



Uk Quayside S

Strums and Songs

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To listen to the original song, click on the Headphones icon on each page.
This will give you a direct link to YouTube.



When Will I Be Loved by The Everly Brothers

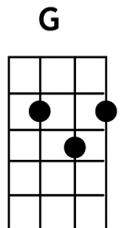
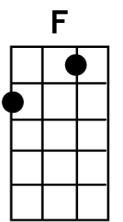
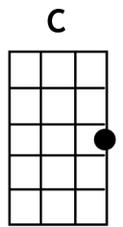
Intro: = Rolling [C]

[C] I've been [F] made [G] blue
[C] I've been [F] lied [G] to
[C] When will [F] I [G] be [C] loved? [F]-[G]

[C] I've been [F] turned [G] down
[C] I've been [F] pushed [G] round
[C] When will [F] I [G] be [C] loved? [C7]

[F] When I meet some[G]body
[F] That I want for [C] mine
[F] It always [G] breaks my heart
It [F] happens every [G] time.

[C] I've been [F] cheat[G]ed
[C] And mis[F]treat[G]ed
[C] When will [F] I [G] be [C] loved? [F]-[G]



INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSES 1 and 2 (+ Kazoo)

[F] When I meet some[G]body
[F] That I want for [C] mine
[F] It always [G] breaks my heart
It [F] happens every [G] time.

[C] I've been [F] turned [G] down
[C] I've been [F] pushed [G] round
[C] When will [F] I [G] be [C] loved? [F]-[G]

[C] I've been [F] cheat[G]ed
[C] And mis[F]treat[G]ed
[C] When will [F] I [G] be [C] loved? [F]-[G]
[C] When will [F] I [G] be [C] loved? [F]-[G]
[C] When will [F] I [G] be [C] loved? [C] [C] [G] [C]



Born To Be Wild

 by Steppenwolf (From the film: Easy Rider)

Intro: = [G] / [F] [C]-[F] [G] / [F] [C]-[F]
 [G] / [F] [C]-[F] [G] / [F] [C]-[F]

[G] Get your motor runnin' [F] [C]-[F]
 [G] Head out on the highway [F] [C]-[F]
 [G] Lookin' for adventure [F] [C]-[F]
 And [G] whatever comes our way [F] [C]-[F]

[Bb] Yeah [C] Darlin' go [G] make it happen
 [Bb] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace
 [Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once, and
 [Bb] Ex[C]plode into [G] space.

[G] I like smoke and lightning [F] [C]-[F]
 [G] Heavy metal thunder [F] [C]-[F]
 [G] Racin' with the wind [F] [C]-[F]
 And the [G] feelin' that I'm under [F] [C]-[F]

[Bb] Yeah [C] Darlin' go [G] make it happen
 [Bb] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace
 [Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once, and
 [Bb] Ex[C]plode into [G] space.

Like a [G] true, nature's child
 We were [Bb] born, born to be wild
 We can [C] climb so high [Bb]
 I never wanna [G] die

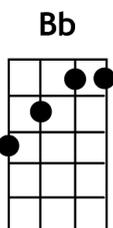
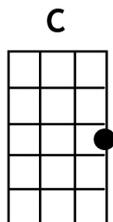
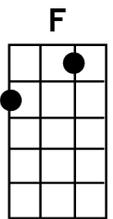
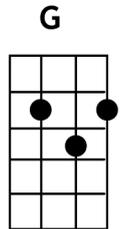
[G*] Born to be [F*] wild . . [G*]ild [F*] } *Single Strums*
 [G*] Born to be [F*] wild . . [G*]ild [F*]

[G] Get your motor runnin' [F] [C]-[F]
 [G] Head out on the highway [F] [C]-[F]
 [G] Lookin' for adventure [F] [C]-[F]
 And [G] whatever comes our way [F] [C]-[F]

[Bb] Yeah [C] Darlin' go [G] make it happen
 [Bb] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace
 [Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once, and
 [Bb] Ex[C]plode into [G] space.

Like a [G] true, nature's child
 We were [Bb] born, born to be wild
 We can [C] climb so high [Bb]
 I never wanna [G] die

[G*] Born to be [F*] wild . . [G*]ild [F*]
 [G] Born to be [F] wild . . [G]ild [F]
 [G] Born to be [F] wild . . [G]ild [F]
 [G] Born to be [F] wild . . [G]ild. [G]-[G]-[G] } *Single Strums for first line only*
 } *Then progressively getting louder*





(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear by Elvis Presley

Intro: = Rolling [A]

[A] Baby let me be, your lovin' teddy bear
[D] Put a chain around my neck
And lead me any[A]where
Oh let me [E7] be (*Oh let me be*) **STOP**
Your teddy [A] bear.

[A] I just wanna be, around you every night
[D] Run your fingers through my hair
And cuddle me real [A] tight
Oh let me [E7] be (*Oh let me be*) **STOP**
Your teddy [A] bear.

I [D] don't wanna be a [E7] tiger
Cause [D] tigers play too [E7] rough
I [D] don't wanna be a [E7] lion
Cause [D] lions ain't the [E7] kind
You love e[A]nough.

Just wanna [A] be, your teddy bear
[D] Put a chain around my neck
And lead me any[A]where
Oh let me [E7] be (*Oh let me be*) **STOP**
Your teddy [A] bear.

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE (+ Kazoo)

I [D] don't wanna be a [E7] tiger
Cause [D] tigers play too [E7] rough
I [D] don't wanna be a [E7] lion
Cause [D] lions ain't the [E7] kind
You love e[A]nough.

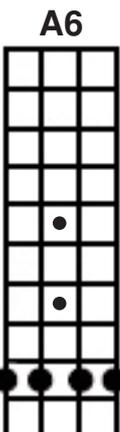
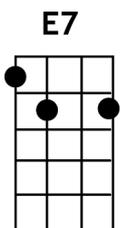
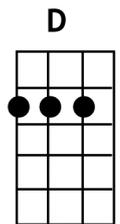
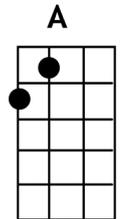
Oh let me [A] be, your teddy bear
[D] Put a chain around my neck
And lead me any[A]where
Oh let me [E7] be (*Oh let me be*) **STOP**
Your teddy [A] bear.

Oh let me [E7] be (*Oh let me be*) **STOP**
Your teddy [A] bear.

Oh let me [E7] be (*Oh let me be*)
Your teddy [A] bear.

VOCAL ONLY: I just wanna be your Teddy Bear. [A6]

9th Fret





Not Fade Away *by Buddy Holly. Also recorded by The Rolling Stones*

Intro: [A] /// [A] /// [A] /// [A] ///

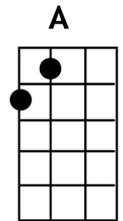
[A] I'm a-gonna tell you how it's gonna [D] be

[A] You're gonna give your love to me

[A] I wanna love you night and [D] day

You [A] know my love a-not fade away

A-well, you [A] know my love a-not fade away. [A]



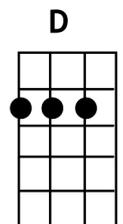
[A] My love a-bigger than a cadil[D]lac

I [A] try to show it and you drive me back

[A] Your love for me has got to be [D] real

[A] For you to know just how I feel

A [A] love for real not fade away.



