

1. 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover – Paul Simon
2. 867-5309 (Jenny, Jenny) – Tommy Tutone
3. A Country Boy Can Survive – Hank Williams Jr
4. A Horse With No Name - America
5. All My Loving – The Beatles
6. Ain't No Sunshine – Bill Withers
7. Angel From Montgomery – John Prine/Bonnie Raitt
8. As Good As I Once Was – Toby Keith
9. Back Home Again – John Denver
10. Bad, Bad Leroy Brown – Jim Croce
11. Ballad of Curtis Loew – Lynyrd Skynyrd
12. Behind Closed Doors – Charlie Rich
13. Black Water – Doobie Brothers
14. Breakdown – Tom Petty
15. Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison
16. Carolina In My Mind – James Taylor
17. Cat's in The Cradle – Harry Chapin
18. Changes in Latitude, Changes in Attitude – Jimmy Buuffett
19. Cheeseburger in Paradise – Jimmy Buffett
20. Cold, Cold Heart –Hank Williams, Sr.
21. Come Together – The Beatles
22. Copperhead Road – Steve Earl
23. Country Roads – John Denver
24. Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook
25. Crazy – Willie Nelson
26. Crazy Little Thing Called Love - Queen
27. Cripple Creek – The Band
28. Crocodile Rock – Elton John
29. Crossroads – Cream
30. Desperado
31. Dixie Chicken – Little Feat
32. Dock of the Bay (Sittin' on the) – Otis Redding
33. Doctor My Eyes – Jackson Browne
34. Don't Stop – Fleetwood Mac
35. Don't Stop Believing - Journey
36. Down On The Corner - CCR
37. Drift Away – Dobie Gray
38. Family Tradition – Hank Williams, Jr.
39. Feast of Life - Bonepony
40. Fire and Rain – James Taylor
41. Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash
42. Free Fallin' – Tom Petty
43. Friend of the Devil – Grateful Dead
44. From The Beginning - ELP
45. Give A Little Bit – Supertramp
46. Good Riddance – Green Day
47. Have You Ever Seen The Rain – CCR
48. Here Comes The Sun – The Beatles
49. He Stopped Loving Her Today – George Jones

50. I Stand Amazed – Bonepony
51. I Know a Little – Lynyrd Skynyrd
52. I Saw Her Standing There – The Beatles
53. I Wanna Be Sedated – The Ramones
54. I Want You – The Beatles
55. I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor
56. Ice Cream Man – Van Halen
57. Imagine – John Lennon
58. Jack and Diane – John Mellencamp
59. Jesus Is Just Alright – The Doobie Brothers
60. Joy To The World – Three Dog Night
61. Jumping Jack Flash – The Rolling Stones
62. King of the Road – Roger Miller
63. Let Your Love Flow – The Bellamy Brothers
64. Listen To The Music – The Doobie Brothers
65. Livin' On A Prayer – Bon Jovi
66. Long Haired Country Boy – Charlie Daniels
67. Lookin' for Love – Johnny Lee
68. Love Her Madly – The Doors
69. Loves Me Like A Rock – Paul Simon
70. Maggie May – Rod Stewart
71. Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett
72. Mrs. Robinson – Simon & Garfunkle
73. One Love/People Get Ready – Bob Marley
74. Peaceful Easy Feeling – The Eagles
75. Pinball Wizard – The Who
76. Pink Houses – John Mellencamp
77. Proud Mary – CCR
78. Rhiannon – Fleetwood Mac
79. Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash
80. Rocky Top – Bonepony
81. Rolling in My Sweet Baby's Arms – Buck Owens
82. Runaway – Del Shannon
83. Salty Dog Blues – Bonepony
84. Shooting Star – Bad Company
85. Signs – Tesla
86. Sister Golden Hair – America
87. Soap – Bonepony
88. Some Kind Of Wonderful – Grand Funk Railroad
89. Soulshine – Gov't Mule
90. Spooky – Classics Four
91. Squeeze Box – The Who
92. Stray Cat Strut – The Stray Cats
93. Stuck In The Middle With You – Steeler's Wheels
94. Susie Q. – CCR
95. Sweet Baby James – James Taylor
96. Take It Easy – The Eagles
97. Takin' Care of Business – BTO
98. Teach Your Children – Crosby, Stills & Nash

99. The Joker – Steve Miller
100. The King is Gone (So Are You) – George Jones
101. The Way It Is – Bruce Hornsby
102. The Weight – The Band
103. Tight Fittin' Jeans – Conway Twitty
104. Tuesday's Gone – Lynyrd Skynyrd
105. Turn The Page – Bob Segar
106. Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters
107. Under The Bridge – Red Hot Chilli Peppers
108. What I Like About You –The Romantics
109. Which Direction – Mike Smith
110. Whiskey Bent and Hell Bound – Hank Williams, Jr.
111. Why Don't We Get Drunk – Jimmy Buffett
112. Wonderful Tonight – Eric Clapton
113. Workin' At The Carwash Blues – Jim Croce
114. You Can Call Me Al – Paul Simon
115. You Don't Even Call Me By My Name – David Allan Coe
116. Your Cheatin' Heart – Hank Williams, Sr.
117. You've Got A Friend – James Taylor

# 50 Ways To Leave Your Lover

Em/G                      D<sup>6</sup>                      C<sup>Maj7</sup>                      B<sup>7b9</sup>                      Em                      D<sup>#o</sup>                      F<sup>#m6</sup>                      B<sup>7Aug</sup>  
 The problem is all inside your head she said to me,                      the answer is easy if you take it logically  
Em                      D<sup>6</sup>                      C<sup>7Maj7</sup>                      B<sup>7b9</sup>                      Em                      Am<sup>7</sup>                      Em  
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free; there must be 50 ways to leave your lover

She said it's really not my habit to intrude,  
 Further more I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued  
 But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being rude  
 There must be 50 ways to leave your lover  
 50 ways to leave your lover

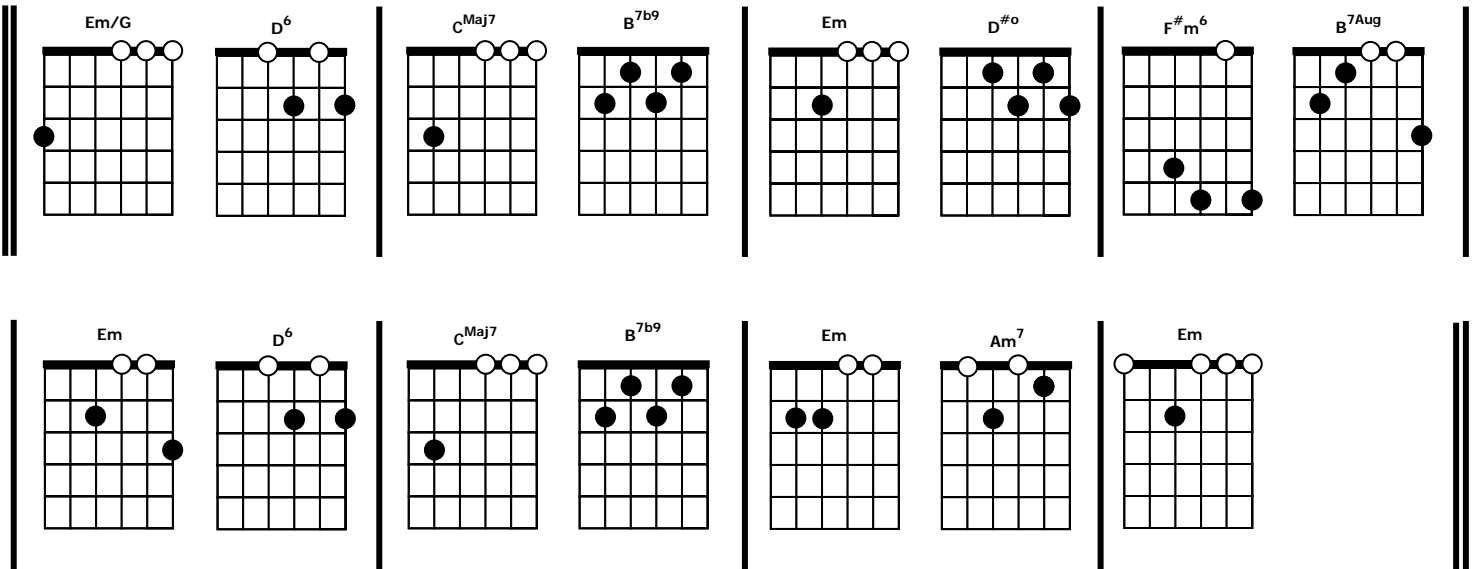
**Chorus**  
**2**  
**Times**

G7                      Bb  
 You slip out the back, Jack. Make a new plan, Stan.  
C                      G7  
 Don't need to be coy, Roy. Just get yourself free.  
G7                      Bb  
 Well hop on the bus, Gus. Don't need to discuss much.  
C                      G7  
 Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free.

She said it grieves me so to see you in such pain,  
 I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again  
 I said I appreciate that and would you please explain about the 50 ways

She said why don't we both just sleep on it tonight?  
 And I believe in the morning you'll begin to see the light  
 And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right  
 There must be 50 ways to leave your lover  
 50 ways to leave your lover

(Chorus 2 Times)



# 867-5309 – Tommy Tutone

(Intro) | **F#m D | A B** | 4x

**F#m D A B | F#m D | A B |**

Jenny, Jenny, Who can I turn to?

**F#m D A B | F#m D | A B | (cont)**

You give me something I can hold on to  
I know you think I'm like the others before  
Who saw your name and numebr on the wall

**E D A**  
Jenny, I got your number

**E A D**  
I need to make you mine

**E D A**  
Jenny don't change your number

**F#m D A B F#m D A B**  
8 6 7 – 5 3 0 9, (8 6 7 – 5 3 0 9)  
**F#m D A B F#m D A B**  
8 6 7 – 5 3 0 9, (8 6 7 – 5 3 0 9)

Jenny, Jenny, You're the girl for me  
You don't know me but you make me so happy  
I tried to call you before but I lost my nerve  
I tried my imagination but I was disturbed

(Chorus)

**C#m E**  
I got it, I got it  
**F#m A B**  
I got your number off the wall

**C#m E**  
I got it, I got it  
**F#m A B**  
For a good time, for a good time call

	F#m	D	A	B
(e)	-----0-----0---	-----0-----0---	-----0-----0---	-----0-----0---
(B)	---5-----5-----	---5-----5-----	---5-----4---4---	---5-----4---4---
(G)	-6-----7-----6-	-6-----7-----6-	-6-----4---4---4-	-6-----4---4---4-
(D)	-----	-----	-----	-----
(A)	-----	-----	-----	-----
(E)	-----	-----	-----	-----
	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

(Solo) | **F#m D | A B | F#m D | A B** | 4x

Chorus

Outro

**F#m D A B | F#m D | A B**

Jenny, Jenny, who can I turn to?

**F#m D | A B | F#m D | A B**

For the price of a dime I can always turn to you.

**F#m D A B F#m D A B**  
8 6 7 – 5 3 0 9, (8 6 7 – 5 3 0 9) (repeat until end)

# A Country Boy Can Survive - Hank Williams Jr.

| D Am7 | F D | (riff)

The preacher man says it's the end of time, and the Mississippi River she's a goin' dry.  
The interest is up and the stock market's down, and you only get mugged if you go down town.  
I live back in the woods you see, my woman and the kids and the dogs and me.  
I got a shotgun, a rifle, and a four wheel drive, and a country boy can survive. Country folks can survive.

I can plow a field all day long, I can catch catfish from dusk till dawn.  
We make our own whiskey and our own smoke, too, ain't too many things these ole boys can't do.  
We grow good ole tomatoes and homemade wine, and a country boy can survive. Country folks can survive.  
Because you can't starve us out and you can't make us run, 'cause when them ole boy raised on shotgun.  
We say grace and we say ma'am, if you ain't into that we don't give a damn.

(Riff)

We came from the West Virginia coal mines, and the Rocky Mountains and the Western Skies.  
And we can skin a buck we can run a trot line, and a country boy can survive. Country folks can survive.

I had a good friend in New York City, he never called me by my name, just Hillbilly.  
My Grandpa taught me how to live off the land, and his taught him to be a business man.  
He used to send me pictures of the Broadway nights, and I'd send him some homemade wine.  
But he was killed by a man with a switch blade knife, for forty three dollars my friend lost his life.  
I'd love to spit some beechnut in that dude's eye, and shoot him with my ole 45.  
'cause a country boy can survive. Country folks can survive  
Because you can't starve us out and you can't make us run, 'cause when them ole boy raised on shotgun.  
We say grace and we say ma'am, if you ain't into that we don't give a damn.

(Riff)

We're from North California and South Alabam, and little towns all around this land.  
And we can skin a buck and run a trot line,  
and a country boy can survive. Country folks can survive  
Country boy can survive. Country folks can survive.

## **A Horse With No Name – America**

On the first part of the journey I was looking at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings  
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz and the sky with no clouds  
The heat was hot and the ground was dry but the air was full of sound

You see I've been thru the dessert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the dessert you can remember your name  
Cause there ain't no one for to give you no blame

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la etc...

After two days in the desert sun my skin began to turn red  
After three days in the dessert fun I was looking at a river bed  
And the story it told of a river that flowed  
Made me sad to think it was dead

(Chorus)

After nine days I let the horse run free  
Cause the dessert had turned to see  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings  
The ocean is a desert with its life underground  
And the perfect disguise above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
But the humans will give no love

(Chorus)

# All My Loving – The Beatles

**F#m B7 E C#m**  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, Tomorrow I'll miss you,  
**A F#m D B7**  
Remember I'll always be true  
**F#m B7 E C#m**  
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day,  
**A B7 E**  
And send all my loving to you

**F#m B7 E C#m**  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing  
**A F#m D B7**  
And hope that my dreams will come true  
**F#m B7 E C#m**  
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day,  
**A B7 E**  
And send all my loving to you

Chorus

**C#m C+ E**  
All my loving, I will send to you  
**C#m C+ E**  
All my loving, darling I'll be true

## Guitar Solo

**F#m B7 E C#m**  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, Tomorrow I'll miss you,  
**A F#m D B7**  
Remember I'll always be true  
**F#m B7 E C#m**  
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day,  
**A B7 E**  
And send all my loving to you

(Chorus)

**C#m**  
All my loving  
**E**  
All my loving.....

# Ain't No Sunshine – Bill Withers

|: Am | Em G :| (Repeat for verses)

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
Only darkness every day

**Dm**

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

**F**

And this house just ain't no home

**(Main Riff)**

Any time she goes away

Wonder this time where she's gone  
Wonder if she's gone to stay  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And this house just ain't no home  
Any time she goes away

**Gm Am**

And I know, I know, I know I know.....etc.

