just kiss off into the air
Behind my back I can see them stare
They'll hurt me bad, but I won't mind
They'll hurt me bad, they do it all the time
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time
Yeah, yeah. They do it all the time
Do it all the time. They do it all the time
Do it all the time. They do it all the time
Do it all the time. Time, time, time, time (*ad lib*)
Do it all the time. (*ad lib*)
Do it all the time...

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Bob Dylan

Mama, take this badge off me
I can't use it any more
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G - D - / C - - - / x2 / G - D - / Am7 - - - / G - D - / C - - - //

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G - D - / Am7 - - - / G - D - / C - - - / x4 //

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

C: Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

THE L & N DON'T STOP HERE ANYMORE

Than Hall (Jean Ritchie)
Also: Michelle Shocked

When I was a curly headed baby
My daddy set me down on his knee
Saying "Son you go to school, you learn your letters
Don't you be no dusty miner boy like me"

Em --- / D --- / Em --- / / x4 / x4 /
C --- / / D --- / / Em --- / / / //

- C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

D --- / / Em --- / / x4 / Em --- / D --- / Em --- / /
C --- / D --- / Em --- / //

I used to think my daddy was a black man
With scrip enough to buy the company store
But now he goes to town with empty pockets
And Lord his face as white as February snow

- C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

(Break)

Never thought I'd live to learn to love the coal dust
Never thought I'd pray to hears those tippie roar
But God I wish the grass would turn to money
And them greenbacks would fill my pockets once more

- C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

Last night I dreamed I went down to the office
To get my payday like I done before
But them old kudzu vines was covered up the doorway
And there was leaves and grass growing right up through the floor

- C: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard Holler
Where the coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door
But now they stand in rusty row of all empties
Because the L&N don't stop here anymore

LANDSLIDE

Fleetwood Mac (Stevie Nicks)

(Capo 3rd Fret)

Took my love, took it down
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in a snow covered hill
'Till the landslide brought me down

C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / G/B --- / x4 / x4 /
[1]
C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / Am -- G/B //

Oh, mirror in the sky what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

[2]
G/B --- / C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / G/B --- /
C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / D --- //

C: Well I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time made you bolder, even children get older
And I'm getting older too, and I'm getting older too

G --- / G/F# --- / Em --- / Em7 --- / C --- / G/B --- /
[1] [2]
Am --- / D --- :// G/B --- / C --- / G/B --- / Am --- / --- G/B //

(Break)

C: Well I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time made you bolder, even children get older
And I'm getting older too, and I'm getting older too

Take my love, take it down
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
And if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill
Well the landslide bring it down
And if you see my reflection in a snow covered hill
Well the landslide bring it down
Well the landslide bring it down

LAYLA

Eric Clapton & Jim Gordon

I: **Dm - B^b - / C - Dm - / x2 / Dm - B^b - / C - A C //**

What will you do when you get lonely
With nobody waiting by your side
You've been running and hiding much too long,
You know it's just your foolish pride.

**D^bm - - - - / A^bm - - - - / D^bm - D C / E - - - - /
G^bm - B7 - / E - A - / G^bm - B7 - / E - - - - //**

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.
Layla, I'm begging darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Dm - B^b - / c - Dm - / x2 / x2 / Dm - B^b - / C - A C //

Tried to give you consolation,
Your old man won't let you down
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
Turned the whole world upside down

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.
Layla, I'm begging darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Let's make the best of the situation
Before I fin'ly go insane.
Please don't say we'll never find a way
And tell me all my loves in vain

C: Layla, you got me on my knees.
Layla, I'm begging darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

LEAN ON ME

Bill Withers

Sometimes, in our lives
We all have pain, we all have sorrow
But, if we are wise
We know there's always tomorrow

D - < - / G - > - / D - < - / A - - - /
D - < - / G - > - / D - < - / A - D - //

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For, it won't be long
Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill
Those of your needs that you won't let show

B: You just call on me brother when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I might just have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

D - - - / / / A - D - // (2x)

If there is a load
You have to bear, that you can't carry
I'm right up the road
I'll share your load if you just call me

© 1972 Interior Music:: on Club Nouveau "Life, Love and Pain"

Key: D - < - = D - D Em F#m
G - > - = G - G F#m Em

THE LEESHORE

Crosby, Stills, & Nash

All along the lee shore
Shells lie scattered in the sand
Winking up like shining eyes, at me
From the sea

Em --- / / C --- / Am --- / x4 / x4 /
G --- / / / Em --- / A --- / x2 //

Here is one like sunrise
It's older than you know
It's still lying there where some careless wave
Forgot it long ago

When I awoke this morning
I dove beneath my floating home
Down below her graceful side in the turning tide
To watch the seafish roam

And there I heard his story
From the sailors of the Sands of Marie
There's an island today running away from here
Empty and free

From here to Venezuela
There's nothing more to see
Than a hundred thousand islands, flung like jewels upon the sea
For you and me

(Solo)

Sunset smells of dinner
Women are calling at me to end my tales
But perhaps I'll see you, the next quiet place
I furl my sails

LET IT BE
The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C --- / G --- / Am --- / F --- / C --- / G --- / F > --- / C --- // (2x)

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

Am --- / G --- / F --- / C --- / C --- / G --- / F > --- / C --- //

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For tho' they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be
Let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

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

(Solo on verse changes)

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

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shines until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be
Let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

C: Let it be, let it be
Let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

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

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Bob Dylan

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Threw bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People called said beware doll, you're bound to fall
You thought they were all kidding you
You used to laugh about
People who were hanging out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging your next meal

**C --- / Dm --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / / / G -- G7 / (2x)
F --- / / G --- / / x4 / x4 / x4 / F --- / Em --- / Dm --- / C --- / x4 /
F --- / / / / G --- / / / G - G7 - //**

C: How does it feel, how does it feel?
To be on your own, without a home
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone

C --- / F --- / G --- / / (6x) :// (G --- / G7 --- //)

You've gone to the finest schools, alright miss lonely
but you know you only used to get juiced in it
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street
And now you're gonna have to get used to it
You say you never compromise
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And say do you want to make a deal? (*Chorus*)

Oh, you never turned around to see the frowns
On the jumpers and the clowns when they did their tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to ride on your chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discovered that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal (*Chorus*)

Princess on a steeple and all the pretty people
They're all drinking, thinking that they've got it made
Exchanging all precious gifts
You better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him he calls you, you can't refuse
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to loose
You're invisible now, you've got not secret to conceal (*Chorus*)

LITTLE WING

Jimi Hendrix

Well she's walkin' through the clouds
With a circus mind that's running wild
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and, uh fairy tales
That's all she ever thinks about, riding with the wind