Play Chords: [D] /// [D] /// [A] /// [A] ///

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

[A] I'm a-gonna tell you how it's gonna [D] be

[A] You're gonna give your love to me

A [A] love to last more than one [D] day

A [A] love that's love - not fade away

A well, a-[A]-love that's love - not fade away.

Play Chords: [D] /// [D] /// [A] /// [A] ///

[D] /// [D] /// [A] /// [A] // [A]-[A]



Friday I'm In Love by The Cure (1992)

Intro Chords: [D] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
 [D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
 [Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you
 It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love.

[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart
 [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] break my heart
 [Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start
 It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love.

[G] Saturday, [A] wait
 And [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late
 But [D] Friday never [A] hesitate.

[D] I don't care if [G] Mondays black
 [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] heart attack
 [Bm] Thursday never [G] looking back
 It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love.

Chords: [D] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Monday you can [G] hold your head
 [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] stay in bed
 [Bm] Thursday watch the [G] walls instead
 It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love.

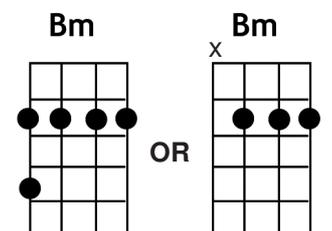
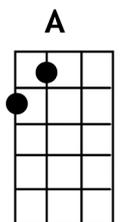
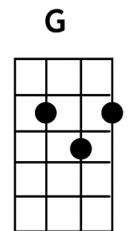
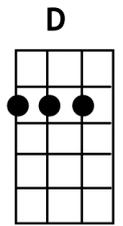
[G] Saturday, [A] wait
 And [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late
 But [D] Friday never [A] hesitate.

[Bm] Dressed up to the [G] eyes, it's a lovely sur[D]prise
 To see your [A] shoes and your spirits [Bm] rise
 Throwing out your [G] frown, smiling at the [D] sound
 As sleek as a [A] shriek spinning round and [Bm] round;
 Always take a [G] bite, such a gorgeous [D] sight
 To see you [A] eat in the middle of the [Bm] night
 Never get e[G]nough, enough of this [D] stuff
 It's Friday [A] I'm in love

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
 [D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
 [Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you
 It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love.

[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart
 [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] break my heart
 [Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start
 It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love.

Outro Chords: [D] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D]



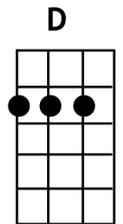


I Can See Clearly (Now The Rain Has Gone)

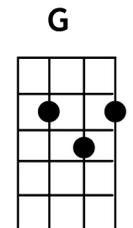
by Jummy Cliff

Intro: = Rolling [D]

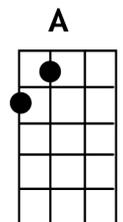
[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone
 [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way
 [D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds, that [D] had me blind
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day.



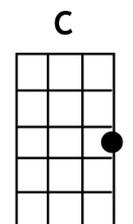
[D] Yes I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone
 [D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared
 [D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] praying for
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day.



[F] Look all around
 There's nothing but [C] blue skies
 [F] Look straight ahead
 There's nothing but [A] blue [C#m] skies [G] [A]

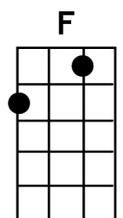


[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone
 [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way
 [D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] praying for
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day.

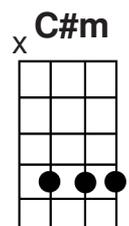


PLAY CHORDS OF VERSE (+ KAZOO)

[F] Look all around
 There's nothing but [C] blue skies
 [F] Look straight ahead
 There's nothing but [A] blue [C#m] skies [G] [A]



[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone
 [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way
 [D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] praying for
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day
 It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright, sun shiny [D] day. [D] [D] [A] [D]





Road To Hell *by Chris Rea*

Intro Chords: = [Am] /// [Dm] /// [F] / [E7] / [Am] ///
[Am] /// [Dm] /// [F] / [E7] / [Am] ///

Well I'm [Am] standing by the river
But the [Dm] water doesn't flow
It [F] boils with every [E7] poison you can [Am] think of;
And I'm [Am] underneath the streetlight
But the [Dm] light of joy I know
[F] Scared beyond be[E7]lief way down in the [Am] shadows.

And the per[C]verted fear of violence
Chokes the [G] smile on every face
And [F] common sense is ringing out the [E7] bell . . .

[Am] This ain't no technological [Dm] breakdown
Oh [F] no, this is the [E7] road to [Am] hell.

Chords: = [Am] /// [Dm] /// [F] / [E7] / [Am] ///
[Am] /// [Dm] /// [F] / [E7] / [Am] ///

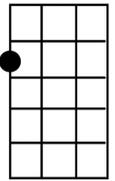
And the [C] roads jam up with credit
And there's [G] nothing you can do
It's [F] all just bits of paper
[E7] Flying away from you
Oh [Am] look out world, take a good look
What comes [Dm] down here
You must [F] learn this lesson [E7] fast and learn it [Am] well . . .

[Am] This ain't no technological [Dm] breakdown
Oh [F] no, this is the [E7] road to [Am] hell.

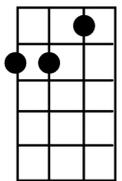
[Am] This ain't no upwardly mobile [Dm] freeway
Oh [F] no, this is the [E7] road
[F] This is the [E7] road
[F] This is the [E7] road to [Am] hell.

Outro Chords: = [Am] /// [Dm] /// [F] / [E7] / [Am]

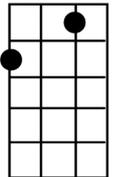
Am



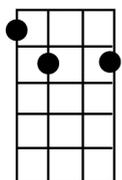
Dm



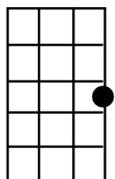
F



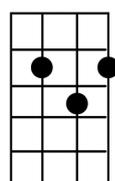
E7



C



G

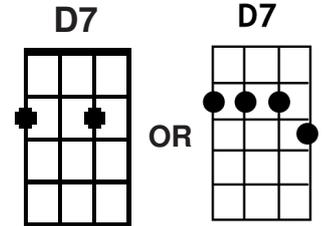




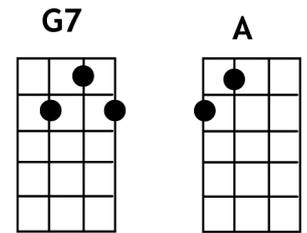
Keep On Running *by The Spencer Davis Group (1965)*

[D7] / [G7] / [D7] / [G7] / [D7] / [G7] / [A] [A] [A] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]

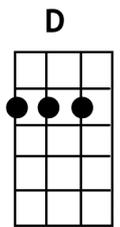
Keep on [D] runnin'
 Keep on [A] hidin'
 One fine [Bm] day I'm gonna be the [G] one
 To make you under[D]stand
 Oh [G] yeah
 I'm gonna be your [D] man. [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]-[A7]-[A7]-[A7]



Keep on [D] runnin'
 Runnin' from my [A] arms
 One fine [Bm] day I'm gonna be the [G] one
 To make you under[D]stand
 Oh [G] yeah
 I'm gonna be your [D] man.