**Dm**

Yeah, gonna leave young thing alone

**Am**

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

(Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)

# Angel From Montgomery – John Prine

**Intro: / G – C - / x4**

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
I am an old woman named after my mother,  
**G** **C** **D** **(G)**  
My old man is another child that's grown old.  
**G** **C** **G** **C**  
If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire,  
**G** **C** **D** **(G)**  
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

## Chorus:

**G** **F** **C** **G**  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.  
**G** **F** **C** **(G)**  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.  
**G** **F** **C** **G**  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.  
**G** **C** **D** **(G) (x2)**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,  
**G** **C** **D** **(G)**  
He weren't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.  
**G** **C** **G** **C**  
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,  
**G** **C** **D** **(G)**  
These dreams go by like a broken-down dam.

## Chorus

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em there buzzin'  
**G** **C** **D** **(G)**  
and I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.  
**G** **C** **G** **C**  
How the hell can a person go to work in the mornin'  
**G** **C** **D** **(G)**  
and come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

## Chorus

**G** **C (hold)** **D (hold)** **G (hold)**  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

**As Good As I Once Was – Toby Keith | Bb | C | F |**

She said, "I've seen you in here before." I Said, "I've been here a time or two."  
She said, "Hello, my name is Bobby Jo. Meet my twin sister Betty Lou.  
And we're both feelin' kinda wild tonight. You're the only cowboy in this place.  
And if you're up for a rodeo, I'll put a big Texas smile on your face." *And I said, "Girls,*

**n.c.** I ain't as good as I once was. I got a few years on me now.  
But there was a time back in my prime when I could really lay it down  
And if you need some love tonight, then I might have just enough  
I ain't as good as I once was, but I'm as good once as I ever was

(Intro)

I still hang out with my best friend, Dave; I've known him since we were kids at school.  
Last night he had a few shots, got in a tight spot hustlin' a game of pool  
With a couple of redneck boys, one great big bad biker man  
I heard David yell across the room, "Hey, buddy, how 'bout a helpin' hand?"  
*And I said, "Dave,*

I ain't as good as I once was. My, how the years have flown.  
But there was a time back in my prime when I could really hold my own.  
But if you wanna fight tonight, guess those boys don't look all that tough.  
I ain't as good as I once was, but I'm as good once as I ever was

I used to be hell on wheels back when I was a younger man  
Now my body says "You can't *do this, boy.*"  
But my pride says, "Oh, yes you can."

I ain't as good as I once was. That's just the cold hard truth.  
I still throw a few back, talk a little smack when I'm feeling bullet proof.  
So, don't double dog dare me now, 'cause I'd have to call your bluff.  
I ain't as good as I once was, but I'm as good as I ever was.  
May not be as good as I once was, but I'm as good once as I ever was.

## Back Home Again – John Denver

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in  
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders  
There's a truck out on the four lane a mile or more away  
The whining of his wheel just makes it colder

He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky  
And ten days on the road are barely gone  
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove  
And there's a light in your eyes that makes him warm

(Chorus)

And hey, it's good to be back home again  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend  
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home again

Now there's all the news to tell him how'd you spend your time  
What's the latest things the neighbors say  
And your mother called last Friday, Sunshine made her cry  
And you felt the baby move just yesterday

(Chorus)

And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down  
And feel your fingers feather soft upon me  
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights the way  
The happiness that living with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of just spendin' time with you  
It's the little things that make a house a home.  
Like a fire softly burning, supper on the stove  
And a light in your eyes that makes me warm

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

## Bad, Bad Leroy Brown – Jim Croce

| G | A | B7 | C | D C | G | (the whole song)

Well, the south side of Chiago, it is the baddest part of town  
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown  
Now, Leroy, he's more than trouble, you see he stands about six foot four  
All the downtown ladies call him treetop lover, all the men jusy call him sir

'Cause he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes  
And he likes to wave his diamond rings in front of everybodys nose  
He's got a custom Continental, he got an El Dorado too  
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun, he's got a razor in his shoe

'Cause he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now Friday, about a week ago, Leroy shooting dice  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris, and oh that girl looked nice  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble it soon began  
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man

'Cause he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

Well, the two men took to fighting, and when they pulled them from the floor  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone

'Cause he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

'Cause he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, Baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

Badder than old King Kong, meaner than a junkyard dog.

# Ballad of Curtis Loew – Lynyrd Skynyrd

Intro: **E D E**

**(E)** Well, I used to wake the mornin' before the rooster crowed,  
**B**  
**E** Searchin' for soda bottles to get myself some dough.  
**A** **F#m**  
**E** Run 'em down to the corner, down to the country store,  
**B**  
**A** Cash 'em in, and give my money to a man named Curtis Loew.  
**E**

Verse:

**E** Old Curt was a black man with white curly hair,  
**B** **A** **E**  
**(E)** When he had a fifth of wine he did not have a care,  
**B** **A** **E**  
**(E)** He used to own an old Dobro, used to play it 'cross his knee  
**B** **A** **E**  
**(E)** I give old Curt my money, he play all day for me.

**A** Play me a song, Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew,  
**E** **E7**  
**A** Well, I got your drinkin' money, tune up your Dobro.  
**E** **E7**  
**A** People said he was useless, them people all were fools,  
**E** **F#m**  
**E** 'Cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker to ever play the blues  
**D** **A** **E** **E D E**

He looked to be sixty, and maybe I was ten,  
Mama used to whup me, but I'd go see him again.  
I clap my hands, stomp my feets, try to stay in time,  
He'd play a song or two, then take another drink of wine.

(Chorus)

(Solo in C#m over Verse and Chorus)

On the day ol Curtis died nobody came to pray  
Preacher man, he said some words and then the chunked him in the grave  
He lived a lifetime playing the black man's blues  
On the the day he died, well that's all he had to lose

(Chorus)

## Behind Closed Doors – Charlie Rich

**C** **F** **G** **C**  
My baby makes me proud. Lord, don't she make me proud  
**C** **F** **G**  
She never makes a scene by hangin' all over me in crowd  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
Cause people like to talk. Lord, how they love to talk  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
But when they turn out the lights I know she'll be leavin' with me

(Chorus)

**F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
And when we get behind closed doors then she lets her hair hang down  
**F** **G** **C**  
And she makes me feel like I'm a man  
**Dm Em F** **Dm Em F** **C**  
Oh, no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

**C** **F** **G** **C**  
My baby makes me smile. Lord, don't she make me smile  
**C** **F** **G**  
She's never far away or too tired to say I want you  
**C** **F** **G** **C**  
She's always a lady, just like a lady should be  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
But when they turn out the lights she's still a baby to me

(Chorus)

## Black Water – The Doobie Brothers

| Am7 | D | (Verses)

Well, I built me a raft, and she's ready for floatin'  
Old Mississippi, she's calling my name  
Catfish are jumpin', that paddle wheel pumpin'  
Black water keep rollin' on past just the same

(Chorus)

**G**

Oh black water, keep on rolling

**Bb**

Mississippi moon won't you keep on shining on me (3 Times)

**A**

**Em7**

Yeah, keep on shining your light,

**A**

**Em7**

**A**

**Em7**

Gonna make everything, pretty mama, gonna make everything all right

**Am7**

**D**

**Am7**

**D**

**A**

And I ain't got no worries, 'cause I ain't in no hurry at all

Well if it rains I don't care, don't make no difference to me  
Just take that streetcar that's goin' uptown  
Yeah, I like to hear some funky Dixieland, and dance some honky tonk  
And I be buyin' everybody drinks all 'round

(Chorus)

I like to hear some funky Dixieland  
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand  
By the hand, hand  
Take me by the hand, pretty mama  
Come and dance with your daddy all night long

I like to hear some funky Dixieland  
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand  
By the hand, hand  
(I want to honky tonk)  
Take me by the hand, pretty mama  
(Honky tonk, honky tonk)  
Come on and dance with your daddy all night long  
(With you all night long)

(Repeat)

## Breakdown – Tom Petty

Am G Am G

Its alright if you love me

Am G Am G

Its alright if you don't

Am G Am G

I'm not afraid of you runnin away honey,

Am G Fmaj7

I got this feeling you won't

Am G Am G

Say there aint no use in pretending,

Am G Am G

Your eyes give you away

Am G Am G

Something inside you is feeling like I do,

Am G Fmaj7

We said all there is to say

Fmaj7 G/F Am/F G/F

Am G F G

Breakdown go ahead and give it to me

Am G F G

Breakdown take me through the night

Am G F G

Breakdown go ahead give it to me,

Am G Fmaj7

Breakdown its alright,

Fmaj7 G/F Am/F G/F Fmaj7 G/F Am/F G/F Am G Am G

its alright its alright

# Brown Eyed Girl

Intro |G |C |G |D |G |C |G |D

## Verse

|G |C |G |D  
Hey, where did we go Days when the rains came ?  
|G |C |G |D  
Down in the hollow Playing a new game,  
|G |C |G |D  
Laughing and a-running, hey, hey, Skipping and a-jumping  
|G |C |G |D  
In the misty morning fog with Our, our hearts a-thumping  
|C |D |G |Em  
And you, my brown-eyed girl,  
|C |D |G |D  
You, my brown-eyed girl.

## Verse

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio.  
Standing in the sunlight laughing. Hide behind a rainbows wall,  
Slipping and a-sliding. All along the waterfall with you,  
my brown-eyed girl. You, my brown-eyed girl.

## Chorus

|D |D |D  
Do you remember when we used to sing  
|G |C |G |D  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la la la la Just like that  
|G |C |G |D  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la la la la La dee dah.  
|G |G |G |G |G |C |G |D

## Verse

So hard to find my way. Now that I'm all on my own.  
I saw you just the other day. My, how you have grown!  
Cast my memory back there, Lord. Sometime I'm overcome thinking about  
Making love in the green grass... behind the stadium with you.  
My brown-eyed girl. You, my brown-eyed girl.

## Chorus 2x

## Carolina In My Mind

**D** **G** **G/F#** **Em** **A**  
In my mind I'm going to Carolina  
**G** **A** **Em7** **A**  
Can't you see the sunshine, can't you just feel the moonshine  
**D** **D/C#** **Bm** **A** **G** **D/F#** **Em7** **G/A**  
Ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from behind  
**G/A** **D** **Bm** **Em7** **G/A** **D**  
Yes, I'm going to Carolina in my mind

**D** **C** **G** **A** **A#o7**  
Karen, she's a silver sun, best walk her away and watch it shining  
**Bm** **G** **A**  
Watch her watch the morning come  
**G** **D/F#** **Bm7** **E7** **A7sus4** **A**  
A silver tear is appearing now and I'm cry-----ing, ain't I  
**D** **Bm** **Em7** **G/A** **D**  
I'm going to Carolina in my mind

There ain't no doubt in no ones mind that love's the finest thing around  
Whisper something soft and kind  
And hey baby, the skiy's on fire and I'm dying, ain't I  
I'm going to Carolina in my mind

Chorus

Dark and silent late last night I think I might have heard that highway calling  
Geese in flight and dogs that bite  
And signs that might be omens say I'm going, I'm going  
I've gone to Carolina in my mind

**G** **A** **Bm**  
With a holy host of others standing around me  
**F#m7** **Em7** **G** **A**  
Still I'm on the dark side of the moon  
**C** **G** **D**  
And it seems like it goes on like this forever  
**C** **G/B** **Em7**  
You must forgive me  
**G/A** **D** **Bm** **Em7** **G/A** **D**  
If I'm up and gone to Carolina in my mind

Chorus  
Chorus

# Cat's in The Cradle - Harry Chapin

Intro

**E**  
Well my child arrived just the other day  
**A** **G**  
He came into the world in the usual way  
**E** **G**  
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay  
**A** **E**  
He learned to walk while I was away  
**D** **D/C#** **Bm**  
And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it and as he grew  
**G** **D/F#** **E**  
He said I'm gonna be like you dad  
**G** **D/F#** **E**  
You know I'm gonna be like you

**E** **D**  
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
**G** **A**  
Little boy blue and the man in the moon  
**E** **D**  
When you coming home dad, I don't know when  
**G** **D/F#** **E**  
But we'll get together then son  
**G** **D/F#** **E**  
You know we'll have a good time then

Well, my son turned 10 just the other day  
He said thanks for the ball and tomorrow let's play  
Can you teach me to throw, I said Not today  
I got a lot to do, he said that's okay  
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed  
He said I'm gonna be like him, yeah  
You know I'm gonna be like him (CHORUS)

Well he came home from college just the other day  
So much like a man I just had to say  
Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?  
He shook his head and he said with a smile  
What I'd really like dad is to borrow the car keys  
See you later can I have them please? (CHORUS)

(Instrumental Bridge)

I've long since retired, my son moved away  
I called him up just the other day  
I said I'd like to see you if you don't mind  
He said I'd love to dad if I could find the time  
You see my new job's a hassle and the kids got the flu  
But it's sure nice talkin' to you. It's been sure nice talkin' to you.

And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me  
He'd grown up just like me, yeah  
My Boy was just like me (Chorus)

# Changes in Latitude, Changes in Attitude – Jimmy Buffett

Intro: | G | D | A | G D |

D G A D  
I took off for a weekend last month just to try and recall the whole year  
D G A D  
All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disappeared  
Bm F#m G A  
I didn't ponder the question too long, I was hungry and went out for a bite  
G D A D  
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum and we wound up drinkin' all night

G D  
It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,  
A D  
Nothing remains quite the same  
G D  
With all of our running and all of our cunning,  
A G D  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

Reading departure signs in some big airport reminds me of the places I've been  
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back again  
If it suddenly ended tomorrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall  
Good times and riches and son of a bitches, I've seen more than I can recall

It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,  
Nothing remains quite the same  
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands,  
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine I wish I could jump on a plane  
So many nights I just dream of the ocean, God I wish I was sailing again  
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long  
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me, and I know that I just can't go wrong

G D A D  
It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same  
G D A G D  
With all of my running and all of our cunning, if I couldn't laugh I just would go insane  
A G D  
If we couldn't laugh we just would go insane  
A F C G D A D  
If we weren't all crazy we would go insane

## Cheeseburger in Paradise – Jimmy Buffett

| Bm A | Bm G | Bm A | D |

G A D G A D  
Tried to ammend my carnivorous habit, made it nearly seventy days

G A D  
Losin' weight without speed eatin' sunflower seeds,

E A  
drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin up rays

G A D G A Bm  
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams, some kind of sensuous treat

G D G D G D A D  
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat, but a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat

(Chorus)

G A D G A D  
Cheeseburger in paradise, heaven on earth with an onion slice

G A D G D A D  
Not too particular, not to precise, I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise

Heard about the old-time sailor men  
They eat the same thing again and again  
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead  
Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn.

But times have changed for sailors these days  
When I'm in port I get what I need.  
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris  
But that American creation on which I feed.