Em --- / / G --- / / Am --- / / Em7 --- / /
Bm --- / -- B^b - / Am --- / C --- /
G --- / Fadd9 --- / C --- / D --- / / / //

When I'm sad, she comes to me
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free
It's alright, she says it's alright
Take anything you want from me
Anything, anything

© 1967 MCA Records:: on his "Axis: Bold as Love", also on Sting "Nothing Like the Sun"

THE LONG ROAD

Cliff Eberhardt

I: **(E - - - / Bsus4 - - - / Amaj7 - - - / //)**

There are the ones you call friends
There are the ones you call late at night
There are the ones who sweep away your past
With one wave of the hand

E - - - (6x) / Amaj7 - - - / / / / E - - - / / Bsus4 - - - / / B - - - / //

There are the ones you call family
There are the ones you hold close to your heart
There are the ones who see danger in you
And won't understand

C: I can hear your voice in the wind
Are you calling to me? Down the long road...
Do you really think that there's an end
I have followed my dreams, down the long road

E - - - / G#m - - - / A - - - / B - - - // (x4) (Intro)

You are the one that I met long ago
You are the one who saw my dream
You are the one who took me from my home
And left me off somewhere
Somehow I feel you are here
You are waiting in that dream
Somewhere down this road we will awake
And be at the start again

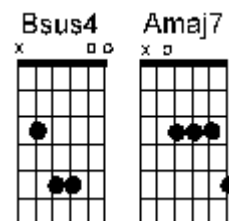
C: I can hear your voice in the wind
Are you calling to me? Down the long road...
Do you really think that there's an end?
I have lived my whole life, down the long road

I've got to find you tonight
Are you waiting for me?
I have followed my dream
I have lived my whole life
Are you waiting for me?

C#m - - - / G#m - - - / F#m - - - / B - - - // (5x)

C: I can hear your voice in the wind
Are you calling to me? Down the long road
Do you really think that there's an end
I have followed my dream, down the long road

C: I can hear your voice in the wind
Are you calling to me? Down the long road
Do you really think that there's an end
I will live my whole life, down the long road *(repeat chorus)*



LONG TIME GONE

Crosby, Stills and Nash (David Crosby)

R: It's been a long time coming, it's going to be a long time gone

Am - - - / D - - - // (4x)

C: And it appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

Am - G - / F - - - / x2 / Am - G - / D - - - / / / / Am - - - / D - - - //

Turn, turn any corner
Hear, you must hear what the people say
You know that something is going on around here
It surely, surely, surely won't stand the light of day, no

Am - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 / Am - - - / Asus4 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

C: And it appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

Speak out, you've got to speak out against the madness
You've got to speak your mind if you dare
But don't, no don't no, try to get yourself elected
If you do you have to cut your hair

C: And it appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

R: It's been a long time coming, it's going to be a long time gone

But you know the darkest hour,
It's always just before the dawn

C: And it appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long, appears to be a long time
Such a long, long, long, long time, before the dawn

LOOKING AT THE SUN

Matthew Sweet

I: **(A - - Bm_{/A} / / / //)**

Do you really want to run away with me?
Would you really like to run away with me?
I can feel very clearly but no longer see

A - - Bm_{/A} / / / / D - - - / / A - - Bm_{/A} / / x2 / x2 //

C: For oh, looking at the sun
Waiting for you to appear
Watched you getting nearer
Like I knew it in my heart
'Til the damage was already done
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out
And I'm blind now

**D - - - / C#m - - - / E - - - / F#m - - - /
D - - - / C#m - - - / Bm - - - / Bm_{/A} - - - / G - - - / E - - - // (Intro)**

I was looking for somebody
That you couldn't be
I was looking for somebody
You will never be
I was so sure that
There was nothing wrong with me

C: But oh, looking at the sun
Waiting for you to appear
Watched you getting nearer
Like I knew it in my heart
'Til the damage was already done
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out
And I'm blind now ... I'm blind

(Solo - over chorus)

B: Do you really want to run away with me?
I can feel very clearly but no longer

A - - Bm_{/A} / / / //

C: Oh, looking at the sun
Waiting for you to appear
Watched you getting nearer
Like I knew it in my heart
'Til the damage was already done
Looking at the sun burned my eyes out
And I'm blind now, yeah I'm blind now

C: *(Repeat Chorus)*

LOOKIN OUT MY BACK DOOR

Creedence Clearwater Revival

V1: Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door oh boy
Got to set down take a rest on the porch
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin
Doot doot doot lookin out my back door

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

V1: Giant doin cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on and on
Dinosaur Victoria listenin to Buck Owens
Doot doot doot lookin out my back door

R: Tambourines and elephants are playin in the band
Won't you take a ride on the flyin spoon doot doo doo
Wondrous apparition provided by magician
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

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

(Solo on Verse 1)

R: Tambourines and elephants are playin in the band
Won't you take a ride on the flyin spoon doot doo doo
Smile with me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

B: **(G - > - / D - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / E - - - //)**

V2: Forward troubles Illinois. Lock the front door oh boy
Look at all the happy creatures dancin on and on
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow
doot doot doot lookin out my back door

A - - - / F#m - - - / D - A - / E - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / D - A - / E - A - //

T: **(D - A - / E - A - //)**

LOSING MY RELIGION

R.E.M.

I: **(F --- / / Am --- / / F --- / / Am --- / G --- //)**

Oh, life, is bigger, it's bigger than you and you are not me
The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes
Oh, no, I've said too much. I set it up

Am --- / / Em --- / / x4 / x4 / Dm --- / / G --- / //

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion, trying to keep an eye on you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough

C1: I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

F --- / -- G - / Am --- / / F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / G --- //

Every whisper of every waking hour
I'm choosing my confessions trying to keep an eye on you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up

Consider this, consider this the hint of the century
Consider this the slip that brought me to my knees failed
What if all these fantasies come flailing around?
And now, I've said too much

C1: I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

B: But that was just a dream
That was just a dream

(Am --- / G --- / F --- / G --- /) C --- / Dm --- / x2 //

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion, trying to keep an eye on you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough

C2: I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

F --- / -- G - / Am --- / / F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / //

But that was just a dream. Try. Cry. Why? Try.
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream

**F --- / G --- / Am --- / G --- /
F --- / Dm --- / Am --- / G --- / (Am --- / / / //)**

LOVE AT THE FIVE AND DIME

Nanci Griffith

(Capo 3rd Fret)

Tuning: D G D G B D

Rita was sixteen years, with hazel eyes and chestnut hair
She made the Woolworth counter shine
Eddie was a sweet romancer, and a darn good dancer
They'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime, and they sing...