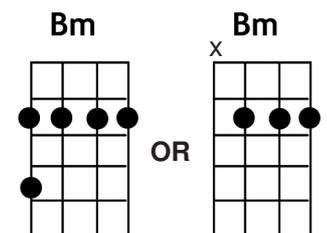


[D] Hey, [D] Hey, [Bm] Hey
 Everyone is talkin' about me
 [A] Makes me feel so bad;
 [A] Hey, [A] Hey, [Bm] Hey
 Everyone is laughing at me
 [A] Makes me feel so sad.

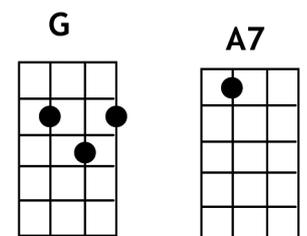


Keep on [D] runnin'
 Keep on [A] hidin'
 One fine [Bm] day I'm gonna be the [G] one
 To make you under[D]stand
 Oh [G] yeah
 I'm gonna be your [D7] man / [G7] / [D7] / [G7] / [D7] / [G7] / [A] [A] [A] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]

Keep on [D] runnin'
 Runnin' from my [A] arms
 One fine [Bm] day I'm gonna be the [G] one
 To make you under[D]stand
 Oh [G] yeah
 I'm gonna be your [D] man.



[D] Hey, [D] Hey, [Bm] Hey
 Everyone is talkin' about me
 [A] Makes me feel so bad;
 [A] Hey, [A] Hey, [Bm] Hey
 Everyone is laughing at me
 [A] Makes me feel so sad.



Keep on [D] runnin'
 Keep on [A] hidin'
 One fine [Bm] day I'm gonna be the [G] one
 To make you under[D]stand
 Oh [G] yeah
 I'm gonna be your [D7] man / [G7] / [D7] / [G7] / [D7] / [G7] / [A] [A] [A] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A] [D]



Teach Your Children *by Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young*

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

[C] You

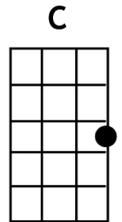
Who are on the [F] road

Must have a [C] code, that you can [G] live by;

And [C] so

Become your[F]self

Because the [C] past, is just a [G] good-bye.



[C] Teach

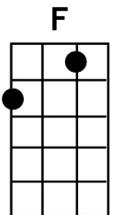
Your children [F] well

Their father's [C] hell, did slowly [G] go by;

And [C] feed

Them on your [F] dreams

The one they [C] pick's, the one you'll [G] know by.

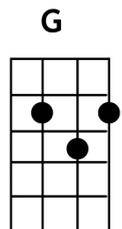


[C] / Don't you ever ask them [F] why

If they told you, you will [C] cry

So just look at them and [Am] sigh . . . [F] igh . . . **STOP**

And know they [C] love you. [F] /// [C] /// [G] ///



And [C] you

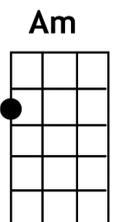
Of tender [F] years

Can't know the [C] fears, that your elders [G] grew by;

And [C] so

Help them with your [F] youth

They seek the [C] truth, before they [G] can die.



[C] Teach

Your parents [F] well

Their children's [C] hell, will slowly [G] go by;

And [C] feed

Them on your [F] dreams

The one they [C] picks's, the one you'll [G] know by.

[C] / Don't you ever ask them [F] why

If they told you, you will [C] cry

So just look at them and [Am] sigh . . . [F] igh . . . **STOP**

And know they [C] love you. [F] /// [C] /// [G] ///

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



Jeans On by David Dundas (1977)

Intro: = Rolling [C]

When I [C] wake up in the [G7] morning light
 I [C] pull on my jeans and I feel [F] all right
 [C] I pull my blue jeans on
 [F7] I pull my [G7] old blue jeans on [C] [Cha-Cha]
 [C] I pull my blue jeans on
 [F7] I pull my [G7] old blue jeans on. [C] / / / [G7] / /

It's the [C] weekend, and I [G7] know that you're free
 So [C] pull on your jeans and come on [F] out with me
 [C] I need to have you near me
 [F7] I need to [G7] feel you close to [C] me [Cha-Cha]
 [C] I need to have you near me
 [F7] I need to [G7] feel you close to [C] me.

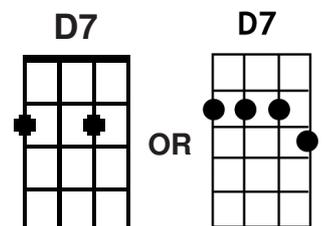
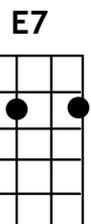
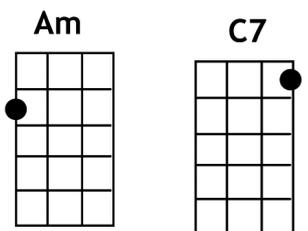
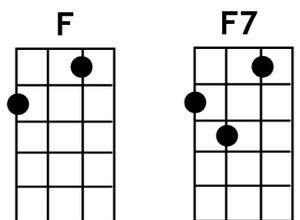
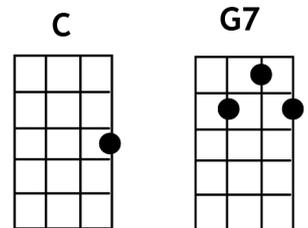
[Am] You and me, we'll go [C7] motorbike ridin'
 In the [F] sun and the wind and the [E7] rain;
 I got [D7] money in my pocket - A tiger in my tank
 And I'm [G7] king of the road again.

I'll [C] meet ya in the [G7] usual place
 I [C] don't need a thing except your [F] pretty face
 [C] And I need to have you near me
 [F7] I need to [G7] feel you close to [C] me [Cha-Cha]
 [C] And I need to have you near me
 [F7] I need to [G7] feel you close to [C] me [Cha-Cha]
 [C] And I need to have you near me
 [F7] I need to [G7] feel you close to [C] me.

[Am] You and me, we'll go [C7] motorbike ridin'
 In the [F] sun and the wind and the [E7] rain;
 I got [D7] money in my pocket - A tiger in my tank
 And I'm [G7] king of the road again.

When I [C] wake up in the [G7] morning light
 I [C] pull on my jeans and I feel [F] all right
 [C] I pull my blue jeans on
 [F7] I pull my [G7] old blue jeans on [C] [Cha-Cha]
 [C] I pull my blue jeans on
 [F7] I pull my [G7] old blue jeans on. [C] / / / [G7] / /

When I [C] wake up in the [G7] morning light
 I [C] pull on my jeans and I feel [F] all right
 [C] I pull my blue jeans on
 [F7] I pull my [G7] old blue jeans on [C] [Cha-Cha]
 [C] I pull my blue jeans on
 [F7] I pull my [G7] old blue jeans on [C] [Cha-Cha]
 [C] I pull my blue jeans on
 [F7] I pull my [G7] old blue jeans on [C] [Cha-Cha]
 [C] I pull my blue jeans on
 [F7] I pull my [G7] old blue jeans on [C] [C] [F]-[C]





Run To The Hills *by Iron Maiden*

Intro Chords: = [A]-[A] [G] [G]-[G] [A] [F]-[F] [G] [C]-[C] [D]
 [A]-[A] [G] [G]-[G] [A] [F]-[F] [G] [C]-[C] [D]

[A] White man [G] came a[G]cross the [A] sea
 He [F] brought us [G] pain and [C] mise[D]ry
 He [A] killed our [G] tribes he [G] killed our [A] creed
 He [F] took our [G] game for [C] his own [D] need . . .