(Chorus)

(Tacet)

I like mine with lettuce and tomato  
Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes  
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer  
Well, good God Almighty, which way do I steer for my

(Chorus)

## Cold, Cold Heart

**D** I tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every dream **A**  
But you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme **A7 D**  
A memory from your lonesome past keeps us so far apart **D7 G**  
**A** Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart **A7 D**

Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue  
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do  
In anger unkind words are said that make the teardrops start  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

Solo

You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry  
You know you need and want my love, but you're afraid to try  
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't smart  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

There was a time that I believed that you belonged to me  
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory  
The more I learn to care for you the more we drift apart  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

**A** Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart **A7 D**

# Come Together

**Intro** |D- | D- | D- | D-

|D-

Here come old flattop, he come grooving up slowly  
He got joo-joo eyeball, he one holy roller

|A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup>

He got hair down to his knee. Got to be a joker he just do what he please

**Fill** |D- | D- | D- | D-

|D-

He wear no shoeshine, he got toe-jam football  
He got monkey finger, he shoot coca-cola

|A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup>

He say "I know you, you know me". One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

|B- A |G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> |D- |D- |D- |D-

Come together....right now..... over me

|D-

He bag production, he got walrus gumbot  
He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker

|A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup>

He got feet down below his knee. Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease

|B- A |G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> |D- |D-

Come together....right now..... over me. Right!

**Inst** |D- |D- |D- |D- |A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |D- |D-

|D-

He roller-coaster, he got early warning  
He got muddy water, he one mojo filter

|A<sup>7</sup> |A<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup>

He say "One and one and one is three." Got to be good-looking cos he's so hard to see

|B- A |G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> |D- |D- |D- |D-

Come together....right now..... over me

**Tag 5x** |D- |D- |D- |D-

Come together                      Yeah come together  
Yeah come together              Yeah come together

## Copperhead Road

**D**

Well my name's John Lee Pettimore  
Same as my daddy and his daddy before  
Never saw granddaddy much down here  
He'd only come to town about twice a year  
Buy a hundred pounds of yeast and some copper line  
Everybody knew that he made moonshine

**G**

Now the Revenue Man wanted granddaddy bad

**D**

Headed up the holler with everything he had

**G**

It's before my time, but I've been told

**D**

He never came back from Copperhead Road

Now daddy ran the whiskey in an old black Dodge  
Bought it at an auction at the Mason's Lodge  
Johnson County Sheriff painted on the side  
Just shot a coat of primer and he looked inside  
Now he and my uncle tore that engine down  
I still remember that rumblin' sound  
Well the sheriff came around in the middle of the night  
Hear mamma crying, knew something won't right  
He was headed down to Knoxville with the weekly load  
You could smell the fire burnin' down Copperhead Road

I volunteered for the army on my birthday  
The draft the white-trash first, round here anyway  
I did two tours of duty in Vietnam  
And I came home with a brand new plan  
Buy seeds from Columbia and Mexico  
I plant it up the holler down Copperhead Road  
Well the D.E.A. man's got choppers in the air  
I wake up screaming like I'm back over there  
I learned a thing or two from Charlie don't you know  
You better stay away from Copperhead Road

Copperhead Road  
Copperhead Road

## Country Roads – John Denver

**G** **Em**  
Almost heaven, West Virginia  
**D** **C** **G**  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
**G** **Em**  
Life is old there, Older than the trees  
**D**  
Younger than the mountains  
**C** **G**  
Growing like the breeze

**G** **D**  
Country Roads take me home  
**Em** **C**  
To the place I belong  
**G** **D**  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
**C** **G**  
Take me home country roads

All my memories gather round her  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky  
Misty taste of moonshine, there's a teardrop in my eye

(Chorus)

**Em** **D** **G**  
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls to me  
**C** **G** **D**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
**Em** **F**  
And driving down the road I get the  
**C** **G** **D** **D7**  
Feeling that I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

(Chorus)

**D** **G**  
Take me home country roads  
**D** **G**  
Take me home country roads

## Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook

**A**

Well we are big rock singers we've got golden fingers

**E**

and we're loved everywhere we go,  
we sing about beauty and we sing about thruth

**A**

at ten thousand dollars a show;  
we take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills,

**D**

but the thrill we've never known,

**E**

is the thrill that'll get you when you get your picture

**A**

on the cover of the Rolling Stone

**E**

Rolling Stone (wanna see my picture on the cover )

**A**

Stone (wanna buy five copies for my mother)

**E**

Stone (wanna see my smilin' face)

**D**

**A**

on the cover of the Rolling Stone

I've got a freaky old lady name of Cocaine Katy who embroiders on my jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, drivin' my limousine  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds but our minds won't really be blown,  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(Chorus)

We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we say,  
We got a genuine Indian guru, who's teachin' us a better way,  
We got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be alone,  
And we keep getting richer but we can't get our picture  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

## Crazy – Willie Nelson

**C** **A7** **Dm** **Dm(#7)** **Dm7**  
Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely

**G7** **C** **C#dim7** **Dm7** **G7**  
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue

**C** **A7** **Dm** **Dm(#7)** **Dm7**  
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted

**G7** **C** **F** **C** **C7**  
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

**F** **C** **C7**  
Worry, why do I let myself worry?

**D7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7**  
Wond'ring what in the world did I do?

**C** **A7** **Dm** **Dm(#7)** **Dm7**  
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you

**Fmaj7** **Em7** **Dm7** **Cmaj7**  
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying

**Dm7** **G7** **C** **G#**  
And I'm crazy for loving you

**C#** **A#7** **D#m** **D#m(#7)** **D#m7**  
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you

**F#maj7** **Fm7** **D#m7** **C#maj7**  
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying

**D#m7** **G#7** **C#** **F#** **C#**  
And I'm crazy for loving you.

# Crazy Little Thing Called Love

**Intro** |D Dsus D |D Dsus D |D Dsus D |D Dsus D

## Verse

|D Dsus D |D Dsus D |G |C G  
This thing called love I just can't handle it  
|D Dsus D |D Dsus D |G |C G  
this thing called love I must get round to it  
|D |Bb C |D |rest  
I ain't ready Crazy little thing called love

## Verse

This (This Thing) called love (Called Love) It cries (Like a baby) In a cradle all night  
It swings (Woo Woo) It jives (Woo Woo) It shakes all over like a jelly fish,  
I kinda like it. Crazy little thing called love

## Bridge

|G |G |C |G  
There goes my baby She knows how to Rock n' roll  
|Bb |Bb |Em A  
She drives me crazy She gives me hot and cold fever, then she  
|Fbass | ; D Db C | ; A Ab G |Eno3 |A  
leaves me in a cool cool sweat

## Verse

I gotta be cool relax, get hip, get on my track's  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike. And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready Crazy little thing called love

**Guit Solo** |Bb |Bb |D G |Bb |Bb |Em A |F  
| ; D Db C ; | ; A Ab G ; |Eno3 |A

## Verse (acapella)

I gotta be cool relax, get hip, get on my track's  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike. And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready (Ready Freddie) Crazy little thing called love

## Verse

This thing called love I just can't handle it  
this thing called love I must get round to it  
I ain't ready

**Tag 8x** |Bb C |D  
Crazy little thing called love



# Crocodile Rock

**Intro** G/D C/E Gdim/F# |G |Em |C |D

|G |Bm  
I remember when rock was young. Me and Suzie had so much fun  
|C |D  
holding hands and skimming stones Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
|G |Bm  
But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock  
|C  
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
|D  
we were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock....Well

## Bridge

|Em |A  
'dile Rocking is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still  
|D |G  
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will  
|E |A  
Oh Lawdy mama those Friday nights when Suzie wore her dresses tight  
|D |F/C C F/C C F/C C  
and the Crocodile Rocking was out of sight

## Intro

But the years went by and the rock just died. Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy.  
Long nights crying by the record machine, dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.  
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning fast as the weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last.

## Bridge

## Intro

## Verse 1

## Bridge

**Intro** 3x



# Desperado

D – D7 – G – Gm – D – Bm – E – A – - - - -

D D7 G Gm  
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

D Bm E A  
You've been out riding fences for so long now.

D D7 G Gm  
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you've got your reasons

D Bm E A D  
These things that are pleasing you can hurt you somehow

Bm F#m G D  
Don't you draw the Queen of Diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able

Bm G D A  
You know the Queen of Hearts is always your best bet

Bm F#m G D  
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

Bm E Em  
But you only want the ones that you can't get

A D D7 G Gm  
Desperado, oh you ain't getting no younger

D Bm E A  
Your pain and your hunger, they're driving you home

D D7 G Gm  
And freedom, oh freedom, well that's juts some people talking

D Bm E A D A  
Your prison is walking through this world all alone

Bm F#m  
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time

G D  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

Bm G D A  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day

Bm F#m G D Em A  
And losing all your high's and lows, ain't it funny how the feeling goes away

A7 D D7 G Gm  
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses

D Bm E A  
Come down from your fences and open the gate

D D7 G Gm  
It may be raining, but there's a rainbow above you

D Bm G Em  
You better let somebody love you. (Let somebody love you)

D Bm Em A D D7 G Gm D  
You better let somebody love you before it's too late.

## DIXIE CHICKEN - Little Feat

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, and the Commodore Hotel  
And underneath the streetlamp, I met a southern belle

Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell  
And in that southern moonlight, she sang a song so well

If you'll be my Dixie Chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
and we can walk together down in Dixieland, down in Dixieland

Well we made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine  
And then that low-down southern whiskey, began to fog my mind

And I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down  
On the white picket fence and boardwalk, of the house at the edge of town

Oh but boy do I remember, the strain of her refrain  
And the nights we spent together, and the way she'd call my name

### CHORUS

Well it's been a year since you ran away,  
Yes that guitar player should could play  
She always liked to sing along,  
She's always handy with a song

And then one night in the lobby, yeah, of the Commodore Hotel  
I chanced to meet a bartender, who said he knew her well

And as he handed me a drink, he began to hum a song  
And all the boys there at the bar, began to sing along

## (Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

**G**                      **B**  
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,  
**C**                      **B Bb A**  
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.

**G**                      **B**  
Watching the ships roll in,  
**C**                      **B Bb A**  
then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

**G**                      **E**  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
**G**                      **E**  
watching the tide roll away.  
**G**                      **A**  
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
**G**                      **E**  
wastin' time.

I left my home in Georgia,  
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.  
I have nothing to live for,  
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,  
watching the tide roll away.  
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
wastin' time.

Bridge:

**G D C**  
Look like nothing's gonna change.  
**G D C**  
Ev'rything still remains the same.  
**G D C G**  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,  
**F D**  
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,  
and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.  
Two thousand miles I roamed  
just to make this-a dock my home.

Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,  
watching the tide roll away.  
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,  
wastin' time.

# Doctor My Eyes

**Intro** |Eb/F |Bb/F |F |F

## Verse

|F |F  
Doctor, my eyes have seen the years  
|Am |Am |Dm  
And the slow parade of fears without crying  
|Bb |F |F  
Now I want to understand  
|F |F  
I have done all that I could  
|Am |Am |Dm  
To see the evil and the good without hiding  
|Bb |F |F  
You must help me if you can

## Chorus

|Dm |Dm |F |F  
Doctor, my eyes Tell me what is wrong  
|Dm |Dm |C |Bb/F |Bb/F |F |F  
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long  
|Bb/F |Bb/F |F |F

## Verse

'Cause I have wandered through this world  
And as each moment has unfurled  
I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams  
People go just where there will  
I never noticed them until I got this feeling  
That it's later than it seems

## Chorus

Doctor, my eyes  
Tell me what you see  
I hear their cries  
|Eb/F |Eb/F |Bb/F |Bb/F |F |F  
Just say if it's too late for me

**Guit solo** 4x [ |Eb/F |Bb/F |F |F ]

## Chorus

Doctor, my eyes  
Cannot see the sky  
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry

**Guit solo** 8x [ |Bb/F |Bb/F |F |F ] fade

# Don't Stop

Intro 2x | E A/E | E A/E | E A/E | E A/E

## Verse

| E D | A D/A A D/A  
If you wake up and Don't want to smile,  
| E D | A D/A A D/A  
If it takes just a little while,  
| E D | A D/A A D/A  
Open your eyes and look at the day,  
| B E/B B E/B | B E/B B B7  
You'll see things in a different way.

## Chorus

| E D | A D/A A D/A  
Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,  
| E D | A D/A A D/A  
Don't stop, It'll soon be here,  
| E D | A D/A A D/A  
It'll be here, better than before,  
| B E/B B E/B | B E/B B B7  
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

Inst | E D | A D/A A D/A | E D | A D/A A D/A

## Verse

Why not think about times to come,  
And not about the things that you've done,  
If your life was bad to you,  
Just think what tomorrow will do.

## Chorus

| B E/B B E/B | B E/B B B7

Guit Solo | E D | A D/A A D/A 3x  
| B E/B B E/B | B E/B B B7 2x

## Verse

All I want is to see you smile,  
If it takes just a little while,  
I know you Don't believe that its true,  
I never meant any harm to you.

## Chorus 2x

Chorus 2x ooh, don't you look back

# Don't Stop Believin'

Intro |C |G |A- |F |C |G |E- |F

## Verse 1

|C |G |A- |F  
Just a small town girl livin' in a lonely world

|C |G |E- |F  
She took the midnight train goin' anywhere.

|C |G |A- |F  
Just a city boy born and raised in South Detroit

|C |G |E- |F  
He took the midnight train goin' anywhere.

## Verse 2

A singer in a smokey room. A smell of wine and cheap perfume  
For a smile they can share the night. It goes on and on and on and on.

## Chorus

|G/F F |G/F C/F |G/C C |G/C C  
Strangers waiting..... up and down the boulevard

|G/F F |G/F C/F |G/C C |G/C C  
Their shadows searching in the night

|G/F F |G/F C/F |G/C C |G/C C  
Streetlights, people..... livin' just to find emotion

|G/F F |G/F C/F |G C |G F  
Hidin', somewhere in the night

## Verse 3

Workin' hard to get my fill. Everybody wants a thrill  
Payin' anything to roll the dice just one more time  
Some will win Some will lose  
Some were born to sing the blues  
Oh, the movie never ends It goes on and on and on and on

## Chorus

### Inst (over Intro)

### Tag (over Intro)

Don't stop believin'. Hold on to the feelin'  
Streetlights, people. Don't stop believin'  
Hold on. Streetlights, people

# Down On the Corner

**Intro** | 2 bars hi hat | C | G C | C | G C | F | C | C | G C

## Verse

| C | G | C  
Early in the evenin', just about supper time,  
| C | G | C  
over by the court house they're starting to unwind.  
| F | C  
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up.  
| C | G | C  
Willy picks a tune out, and he blows it on the harp.

## Chorus

| F | C | G | C  
Down On The Corner out in the street.  
| F | C | G | C  
Willy and the poor boys are playin' bring a nickel tap your feet.

## Verse

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got smile,  
Blinky thumps the gut bass, and solos for a while.  
Poorboy twangs the rythm out on his kalamazoo  
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

## Chorus

**Inst** (over Intro)

## Chorus

## Intro

## Verse

You don't need a penny, just to hang around,  
but if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?  
Over on the corner there's a happy noise.  
People come from all around to watch the magic boy.