G - - - / Gsus2 - - - / C/G - - - / G - - - / x4 //

C: Dance a little closer to me, dance a little closer now
Dance a little closer tonight
Dance a little closer to me, 'cause it's closing time
And love's on sale tonight at this five and dime

G - - - / Am7 - - - / x2 / x2 / D - - - / G - - - //

Eddie played the steel guitar, and his mama cried cuz he played in the bars
And kept young Rita out late at night
So they married up in Abilene, lost a child in Tennessee
Still that love survived, 'cause they'd sing...

C: *(Chorus)*

One of the boys in Eddie's band took a shine to Rita's hand
So Eddie ran off with the bass man's wife
Oh but he was back by June, singin' a different tune
And sportin' Miss Rita back by his side, and he sang...

C: *(Chorus)*

(Solo over verse)

Eddie traveled with the barroom bands till arthritis took his hands
Now he sells insurance on the side
Rita's got a house to keep, she writes dime store novels about a love so sweet
They dance to the radio late at night, and they sing...

C: *(Chorus)*

'Cause Rita was sixteen years, hazel eyes and chestnut hair
She really made the Woolworth counter shine
And Eddie was a sweet romancer, and a darn good dancer
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

T: And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime
And they'd waltz the aisles of the five and dime

C/G - - - / G - - - / x2 //

LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE

Sting

In the empire of the senses
You're the queen of all you survey
All the cities all the nations
Everything that falls your way

C: There is a deeper world than this
That you don't understand
There is a deeper world than this
Tugging at your hand

G - - - / C - D - // (8x)

Every ripple on the ocean
Every leaf on every tree
Every sand dune in the desert
Every power we never see

C: There is a deeper wave than this
Swelling in the world
There is a deeper wave than this
Listen to me girl

Feel it rising in the cities
Feel it sweeping over land
Over borders, over frontiers
Nothing will its power withstand

C: There is a deeper wave than this
Swelling in the world
There is a deeper wave than this
Listen to me girl

All the bloodshed, all the anger
All the weapons, all the greed
All the armies, all the missiles
All the symbols of our fear

C: There is a deeper wave than this
Swelling in the world
There is a deeper wave than this
Listen to me girl

All the still point of destruction
At the center of the fury
All the angels all the devils
All around us can't you see

C: There is a deeper wave than this
Swelling in the world
There is a deeper wave than this
Nothing will withstand

I say love is the seventh wave

LOVE SONG

The Cure

Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am home again
Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am whole again

Am --- / G --- / F --- / Em --- // (4x)

Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am young again
Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am fun again

C: However far away I will always love you
However long I stay I will always love you
Whatever words I say I will always love you
I will always love you

**F --- / G --- / Am --- / C --- / x4 / x4 /
F --- / G --- // (Am --- / G --- / F --- / Em --- //)**

(Solo)

Whenever I'm alone with you
You make feel like I am free again
Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am clean again

C: However far away I will always love you
However long I stay I will always love you
Whatever words I say I will always love you
I will always love you

LUCKY MAN
Emerson, Lake and Palmer

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

G -- / / D -- / // (4x)

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was
Ooo, what a lucky man he was

A -- / / G -- / / D -- / / / // (2x)

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

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was
Ooo, what a lucky man he was
Ah, ah...

(Solo)

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

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was
Ooo, what a lucky man he was

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

C: Ooo, what a lucky man he was
Ooo, what a lucky man he was
Ah, ah...

LUCY IN THE SKY WITH DIAMONDS

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Picture yourself in a boat on a river
With tangerine trees and marmalade skies
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes

**A -- / G -- / D/F# -- / F -- / A -- / G -- / D/F# -- / F -- / /
A -- / G -- / D/F# -- / F -- / A -- / G -- / D/F# -- / /Dm -- / //**

Cellophane flowers of yellow and green
Towering over your head
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes
And she's gone

B^b -- / / C -- / / B^b -- / / / / C -- / / G -- / / D -- / //

C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

G --- / C --- / D --- / / x4 / x4 / D --- / A --- //

Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies
Ev'ry one smiles as you drift past the flowers
That grow so incredibly high

Newspaper taxis appear on the shore
Waiting to take you away
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds
And your gone

C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

Picture yourself on a train in the station
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties
Suddenly somebody is there at the turnstile
The girl with kaleidoscope eyes

C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

C: Lucy in the sky with diamonds, Lucy in the sky with diamonds
Lucy in the sky with diamonds, ah ...

My name is Luka, I live on the second floor
I live upstairs from you, yes I think you've seen me before
If you hear something late at night
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was

E - - - / Bsus4 - - - / Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x4 /
C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - / C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - //
Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x2 / x2 //

I think it's because I'm clumsy, I try not to talk too loud
Maybe it's because I'm crazy, I try not to act too proud
They only hit until you cry
And after that you don't ask why
You just don't argue anymore
You just don't argue anymore
You just don't argue anymore

(Solo - over first eight of verse)

Yes I think I'm okay, I walked into the door again
Well, if you ask that's what I'll say, and it's not your business anyway
I guess I'd like to be alone
With nothing broken, nothing thrown
Just don't ask me how I am
Just don't ask me how I am
Just don't ask me how I am

My name is Luka, I live on the second floor
I live upstairs from you, yes I think you've seen me before
If you hear something late at night
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was

T: They only hit until you cry
And after that you don't ask why
You just don't argue anymore
You just don't argue anymore
You just don't argue anymore

C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - / C#m - - - / Bsus4 - - - //
Asus2 - - - / Bsus4 - - - / x2 / x2 //

LYIN' EYES

The Eagles (Don Henley/G. Frey)

(G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / / D --- / //)

V1: City girls just seem to find out early
How to open doors with just a smile
A rich old man and she won't have to worry
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style

G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / / D --- / /

G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / / Am --- / C --- / G --- / //^[1]

V2: Late at night her big old house gets lonely
I guess every form of refuge has it's price
And it breaks her heart to think her love as only
Given to a man with hands as cold as ice

Am --- / C --- / G --- / C - D //^[2]

V3: So she tells him she must go out for the evening
To comfort an old friend who is feeling down
But he knows where she's going, yeah she's leavin'
She is heading for the cheatin' side of town

Am --- / C --- / G -- C / G --- //^[3]

C: You can't hide those lyin' eyes
And your smile is a thin disguise
I thought by now you'd realize
There ain't no way to hide you lyin' eyes

**G --- / C --- / G -- C / G --- / Em --- / Bm --- / Am --- / D --- /
G --- / Gmaj7 --- / C --- / A --- / Am --- / D --- / (Intro)**

V2: On the other side of town a boy is waiting
With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal
She drives on through the night anticipating
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

V3: She rushes to his arms, they fall together
She whispers that it's only for a while
She swears that soon she'll be coming back forever
She goes away and leaves him with a smile **(Chorus)**

V2: She gets up and pours herself a strong one
And stares out at the stars up in the sky
Another night it's gonna be a long one
She draws a shade and hangs her head to cry