We [A] fought him [G] hard we [G] fought him [A] well
 Out [F] on the [G] plains we [C] gave him [D] hell
 But [A] many [G] came too [G] much for [A] Creed
 Oh [F] will we [G] ever [C] be set [D] free?

Fast Rolling [D] Rhythm from here:

[D] Riding through dust clouds and barren wastes
 [C] Galloping hard on the plains
 [D] Chasing the redskins back to their holes
 [C] Fighting them at their own game
 [A] Murder for freedom the [C] stab in the back
 [F] Women and children and [D] cowards attack

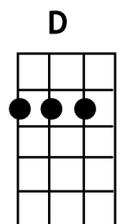
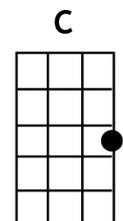
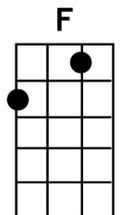
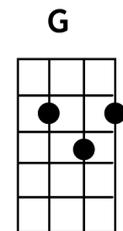
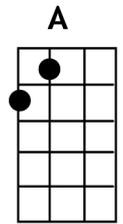
[G] Run to the [F] hills
 [C] Run for your [G] lives
 [G] Run to the [F] hills
 [C] Run for your [G] lives

[D] Soldier blue in the barren wastes
 [C] Hunting and killing their game
 [D] Raping the women and wasting the men
 The [C] only good Indians are tame
 [A] Selling them whiskey and [C] taking their gold
 En[F]slaving the young and de[D]stroying the old.

[G] Run to the [F] hills
 [C] Run for your [G] lives
 [G] Run to the [F] hills
 [C] Run for your [G] lives.

[G] Run to the [F] hills
 [C] Run for your [G] lives
 [G] Run to the [F] hills
 [C] Run for your [G] lives.

[G] Run to the [F] hills
 [C] Run for your [G] lives
 [G] Run to the [F] hills **STOP**
 Single Chords: [C*] Run for your [G*] lives.





Roll Away The Stone *by Mott The Hoople (1974)*

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[C] Baby if [G] you just say you [E7] care
Follow [Am] you most anywhere
[F] Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone.

[C] And in the [G] darkest night,
[E7] I'll keep you [Am] safe and all right
[F] Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone.

Chorus: Won't you [C] roll a[G]way the [F] stone
Why be [C] cold and [G] so a[F]lone?
Won't you [C] roll a[G]way the [F] stone
Don't you let it [Am] die [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[C] No matter if [G] fools say we can't [E7] win
I know I'll [Am] fall in love again
[F] Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone.

[C] So sing - [G] we still got a [E7] chance
Baby in [Am] love and sweet romance
[F] Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone.

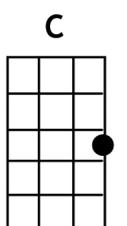
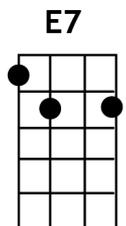
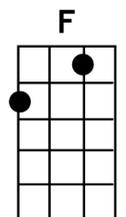
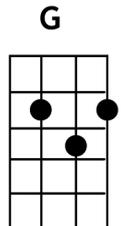
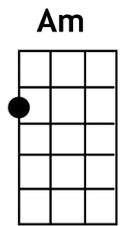
Chorus: Won't you [C] roll a[G]way the [F] stone
Why be [C] cold and [G] so a[F]lone?
Won't you [C] roll a[G]way the [F] stone
Don't you let it [Am] die [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[C] There's a rockabilly [G] party on saturday [E7] night
Are you gonna be [Am] there
(I've got my in[F]vite)
Gonna bring your [C] records
(We go it [G] made)

[C] So sing - [G] we still got a [E7] chance
Baby in [Am] love and sweet romance
[F] Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone.

Chorus: Won't you [C] roll a[G]way the [F] stone
Why be [C] cold and [G] so a[F]lone?
Won't you [C] roll a[G]way the [F] stone
Don't you let it [G] die . . .

Chorus: Won't you [C] roll a[G]way the [F] stone
Why be [C] cold and [G] so a[F]lone?
Won't you [C] roll a[G]way the [F] stone
Don't you let it [Am] die [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am]





Don't Stop Believing

 by Journey (1981). Re-released 2009.

Intro: = Rolling [D]

[D] Just a [A] small town girl
 [Bm] Livin' in a [G] lonely world
 [D] She took the [A] midnight train
 Goin' [F#m] anywhere; [G]
 [D] Just a [A] city boy
 [Bm] Born and raised in [G] South Detroit
 [D] He took the [A] midnight train
 Goin' [F#m] anywhere [G]

[D] A singer in a [A] smokey room
 [Bm] The smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume
 [D] For a smile they can [A] share the night
 It goes [F#m] on and on, and [G] on, and on

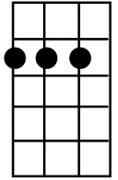
Chorus: [G] Strangers . . . Waiting . . .
 [D] Up and down the boulevard, their
 [G] Shadows, searching in the [D] night;
 [G] Streetlight . . . People . . .
 [D] Livin' just to find emotion
 [G] Hidin', somewhere in the [D] night.

[D] Workin' hard to [A] get my fill
 [Bm] Everybody [G] wants a thrill
 [D] Payin' anything to [A] roll the dice
 Just [F#m] one more time; [G]
 [D] Some will win, [A] some will lose
 [Bm] Some were born to [G] sing the blues
 [D] The movie [A] never ends
 It goes [F#m] on and on, and [G] on, and on

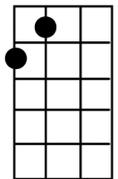
Chorus: [G] Strangers . . . Waiting . . .
 [D] Up and down the boulevard, their
 [G] Shadows, searching in the [D] night;
 [G] Streetlight . . . People . . .
 [D] Livin' just to find emotion
 [G] Hidin', somewhere in the [D] night.

Chorus: [G] Don't stop . . . believin'
 [D] Hold on to that feelin'
 [G] Streetlight people in the [D] night;
 [G] Don't stop . . . believin'
 [D] Hold on to that feelin'
 [G] Streetlight people in the [D] night
 [G] Streetlight people in the [D] night
 [G] Hidin', somewhere in the [D] night. [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D] [D]

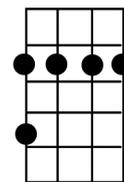
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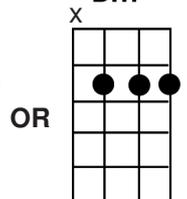
A



Bm

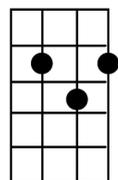


Bm

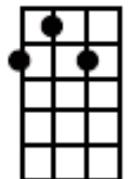


OR

G



F#m





Perfect by Fairground Attraction (1988)

Kazoo Required

Intro: = Rolling C

I don't [F] want, half hearted love [C] affairs
 I need some[F]one, who really [C] cares
 And life's too [F] short, to play silly [Am] games
 I've promised my[F]self [G] I won't do that a[C]gain. [F-G] [C]

Chorus: It's got to [F] be-e-e-e-e-e-[G]-e [C] perfect
 It's got to [F] be-e-e-e-e-e-[G]-e [C] worth it
 Too many [F] people take second [E7] best
 But [Am] I won't take [G] anything [F] less
 It's got to [F] be, oh ye[G]ah
 [F] Per-er-er-er-er-er-[C]-fect.