## Chorus

## Chorus

## Chorus

## Drift Away – Dobie Gray

**E** **B**  
Day after day I'm more confused  
**E** **F#** **B**  
So I look for the light in the pouring rain  
**E** **B**  
You know that's a game that I hate to lose  
**C#m** **E**  
I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

**B**  
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**F#/A#** **E/G#**  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away  
**B**  
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**F#** **E**  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time  
I don't understand the things I do  
The world outside looks so unkind  
I'm countin' on you to carry me through

**C#m**  
And when my mind is free  
**E** **B**  
You know a melody can move me  
**C#m**  
And when I'm feelin' blue  
**E** **F#**  
The guitar's comin' through to soothe me  
**E** **B**  
Thanks for the joy that you've given me  
**E** **F#** **B**  
I want you to know I believe in your song  
**E** **B**  
Rhythm and rhyme and harmony  
**C#m** **E**  
You help me along makin' me strong

Chorus

## Family Tradition

**D** Country music singers have always been a real close family **G**  
**A** But lately some of my kinfolk have disowned a few others and me **D**  
**D** I guess it's because I kind of changed my direction **G**  
**A** Lord, I guess I went and broke their family tradition **D**  
They yell, they wanna know

**D** Hank, why do you drink? Hank, why do you roll smoke? **D7** **G**  
**A** Why must you live out the songs that you wrote? **A7** **D**  
**D** Over and over, everybody made my prediction **G**  
**A** So if I get stoned, I'm just a carryin' on an old family tradition **D**

I am very proud of my daddy's name  
Although his kind of music and mine ain't exactly the same  
Stop and think it over, put yourself in my position  
If I get stoned and sing all night long it's a family tradition  
So don't ask me

Hank, why do you drink? Hank, why do you roll smoke?  
Why must you live out the songs that you wrote?  
If I'm down in a honky tonk, some ol slick's tryin' to give me friction  
I say leave me alone, I'm stayin' all night long, it's a family tradition

Lordy, I have loved some ladies, and I have loved Jim Beam  
And they both tried to kill me back in 1973  
When that doctor asks me, son how'd you get in this condition  
I say, hey sawbones, I'm just a carryin on the old family tradition  
So don't ask me

Hank, why do you drink? Hank, why do you roll smoke?  
Why must you live out the songs that you wrote?  
Stop and think it over, try to put yourself in my unique position  
If I get stoned and sing all night long it's a family tradition

## Feast of Life – Bonepony

I can feel the fire burn, like morning rain upon my skin  
Wind-blown grains of desert sand, like a red-tailed hawk  
Take to the wind. Take to the wind

Ahhh, ahhhh  
Ahhh, ahhhh

I've known the sweet caress, the power of tenderness  
Whispers of a baby's sleep still echo in my mind  
There's been the loneliness  
A curse of my damned arrogance  
I've felt the thunder and the power of the light  
I've witnessed everything from the fine feast of life

Dreamers dream (dreamers dream)  
Of far away (of far away)  
Ocean spray and dusty land  
Singing songs (singing songs)  
They've had to borrow (they've had to borrow)  
From open wounds of bitter men, bitter men

I've known the sweet caress, the power of tenderness  
Whispers of a baby's sleep still echo in my mind  
There's been the loneliness  
A curse of my damned arrogance  
I've felt the thunder and the power of the light  
I've witnessed everything  
Whoa, yeah, yeah, I've seen the mystery  
Oh, I've tasted everything from the fine feast of life

Oy, oy, oy, oy oy oy oy

I've known the sweet caress, the power of tenderness  
Whispers of a baby's sleep still echo in my mind  
There's been the loneliness  
A curse of my damned arrogance  
I've felt the thunder and the power of the light  
I've witnessed everything  
Oooh, I've seen the mystery  
Whoa, yeah, yeah, I've tasted everything from the fine feast of life

## Fire and Rain - James Taylor

Intro: **A G D A, A E Gmaj7**

**A** **Em7** **D** **A**  
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

**E** **Gmaj7**  
Susan, the plans they made put an end to you

**A** **Em7** **D** **A**  
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

**E** **Gmaj7**  
I just can't remember who to send it to

Chorus:

**D D/C#** **Bm7** **Bm7/E** **A**

I've seen fire and I've seen rain

**D** **D/C#** **Bm7** **Bm7/E** **A**

I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end

**D** **D/C#** **Bm7** **Bm7/E** **A**

I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend

**G** **D6/F#** **E7/B** **Asus** **A9**

But I always thought that I'd see you again

Won't you look down upon me Jesus. You've got to help me make a stand  
You've just got to see me through another day  
My body's aching and my time is at hand  
And I won't make it any other way

(chorus)

Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun  
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn you head around  
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to  
come  
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

(chorus)

## Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

**E**  
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
**E** **E7**  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
**A7** **E**  
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.  
**B7** **E**  
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."  
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.  
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

(Solo)

I bet there's rich folk eatin'in a fancy dining car.  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,  
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,  
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

(Solo)

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,  
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

## Free Fallin' – Tom Petty

She's a good girl, loves her mama  
Loves Jesus and America too  
She's a good girl, is crazy 'bout Elvis  
Loves horses and her boyfriend, too (drums enter)

And it's a long day livin' in Reseda.  
There's a freeway runnin' thru the yard  
And I'm a bad boy 'cause I don't even miss her.  
I'm a bad boy for breaking her heart

And I'm free, free fallin'  
Yeah, I'm free, free fallin'

Now all the vampires walkin' thru the valley  
Move west down **Ventura Boulevard**  
And all the bad boys are standin' in the shadows  
And the good girls are home with broken hearts

Chorus

(Interlude)  
(Free fallin', I'm a free fallin', I'm a free fallin' I'm a free fallin')

I wanna glide down over Mullholland [ooh ahh ohh]  
I wanna write her name in the sky [ooh ahh ohh]  
I'm gonna free fall out into nouthin' [ooh ahh ohh]  
Gonna leave this world for a while [ooh ahh ohh]

Chorus

Interlude 2

Chorus

## FRIEND OF THE DEVIL- Grateful Dead

**G G/F# G/E G/D C C/B C/A C/G**

I lit out from Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds

**G G/F# G/E G/D C C/B C/A C/G**

Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

CHORUS:

**D**

Set out runnin' but I take my time

**Am**

a friend of the devil is a friend of mine

**D**

If I get home before day light

**Am D riff 1 (as D -> G)**

I just might get some sleep tonight

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills

I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills ...CHORUS

Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there

took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air ...CHORUS

BRIDGE:

riff 2 **D**

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

**C/G**

The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight

**D**

Second one is prison, baby, the sheiff's on my trail

**Am C D riff 3 (D -> G)**

and if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee

First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me

...CHORUS

## FROM THE BEGINNING - Emerson,Lake,Palmer

**Am Am7**  
It might have been things I did  
**C C/B F G Dm7**  
But don't be unkind, it don't mean I'm blind  
**Am Am7**  
But after a thing or two  
**C C/B F G Dm7**  
I think of lying in bed, I shouldn't have said

**Am Am7 Am Am7**

**Dm6 Dm6+**  
You see it's all clear  
**Dm6 Edim**  
You were meant to be here  
**Am Am7**  
From the beginning

**Am Am7**  
Well maybe I might have changed  
**C C/B F G Dm7**  
And not been so cruel, not been such a fool  
**Am Am7**  
But after what's done is done  
**C C/B F G Dm7**  
I just can't recall, it doesn't matter at all

**Am Am7 Am Am7**

**Dm6 Dm6+**  
You see it's all clear  
**Dm6 Edim**  
You were meant to be here  
**Am Am7**  
From the beginning

# Give A Little Bit

**Intro** A<sup>7</sup> | D A<sup>7</sup> | D G | A G | A G | D A<sup>7</sup> | D G | A G | A G

## Verse 1

| D A<sup>7</sup> | D G | A G | A G  
Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me  
| D A<sup>7</sup> | D G | A G | A G  
I'll Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my love to you  
| Bm | Esus4 E  
There's so much that we need to share  
| G Bm | D/A A | D A<sup>7</sup>  
So send a smile and show you care

## Verse 2

I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life for you.  
So give a little bit, oh give a little bit of your time to me.  
See the man with the lonely eyes  
Oh, take his hand, you'll be surprised.

## Bridge (sax solo)

| F#<sup>7</sup> | Bm | F#<sup>7</sup> | Bm | F#<sup>7</sup> | G | C G  
| A D/A | A D/A | A D/A | A D/A | A D/A | A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>79</sup>

## Verse 3

Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me  
Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life to you  
Now's the time that we need to share  
| C G | C G | A D/A  
So find yourself, we're on our way back home  
| A<sup>7</sup> D/A | A<sup>7</sup> D/A  
...oh going home  
| A<sup>7</sup> D | A<sup>7</sup> D  
... don't you need, don't you need to feel at home  
| A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> | D G/D | A/D G/D D | C | G D  
.. oh yeah, we gotta sing. ooh ya gotta get a feelin'

**Tag 3x** | D G/D | A/D G/D D | C | G D  
| C/D | G/D D | C/D | G/D D  
Sing Bangaloo..... Come along  
| C | G/B | C/A G | A/F# A/E A  
too. For a long ride. Come along way to sing it to...  
| D G/D | A/D G/D D | D  
night.

# Good Riddance – Green Day

## Intro:

/ G - - - / - - - - / Cadd9 - - - / D - - - / (x2)

G (2)

Cadd9

D

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road.

G (2)

Cadd9

D

Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go.

Em

D

Cadd9

G

So make the best of this test, and don't ask why.

Em

D

Cadd9

G

It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time.

Em

G

Em

G

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right.

Em

D

I hope you had the time of your life.

/ G - - - / - - - - / Cadd9 - - - / D - - - / (x2)

G (2)

Cadd9

D

So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind.

G (2)

Cadd9

D

Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time.

Em

D

Cadd9

G

Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial.

Em

D

Cadd9

G

For what it's worth, it was worth all the while.

Em

G

Em

G

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right.

Em

D

I hope you had the time of your life.

## INSTRUMENTAL:

/ G - - - / - - - - / Cadd9 - - - / D - - - / (x4)

/ Em - - - / D - - - / Cadd9 - - - / G - - - / (x2)

Em

G

Em

G

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right.

Em

D

I hope you had the time of your life.

/ G - - - / - - - - / Cadd9 - - - / D - - - / (x2)

Em

G

Em

G

It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right.

Em

D

I hope you had the time of your life.

/ G - - - / - - - - / Cadd9 - - - / D - - - / (x2)

End on G

# Have You Ever Seen the Rain

**Intro** |Am |F |C |G |C |C

|C |C |C |C  
Someone told me long ago There's a calm before the storm,  
|G |G |C |C  
I know; It's been comin' for some time.  
|C |C |C |C  
When it's over, so they say, It'll rain a sunny day,  
|G |G |C |C  
I know; Shinin' down like water.

## Chorus

|F |G |C Em |Am Am/G  
I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?  
|F |G |C Em |Am Am/G  
I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?  
|F |G |C Em |Am Am/G  
I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?  
|F |G |C |C  
Comin' down on a sunny day?

Yesterday, and days before, Sun is cold and rain is hard,  
I know; Been that way for all my time.  
'Til forever, on it goes Through the circle, fast and slow,  
I know; It can't stop, I wonder.

## Chorus

Yeah!

## Chorus

# Here Comes the Sun

**Intro** |A |A |D |E |A |A |D |D/E

|A |A |D |B<sup>7</sup>  
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun. And I say  
|A |D A/C# Bm | A Esus E  
it's all right

## Verse

|A |A |D |E Esus E  
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter  
|A |A |D |E Esus E  
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

## Chorus

|A |A |D |B<sup>7</sup>  
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun. And I say  
|A |D A/C# Bm | A Esus E |A |E  
it's all right

## Verse

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

## Chorus

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun  
And I say it's all right  
|D A/C# Bm | A Esus E |A |E  
C |  $\frac{5}{4}$  G D/F# D |  $\frac{4}{4}$  A |E  
5x C |  $\frac{5}{4}$  G D/F# D |  $\frac{4}{4}$  A |E |E |E |E  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

## Verse

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

## Chorus

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun  
|D A/C# Bm | A Esus E  
And I say it's all right  
|A |A |D |B<sup>7</sup>  
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun.  
|A |D A/C# Bm | A Esus E  
it's all right  
|A |D A/C# Bm | A Esus E |C G D/F# | D A  
it's all right

## He Stopped Loving Her Today – George Jones

He said I'll love you till I die, She said that you'll forget in time  
As the years went slowly by, she still preyed upon his mind  
He kept her picture on his wall, went half crazy now and then  
He still loved her through it all, hoping she'd come back again

Kept some letters by his bed, dated 1962  
He had underlined in red, every single "I love you."  
I went to see him just today, oh, but I didn't see no tears  
All dressed up to go away, first time I'd seen him smile in years

He stopped loving her today  
They placed a wreath upon his door  
And soon they'll carry him away  
He stopped loving her today

You know she came to see him one last time,  
Oh and we all wondered if she would  
And it kept running through my mind, this time he's over her for good

Chorus

## **I Stand Amazed – Bonepony**

Sunday morning paper didn't come  
I'm seldom up this early but my blinds had come undone  
I noticed there's no coffee for my cream  
So I head back to the bedroom to behold a perfect scene  
There she lays face in the sheets  
Mouth slightly open, hands folded neat  
Mother of my children fast asleep

She don't just love me, she helps me fight  
She don't just love me, she makes it right  
And I stand amazed

I'm like a yard sale piano  
Sometimes I don't play in tune  
Just like dust on a fireplace mantle  
Familiar but pesky, ancient but new  
And when my faith's been broken  
And the world gets the best of me  
She still believes

She don't just love me, she helps me fight  
She don't just love me, she makes it right  
She don't just love me, she helps me see  
She don't just love me, what life can be  
And ooh, I stand amazed

(Instrumental)

She don't just love me, she helps me fight  
She don't just love me, she makes it right  
She don't just love me, she helps me see  
She don't just love me, what life can be  
And ooh, I stand amazed  
Ooh, I stand amazed

Ooh, I stand amazed

## I Know A Little – Lynyrd Skynyrd

**A**

Well the bigger the city the brighter the lights.  
Bigger the dog, well, the harder the bite  
I don't know where ya been last night,  
but, I think, uh, mama you ani't doin' right

Chorus:

**D9**                      **A**  
Say I know a little,      I know a little about it.  
**D9**                      **A**  
I know a little,              I know a little about it.  
**E7**                      **D7**  
I know a little about love,  
**G**              **G#**              **A**  
but baby I can guess the rest.

Verse 2

Well I don't read their daily news  
cause it ani't hard to think of why  
people get the blues  
they can't dig what they can't use.  
If they'd stick to the surface=20  
they'd be much less abused

Chorus:

SOLO look below

Verse3

You won't need to be romanced.  
Said, listen up mama teach you what I can.  
Do right baby by your man.  
Don't worry mama teach you what I can.

Chorus:

# I SAW HER STANDING THERE - THE BEATLES

Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean

And the way she looked was way beyond compare

So how could I dance with another oh,

when I saw her standing there

Well she looked at me and I, I could see

That before too long I'd fall in love with her

She wouldn't dance with another

Oh, when I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room

and I held her hand in mine

Well we danced through the night

and we held each other tight

And before too long I fell in love with her

Now I'll never dance with another

Oh, since I saw her standing there

Since I saw her standing there

Yeah, Well since I saw her standing there

# I Wanna Be Sedated - Ramones

CHORUS:

**G** **C** **G**  
Twenty-twenty-twenty-four hours to go – I wanna be sedated.  
Nothing to do, no where to go, oh, I wanna be sedated.