V1: She wonders how it ever got this crazy
She thinks about a boy she knew in school
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy
She's so far gone she feels just like a fool

V3: My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things
You said it so well, so carefully
Ain't it funny how you knew life didn't change things
You're still the same old girl you used to be **(Chorus)**

MAGGIE MAY

Rod Stewart & Martin Quittenton

I: Wake up. Maggie, I think I got something to say to you
It's late September and I really should be back at school
I know I keep you amused, But I feel I'm being used
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

**D --- / C --- / G --- / / x4 / C --- / G --- / C --- / D --- /
Am ---- / Bm --- / Am7 ---- / //**

You turned me away from home
Just to save you from being alone
You stole my heart and that's what really hurts
The morning sun, when it's in your face really shows your age
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything
I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

**Am --- / D --- / x2 / x2 / G --- / /
D --- / C --- / G --- / / D ---- / C --- / G --- / /
C --- / G --- / C --- / D --- / Am --- / Bm --- / Am --- / Bm --- //**
[1 & 2]

You lured me away from home
Just to save you from being alone
Your stole my soul that's a pain I can do without
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand
But you turned into a lover and Mother, what a lover you wore me out
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

You lured me away from home
'Cause you didn't want to be alone
You stole my heart, I couldn't have you if I tried
I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face

[3]
Am --- / //

T: You made a first-class fool out of me
But I'm as blind as a fool can be
You stole my heart but I love you anyway
Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face
I'll get on back home one of these days

**Am --- / D --- / x2 / Am --- / D - C7 - / G --- /
G --- / Am --- / C --- / G --- / x4 //** (repeat last two lines as needed)

MAKE IT WITH YOU

Bread (David Gates)

Hey, have you ever tried
Really reaching out for the other side
I may be climbing on rainbows
But baby here goes

G#m+5_{/E} - - - / F#m11_{/E} - - - / x2 / A - - - / G#m - - - / F#m - - - / B7 - - - //

Dreams there for those who sleep
Life is for us to keep
And if you're wondering
What this song is leading to

C: I wanna make it with you
I really think that we could make it good

E - - - / A - - - / E - - - / A G#m F#m B //

No, you don't know me well
And every little thing only time will tell
If you believe the things that I do
Then we'll see it through

Life can be short or long
Love can be right or wrong
And if I choose the one
I'd like to help you through

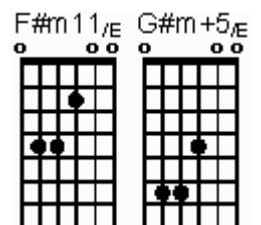
C: I'd like to make it with you
I really think that we could make it good

(Break - Solo on verse)

Dreams there for those who sleep
Life is for us to keep
And if I choose the one
I'd like to help you through

C: I'd like to make it with you
I really think that we could make it good

© 1973 Elektra Records:: on their "Best of Bread"



MARCIE

Joni Mitchell

Marcie in a coat of flowers, stops inside a candy store
Reds are sweet and greens are sour, still no letter at her door
So she'll wash her flower curtains, hang them in the wind to dry
Dust her tables with his shirt and wave another day goodbye

**B^b6(4) - - - / A7 - A7s4 A7 / Am - - As4 / G G9s4 Gs9 - / / (2x)
E^b - - - / D - - - / C - - - / B - - - / 1st x5 //**

Marcie's faucet needs a plumber, Marcie's sorrow needs a man
Red is autumn, green is summer, greens are turning and the sand
All along the ocean beaches stare up empty at the sky
Marcie buys a bag of peaches, stops the postman passing by

C: And summer goes, falls to the sidewalk
Like string and brown paper
Winter blows up from the river
There's no one to take her to the sea

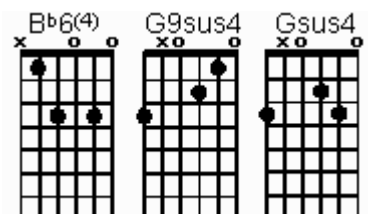
**Bm - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / B^b6(4) - - - / A7 - A7s4 A7 /
Am - - As4 / G G9s4 Gs2 - / //**

Marcie dresses warm, it's snowing, takes the yellow cab uptown
Red is stop and green's for going, sees a show and rides back down
Down along the Hudson river, past the shipyards in the cold
Still no letter's been delivered, still the winter days unfold

C: Like magazines fading in dusty
Grey attics and cellars
Make a dream, dream back to summer
And hear how he tells her wait for me

Marcie leaves and doesn't tell us where or why she moved away
Red is angry, green is jealous, that is all she had to say
Someone thought they saw her Sunday window shopping in the rain
Someone heard she bought a one-way ticket and went west again

© 1968 Siquomb Music/Reprise Records:: on her "Joni Mitchell"



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT

Cat Stevens

I: **(G --- / Eb --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- //)**

V1: Now maybe you're right and maybe you're wrong
I ain't gonna argue with you no more, I've done it for too long
It was getting so good, why then where did it go?
I can't think about in no more, tell me if you know

G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- // (2x)
(Intro)

V2: You were loving me, I was loving you
But now there ain't nothing but regret
Nothing, nothing but regret, everything we do

**G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- /
C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- //**
(Intro)

V3: I put up with your lies, like you put up with mine
But God knows we should've stopped somewhere, we could've taken the time
But time has turned, yes, some call it the end
So, tell me, tell me, did you really love me like a friend
You know you don't have to pretend it's all over now
It will never happen again, no, no, no
It will never happen again
It won't happen again, never, never, never
It won't happen again, na, la la la la

G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / F -- C / --- // (2x)
G --- / C --- / D --- / Em --- / C --- / G --- / x2 (9x) / F -- C / --- //
(Intro)

V1: Now maybe you're right and maybe you're wrong
I ain't gonna argue with you no more, I've done it for too long
It was getting so good, why then where did it go?
I can't think about in no more, tell me if you know

V2: You were loving me, I was loving you
But now there ain't nothing but regret
Nothing, nothing but regret, everything we do

I: *(Intro)*

ME & BOBBY McGEE

Kris Kristofferson

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
When I was feeling near as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
And wrote a song on the way in to New Orleans
I pulled my harp'oon out of my dirty red bandanna
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues
Windshield wipers slapping time, I was hold Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew

**G --- / / / D --- / / / / G --- / / / /
C --- / / G --- / D --- / D7 --- //**

C: Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing, I mean nothing hun, if ain't free
Feeling good was easy lord when he sang the blues,
You know feeling good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

**C --- / G --- / D --- / G --- / C --- / G --- /
D --- / D7 --- / D --- / G --- // (A --- / //)**

From the Kentucky coal mine, to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Ya Bobby baby kept me from the cold
One day near Salinas, I let him slip him away
He was looking for that home, and I hope he finds it
But I would trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine

**A --- / / / E --- / / / / A --- / / / /
D --- / / A --- / E --- / E7 --- //**

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing, and that's all Bobby left me
Feeling good was easy lord when he sang the blues,
Feeling good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

**D --- / A --- / E --- / A --- / D --- / A --- /
E --- / E7 --- / E --- / A --- //**

La, la, la, la ... Bobby McGee (Ad Lib as needed)

A --- / / / E --- / / / / A --- // (repeat as needed)

ME AND JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD

Paul Simon

The mama pajama rolled out of bed
And she ran to the police station
When the papa found out,
He began to shout, and he started the investigation

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

B: It's against the law, it was against the law
What the mama saw, it was against the law

E --- / / A --- / / x4 //

The mama looked down and spit on the ground
Every time my name gets mentioned
The papa said "Oy, if I get that boy
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention"

C: Well I'm on my way
I don't know where I'm goin'
I'm on my way. I'm taking my time
But I don't know where
Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

**D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A - B - / E --- / D --- / -- G - / A --- / /
A - G - / D_{F#} - E - / A - D - / A - E - / x4 //**

B: **(D --- / / A --- / / D --- / / A --- / E --- / D --- / / A --- / /
A - G - / D_{F#} - E - / A - D - / A - E - / x4 //) (Solo)**

In a couple of days they come and take me away
But the press let the story leak
And when the radical priest come to get me released
We was all on the cover of Newsweek

C: Well I'm on my way
I don't know where I'm goin'
I'm on my way. I'm taking my time
But I don't know where
Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

MELLISSA

Allman Brothers (Gregory L. Allman/Stephen Alaimo)

I: (E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / x4 //)

Crossroads, seem to come and go
The gypsy flies from coast to coast
Knowing many, loving none,
Bearing sorrow, having fun
But back home he'll always run,
To sweet Melissa

E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / G#m+5/E - - - / F#m11/E - - - / E - - - / F#m11/E - - - /
A - Bm - / C#m - D - / E - F#m - / G#m - A - / Cmaj7 - - - / B - - - // (Intro)

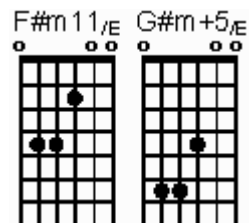
Freight train, each car looks the same
No one knows the gypsy's' name
No one hears his lonely sighs,
There are no blankets where he lies
All the deepest dreams the gypsy cries
Of sweet Melissa

B: Again the morning comes
Again he's on the run
Sunbeam shining through his hair
Appearing not to have a care
Pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on

E - - - / D - - - / A - - - / Bm - - - / C#m - - - / D - - - / B - - - / //

Crossroads, will you ever let him go?
Will you hide the dead mans' ghost?
Lord, will he lie beneath the clay?
Will his spirit roll away?
Lord, I know he won't stay,
Without Melissa

© 1972 Warner Brothers Records:: on their "Eat a Peach"



MERCEDES-BENZ

Janis Joplin

(A cappella)

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz
My friends all drive Porches, I must make amends
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV
Dialing for dollars is trying to find me
I'll wait for delivery each day 'til three
So lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town
I'm counting on you lord, so please don't let me down
Prove that you love me and buy the next round
So Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz?

© 1970 Columbia Records:: on her "Pearl"

Note: "Dialing For Dollars" was a 1970's TV show that gave away money to callers.

MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE

The Police (Sting)

Just another castaway, on an island lost at sea
Another lonely day, no one her but me
More lonely days than any man could bare
Rescue me before I fall into despair

C#m - A - / B - F# - // (8x)

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,
I hope that someone gets my,
Message in the bottle
Message in the bottle

**A - - - / D - E - / x2 / F#m - - - / D - - - / x2 / x2 /
C#m - - - / A - A^b - / x2 / x2 / x2 //**

A year has past since I wrote my note
I should have known right from the start
Only hope can keep me together
Love can mend your life, but love can break your heart

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,
I hope that someone gets my,
Message in the bottle
Message in the bottle

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

C: I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,
I hope that someone gets my,
Message in the bottle
Message in the bottle

T: Sending out an S.O.S.
Sending out an S.O.S.
Sending out an S.O.S.
Sending out an S.O.S.

C#m - A - / B - F# - // (repeat as needed)

THE MESSENGER

Daniel Lanius



(Capo 1st Fret)

Got a letter from a messenger
I read it when it came
It said that you were wounded
You were bound and chained
You had loved and you were handled
You were poisoned you were pained
Oh no, oh no, you were naked you were shamed

Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / Am --- / C --- / F --- / / x8 /
C --- / / F --- / / C --- / / G --- / /
Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / / //

You could almost touch heaven
Right there in front of you
Liberty just slipped away on us
Now there's so much work to do
Oh the door that closes tightly
Is the door that can't swing wide
Oh no, oh no, but expecting to collide

R: For a minute I let my guard down
Not afraid to be found out
Completely forgotten
What our fears were all about
Oh no, oh no, there's no need to be without

C --- / / F --- / / / C --- / /
C --- / / F --- / / Dm --- / / C --- / /
Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / / //

(Solo over first part of verse)

(Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / Am --- / C --- / F --- / / x8 //)

There's a chance and I will take it
This desire I can't give
Take my heart, please don't break it
I will crawl to your foothill
I'm frightened, but I'm coming
Please baby, please lay still
Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill

T: Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill
Oh no, oh no, not coming for the kill

Am --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- / C --- / / F --- / / Dm --- / / C --- / //

METAL DRUMS

Patty Larkin

From the time he was a kid, Mark O'Donnell and his buddies would
Play in the pasture
Out behind his neighborhood there were acres of vacant land
And they played as only children can
Ooh, in the pasture

Am - - - / Fadd9 - - - / Gsus4 - - - / G - - - // (8x)

Out in the long tall grass, metal drums were lying in the broken glass
The kids would play with the stuff inside of them
They'd crawl in and roll around, end up spinning around on the open ground
Ooh, of the pasture

- C: Ooh, they were playing with the metal drums
Aah, banging on the metal drums
Ooh, beat that metal drum a little faster

Am - - - / Fadd9 - - - / Gsus4 - - - / G - - - // (4x)

In the town of Holbrook, Mass, you're lucky if you got the chance
Working a good job, making a few bucks
And it's Baird and McClair, they run that chemical plant down there
Ooh, by the pasture

- C: *(Chorus)*

Joanne O'Donnell had five kids and all but one of her kids got sick
She was hard pressed for answers
And on the other side of town, there was a street where all the doctors found
Every other woman died of cancer

- C: *(Chorus)*

- B: News broke like a lightning bolt across a red-hot sky
In the blue T.V. light Joanne O'Donnell cried
Seemed like the kiss of death
Hung in the air when a whole town found out
They'd been poisoned for years