Young hearts are [F] foolish, they make such mis[C]takes
 They're much too [F] eager, to give their love a[C]way.
 Well I've been [F] foolish, too many [Am] times
 Now I'm de[F]terminated, [G] I'm gonna get it [C] right. [F-G] [C]

Chorus: It's got to [F] be-e-e-e-e-e-[G]-e [C] perfect
 It's got to [F] be-e-e-e-e-e-[G]-e [C] worth it
 Too many [F] people take second [E7] best
 But [Am] I won't take [G] anything [F] less
 It's got to [F] be, oh ye[G]ah
 [F] Per-er-er-er-er-er-[C]-fect.

Play Chords of Verse + KAZOO

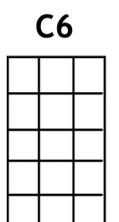
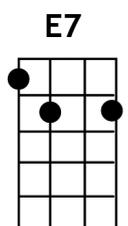
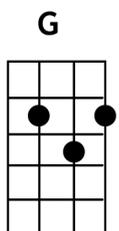
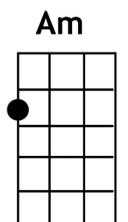
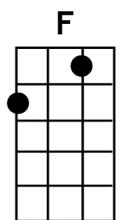
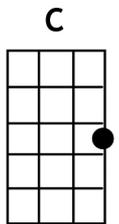
Young hearts are [F] foolish, they make such mis[C]takes
 They're much too [F] eager, to give their love a[C]way.
 Well I've been [F] foolish, too many [Am] times
 Now I'm de[F]terminated, [G] I'm gonna get it [C] right. [F-G] [C]

Chorus: It's got to [F] be-e-e-e-e-e-[G]-e [C] perfect
 It's got to [F] be-e-e-e-e-e-[G]-e [C] worth it
 Too many [F] people take second [E7] best
 But [Am] I won't take [G] anything [F] less
 It's got to [F] be, oh ye[G]ah
 [F] Per-er-er-er-er-er-[C]-fect.

Too many [F] people take second [E7] best
 But [Am] I won't take [G] anything [F] less
 It's got to [F] be, oh ye[G]ah
 [F] Per-er-er-er-er-er-[C]-fect.

It's got to [F] be, oh ye[G]ah
 [F] Per-er-er-er-er-er-[C]-fect.

It's got to [F] be, oh ye[G]ah
 [F] Per-er-er-er-er-er-[C6]-fect.





Goodbye Yellow Brick Road *by Elton John*

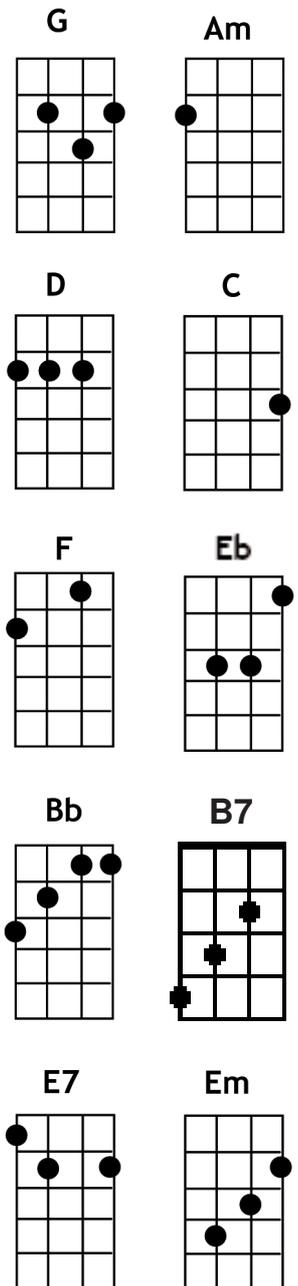
Intro: = Rolling {G}

[Am] When are you gonna come [D] down
 [G] When are you going to [C] land
 [Am] I should have stayed on the [D] farm, I should have
 [G] Listened to my old man;
 You [Am] know you can't hold me for [D] ever
 I [G] didn't sign up with [C] you
 [F] I'm not a present for your [D] friends to open
 [G] This boy's far too young to be singing the
 [Eb] Blu[F]es . . . [Bb] Aahh ah ah ah [Eb] ah
 [Eb] Ah ah [D] Ah . . . So . . .

[G] Goodbye yellow brick [B7] road
 Where the [C] dogs of society [G] howl
 You [E7] can't plant me in your [Am] penthouse
 I'm [D] going back to my [G] plough;
 [Em] Back to the howling old [B7] owl in the woods
 [C] Hunting the horny black [Eb] toad
 I've [G] finally decided my [Em] future lies
 Be[C]yond the [D] yellow brick [Eb] ro . [F] . ad ...
 [Bb] Ah ah ah ah [Eb] Ah
 [Eb] Ah ah [D] Ah [G] Ah

[Am] What do you think you'll [D] do then?
 I [G] bet that'll shoot down the [C] plane
 It'll [Am] take you a couple of [D] vodka and tonics
 To [G] set you on your feet again;
 [Am] Maybe you'll get a re[D]placement
 There's [G] plenty like me to be [C] found
 [F] Mongrels / who [D] ain't got a penny
 [G] Sniffin' for tidbits like you , , , on the
 [Eb] Grou[F]nd . . . [Bb] Aahh ah ah ah [Eb] ah
 [Eb] Ah ah [D] Ah . . . So .

[G] Goodbye yellow brick [B7] road
 Where the [C] dogs of society [G] howl
 You [E7] can't plant me in your [Am] penthouse
 I'm [D] going back to my [G] plough;
 [Em] Back to the howling old [B7] owl in the woods
 [C] Hunting the horny black [Eb] toad
 I've [G] finally decided my [Em] future lies
 Be[C]yond the [D] yellow brick [Eb] ro . [F] . ad ...
 [Bb] Ah ah ah ah [Eb] Ah
 [Eb] Ah ah [D] Ah [G] Ah . . .
 [Eb] Ah ah [F] ah
 [Bb] Ah ah ah ah [Eb] Ah
 [Eb] Ah ah [D] Ah [G] Ah.





Black Horse And The Cherry Tree *by K. T. Tunstall*

Opening Riff: Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]
Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo [Em] **STOP UKE**

VOCAL ONLY: Well my heart knows better than I know myself
So I'm gonna let it do all the talk for me

Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]

VOCAL ONLY: Came across a place in the middle of nowhere
With a big black horse and a cherry tree.

Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]

VOCAL ONLY: I felt a little fear and then he said
"Just keep on walking right ahead."

Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]

VOCAL ONLY: Then the big black horse said, "Look this way"
"Hey, lady, will you marry me?"

Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]

But I said [Em] no, [D] no, [D] no, [Em] no
I said [Em] no, [D] no, [B7] you're not the one for [Em] me
[Em] No, [D] no, [D] no, [Em] no-no-no
I said [Em] No, [D] no, [B7] you're not the one for [Em] me.