**D** **G**  
Just get me to the airport, put me on a plane.  
**D** **G**  
Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go insane  
**D** **G**  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain.  
**C** **D** **G**  
Oh, no, oh, oh, oh, oh!

CHORUS:

Just put me in a wheelchair, get me on a plane.  
Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go insane.  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain.  
Oh, no, oh, oh, oh, oh!

CHORUS:

Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show.  
Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go loco.  
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes.  
Oh, no, oh, oh, oh, oh!

CHORUS:

Ba-ba-baba, baba-ba-baba, I wanna be sedated. [4x]

## **I Want You – The Beatles**

I want you  
I want you so bad  
I want you  
I want you so bad it's driving me mad, it's driving me mad

I want you  
I want you so bad  
I want you  
I want you so bad it's driving me mad, it's driving me mad

I want you  
I want you so bad  
I want you  
I want you so bad it's driving me mad, it's driving me mad

I want you  
I want you so bad  
I want you  
I want you so bad it's driving me mad, it's driving me mad

She's so heavy  
She's so heavy



## Ice Cream Man

(Blues in E)

Oh now, summertime's here babe, need something to keep you cool  
Oh now, summertime's here babe, need something to keep you cool  
Better look out now, 'cause, Dave's got something for you. Tell you what it is

I'm your ice cream man. Stop me when I'm passing by.  
I'm your ice cream man. Stop me when I'm passing by.  
You see now all my flavors are guaranteed to satisfy

I got good lemonade, Dixie cups, all flavors and a push-ups too  
I'm your ice cream man. Stop me when I'm passing by.  
You see now all my flavors are guaranteed to satisfy

Well, I'm usually passing by just around eleven o'clock.  
Yes I'm usually passing by just around eleven o'clock  
And if you let me cool ya one time, you'll be my regular stop. Alright boys.

I got good lemonade, Dixie cups, all flavors and a push-ups too  
I'm your ice cream man. Stop me when I'm passing by.  
You see now all my flavors are guaranteed to satisfy

I'm your ice cream man. Stop me when I'm passing by.  
I'm your ice cream man. Stop me when I'm passing by.  
You see now all my flavors are guaranteed to satisfy

## IMAGINE – John Lennon

**C Cmaj7 F**

**C Cmaj7 F**

**C Cmaj7 F**

Imagine there's no heaven

**C Cmaj7 F**

It's easy if you try

**C Cmaj7 F**

No hell below us

**C Cmaj7 F**

Above us only sky

**Am/E Dm7 F/C**

**G C/G G7**

Living for to - day

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

(chorus)

**F G C Cmaj7 E E7**

You may say I'm a dreamer

**F G C Cmaj7 E E7**

But I'm not the only one

**F G C Cmaj7 E E7**

I hope someday you'll join us

**F G C**

And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions

I wonder if you can

No need for greed or hunger

A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people

Sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer

But I'm not the only one

I hope someday you'll join us

And the world will live as one

Imagine all the people

## Jack and Diane - John Mellencamp

A little ditty about Jack and Di-ane,  
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland  
Jack, he's gonna be a football star;  
Diane debutante, back seat of Jacky's car

Suckin' on a chilli dog outside the Tastee Freez;  
Diane sittin' on Jacky's lap. He's got his hands between her knees.  
Jack he says, "Hey, Diane, let's run off behind a shady tree;  
dribble off those Bobbie Brooks. Let me do what I please." Sayin'

Oh yeah, life goes on,  
long after the thrill of living is gone. Sayin'  
Oh yeah, life goes on,  
long after the thrill of living is gone

Jack, he sits back, collects his thoughts for a moment;  
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean.  
"Well, then, there, Diane, we gotta run off to the city  
Diane says, "Baby, you ain't missin' a thing." But Jack, he says,

Oh, let it rock, let it roll.  
Let the Bible belt come and save my soul.  
Holdin' on to sixteen as long as you can;  
change is comin' 'round real soon, make us women and men,

A little ditty about Jack and Di-ane,  
two American kids doin' the best that they can

# Jesus Is Just Alright

**Intro**      **Drums 4 bars**      **Acappella 7 bars**      | E<sup>7#9</sup>      | F      E<sup>7#9</sup>  
 | d d# e c | d d# e c | d d# e c | d d# e g f# d e g

## Verse 1

| Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup>  
 Jesus is just alright with me,      Jesus is just alright, oh yeah  
 | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | E<sup>7#9</sup>                      | F      E<sup>7#9</sup>  
 Jesus is just alright with me,      Jesus is just alright

## Verse 2

| Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup>  
 I don't care what they may say      I don't care what they may do  
 | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup> C  
 I don't care what they may say      Jesus is just alright, oh yeah  
 | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | E<sup>7#9</sup>                      | F      E<sup>7#9</sup>  
 Jesus is just alright

| Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup>  
 Do do do do do do do do doo      Do do do do do do do do doo  
 | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      D<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | E<sup>7#9</sup>                      | F      E<sup>7#9</sup>  
 Do do do do do do do do doo      Do do do do do do doo

## Verse 1

## Verse 2

| Am<sup>7</sup> C  
 ....oh yeah

## Bridge

|  $\frac{6}{8}$  Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>  
 | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>  
 Jesus,                      he's my friend;                      Jesus,                      he's my friend  
 | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>  
 He took me by the hand;      Led me far from this land  
 | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>                      | Am<sup>7</sup>                      | D<sup>7</sup>  
 Jesus,                      he's my friend

**Guit Solo** 5x [| Am<sup>7</sup> | D<sup>7</sup> ] | Am<sup>7</sup> hold

**Inst** 7x [| d d# e c | d d# e c ] | d d# e c | d d# e g f# d e g

**Verse 1**      **Verse 2**

# Joy To The World – Three Dog Night

| D C | G B<sup>b</sup> | F C D<sup>b</sup> D |

Jeremiah was a bullfrog C D<sup>b</sup> D Was a good friend of mine C D<sup>b</sup> D  
**D** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **D** **E<sup>m7</sup>/A** **D**  
Never understood a single word he said but I helped a drinkin' his wine  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m7</sup>/A** **D**  
Yes, he always had some mighty fine wine

**D** **A** **D**  
Singing joy to the world. All the boys and girls now  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea  
**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
Joy to you and me

**C D<sup>b</sup> D**

If I were the king of the world. Tell you what I'd do.  
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars  
And make sweet love to you. Yes, I'd make sweet love to you.

(CHORUS)

(SOLO)

You know I love the ladies. I love to have my fun.  
I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider  
A straight shootin' son of a gun. Yes, a straight shootin' son of a gun

(CHORUS)

**E** **A** **E** **A**  
Joy To the world. All the boys and girls.  
**E** **A** **E** **A**  
Joy to the world. Joy to you and me.  
**D A** **D A** **D**  
Joy to the world. All the boys and girls.  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **D** **A** **D**  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea. Joy to you and me.  
**D A** **D D** **A** **D**  
Joy to you and me. Joy to you and me.

## Jumping Jack Flash

I was born in a crossfire hurricane,  
and I howled at my ma in the driving rain.  
But it`s all right, now, in fact it`s a gas.  
But it`s all right, I`m jumping Jack Flash, it`s a gas, gas, gas!

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag,  
I was schooled with a strap right across my back.  
But it`s all right, now, in fact it`s a gas.  
But it`s all right, I`m jumping Jack Flash, it`s a gas, gas, gas!

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead,  
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled.  
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread  
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head.  
But it`s all right, now, in fact it`s a gas.  
But it`s all right, I`m jumping Jack Flash, it`s a gas, gas, gas!  
Jumping Jack Flas, it`s a gas ..... (rep. and fade)

## KING OF THE ROAD - Roger Miller

**Bb Eb F Bb**  
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,  
**Eb F**  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but  
**Bb Eb F Bb**  
Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve fourbit room,  
**Eb F Bb**  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

**Bb Eb F Bb**  
Third box car midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine,  
**Eb F Bb**  
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke  
**Eb F Bb**  
Old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around,  
**Eb F Bb**  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

**B E**  
I know every engineer on every train,  
**F# B**  
All of the children and all of their names  
**E**  
And every handout in every town  
**F#**  
And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when  
  
No one's around I sing ...

**B E F# B**  
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,  
**E F#**  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but  
**B E F# B**  
Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve fourbit room,  
**E F# B**  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

**rep. last verse**

# Let Your Love Flow - Bellamy Brothers

Intro **D G D G**

**D**  
There's a reason for the sunny sky  
There's a reason why I'm, feeling so high

**A** **D** **G**  
Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us

**D**  
So let that feeling grab you deep inside  
And send you reeling where your love can't hide

**A** **D**  
And then go stealing through the moonlit night with your lover

Chorus

**G**  
Just let your love flow like a mountain stream

**D**  
And let your love grow with the smallest of dreams

**A** **D**  
And let your love show and you'll know what I mean- it's the season

**G**  
Let your love fly like a bird on the wind

**D**  
And let your love find you to all living things

**A** **D**  
And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean- that's the reason.

There's a reason for the warm sweet nights  
And there's a reason for the candle lights  
Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us  
So let that wonder take you into space  
And lay you under its loving embrace  
Just feel the thunder as it warms your face- you can't hold back

Chorus

Chorus and fade

## Listen To the Music

Intro | E | E A E | E | E A E | E | E A E | E | E A E

### Verse

| E | E A E | E | E A E | E | E A E | E | E A E | E | E A E | E A E  
Don't you feel it growin', day by day People getting' ready for the news  
| B | A | Asus | A | E | E A  
E  
Some are happy, some are sad Oh, we got to let the music play  
| E | E | A E | E  
| C#m  
What the people need, Is a way to make 'em smile It ain't so hard to do if you  
know how  
| B | A | Asus | A | E  
Gotta get a message Get it on through Oh now mama, don't you ask me why

### Chorus

| C#m | A | C#m | A  
Oh, oh, listen to the music Oh, oh, listen to the music  
| C#m | A | F# | A | A  
Oh, oh, listen to the music All the time

| E | E A E | E | E A E

### Verse

Well I know, you know better, Everything I say  
Meet me in the country for a day. We'll be happy  
And we'll dance. Oh, were gonna dance our blues away  
If I'm feelin' good to you And you're feelin' good to me  
There ain't nothin' we can't do or say Feelin' good, feeling fine  
Oh, baby, let the music play

### Chorus

### Bridge

| E | D | A | E  
Like a lazy flowing river Surrounding castles in the sky  
| E | D | A  
And the crowd is growing bigger Listenin' for the happy sounds And I  
| A  
got to let them fly

Chorus 3x

## **Livin' On A Prayer – Bon Jovi**

Tommy used to work on the docks, union's been on strike  
He's down on his luck it's tough, so tough  
Gina works a diner all day. Workin' for her man,  
She brings home her pay for love, hmmm, for love

She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.  
We've got each other and that's a lot.  
For love, we'll give it a shot.

Oh, we're half way there  
Oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear  
Oh, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six string in hock  
Now he's holding in what he used to make it talk so tough,  
Hmmm, it's tough  
Gina dreams of running away, When she cries ion the night  
Tommy whispers baby, it's okay, some day

We've got to hold on to what we've got.  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.  
We've got each other and that's a lot.  
For love, we'll give it a shot.

Oh, we're half way there  
Oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear  
Oh, livin' on a prayer, livin' on a prayer

(Guitar solo)

Hoah. we've got to hold on to what we've got.  
You live for the fight when that's all that you've got

Oh, we're half way there  
Oh, livin' on a prayer  
Take my hand, we'll make it I swear  
Oh, livin' on a prayer

## Long Haired Country Boy - Charlie Daniels

**D**

People say I'm no good and crazy as a loon

Cause I get stoned in the mornin, get drunk in the afternoon

Kinda like my ole blue tick hound I like to lay around in the shade

**D7**

I ain't got no money but I've damn sure got it made

Chorus

**G**

And I ain't askin' nobody for nothing

**D**

If I can't get it on my own

**A7**

If you don't like the way I'm livin'

**G**

**D**

You just leave this long haired country boy alone

verse 2

Poor girl wants to marry and the rich girl wants to flirt

Rich man goes to college and the poor man goes to work

Drunkard wants another drink of wine and the politician wants a vote

I don't want much of nothing at all but I will take another toke

Chorus

verse 3

Preacher man talkin' on the radio, puttin' down the rock and roll

He wants me to give a donation cause he's worried about my soul

He said Jesus walked on the water and I know that it's true

But sometimes I think that preacher man might do a little walkin' too

Chorus

## Lookin' for Love - Johnny Lee

Em F#m G A (twice for intro)

G D  
I spent a lifetime lookin for you  
G D A  
Single bars and good time lovers were never true  
G D  
Playing a fools game, hopin' to win  
G D A A/G-F#m-Em  
Tellin' those sweet lies and losin' again

D F#m  
I was lookin for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces,  
G Em F#m G A  
Searchin her eyes lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin of  
D F#m  
Hoping to find a friend and a lover, I'll bless the day I discover,  
G Em A D  
Another heart, lookin' for love

I was alone then, no love in site  
I did every thing I could to get me through the night  
Don't know where it started or where it might end  
I turned to a stranger just like a friend

Repeat Chorus

Interlude

G  
You came a knockin' on my heart's door  
Em F#m G A  
you're everything I've been lookin' for

Chorus

no more lookin' for love in all the wrong places  
lookin' for love in too many faces  
searchin her eyes  
lookin' for traces  
of what I'm dreamin of  
Now that I found a friend and a lover  
I bless the day I discover  
you, oh you, lookin' for love

Repeat Chorus and fade

# Love Her Madly

**Intro** |Am (Guit 2 bars) |Am |Am |Am |Am |Am |Am

## Verse

Don't ya love her madly, Don't ya need her badly  
Don't ya love her ways, Tell me what you say

## Chorus

Don't ya love her madly, Wanna be her daddy  
Don't ya love her face, Don't ya love her as she's walkin' out the door  
Like she did one thousand times before  
Don't ya love her ways, Tell me what you say  
Don't ya love her as she's walkin' out the door

## Bridge

All your love, All your love All your love, All your  
love  
All your love is gone, So sing a lonely song  
Of a deep blue dream, Seven horses seem to be on the mark

## Organ solo 8bars |Am

Yeah, don't you love her  
Don't ya love her as she's walkin' out the door

## Bridge

|Am |Am

**Guit solo** |Am |Am |Am |Am |D |D |Am |Am  
|Am |C |F |D |Am |Am |Am |Am

## Vamp over |Am

Well, don't ya love her madly  
Don't ya love her madly

# Loves Me Like a Rock

**Intro Vox** |G hold... |G C |G C |G C |G

## Verse

When I was a little boy, (when I was just a boy)

And the devil would call my name (when I was just a boy)

I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're fooling? (when I was just a boy)

I'm a consecrated boy (when I was just a boy) I'm a singer in a Sunday choir

## Chorus

Oh, my mama loves, she loves me She get down on her knees and hug me

Like she loves me like a rock She rocks me like the rock of ages

And loves me She love me, love me, love me, love me

## Verse

When I was grown to be a man (grown to be a man)