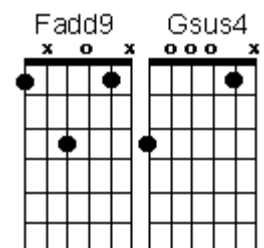
Dm - - - / Am - - - / Gadd9 - - - / D/F# - - - // (2x)

The environmental plan put the site on the list of the big top ten
To the tune of sixty-three million
Thanks to the women and the wives, there's a chain link fence up eight feet high
But that won't bring back their children

As for Baird and McClair, all the soil from the ground to the bedrock down there
Was ruined by the bastards
Thanks to the corporate kind, they protected their assets - they're doing fine
Too bad about the Holbrook disaster

- C: *(Chorus) (2x)*

- T: Beat that metal drum a little faster now,
beat that metal drum now
Beat that metal drum now, beat that metal drum



MOONDANCE

Van Morrison

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance
With the stars up above in your eyes
Fantabulous night to make romance
'Neath the cover of October skies
All the leaves on the trees are falling
To the sounds of the breezes that blow
And I'm trying to please to your calling
Of your heart strings that play soft and low

Am7 - Bm7 - / x2 / x2 / Am7 - E7 - // (4x)

C: You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in you blush
Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?
Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?

**Dm7 - - - / Am7 - - - / x2 / x2 / Dm7 - - - / Em7 - - - /
Am7 - Dm7 - / x2 / x2 / Am7 - E7 - // (2x)**

Well I want to make love to you tonight
I can't wait 'till the morning has come
And I know now the time it is just right
Then 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 every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide
Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?
Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?

T: One more moondance with you in the moonlight
On a magic night
La, la, la, la in the moonlight
On a magic night

Am7 - Bm7 - // (repeat as needed)

E: Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love

Am7 - G - / F - Em - / Dm - - - / Am - - - //

MOONSHADOW

Cat Stevens

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

D - - - / / G - A - / D - - - / x4 //

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plow, lose my lands
Yes, if I ever lose my hands, oh if...
I won't have to work no more

**G - D - / / / G - A - / G - D - / /
G - Em - / D - Bm - / Em - A - / D - - - //**

And if I ever lose my eyes, all my colors all run dry
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, of if...
I won't have to cry no more

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg
Yes if I ever lose my legs, of if...
I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth north and south
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, of if...
I won't have to talk (*pause*)

B: Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light
Yes, did it take long to find me and are you goin' to stay the night?

E - - - / A - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

C: Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

T: Moonshadow, moonshadow (2x)

G - A - / D - - - // (2x)

MORNING HAS BROKEN

w: Eleanor Farjean m: trad (Scottish Gaelic)

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for the springing fresh from the Word

**C -- / / Dm -- / G -- / F -- / C -- / / Em -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / /
C -- / F -- / / C -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / C -- / F -- / G -- / C -- //
(F -- / C -- / F -- / G -- / Em -- / Am -- / G -- / C -- / F -- / C -- //)**

Sweet the rains' new fall sunlit from heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's re-creation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for the springing fresh from the Word

MORNING SONG FOR SALLY

Jerry Jeff Walker

As the morning light stretched in across my bed
I thought of you
Remembering your laughing eyes and all we have said
I love you too
As all my thoughts of you pass 'fore my face a thousand times
The way they race my heart... I cannot say it all in lines

**G --- / D/F# --- / Em --- / D --- / C --- / / G --- / / X8 /
Em --- / / C --- / G --- / --- ? / Em --- / / C --- / //
(G --- / D/F# --- / Em --- / D --- / C --- / / G --- / //)**

How the short time together lasts so long
Makes me strong
As two weeks came and went then you and I were gone
Living on
For it seems our love was destined to be caught in other nets
For the love we held so brief I'd chance again without regret

Yes, standing by the road has been my song before
Much too long
But now some how I'm forced to see me there once more
And that's the song
For my waking thoughts of you are but extensions of the dream
Without you here beside me I'll never know all that they mean

(Solo)

As the morning light stretched in across my bed
I thought of you
Remembering your laughing eyes and all we have said
I love you too
As all my thoughts of you pass 'fore my face a thousand times
The way they race my heart... I cannot say it all in lines

(Solo)

MR. BOJANGLES

Jerry Jeff Walker

I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you in worn out shoes
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants, the old soft shoe
He jumped so high, he jumped so high, then he lightly touched down

D > - - / G - A - / x2 / G - D F# / Bm Bm_{1A} E9 - / A - - - //

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

Bm - A - / / / D - - - //

I met him in a cell in New Orleans, I was - down and out
He looked to me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out
He talked of life, he talked of life, he laughed, slapped his leg a step

He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick across the cell
He grabbed his pants a better stance, oh, he jumped up high, he clicked his heels
He let go a laugh, he let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him had traveled about
His dog up and died, he up and died, after 20 years he still grieved

He said `I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars 'cause I drinks a bit'
He shook his head and as he shook his head I heard someone ask `Please'

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

C: Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles, dance!

MUSTANG SALLY

Bonnie Rice

Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your mustang down
Mustang Sally, guess you better slow your mustang down
You've been running all over town now
Guess you have to put your flat feet on the ground

C --- (8x) / F --- (4x) / C --- (4x) / G --- / / F --- / / C --- (4x) //

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)
One of these early mornings, you're gonna be wipin' your weeping eyes

I bought you a brand new Mustang, a 1965
Now you comin' round signifying a woman and you won't let me ride
You've been running all over town now
Guess you have to put your flat feet on the ground

All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)
All you want to do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)
One of these early mornings, you're gonna be wipin' your weeping eyes

MY FAVORITE THINGS

w: Oscar Hammerstein II m: Richard Rogers

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things

**Em -- / / / / Cmaj7 -- / / / / Am -- / D -- /
G -- / C -- / G -- / C -- / Am -- / B7 -- / / //**

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favorite things

**E -- / / / / A -- / / / / Am -- / D -- /
G -- / C -- / G -- / C -- / Am -- / B7 -- / / //**

T: When the dog bites, when the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

**Em -- / / Am -- / B7 -- / Em -- / / C -- / / / /
A -- / / G -- / C -- / Am -- / D -- / G -- / / / //**

MY GIRL

William "Smokey Robinson and R. White (Bobby Rogers)

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

G - C - // (8x)

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

G - Am - / C - D - / x2 / G - - - / / C - - - / D7 - - - //

I've got so much honey, the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the tree

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

I don't need no money, fortune or fame
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

C: I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

T: I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl
I've even got the month of May with my girl
Talking 'bout my girl, my girl, my girl, woo! my girl
That's all I can talk about is my girl

G - - - / Am - D7 - // (repeat as needed)