Riff: Em B7 Em, Em B7 Em

VOCAL ONLY: My heart hit a problem, in the early hours,
So I stopped it dead for a beat or two

Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]

VOCAL ONLY: But I cut some cord like I shouldn't have done
Now it won't forgive me after all these years

Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]

VOCAL ONLY: Sent it off to a place in the middle of nowhere
With a big black horse and a cherry tree

Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]

VOCAL ONLY: Now it won't come back, 'cause it's happy now
And I've got a hole for the world to see

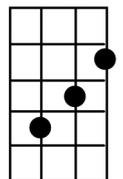
Woo-[Em]-hoo, Woo-[B7]-hoo, [Em]

And it said [Em] no, [D] no, [D] no, [Em] no
It said [Em] no, [D] no, [B7] you're not the one for [Em] me
[Em] No, [D] no, [D] no, [Em] no-no-no
Said [Em] No, [D] no, [B7] you're not the one for [Em] me.

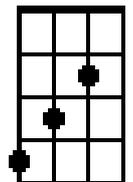
And I said [Em] no, [D] no, [D] no, [Em] no
I said [Em] no, [D] no, [B7] you're not the one for [Em] me
[Em] No, [D] no, [D] no, [Em] no-no-no
I said [Em] No, [D] no, [B7] you're not the one for [Em] me.

End Riff: Em B7 Em, Em B7 Em

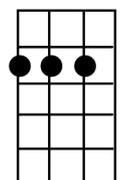
Em



B7



D



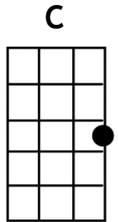


Bobby's Girl

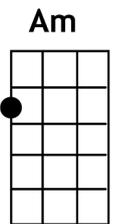
by Susan Maughan

Intro: = Rolling [C]

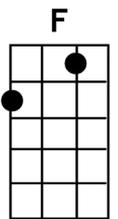
Chorus: I want to be [C] Bobby's girl
 I want to be [Am] Bobby's girl
 [F] That's the most important thing to [G7] me; **STOP**
 And if I was [C] Bobby's girl
 If I was [F] Bobby's girl
 [G7] What a faithful, thankful girl I'd [C] be.



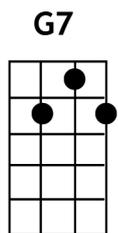
[C] When people ask of me
 [Am] What would you like to be
 [F] Now that your [Em] not a kid any[F]more (You're not a [G7] kid anymore);
 [C] I know just what to say
 [Am] I answer right away
 [F] There's just one [Em] thing I've been wishing [F] for. [G7] **STOP**



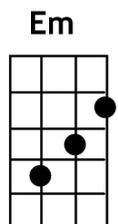
Chorus: I want to be [C] Bobby's girl
 I want to be [Am] Bobby's girl
 [F] That's the most important thing to [G7] me; **STOP**
 And if I was [C] Bobby's girl
 If I was [F] Bobby's girl
 [G7] What a faithful, thankful girl I'd [C] be.



[C] Each night I sit at home
 [Am] Hoping that he will phone
 [F] But I know [Em] Bobby has someone [F] else (You're not a [G7] kid anymore);
 [C] Still in my heart I pray
 [Am] There soon will come a day
 [F] When I will [Em] have him all to my[F]self. [G7] **STOP**



Chorus: I want to be [C] Bobby's girl
 I want to be [Am] Bobby's girl
 [F] That's the most important thing to [G7] me; **STOP**
 And if I was [C] Bobby's girl
 If I was [F] Bobby's girl
 [G7] What a faithful, thankful girl I'd [C] be. [G7]



Chorus: I want to be [C] Bobby's girl
 I want to be [Am] Bobby's girl
 [F] That's the most important thing to [G7] me; **STOP**
 And if I was [C] Bobby's girl
 If I was [F] Bobby's girl
 [G7] What a faithful, thankful girl I'd [C] be [F]
 [G7] What a faithful, thankful girl I'd [C] be [F]
 [G7] What a faithful, thankful girl I'd [C] be. [C]-[C]-[C]



My Boy Lollipop *by Millie Small*

Intro: = Rolling [C]

My boy [C] Lollipop [F]
 You make my [G] heart go [C] giddy up [F]
 You are as [G] sweet as [C] candy [F]
 You are my [G] sugar [C] dandy . . . [F] Oh, oh

[G] My boy [C] Lollipop [F]
 Never [G] ever [C] leave me [F]
 It would [G] only [C] grieve [Am] me
 [F] My heart [G] told me [C] so [C7]

I [F] love you, I love you, I love you so
 [C] But I don't want you to know [C7]
 I [F] need you, I need you, I need you so
 And [G7] I'll never let you [G7*] go-[G7*]-o.

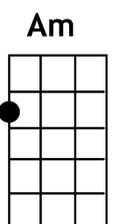
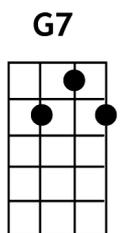
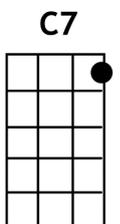
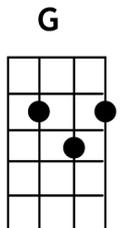
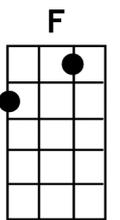
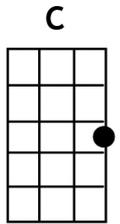
My boy [C] Lollipop [F]
 You make my [G] heart go [C] giddy up [F]
 You set my [G] world on [C] fire [F]
 You are my [G] one de[C]sire [Am]
 [F] My boy [G] Lolli[C]pop...[G7]

INSTRUMENTAL: [C7 / F-G] [C7 / F-G] [C7 / F-G] [C] / [C7*]-[C7*]

I [F] love you, I love you, I love you so
 [C] But I don't want you to know [C7]
 I [F] need you, I need you, I need you so
 And [G7] I'll never let you [G7*] go-[G7*]-o.

My boy [C] Lollipop [F]
 You make my [G] heart go [C] giddy up [F]
 You are as [G] sweet as [C] candy [F]
 You are my [G] sugar [C] dandy . . . [F] Oh, oh

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop [F]
 Never [G] ever [C] leave me [F]
 You set my [G] world on [C] fire [F]
 You are my [G] one de[C]sire [Am]
 [F] My boy [G] Lolli[C]pop [C] [C] [G] [C]





Don't Stop Me Now *by Queen*

To[G]night I'm gonna have my[Bm]self real [Em] good time
 I feel a[Am]li . . [D] . . ve . .
 And the [G] world, [G7] turning inside [C] out yeah
 And [Am] floating around in [E7] ecstasy
 So [Am] don't [Em] stop [Am] me [C6] now
 [Am] Don't [C6] stop [Am] me
 Cause I'm [C6] having a good time
 [D7] Having a good time

I'm a [G] shooting star leaping through the [Bm] sky, like a [Em] tiger
 Defying the [Am] laws of gravi[D7]ty
 I'm a [G] racing car passing [Bm] by, like lady Go[Em]diva
 I'm gonna [Am] go, go, go, [D7] there's no stopping [G] me

I'm [G7] burning through the [C] sky yeah, two [Am] hundred degrees
 That's why they [E7] call me Mr. Fahren[Am]heit
 I'm [E7] travelling at the speed of [Am] light
 I wanna make a [C] supersonic man out of [D] you.