And the devil would call my name (grown to be a man)

I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're fooling? (grown to be a man)

I'm a consummated man (grown to be a man) I can snatch a little purity

## Chorus

## Verse

And if I was president (was the president)

The minute congress call my name (was the president)

I'd say who do, Who do you think you're fooling? (who do you think you're fooling)

I've got the presidential seal (was the president) I'm up on the presidential podium

## Chorus

**Tag 4x** |G She love me, love me, love me, love me (love me like a rock)

-----  
**Tag 4x** |C Rocks me like the rock of ages (love me like a rock)  
|G (love me like a rock) |G

## Maggie May – Rod Stewart

**A**                      **G**                      **D**  
Wake up Maggie, I think I got something to say to you  
**A**                      **G**                      **D**  
It's late September and I really should be back at school  
**G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**  
I know I keep you amused but I feel I'm being used  
**Em**                      **F#m**                      **Em7**  
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore  
**Em**                      **A**                      **Em**                      **A**  
You led me away from home just to save you from being alone  
**Em**                      **A**                      **D**  
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  
You led me away from home just to save you from being alone  
You stole my sole and 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 led me away from home, 'cause you didn't want to be alone  
You stole my heart I couldn't leave 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-n-roll band that needs a helping hand  
Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face  
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

## Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffet

**D**

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

**A**

All of those tourist covered with oil

**A**

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing

**D**

Smell those shrimp they're beginning' to boil

CHORUS: **G** **A** **D** **D7**  
Wastin' away again in Margarita-ville  
**G** **A** **D** **D7**  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
**G** **A** **D** **A** **G**  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
**A** **D**  
But I know it's nobody's fault

I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season  
Nothin' to show but this brand new tatoo  
But it's a real beautie, a Mexican cutie  
But how it got here I haven't a clue

CHORUS

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top  
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home  
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

CHORUS

Some people say that there's a woman to blame  
But I know it's my own damn fault

# Mrs. Robinson

**Intro** | F# no5 | F# no5 | F# no5 | F# no5

| F# | F# |  $\frac{2}{4}$  F# | B | B

De de dede.... Do do dodo...

| E | A |  $\frac{2}{4}$  D | Bm | F# no5 | E

De de dede dede...dede De de dede de

## Chorus

| E | A F#m | A F#m | D

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson. Jesus loves you more than you will know.

| A F#m | A F#m | D  
God bless you, please Mrs. Robinson. Heaven holds a place for those who pray,

| Bm | F# no5 | F#m no5  
Hey, hey, hey... Hey, hey, hey...

## Verse

| F# no5 |  $\frac{2}{4}$  F# no5 | F# no5

We'd like to know a little bit about your for our files

| B | B  
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.

| E | A |  $\frac{2}{4}$  D A/C# | Bm

Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes,

| F# no5 | E  
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home.

## Chorus

### Verse

Hide in the hiding place where no one ever goes. Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes. It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair. Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.

### Chorus

Koo-koo-ka-choo, Mrs. Robinson, .....

## Verse

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon. Going to the candidate's debate. Laugh about it, shout about it. When you've got to choose. Every way you look at this you lose.

## Chorus

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio, Our nation turns it's lonely eyes to you. What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson. Jolting Joe has left and gone away, Hey hey hey.

**Tag** over F# no 5

# One Love / People Get Ready

**Intro** |Bb |F |Eb Bb |F<sup>7</sup> Bb

## Chorus

|Bb |F |Eb Bb |F<sup>7</sup> Bb  
One Love! One Heart! Let's get together and feel all right.  
|Bb |F  
Hear the children cryin' (One Love!); Hear the children cryin' (One Heart!),  
|Eb Bb |F<sup>7</sup> Bb  
Sayin': give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right;  
|Eb Bb |F<sup>7</sup> Bb  
Sayin': let's get together and feel all right. Wo wo-wo wo-wo!

## Verse 1

|Bb Gm |Eb Bb  
Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One Love!);  
|Bb Gm |Eb Bb  
There is one question I'd really love to ask (One Heart!):  
|Bb Gm |Eb Bb  
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner,  
|Bb Gm |Eb Bb  
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own beliefs?

## Chorus

One Love! What about the one heart? One Heart!  
What about - ? Let's get together and feel all right  
As it was in the beginning (One Love!);  
So shall it be in the end (One Heart!), All right!  
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right;  
Let's get together and feel all right. One more thing!

## Verse 2

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armagiddyon (One Love!),  
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One Song!).  
Have pity on those whose chances grows thinner;  
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation.

## Chorus

Sayin': One Love! What about the One Heart? (One Heart!)  
What about the - ? Let's get together and feel all right.  
I'm pleadin' to mankind! (One Love!);  
Oh, Lord! (One Heart) Wo-ooh!  
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right;  
Let's get together and feel all right.  
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right;  
Let's get together and feel all right.



## Pinball Wizard - The Who

**Bsus B**

Ever since I was a young boy I've played the silver ball

**Asus A**

From Soho down to Brighton I must have played them all

**Gsus G**

But I ain't seen nothing like him In any amusement hall

**F#sus F**

That deaf, dumb and blind kid Sure plays a mean pinball

He stands like a statue Becomes part of the machine

Feeling all the bumpers Always playing clean

He plays by intuition The digit counters fall

That deaf, dumb and blind kid Sure plays a mean pinball

**E A B E A B**

He's a pinball wizard There's got to be a twist

**E A B G D**

A pinball wizard He's got such a supple wrist

**D**

How do you think he does it? (I don't know)

What makes him so good?

He ain't got no distractions Can't hear those buzzers and bells

Don't see lights a flashin' Plays by sense of smell

Always gets a replay Never tilts at all

That deaf, dumb and blind kid Sure plays a mean pinball

I thought I was The Bally table king

But I just handed My pinball crown to him

Even on my favorite table, He can beat my best

His disciples lead him in And he just does the rest

He's got crazy flipper fingers Never seen him fall

That deaf, dumb and blind kid Sure plays a mean pinball

He's a pinball wizard There's got to be a twist

A pinball wizard He's got such a supple wrist

## Pink Houses

**G**

There's a black man with a black cat living in a black neighborhood.  
He's got an interstate running through his front yard.

**F C G**

You know he thinks he's got it so good

**G**

And there's a woman in the kitchen cleaning up the evening slop.

**F**

And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin'

**C**

**G**

I can remember when you could stop a clock"

**G C G**

Oh but ain't that America for you and me

**C G**

Ain't that America something to see baby

**C D**

Aint that America home of the free

**C**

Little pink houses for you and me ( Enter Drums )

( G,C,G,C 2 times)

Well there's a young man in a tee-shirt  
listening to a rockin' rollin' station  
He's got greasy hair and a greasy smile he says,  
"Lord this must be my destination"

Cause they told me when I was younger,  
"Boy you're gonna be president"  
But just like everything else those old crazy dreams  
just kinda came and went

Chorus ( OH BABY FOR YOU AND ME ) ( G, C, G, C, G, C, F, C, G, F, C, G, F, C, G, F, C, G )

Well there's people and more people what do they know  
Go to work in some high rise and vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico  
And there's winners and there's losers  
But they aint no big deal  
Because the simple man baby pays for the thrills, the bills,  
the pills that kill

Chorus ( Repeat Twice)( G, C - 4 times ) ooooh yeah..... ooooooh yeah.....

## Proud Mary - CCR

INTRO: [C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [G] [D]

**D**

Left a good job in the city,  
Working for the man every night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleeping',  
Worrying' 'bout the way things might have been.

**A**

**Bm**

Big wheel a-keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',

**D**

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New  
Orleans, But I never saw the good side of the city,  
Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.  
Big wheel a-keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',  
Rollin', rollin, rollin on the river.

Repeat intro

Solo

Repeat intro

If you come down to the river,  
Bet you're gonna find some people who live,  
You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money,  
People on the river are happy to give.  
Big wheel keep on turnin, Proud Mary keep on burnin,  
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.

Repeat and fade

# Rhiannon

**Intro** 2x [|Am |Am |F |F |]

## Verse

|Am |Am |F |F  
Rhiannon rings like a bell through the night. And wouldn't you love to love her?  
|Am |Am |F |F  
Takes through the sky like a bird in flight. And who will be her lover?

## Bridge

|C |C |F |F  
All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind  
|C |C |F |F  
Would you stay if she promised you Heaven? Will you ever win?

## Verse

She is like a cat in the dark. And then she is the darkness  
She rules her life like a fine skylark. And when the sky is starless

## Bridge

All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind  
Would you stay if she promised you Heaven? Will you ever win? Will you ever win?

## Chorus

|Am |Am |F |F |Am |Am |F |F |Am |Am  
Rhia.....nnon Rhia.....nnon  
|Am |Am |F |F |Am |Am |F |F |F |guit fill  
Rhia.....nnon Rhia.....nnon

## Verse

She rings like a bell through the night. And wouldn't you love to love her?  
She was alive like a bird in flight. And who will be her lover?

## Bridge

All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind  
Would you stay if she promised you Heaven? Will you ever win?  
Will you ever win? |F |F

## Chorus

3x Rhia.....nnon Rhia.....nnon Rhia.....nnon  
|Am |Am |F |F  
3x Taken by, taken by the sky

|Am |Am |F |F **Guit solo** 3x [|Am |Am |F |F |]

|Am |Am |F |F  
**Tag** Dreams unwind... Love's a state of mind

## Ring Of Fire

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Love is a burning thing, and it makes a fiery ring,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire.

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I fell into a burning ring of fire,  
<sup>D</sup>  
I went down, down, down, down,  
<sup>C</sup>  
and the flames went higher,  
  
and it burns, burns, burns,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

(repeat )

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I fell for you like a child, oh, but the fire went wild.

Chorus  
Chorus

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
the ring of fire, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.....

# Rocky Top

**C**                      **F**              **C**  
Wish that I was on ole Rocky Top

**Am**                      **G**                      **C**  
Down in the Tennessee Hills

**C**                                      **F**                      **C**  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top

**Am**                      **G**                      **C**  
Ain't no telephone bills

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top  
Half bear the other half cat  
Wild as a mink and sweet as soda pop  
I still dream about that

**Am**                                      **G**  
Rocky Top, you'll always be

**Bb**                                      **F**  
Home sweet home to me

**C**  
Good ole Rocky Top

**C**                      **Bb**              **C**                                      **Bb**      **C**  
Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennessee,

Once two strangers climbed ole Rocky Top  
Looking for a moonshine still  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top  
Reckon they never will

Corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top  
Dirt's too rocky by far  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top  
Get their corn from a jar

Chorus

Well I've had years of cramped up city life  
Trapped like a duck in a pen  
All I know is it's a pity life  
Can't be simple again

Chorus  
Chorus

## Rollin In My Sweet Baby's Arms

I'm going to lay around this shack till the mail train comes back  
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Well I ain't gonna work on the railroad

I ain't gonna work on the farm

I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back  
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Rollin in my sweet baby's arms  
Rollin in my sweet baby's arms  
I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back  
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now well, where were you last Friday night  
While I was a layin' in jail?  
Walking the streets with another man  
Wouldn't even go my bail

Rollin in my sweet baby's arms  
Rollin in my sweet baby's arms  
I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back  
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now mamma's a beauty operator  
Sister can weave and can spin  
And daddy owns an interest in that old cotton gin  
Watch that old green back roll in

Rollin in my sweet baby's arms  
Rollin in my sweet baby's arms  
I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back  
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Rollin in my sweet baby's arms  
Rollin in my sweet baby's arms  
I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back  
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

## Runaway – Del Shannon

**Fm**                      **Eb**  
As I walk along I wonder  
   **Db**  
What went wrong with our love?  
   **C7**  
A love that was so strong  
**Fm**    **Eb**    **Db**  
And as I still walk along I think of the things we done together  
   **C7**  
While our hearts were young

Bridge:

**F**  
I'm a walkin' in the rain  
**Dm**  
Tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain  
**F**  
Wishin' you were here with me  
**Dm**  
To end this misery  
   **F**  
And I wonder  
   **Dm**  
I wa wa wa wa wonder  
**F**  
Why  
   **Dm**  
Why why why why why she ran away  
   **F**    **C7**  
And I wonder where she will stay  
   **F**  
My little runaway  
**Bb**    **F**    **C7**  
Run run run run runaway .

SOLO - Bridge - Chorus

# Salty Dog Blues

I was standing on the corner with the low-down blues  
Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Well, let me be your salty dog  
Or I won't be your man at all  
Honey let me be your salty dog

I was down in wild wood sitting on a log  
Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

Now look here Sal, I know you  
Run down stocking and a worn out shoe  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

I pulled the trigger and the gun said go  
Shot fell over in Mexico  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

Scardest I ever been in my life  
Uncle Bud like to caught me kissing his wife  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

I got a gal, she's ten feet tall  
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

Two old maids sitting in the sand  
Each one wishing the other was a man  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

I like cornbread, I like grits  
And I like girls with great big....feet  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

I got a girl, she drives a truck  
She can't sing but she sure can.....drive  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus

## Shooting Star – Bad Company

Johnny was a schoolboy when he heard his first Beatles song  
“Love Me Do”, I think it was, and from there it didn’t take him long  
Got himself a guitar, he used to play it every night  
Now he’s in a rock ‘n roll outfit and everything’s all right  
Don’t you know

Johnny told his mama, “Hey, Mama, I’m goin’ away”  
“I’m gonna hit the big time, gonna be a big star some day”  
Mama came to the door with a teardrop in her eye  
Johnny said, “Don’t cry, mama, smile and wave good bye.”  
Don’t you know, yeah, yeah

Don’t you know that you are a shooting star, don’t you know  
Don’t you know that you are a shooting star?  
And all the world will love you just as long, as long as you are

Johnny made a record it went straight up to number one.  
Suddenly everyone loved to hear him sing his song, yeah.  
Watching the world go by, surprising it goes so fast  
Johnny looked around him and said, “Well, I made the big time at last.”  
Don’t you know, don’t you know.

(Chorus)  
(Solo)  
(Chorus)

Johnny died one night, died in his bed  
Bottle of whiskey, sleeping tablets by his head  
Johnny’s life passed him by like a warm summer day  
If you listen to the wind, you can still hear him play.  
Don’t you know, Don’t you know

(Chorus)

Na, na, na...

## Signs - Tesla

### D Dsus intro

**C** **G** **D** **G**  
And the sign said "Long-haired freaky people need not apply"

**D** **A** **G** **A**  
So I tucked my hair up under my hat, and I went in to ask him why

**Bm** **G**  
He said "You look like a fine, upstanding young man, I think you'll do"

**D** **A** **G** **A**  
So I took off my hat and said "Imagine that! Heh, me workin' for you!"

**D** **C** **G**  
Whoa, sign sign everywhere a sign

**D** **G**  
Blockin' out the scenery, breakin' my mind

**D** **A** **C/G** **D (intro)**  
Do this, don't do that, can't you read the sign?

And the sign said anybody caught trespassin' would be shot out of sight

So I jumped on the fence and I yelled at the house

"Hey, what gives you the right?