© 1965 Jobete Music:: recorded by Smokey Robinson "Motown Story Volume 2", "25 #1 Motown Hits", on Mamas and Papas "16 of their Greatest Hits", "Greatest Hits", and "Best of", and on Temptations "Anthology" (Motown), "All the Million Sellers" and "Greatest Hits"

THE NIGHT (Nights in White Satin)

Moody Blues (Hayward)

Nights in white satin
Never reaching the end
Letters I've written
Never meaning to send

Em -- / / D -- / / x4 / C -- / / G -- / / F -- / / Em -- / //

Beauty I've always missed
With these eyes before
Just what the truth is
I can't say any more

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

**A -- / / / C -- / / Csus4 -- / C -- /
Em -- / / D -- / / x4 / Em --- / //**

Gazing at people
Some hand in hand
Just what I'm going through
They can't understand

Some try to tell me
Thoughts they can not defend
Just what you want to be
You will be in the end

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

(Solo)

Nights in white satin
Never reaching the end
Letters I've written
Never meaning to send

Beauty I've always missed
With these eyes before
Just what the truth is
I can't say any more

C: 'Cause I love you, yes I love you
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...
'Cause I love you, yes I love you
Oh, I love you, I love you, oh...

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

The Band (J. Robbie Robertson)

Virgil Caine is my name and I served on the Danville train
Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again
In the winter of '65 we were hungry, just barely alive
By May the 10th Richmond had fell, it was a night I remember oh so well

**Am --- / C_G --- / F -> - / Dm --- / x4 / Am --- / F --- /
C --- / F --- / Am --- / F --- / C --- / / D --- / D7 --- //**

C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing
They went, Na nana...

**C --- / F --- / x2 / x2 / x2 /
C --- / Am --- / Am_G --- / F --- / C --- / //**

Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me
'Virgil, quick come see, there goes Robert E. Lee'
Now I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good
Ya take what ya need and leave the rest, but they should never
have taken the very best

C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing
They went, Na nana...

Like my father before me I will work the land
Like my brother above me who took a rebel stand
He was just 18, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the mud below my feet, you can't raise a Caine
back up when he's in defeat

C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing
They went, Na nana...

C: The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringing
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singing
They went, Na nana...

NORWEGIAN WOOD (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles (Lennon-McCartney)

(Capo 2nd Fret)

I once had a girl
Or should I say, she had me
She showed me her room
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood

D - - // (8x)

B: She asked me to stay
And she told me to sit anywhere
So I looked around
And noticed there wasn't a chair

Dm - - / / / G - - / / / /
Dm - - / / / Em - - / / A7 - - / //

I sat on the rug
Biding my time, drinking her wine
We talked until two
And then she said, `it's time for bed'

B: She told me she worked in the morning
And started to laugh
I told her I didn't
And crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke, I was alone
This bird had flown
So I lit the fire
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood

NOT ENOUGH LOVE IN THE WORLD

Don Henley

Sometimes I wonder where it is love goes
I don't know if even Heaven knows
But I know you had some dreams that didn't quite come true
And now I'm not the one, little girl, who's keeping you

C --- / / G_B --- / / Am --- / / F --- / // (2x)

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

**C --- / / G_B --- / / Am --- / / F --- / /
C --- / / F --- / G --- / C --- / / F Em Dm G / G --- //**

I know people hurt you so bad
They don't know the damage they can do, and it makes me so sad
How we knock each other down just like children on a playground
Even after that ol' sun went down

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

b: Oh darling this is just a shady little town
And sometimes it's so hard to smile
For the world, for the camera
And still have something left
You don't have to prove nothing to nobody
Just take good care of yourself

**Dm --- / / Am --- / / G --- / / C --- / /
Dm --- / / Am --- / / Dm --- / Em --- / F --- / G --- //
(C --- / / G_B --- / / B^b --- / / F --- / //)**

I'm not easy to live with, I know that it's true
You're no picnic either babe
and that's one of the things I love about you
But a time will come around when we need to settle down
Got to get off this merry-go-round

C: I was either standing in your shadow or blocking your light
Though I kept on trying I could not make it right
For you girl - There's just not enough love in the world

OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

The Beatles (R. Starkey)

V1: I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden in the shade
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
In his octopus's garden in the shade

E - - - / C#m - - - / A - - - / B - - - / x4 //

V2: I'd ask my friends to come and see
An octopus's garden with me
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C1: We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus's garden near a cave

**C#m - - - / - - - B / A - - - / B - - > /
E - - - / C#m - - - / A - B - / E - - - //**

V3: We would sing and dance around
because we know we can't be found
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden in the shade

B: **A - - - / F#m - - - / D - - - / E - - - / A - - - / F#m - - - / D - E - / A - B - //**

V4: We would shout and swim about (aah, ooh)
The coral that lies beneath the waves (Lies beneath the ocean waves)
Oh what joy for every girl and boy (aah, ooh)
Knowing they're happy and they're safe (Happy and they're safe)

C2: We would be so happy you and me
No one there to tell us what to do
I'd like to be under the sea

T: In an octopus's garden with you
In an octopus's garden with you
In an octopus's garden with you

**A - B - / C#m - - - / x2 /
A - B - / E - - - //**

OHIO
Neil Young

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, we finally on our own
This summer I hear the drumming, four dead in Ohio

Dm - - - / F - C - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

C: Got to get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down
Should be done long ago
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
How can you run when you know

Gm - - - / / C - - - / / x4 / x4 / x4 / (D - - - / / / /)

La, la, la, la... *(melody same as verse)*

C: Got to get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down
Should be done long ago
What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
How can you run when you know

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, we finally on our own
This summer I hear the drumming, four dead in Ohio

T: Four dead in Ohio - How many more?

Dm - - - / F - C - // (Repeat as needed)

OLD FRIENDS

Paul Simon

Old friends, old friends
Sat on their park bench like bookends
A newspaper blown thru the grass
Falls on the round toes, on the high shoes
Of the old friends

**Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 / Dm7 G C Am / Dm7 - G - /
Am - Cmaj7 - / F Am7 (Fmaj7 Cmaj7) //**

Old friends
Winter companions, the old men
Lost in their overcoats, waiting for the sunset
The sounds of the city sifting thru trees
Settle like dust on the shoulders
Of the old friends

**Fmaj7 Cmaj7 - / Dm7 G Fmaj7 Em7 - / Dm7 G C Am - /
Dm7 G Em7 Am / Am G - / Am7 - - - //**

B: Can you imagine us years from today
Sharing a park bench quietly?
How terribly strange to be 70

Dm7 G Cmaj7 - / F Fm C - / Dm7 G Am - //

Old friends
Memory brushes the same years
Silently sharing the same fears

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 - / Dm7 G Fmaj7 Em7 - / Dm7 G Am - - - //

OLD TIME RELIGION

Anonymous

Give me that old time religion
Give me that old time religion
Give me that old time religion
And that's good enough for me