[G] Don't [Em] stop [Bm] me [Em] now
 I'm having such a [Am] good time I'm [D7] having a ball
 [G] Don't [Em] stop [Bm] me [Em] now
 If you wanna have a [Am] good time just [E7] give me a call
 [Am] Don't [G] stop [Am] me, cause I'm [C6] having a good time
 [Am] Don't [G] stop [Am] me, yes I'm [C6] having a good time
 I [D7] don't wanna stop at [F] all. [G]

I'm a [G] rocket ship on my way to [Bm] Mars, on a col[Em]lision course
 I'm a [Am] satellite, I'm [D7] out of control
 I'm a [G] sex machine ready to re[Bm]load, like an [Em] atom bomb
 About to [Am] oh oh oh [D] oh oh ex[G]plode

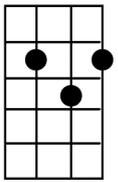
I'm [G7] burning through the [C] sky yeah, two [Am] hundred degrees
 That's why they [E7] call me Mr. Fahren[Am]heit
 I'm [E7] travelling at the speed of [Am] light
 I wanna make a [C] supersonic man out of [D] you.

Don't [D*] stop me, don't stop me, (hey, hey, hey, yeah)
 Don't [D*] stop me, don't stop me (ooh, ooh, ooh)
 Don't [D*] stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)
 Don't [D*] stop me, don't stop me (woooooohhh)

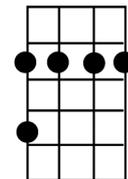
I'm a [G] shooting star leaping through the [Bm] sky, like a [Em] tiger
 Defying the [Am] laws of gravi[D7]ty
 I'm a [G] racing car passing [Bm] by, like lady Go[Em]diva
 I'm gonna [Am] go, go, go, [D7] there's no stopping [G] me
 I'm [G7] burning through the [C] sky yeah, two [Am] hundred degrees
 That's why they [E7] call me Mr. Fahren[Am]heit
 I'm [E7] travelling at the speed of [Am] light
 I wanna make a [C] supersonic man out of [D] you.

[G] Don't [Em] stop [Bm] me [Em] now
 I'm having such a [Am] good time I'm [D7] having a ball
 [G] Don't [Em] stop [Bm] me [Em] now
 If you wanna have a [Am] good time just [E7] give me a call
 [Am] Don't [G] stop [Am] me, cause I'm [C6] having a good time
 [Am] Don't [G] stop [Am] me, yes I'm [C6] having a good time
 I [D7] don't wanna stop at [F] all. [G]

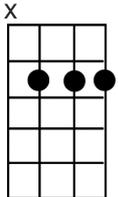
G



Bm

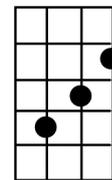


Bm

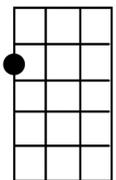


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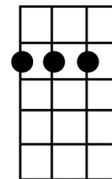
Em



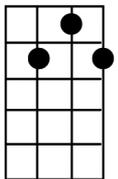
Am



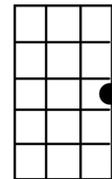
D



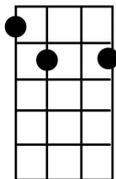
G7



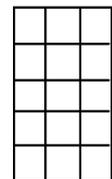
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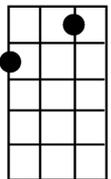
E7



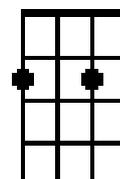
C6



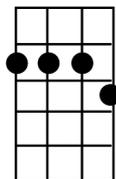
F



D7



D7



OR

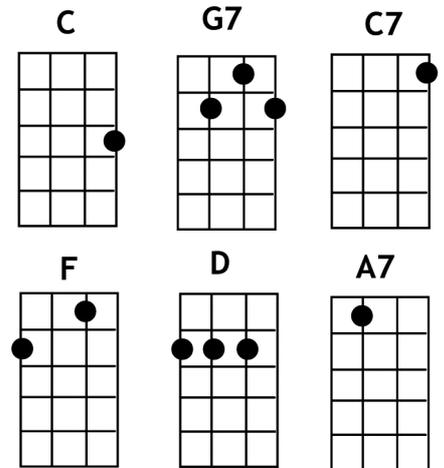


There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop

Swears He's Elvis *by Kirsty McColl (1981)*

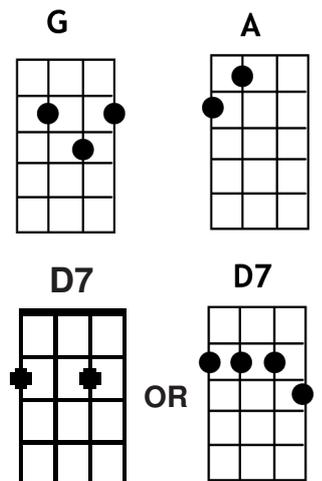
Intro: = Rolling [C]

Oh [C] darling why d'you talk so fast
 Another evening just flew past to [G7] night
 And now the daybreak's coming in
 I just can't win but I know it ain't [C] right;
 You tell me all you've done and seen
 And all the places [C7] you have been with [F] out me
 Well I don't really want to know
 But [C] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
 And [G7] you won't have no cause to think a [C] bout me [G7]



There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7] swears he's [C] Elvis
 And [F] just like you he swore that he'd be [G7] true
 There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7] swears he's [C] Elvis [F]
 But [C] he's a liar and [G7] I'm not sure about [C] you. /// [D] ///

Oh [D] darling you're so popular
 You always were the biggest thing in [A7] Hicksville
 Your mohair suits and foreign shoes
 They say you've changed your pickup for a [D] Seville;
 And now I'm lying here alone
 You're on the phone to [D7] someone in New [G] York
 And I can hear you laughing now
 I [D] can't help feeling that somehow
 You [A7] don't mean anything you say at [D] all. [A7]



There's a [D] guy works down the [G] chip shop [A] swears he's [D] Elvis
 And [G] just like you he swore that he'd be [A7] true
 There's a [D] guy works down the [G] chip shop [A] swears he's [D] Elvis [G]
 But [D] he's a liar and [A7] I'm not sure about [D] you. [A]

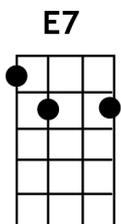
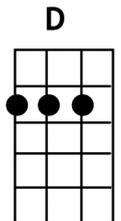
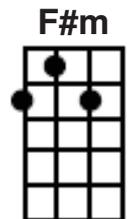
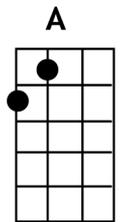
There's a [D] guy works down the [G] chip shop [A] swears he's [D] Elvis
 And [G] just like you he swore that he'd be [A7] true
 There's a [D] guy works down the [G] chip shop [A] swears he's [D] Elvis [G]
 But [D] he's a liar and [A7] I'm not sure about [D] you [G]
 [D] He's a liar and [A7] I'm not sure about [D] you [G]
 [D] He's a liar and [A7] I'm not sure about [D] you [D] [D] [A] [D]



Cupid (Draw Back Your Bow) by Sam Cooke

Intro: = [A] / [F#m] / [A] / [F#m] / [A] / [F#m] / [A] / [F#m] /

Chorus: [A] Cupid, [F#m] draw back your bow
 [A] And let, [D] your arrow go
 [A] Straight to my [E7] lover's heart
 For [A] me; [E7]
 [A] Cupid, [F#m] please hear my cry
 [A] And let, [D] your arrow fly
 [A] Straight to my [E7] lover's heart
 For [D] me. [A]



Now [A] I don't mean to bother you
 But [E7] I'm in distress
 There's [E7] danger of me losin' all of [A] my happiness
 There's [A] somebody I love
 Who doesn't [D] know I exist
 [E7] And this you can [A] fix . . . So [E7] I say