You put up a fence to keep me out but to keep Mother Nature in,

If God was here he'd tell you to your face, "Man you're some kind of sinner!"

Whoa, sign sign everywhere a sign

Blockin' out the scenery, breakin' my mind

Do this, don't do that, can't you read the sign?

**A**  
Now hey there mister can't you read?

**G** **D**  
You gotta have a certain title you see

**A**  
You can't even watch, no you can't eat

**G** **D**  
You ain't supposed to be here.....

### No Chord

Sign said you got to have a membership card to get inside...Uhhh!

### SOLO

And the sign said "Everybody welcome, come in, kneel down and pray"

But they passed around the plate at the end of it

I didn't have a penny to pay

So I got me a pen and a paper, and I made up my own little sign

I said "Thank you Lord for thinkin' about me, I'm alive and doin' fine!"

### Chorus

# Sister Goldenhair - America

INTRO: | C#m | A | E | Esus E | F#m | C#m | B | A |

E G#m  
Well I tried to make it Sunday but I got so damned depressed  
A E G#m  
That I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed  
A F#m C#m G#m A  
I ain't ready for the alter, but I do believe there's times  
F#m A E Esus E  
When a woman sure can be a friend of mine

E G#m  
Well I keep on thinkin bout you sister golden hair surprise  
A E G#m  
That I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes  
A F#m C#m G#m A  
I've been one poor correspondent, I've been too too hard to find  
F#m A E Esus E  
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

B A E  
Will you meet me in the middle will you meet me in the end  
B A E  
Will you love me just a little just enough to show you care  
F#m G#m A  
Well I tried to fake it I don't mind saying I just can't make it

## Repeat Intro

E G#m  
Well I keep on thinkin bout you sister golden hair surprise  
A E G#m  
That I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes  
A F#m C#m G#m A  
I've been one poor correspondent, I've been too too hard to find  
F#m A E Esus E  
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

## Repeat Intro

## SOAP – Bonepony

Silver misty morning dew  
Is on the grass of our front yard  
I can tell she forgot about the cat again  
Because there's footprints on the car

Well my clothes are soiled so I let 'em lay  
In a pile outside the door  
Make my way inside where she lays alone  
Waiting like a thousand times before

She got me singing....na

As I ease my way between the sheets  
I stir her from her sleep  
You know the bedroom's cold but her body's warm  
And she smells like soap to me

She say "Honey it's good to have you home.  
How long was your night?  
Well if you're not too tired and you want me to....  
Come over here I'll make you feel all right"

She got me singing....na

There's no one quite like my baby  
Like a worn pair of jeans, she fits just right  
And I don't long for another  
In the still of an early morning light  
You know she makes me wanna....na

Sprays perfume on her sweater  
I hope she don't ask what flavor  
I dig that French cologne  
But it smells like soap to me

Oh no don't get me wrong baby  
I hope she don't hear this song  
She thinks I'm a connoisseur  
But it smells like soap  
It smells like soap to me

She got me singing....na

There's no one quite like my baby

## Some Kind Of Wonderful – Grand Funk Railroad

**C**

I don't need a whole lot of money  
I don't need a big fine car  
I've got everything that a man could want  
I've got more than I could ask for

**F**

I don't have to run around  
I don't need to stay out all night

**C**

'Cause I got me a sweet, sweet lovin' woman  
And she knows just how to treat me right

**G**

Well my baby, she's all right

**F**

Well my baby, she's clean out of sight  
Don't you know that she's

chorus:

**C**

**F**

**C**

Some kind of wonderful (yes, she is, she's)

**F**

Some kind of wonderful

**C**

**F**

**C**

Some kind of wonderful (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

When I hold her in my arms  
You know she sets my soul on fire  
Ooh, when my baby kisses me  
My heart becomes filled with desire  
When she wraps her lovin' arms around me  
'Bout drives me out of my mind  
Yeah, when my baby kisses me  
Chills run up and down my spine

(repeat chorus)

bridge:

Is there anybody got a sweet little woman like mine  
Got to be somebody, got a, got a sweet little woman like mine, yeah

**(C)**

Now can I get a witness

**Am**

Can I get a witness

**C**

Can I get a witness (yeah!)

**Am**

Can I get a witness

**C**

Can I get a witness

**Am**

Can I get a witness

I'm talkin', talkin' 'bout my baby (she's some kind of wonderful)  
Talkin' 'bout my baby (she's some kind of wonderful)

She's some kind of wonderful

## Soulshine – Gov't Mule

||: B<sup>b</sup> | % | F | % | G<sup>m</sup> | A<sup>b</sup> :||

B<sup>b</sup> F E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
When you can't find the light to guide you through cloudy days  
F E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
When the stars ain't shining bright and you feel like you have lost your way  
F E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
When the candle lights of home burn so very far away  
F G<sup>m</sup> A<sup>b</sup>  
You got to let your soul shine, just like my daddy used to say, used to say

B<sup>b</sup> F E<sup>b</sup>  
Soulshine, it's better than sunshine, it's better than moonshine

B<sup>b</sup>  
It's damn sure better than rain

F  
Well now people, don't mind, we all feel way sometimes

G<sup>m</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
You got to let your soul shine, shine until the break of day

Grew up thinking that I had it made, make it on my own  
Life can take the strongest man, make him feel so alone  
Now sometimes I feel a cold wind blowing through my aching bones  
I think back to what my daddy said, He said boy in the darkness before the dawn

(Chorus)

F G<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup>  
Sometimes a man can feel this emptiness

B<sup>b</sup>  
Like a woman has robbed him of his very soul, whoa, whoa, whoa

D<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup>  
Well, a woman too, God know she can feel like this

A<sup>b</sup> F  
And when the world seems cold, you got to let your spirit take control

Solo (Verse and bridge)

Talkin' bout soul shine, it's better than sunshine, it's better than moonshine  
It's damn sure better than rain  
Well now people don't mind, we all feel this way sometimes  
You got to let your soul shine, shine until the break of day

Ahhh, it's better than sunshine, it's better than moonshine  
It's damn sure better than rain  
Well now people don't mind, we all feel this way sometimes  
You got to let your soul shine, shine until the break of day

Solo (Repeat Verse)

## Spooky

**Intro [2X]:Em7 A13**

**Em7**  
In the cool of the evening when  
**A13** **Em7** **A13**  
Everything is gettin' kind of groovy  
**Em7**  
I call you up and ask if you would  
**A13**  
Like to go with me and see a movie  
**Em7**  
But you say no, you've got some plans for the night  
**A13** **Bbdim7 [N.C.]**  
And then you stop and say all right  
**Em7** **A13** **Em7** **Bm7**  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

You always keep me guessin'  
I never seem to know what you are thinkin'  
And if some fellow looks at you  
It's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'  
I get confused and I don't know where I stand  
And then you smile and hold my hand  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

**[solo over verse chords]**

If you decide someday  
To stop this little game that you are playin'  
I'm gonna tell you all the things  
My heart's been a-dyin' to be sayin'  
Just like a ghost you've been a-hauntin' my dreams  
So I'll propose on Halloween  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

Coda:

**[rant to fade over Em7..A13]**

## **Squeeze Box**

Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest  
But when Daddy comes home he never gets no rest

'Cause she's playing all night  
And the music's all right  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

Well the kids don't eat and the dog can't sleep  
There's no escape from the music in the whole damn street

Chorus

She goes in and out and in and out  
And in and out and in and out

Chorus

She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me  
Come on and tease me like you do  
I'm so in love with you  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out and in and out  
And in and out and in and out

Chorus

## Stray Cat Strut

Oo-oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oo-oooh

Oo-oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oo-oooh

Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence  
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent  
I'm flat broke but I don't care  
I strut right by with my tail in the air

Stray cat strut, I'm a ladies' cat  
I'm a feline Casanova, hey, man, that's that  
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man  
Get my dinner from a garbage can

*Meow, yeah, don't cross my path*

I don't bother chasin' mice around  
I slink down the alley, lookin' for a fight  
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

Singin' the blues while the lady-cats cry  
Wow, stray cat, you're a real gone guy  
I wish I could be as carefree and wild  
But I got cat class and I got cat style

{Repeat last two verses}

# Stuck In the Middle With You

**D** Well, I don't know why I came here tonight. I got the feeling that something ain't right.  
**G** I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,  
**A** Clowns to the left of me, **C** jokers to the right, **G** here I am, **D** stuck in the middle with you. **C** **D**

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you and I'm wondering what it is I should do.  
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,  
Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

**G**  
Well, you started out with nothing  
and you're proud that you're a self made man, yeah. **D**  
**G**  
And your friends, they all come crawlin,  
slap you on the back and say : **D - - - -** **A - - - -** **- D ~**  
Ple...ase ! Ple...ase !

Trying to make some sense of it all, but I can see that it makes no sense at all.  
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor? I don't think that I can take anymore.  
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Instrum.: = verse 3 : **D- C- D- C- D G- D- C- D A- C- G- D- C- D**

## Bridge

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight, I got the feeling that something ain't right.  
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,  
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you, stuck in the middle with you.

Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

One more time, stuck in the middle with you.

## SUSIE Q - CCR

**E**

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

**A**

**C7 B7**

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you

**E**

Susie Q

Verse 2:

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

Susie Q

SOLO

Verse 3:

Say that you'll be true, say that you'll be true

Say that you'll be true and never leave me blue

Susie Q

Verse 4:

Say that you'll be mine, say that you'll be mine

Say that you'll be mine, baby, all the time

Susie Q

SOLO

(repeat verses 1 and 2)

(repeat verse 1, sing 1 octave higher)

(play E and fade)

# Sweet Baby James – James Taylor

(¾ Time) **G, Em7, Asus**

**D** **A** **G** **F#m** **F#m**  
There is a young cowboy he lives on the range  
**Bm** **G** **D** **F#m** **F#m**  
His horse his cattle are his only companions  
**Bm** **G** **D** **F#m** **F#m**  
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons  
**G** **D** **A** **Em7** **Em7** **A** **A**  
Waiting for summer his pastures to change  
**G** **G** **Asus** **D**  
And as the moon the rises he sits by his fire  
**Bm** **G** **D** **A**  
Thinking about women and glasses of beer  
**G** **G** **Asus** **D**  
And closing his eyes as the doggies retire  
**Bm** **G** **D** **D**  
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear  
**E7s** **D7** **A7s** **A7s** **A** **A**  
As if maybe someone could hear

**D** **G** **A** **D** **Bm** **G** **D** **D**  
Good night you moonlight ladies. Rock-a-bye sweet baby James  
**Bm** **G** **D** **D**  
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.  
**E7s** **E7** **A7s** **A**  
Won't you let me go down in my dreams?  
**G** **A** **D** **D**  
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

Now the first of December was covered with snow  
So was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston  
Thought the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting  
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go  
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway  
A song that they sing when they take to the sea  
A song that they sing of their home in the sky  
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep  
But singing works just fine for me

Bridge

# Take It Easy

Intro 2x [ |G |G |C/G |D/G ] |G |G

Well, I'm running down the road tryin' to loosen my load

I've got seven women on my mind,  
Four that wanna own me, Two that wanna stone me,  
One says she's a friend of mine

## Chorus

Take It easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can don't even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

Well, I'm a standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
and such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed Ford slowin' down to take a look at me

## Chorus

Come on, baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me  
We may lose and we may win though we will never be here again  
so open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Inst |G |G |G D |C |G |D |C |G  
|Em |D |C |G |Am |C |Em |Em D

Well I'm running down the road trying to loosen my load,  
Got a world of trouble on my mind  
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, She's so hard to find

## Chorus

Take it easy, take it easy  
don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.

|C |C |G |G |C |C |G |G  
Ooooh Ooooh Ooooh Ooooh Ooooh Ooooh Ooooh Ooooh  
|C |C |G |G7 |C |C |G |G7 |C |C  
|Em  
Ooooh Ooh Oh we got it easy We oughta take it easy

## Takin' Care of Business – BTO

They get up every morning from the alarm clock's warning  
Take the eight fifteen into the city  
There's a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving  
And the girls who try to look pretty

And if your train's on time you can get to work by nine  
And start your slaving job to get your pay  
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self-employed  
I love to work at nothing all day

And I've been taking care of business, every day  
Taking care of business, every way  
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine  
Taking care of business and working overtime, work out

There's work easy as fishin', you could be a musician  
If you could make sounds loud or mellow  
Get a second hand guitar, chances are you'll go far  
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows  
People see you having fun just a lying in the sun  
Tell them that you like it this way  
It's the work that we avoid and we're all self-employed  
We love to work at nothing all day

And we've been taking care of business, every day  
Taking care of business, every way  
We've been taking care of business, it's all mine  
Taking care of business and working overtime, work out

(Guitar solo)  
(Interlude) Drums only 4x

Whoa! Alright. Ow!  
Take good care of my business, when I'm away, every day  
Whoa!

(Guitar Solo)

1<sup>st</sup> Verse Again

Takin' care of business with drums only  
Takin' care of business (repeat)

# Teach Your Children

Intro |D |G |D |A

## Verse

|D |G |D |A  
You who are on the road Must have a code that you can live by  
|D |G |D |A  
And so become yourself Because the past is just a good bye.  
|D |G |D |A  
Teach your children well, Their father's hell did slowly go by,  
|D |G |D |A  
And feed them on your dreams The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

## Chorus

|D |G |D--->  
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,  
D |Bm |G A |D  
So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

|G |D |A

## Verse

And you (Can you hear and) of tender years (do you care and)  
Can't know the fears (can you see we) that your elders grew by (must be free to)  
And so please help (teach your children) them with your youth (you believe in)  
They seek the truth (make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)  
Teach your parents well, Their children's hell will slowly go by,  
And feed them on your dreams, The one they picked, the one you'll know by.

## Chorus

## The Joker

**G** **C** **D** **C**  
Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah,  
**G** **C** **D - C**  
some call me the gangster of love.  
**G** **C** **D - C**  
Some people call me Maurice,  
**G** **C** **D - C**  
'cause I speak of the pompitous of love.

People talk about me baby,  
say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong.  
Don't you worry, no, baby, no, don't worry,  
'cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home.

'Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover and I'm a sinner,  
I play my music in the su...n.  
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight talker,  
I get my loving on the run.