G --- / / D7 --- / G --- / / C --- / G - D7 - / G --- //

It was good for the Hebrew children
It was good for the Hebrew children
It was good for the Hebrew children
And that's good enough for me

It was good for Paul and Silas
It was good for Paul and Silas
It was good for Paul and Silas
And that's good enough for me

*We will pray to Aphrodite
Even tho' she's rather flighty
And they say she wears no nightie
And that's good enough for me
 We will pray with those Egyptians
 Build pyramids to put our crypts in
 Cover subways with inscriptions
 And that's good enough for me
O-old Odin we will follow
And in fighting we will wallow
Til we wind up in Valhalla
And that's good enough for me
 Let me follow dear old Buddha
 For there is nobody cuter
 He comes in plaster, wood, or pewter
 And that's good enough for me
We will pray with Zarathustra
Pray just like we use ta
I'm a Zarathustra booster
And that's good enough for me
 We will pray with those old Druids
 They drink fermented fluids
 Waltzing naked thru the woo-ids
 And that's good enough for me
Hare Krishna gets a laugh on
When he sees me dressed in saffron
With my hair that's only half on
And that's good enough for me
 I'll arise at early morning
 When the sun gives me the warning
 That the solar age is dawning
 And that's good enough for me*

Italic verses anonymous Filk Singers, last verse by Pete Seeger. Seeger reports that "Filk Singers" are science fiction fans that enjoy writing folk music parodies. On Pete Seeger and Arlo Guthrie "Precious Friends", Original version on Simon and Gavin "By Babel's Stream", on Ralph Stanley "I'll Wear a White Robe", on J.J. Mainer "V18", and on Woody Guthrie "The Early Years"

OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL

Bob Seeger and the Silver Bullet Band

Just take those old records off the shelf
I sit and listen to them by myself
Today's music ain't got the soul
I like that old time rock and roll

E --- / / A --- / / B --- / / E --- / //

Don't try to take me to a disco
You'll never even get me on the floor
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door
I like that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll
That kind of music just soothes my soul
I reminisce about the days of old
With that old time rock and roll

We won't hear 'em play a tango
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul
There's only one sure way to get me to go
Start playing some old time rock and roll

Call me relic, call me what you will
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill
Today's music ain't got the same soul
I like that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll
That kind of music just soothes my soul
I reminisce about the days of old
With that old time rock and roll

C: Still like that old time rock and roll
That kind of music just soothes my soul
I reminisce about the days of old
With that old time rock and roll

ONE MORE TIME

Joe Jackson

(Gm F Gm -- / / / / F E^b F -- / / / //)

Tell me one more time as I hold your hand, that you don't love me
Tell me one more time as teardrops start to fall
Shout it to me and I'll shout it to the skies above me
That there was nothing after all

**Gm --- / F --- / Dm --- / E^b --- / x4 /
B^b --- / F --- / Dm --- / E^b --- / Gm --- / F --- / Dm --- / E^b --- //**

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye

**B^b --- / B^bsus4 - B^b - / F --- / / B^b --- / B^bsus4 - B^b - / F --- / Dm - E^b F /
Gm F Gm -- / / / / F E^b F -- / / / //**

Tell me one more time that we never had a thing in common
Tell me one more time as you turn and face the wall
Tell me I should know you were never my kind of woman
Tell me we were fools to fall

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye

Tell me one more time your tears only sad confusion
Tell me it's just been so long and that is all
Tell me one more time that love was only my illusion
You never answered to my call

C: Baby, baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving
Baby, baby, tell me that you never, tell me, tell me,
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye
One more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye

I: **E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 //**

From the bowery to the brimstone, I tried to find your heart
With drugs of initiation, bottom of the barrel that drops
I understand your causes, sympathize the motivation
But all the details of this war are just self-infatuation

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x4 / x4 / x4 //

One Two Three, Nothing's for free
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home
You better own up to me yeah

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

Manic blood runs thick my friend, are you looking for a clean escape?
What's left when the locks have all been broken, young children of authority?
How long can you be agile, dancing between the altar and the mercy seat?
Here's a chance to make a choice, are you aware of the fire beneath your feet?

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

E - - - / D9 - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

The basement lies within us, the fear comes through the door
There's nothing left between us, the fear becomes a roar

(C - - - / / Em - - - / / x4 / x4 / x4 //)
C - - - / / Em - - - / / x4 / x4 / C - - - / / A - - - / B - - - //

Once that wheel is in motion, don't lose what you have found
I'm talking about the burning wheel of tongues
everything that makes it go around
We're all born in the devil's scorn, they want to see you die
I'm asking you: Are you true? Everything they say is a lie

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

C: One Two Three, Nothing's for free
Four Five Six, Pick up the sticks and go home

ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

Neil Young

When you were young and on your own
How did it feel to be alone?
I was always thinking of games that I was playing
Trying to make the best of my time

A7 -- / D -- / G -- / A -- / x4 /
A7 -- / D -- / / G -- / / D -- / / G -- //

C: But only love can break you heart
Try to be sure right from the start
Yes, only love can break your heart
What if your world should fall apart?

A7 -- / D -- / G -- / A -- // (4x)

I have a friend I've never seen
He hides his head inside a dream
Someone should call him and see if he can come out
Try to lose the down the he's found

C: But only love can break your heart
Try to be sure right from the start
Yes, only love can break your heart
What if you world should fall apart?

© 1970 Warner Brothers Records:: on his "After the Goldrush"

OPERATOR

Jim Croce

(G - - - / Bm - - - / Am - - - / C > - - < // (2x))

Operator, oh, could you help me place this call
See the number on the match book is old and faded
She's living in L.A., with my best old ex-friend Ray,
The guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

G - - - / Bm - - - / Am - - - / C - - - / Am - - - / D - - - / Em - - - / > - - - // (2x)

C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine
And to show I've overcome the blow
I've learned to take it well
I only wish my words could just convince myself
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

**G - - - / C - - - / G - - - / C - D - / G - - - / Am - - - / C - Em - / Bm - D - / C - - - /
D - - - / C - - - / C_B - - - / Am - - - / Am_G - - - / D - - - / C - - - // (intro)**

Operator, oh, could you help me place this call
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me
There's something in my eyes, you know it happens every time
I think about a love that I thought would save me

C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine
And to show I've overcome the blow
I've learned to take it well
I only wish my words could just convince myself
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

T: No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels

G - - - / C - - - //

Operator, oh, let's forget about this call
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to
Thank you for your time, oh you've been so much more than kind
You can keep the dime

C: Isn't that the way they say it goes?
Well let's forget all that and give me the number, if you can find it
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine
And to show I've overcome the blow
I've learned to take it well
I only wish my words could just convince myself
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