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see,  
I really love your peaches, wanna shake your tree.  
Lovy dovy, lovy dovy, lovy dovy all the time,  
Ooooh wee baby, I sure show you a good time

Chorus  
Chorus

# The King is Gone (So Are You)

**G** Last night I broke the seal on a Jim Beam decanter that looks like Elvis **D**

**C** I soaked the label off **Am** a Flintstone Jelly Bean jar **D7** **G**

I cleared us off a place on that one little table that you left us **D**

**C** And pulled me up a big ole piece of floor **D7** **G**

**C** I pulled the head off Elvis, filled Fred up to his pelvis **Am**

**G** Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone and so are you **C** **Am** **D** **G**

**C** 'Round about 10 we all got to talking **D7**

**C** 'Bout Graceland, Bedrock and such **D7**

**C** The conversation finally turned to women **D7**

**C** But they said they didn't get around too much **D7**

**C** Elvis said, "Find 'em young", and Fred said "Old Fashioned girls are fun" **D** **G7** **C**

**G** Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone and so are you **C** **D** **G**

**C** Later on it finally hit me. That you wouldn't be 'a comin' home no more **D7** **C** **D7**

**C** 'Cause this time I know you won't forgive me **D7**

**C** Like all of them other times before **D7**

**C** Then I broke Elvis' nose pouring the last drop from his toes **D7** **G** **C**

**G** Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone and so are you **C** **D** **G**

**G** Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone and so are you **C** **D** **G**

# The Way It Is

**Intro** |Am Em |D C |G D |C |Am Em |D C |G D |C pause

**Add drums** | 1 bar |G |G9 |G  
|Am Em |D C |G D |C |Am Em |D C |G D |C

## Verse

|Am Em |D C  
Standing in line marking time Waiting for the welfare dime

|G D |C  
cause they can't buy a job

|Am Em |D C  
The man in the silk suit hurries by as he catches the poor old ladies eyes

|G D |C  
Just for fun he says... get a job

## Chorus

|G F C |C |G F C |C  
That's just the way it is Some things will never  
change

|G F C |C |G F C |C  
That's just the way it is But don't you believe them

**Intro** |Am Em |D C |G D |C

## Verse

They say hey little boy you can't go where the others go,  
'cause you don't look like they do.

Said hey old man how can you stand to think that way  
Did you really think about it before you made the rules?  
He said, son

## Chorus

**Intro** |Am Em |D C |G D |C

**Piano solo** 5x { |Am Em |D C |G D |C } 2x { |G F C |C }

## Verse

Well they passed a law in '64 to give those who ain't got a little more  
But it only goes so far  
Because the law won't change another's mind when all it sees at the hiring time  
Is the line on the color bar

## Chorus

**Piano solo** 4x { |Am Em |D C |G D |C } 7x { |G F C |C }

## THE WEIGHT

**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;  
**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
I just need some place where I can lay my head.  
**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"  
**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.

(Chorus)

**G** **D/F#** **C** **G** **D/F#** **C**  
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;  
**G** **D/F#** **C** **C** **G**  
Take a load off Fanny, And (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

| **G** **D/F#** | **Em** **D** | **C** | (2x's)

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;  
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.  
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."  
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

(Chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say  
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on Judgement Day.  
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"  
He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

(Chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.  
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."  
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."  
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."

(Chorus)

Catch a cannon ball now, to take me down the line  
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.  
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one.  
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

(Chorus)



## Tuesday's Gone – Lynyrd Skynyrd

**A E F#m D**

Train roll on, on down the line,

**A E D**

Won't you please take me far away?

**A E F#m D**

Now I feel the wind blow outside my door, Means I'm

**A E D**

leaving my woman behind.

**A G D**

Tuesday's gone with the wind.

**A E D**

My baby's gone with the wind.

.....Instrumental.....

And I don't know, oh where I'm going.

I just want to be left alone.

Well, when this train ends I'll try again, lord I'm

I'm leaving my woman at home.

**A G D**

Tuesday's gone with the wind.

**A E D**

Tuesday's gone with the wind.

**A G D**

Tuesday's gone with the wind.

**A E D**

My baby's gone with the wind,

Train roll on, Tuesday's gone

.....Instrumental/Solo.....

Train roll on many miles from my home, see I'm

I'm riding my blues away.

Tuesday, you see, she had to be free, Lord but

But somehow I've got to carry on, oh yeah.

(chorus)

Train roll on, my baby's gone,

I'm ridin my blues baby...etc...

## Turn the Page

**Em**

On a long and lonely highway east of Omaha

**D**

You can listen to the engine, moanin out as one long song

**A**

You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before **Em**

And your thoughts will soo be wandering the way they always do

When your riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do

You don't feel much like travelin', you just wish the trip was through

CHORUS:

**D**

**Em**

But here I am, on the road again

**D**

**Em**

Here I am, up on the stage

**D**

**A**

Here I go, playing the star again

**C D**

**Em**

There I go, turn the page

You walk into a restaraunt, strung out from the road

And you feel the eyes opon you, as your shaking off the cold

You pretend it doesn't bother you, but you just want to explode

Sometimes you hear 'em talkin', other times you can't

All the same 'ole cliché's is that a woman or a man

And you always seem outnumbered, you dare not make a stand

CHORUS

Out there in the spotlight, your a million miles away

Every ounce of energy, you try to give away

And the sweat pours from your body, like the music that you play

Later on that evening, as you lie awake in bed

Echos of the amplifiers, ringin in your head

And you smoke the days last cigarette, remembering what you said

CHORUS

CHORUS

## Under the Boardwalk

Oh the sun beats down and melts the tar upon the roof  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

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

From a park nearby happy sounds from a carousel  
You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

{Bridge}

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun  
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun  
Under the boardwalk, people walking above  
Under the boardwalk, we'll be making love  
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

/ Em - / D - / Em - / D - / Em - /

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

{Bridge}

...Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love...

# Under The Bridge

Intro | 8 bars

## Verse 1

|E/B B |C#- G#- A |E/B B |C#- A  
Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner Sometimes I feel like my only  
friend

|E/B B |C#- G#- A |E/B B |C#- A |EM7  
|EM7

Is the city I live in, the city of angels Lonely as I am, together we cry

## Verse 2

I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion.  
I walk through her hills 'cause she knows who I am  
She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy. I never worry, now that is a  
lie.

## Bridge

|F#- E/B |B\* F#-  
Well, I don't ever want to feel like I did that day  
|F#- E/B |B\* F#-  
Take me to the place I love, take me all the way  
|F#- E/B |B\* F#-  
I don't ever want to feel like I did that day  
|F#- E/B |B\* F#-  
Take me to the place I love, take me all the way,  
|E/B B | C#- G#- A |E/B B | C#- A  
yeah, yeah, yeah

## Verse 3

It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there. It's hard to believe and I'm all  
alone.

At least I have her love, the city she loves me. Lonely as I am, together we cry

## Bridge

|A Am |G F |A Am |G F  
yeah, yeah, yeah oh no, no, no, yeah, yeah  
|A Am |G F |F |E- G  
love me, I say, yeah yeah

|A Am/C |G F  
under the bridge downtown ...is where I drew some blood  
|A Am/C |G F  
under the bridge downtown ...I could not get enough  
|A Am/C |G F  
under the bridge downtown ...forgot about my love  
|A Am/C |G F  
under the bridge downtown ...I gave my life away

4x with vox [|A Am |G F ] 4x [|A Am |G F ] |A  
hold

## What I Like About You – The Romantics

[Basic riff for entire song is]

E A D A

Hey. Uh-huh.

Hey. Uh-huh.

What I like about you, you hold me tight.

Tell me I'm the only one gonna come over tonight, yeah

Keep on whispering in my ear

[Ahhhh]

Tell me all the things that I wanna hear

[Ahhh]

Cause that's true.

[What I like] That's what I like about you [What I like]

What I like about you, you really know how to dance

When you go up, down, jump around, think about true romance, yeah

(Chorus)

That's what I like about you, that's what I like about you

Guitar Solo

Harmonica Solo

What I like about you, you keep me warm at night

Never wanna let you go, know you make me feel alright, yeah

(Chorus)

[What I like] That's what I like about you [What I like]

(Repeat and end with intro)

## Which Direction – Mike Smith

**E**

I'm walkin' down the streets around one a.m.  
I can't seem to find my way back home again

**A**

The last thing I remember I was cutting a rug

**E**

And steady pouring back some whiskey and some suds

**A**

Now its two hours later and I'm standin' alone

**B**

And I can't remember which direction is home

**A**

I'm standin' in the middle of this one-way empty street

**E**

**B7**

And I can't remember which way to point my feet

It all started in the bar around a quarter to nine  
I vowed not to drink myself blind this time  
But one shot lead to another and then to some more  
And then I found myself tryin' to hold on to the floor  
It was spinnin' round like a wild carnival ride  
Next thing I know someone turned out all the lights

Now here I am walkin' down this empty one-way street  
And I still can't remember which way to point my feet

I've been walkin' forever now its half past three  
I can't believe my eyes, what's that in front of me?  
Well, it's my best friend Bill in his pickup truck  
Driving down the road, what a stroke of luck  
He pulls up beside me asks if I need a ride  
I hop in the seat and I let out a sigh

And I tell him all the things that had, oooh happened to me  
Like tryin' to figure out which direction to point my feet

## Whiskey Bent and Hell Bound

I got a good woman at home who thinks I do no wrong  
But sometimes Lord, she just ain't always around  
And you know that's when I fall, I can't help myself at all  
And I get whiskey bent and hell bound

Play me some songs about a Ramblin' Man, put a cold one in my hand  
'Cause you know I love to hear those guitar sounds  
Don't you play I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry, 'cause I'll get all bawled up inside  
And I'll get whiskey bent and hell bound

Solo

Sure enough about closing time, I'm bout stoned outta my mind  
And I end up with some honky tonk special I found  
Just as sure as the morning sun come, think of my sweet girl back at home  
And I need to get whiskey bent and hell bound

Solo

Play me some songs about a Ramblin' Man and put old Jim Beam in my hand  
'Cause you know I still love to get drunk and hear country sounds  
But don't play Your Cheatin' Heart, 'cause that'll tear me all apart  
And I'll get whiskey bent and hell bound  
Yeah old Hank songs always make me feel low down



## Wonderful Tonight

It's late in the evening  
She's wondering what clothes to wear  
She puts on her makeup  
And brushes her long blonde hair  
And then she asks me  
Do I look all right  
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

/ G D / C D / : / C D / G↓ Em / C D G D /

We go to a party  
And everyone turns to see  
This beautiful lady  
That's walking around with me  
And then she asks me  
Do you feel all right  
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

I feel wonderful  
Because I see the love light in your eyes  
And the wonder of it all  
Is that you just don't realize  
How much I love you

/ C / D G↓ Em / C D / / G - /

It's time to go home now  
And I've got an aching head  
So I give her the car keys  
She helps me to bed  
And then I tell her  
As I turn out the light  
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight  
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

## Workin' At The Car Wash Blues – Jim Croce

Intro: | G B7 | E7 G7 | C D | G C C# D |

**G** **D7**  
Well, I had just got out from the county prison, doin' ninety days for non-support  
Tried to find me an executive position, but no matter how smooth I talked **G**  
He wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a genius, the man says "We got all that we can **C** **C B Bb A**  
use."  
**G B7 E7 G7 C D G C C# D**  
Now I got them steadily depression', low down mind messin' workin' at the car wash blues

Well, I should be sittin' in a air conditioned office in a swivel chair  
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries sayin', "Hey, now mama, come on over here"  
But 'stead I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag and walkin' home in soggy old shoes

With them steadily depressin', low down mind messin' workin' at the car wash blues

**C** **G**  
You know a man of my ability, he should be smokin' on a big cigar  
**C** **A** **D**  
But till I get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait in my rubber suit a-rubbin' these cars

Well, all I can do is to shake my head, and you might not believe that it's true  
For workin' at this indoor Niagra Falls is a undiscovered Howard Hughes  
So baby, don't 'spect to see me with a double martini and in my high-brow society do's  
'Cause I got them steadily depressin', low down mind messin' workin' at the car wash blues  
Yeah, I got them steadily depressin', low down mind messin' workin' at the car wash blues

# You Can Call Me Al

Intro 4x [ |F C |Bb C ]

## Verse 1

|F C |Bb C  
A man walks down the street. He says why..... am I soft in the middle now.  
|F C |Bb C  
Why am I soft in the middle. The rest of my life is so hard.  
|F C |Bb C  
I need a photo-opportunity. I want.... a shot at redemption.  
|F C |Bb C  
Don't want to end up a cartoon In a cartoon... graveyard  
|F C |Bb C  
Bonedigger Bonedigger Dogs in the moonlight  
|F C |Bb C  
Far..... away..... my well-lit door.  
|F C |Bb C  
Mr. Beerbelly Beerbelly get these mutts away from me.  
|F C |Bb C  
You know I don't find this stuff amusing anymore.

## Chorus

|F C |Bb C |F C |Bb C  
If you'll be my bodyguard I can be your long lost pal.  
|F C |Bb C |F C |Bb C  
I can call you Betty And Betty when you call me you can call me Al. call  
me Al.

## Verse 2

A man walks down the street. He says why am I short of attention.  
Got a short little span of attention. And wo my nights are so long.  
Where's my wife and family? What if I die here?  
Who'll be my role-model? Now that my role-model is.....  
Gone, Gone. He ducked back down the alley.... with some  
roly-poly little..... bat-faced girl. All  
along, along..... There were incidents and accidents. There were  
hints and allegations.

Chorus / Inst (flute solo) 4x [ |F C |Bb C ]

## Verse 3

A man walks down the street. It's a street in a strange world.  
Maybe it's the Third World. Maybe it's his first time around  
He doesn't speak the language. He holds no currency.  
He is a foreign man. He is surrounded by the  
Sound, the sound Cattle in the marketplace  
Scatterlings and orphanages He looks  
around, around..... He sees angels in the architecture.  
Spinning in infinity. He says Amen! and Hallelujah!

Chorus / Inst 8x [ |F C |Bb C ] / Bass 2 bars / Tag over Intro 8x



## Your Cheatin' Heart

**C C7** **F**  
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep  
**C C7** **F**  
But sleep won't come the whole night through  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

**F** **C**  
When tears come down like fallin' rain  
**D** **G7**  
You'll toss around and call my name  
**C C7** **F**  
You'll walk the floor the way I do  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Solo

Your cheatin' heart will pine some day  
And crave the love you threw away  
The time will come when you'll be blue  
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

When tears come down like fallin' rain  
You'll toss around and call my name  
You'll walk the floor the way I do  
You're cheatin' heart will tell on you  
You're cheatin' heart will tell on you  
You're cheatin' heart will tell on you

# You've Got A Friend James Taylor

**G/C Cd/Gsus4 G/F#m7 B7**

**Em B7 Em B7 Em7**  
When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand,  
**Am7 D7sus4 G Gsus4 G**  
and nothing, oh, nothing is going right,  
**F#m7 B7 Em B7 Em7**  
close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there  
**Am7 Bm7 D7sus4 /D7**  
to brighten up even your darkest night.

**G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7**  
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,  
**D7sus4 Gmaj7 D7sus4**  
I'll come running to see you again.  
**G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Em7**  
Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call  
**Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 D7sus4**  
and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah. (2nd time -->\*)  
**D7sus4 G/C Cd/Gsus4 G/F#m7**  
You've got a friend.

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,  
and that old north wind should begin to blow,  
keep your head together and call my name out loud.  
Soon I'll be knocking upon your door. ----->(\*\*)

**\* C F C**  
Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when  
**G Gsus4 Gmaj7 C F7**  
people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you.  
**Em7 A7**  
Well, they'll take your soul if you let them.  
**D7sus4 D13**  
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,  
I'll come running to see you again.  
Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call  
and I'll be there, yes I will.

**G C G**  
You've got a friend. You've got a friend.  
**C G**  
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?  
**C G**  
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?  
**C Gsus4 G**  
Oh, yeah, yeah. You've got a friend.