Chorus:

If [A] Cupid's arrow makes love
 [E7] Stronger for me
 [E7] I will keep on loving till [A] e-ter-ni-ty
 Be[A]tween the two of us
 There's a [D] heart I can steal
 [E7] Help me if you [A] will . . . So [E7] I say

Chorus:

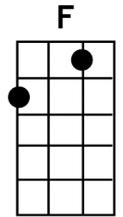
Chorus [A] Cupid, [F#m] draw back your bow
Again: [A] And let, [D] your arrow go
 [A] Straight to my [E7] lover's heart
 For [A] me; [E7]
 [A] Cupid, [F#m] please hear my cry
 [A] And let, [D] your arrow fly
 [A] Straight to my [E7] lover's heart
 For [D] me [A]
 [A] Straight to my [E7] lover's heart
 For [D] me [A]
 [A] Straight to my [E7] lover's heart
Last Line Slowly: For [D] me. [A]



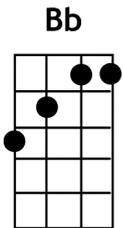
The Tide Is High *by Blondie (also by Atomic Kitten)*

Intro: [F] / [Bb] [C] [F] / [Bb] [C] [F] / [Bb] [C] [F] / [Bb] [C]

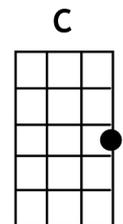
The [F] tide is high but I'm [Bb] holding [C] on
 [F] I'm gonna be your [Bb] number [C] one
 [F] I'm not the kind of girl
 [Bb] Who gives up [C] just like [F] that
 Oh, [Bb] no, [C] no.



It's [F] not the things you do that tease and [Bb] hurt me [C] bad
 [F] It's the way you do the things you [Bb] do to [C] me
 [F] I'm not the kind of girl
 [Bb] Who gives up [C] just like [F] that
 Oh, [Bb] no, [C] no.



The [F] tide is high but I'm [Bb] holding [C] on
 [F] I'm gonna be your [Bb] number [C] one;
 The [F] tide is high but I'm [Bb] holding [C] on
 [F] I'm gonna be your [Bb] number [C] one
 [Bb] Number [C] one.



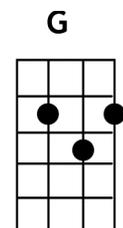
[F] Every girl just wants you to [Bb] be her [C] man
 [F] But I'll wait my dear 'til it's [Bb] my [C] turn
 [F] I'm not the kind of girl
 [Bb] Who gives up [C] just like [F] that
 Oh, [Bb] no, [C] no.

The [F] tide is high but I'm [Bb] holding [C] on
 [F] I'm gonna be your [Bb] number [C] one;
 The [F] tide is high but I'm [Bb] holding [C] on
 [F] I'm gonna be your [Bb] number [C] one
 [Bb] Number [C] one.

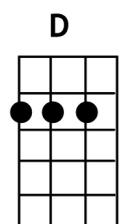
Chords: [F] / [Bb] [C] [F] / [Bb] [C] [G] / [C] [D] [G] / [C] [D]

**KEY CHANGE
HERE**

[G] Everytime I feel that you're [C] near to [D] me
 [G] That's the only way that it's [C] gonna [D] be
 [G] I'm not the kind of girl
 [C] Who gives up [D] just like [G] that
 Oh, [C] no, [D] no.



The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one;
 The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
 [C] Number [D] one.



The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one;
 The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
 [C] Number [D] one. [G] [G] [G] [D]-[G]



Ain't Misbehavin' (1929)

Intro: = [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] No one to [F#m] walk with
 [D] All by my[E7]self
 [A] No one to [A7] talk with
 But [D] I'm happy [Dm] on the shelf
 [A] Ain't misbe[F#m]havin'
 [D] Savin' my [E7] love for [A] you. [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] I know for [F#m] certain
 [D] The one I [E7] love
 [A] I'm through with [A7] flirtin'
 It's [D] you that I'm [Dm] thinkin' of
 [A] Ain't misbe[F#m]havin'
 [D] Savin' my [E7] love for [A] you. [D] [A]

[F#m] Like Jack Horner
 [D] In the corner
 [B7] Don't go nowhere
 [D] What do I care?
 [B7] Your kisses are worth waitin' [E7] for
 Be[B7]lieve [E7] me

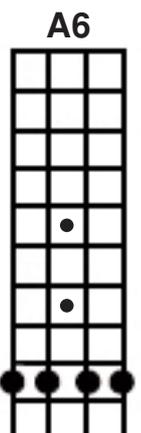
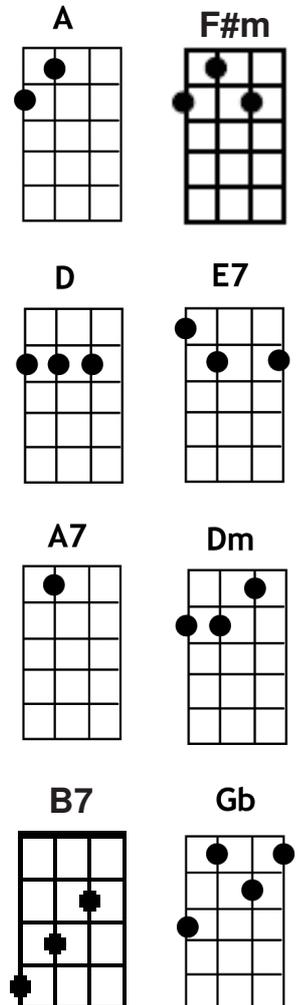
[A] I don't stay [F#m] out late
 [D] Don't care to [E7] go
 [A] I'm home a[A7]bout eight
 Just [D] me and my [Dm] radio
 [A] Ain't misbe[F#m]havin'
 [D] Savin' my [E7] love for [A] you. [D] [A] [E7]

PLAY CHORDS OF VERSES 1 AND 2 (+ Kazoo)

[F#m] Like Jack Horner
 [D] In the corner
 [B7] Don't go nowhere
 [D] What do I care?
 [B7] Your kisses are worth waitin' [E7] for
 Be[B7]lieve [E7] me

[A] I don't stay [F#m] out late
 [D] Don't care to [E7] go
 [A] I'm home a[A7]bout eight
 Just [D] me and my [Dm] radio
 [A] Ain't misbe[F#m]havin'
 [D] Savin' my [E7] love for [A] you [Gb]
 [D] Ain't misbehavin'
 [E7] Savin' my love for [A] you. [Gb]
 [D] Ain't misbehavin'

Sing Last Line Slowly: [E7] Savin' my love for [A] you. [D] [A6]





Marrakesh Express

 by Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

[G] [Dm] [G] [Dm]

[G] Looking at the world through the [Dm] sunset in your eyes

[G] Trav-el-ling the train through [Dm] clear Moroccan skies

[Em] Ducks and pigs and chickens call

[A] Animal carpet wall-to-wall

A[C]merican ladies five foot tall [D] in blue!

[G] Sweeping cobwebs from the [Dm] edges of my mind

[G] Had to get away to [Dm] see what we could find

[Em] Hope the days that lie ahead

[A] Bring us back to where they've led

[C] Listen not to what's been said to [D] you!

[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the [Am] Marrakesh Ex[G]press

[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the [Em] Marrakesh Ex[A]press

They're taking [C] me to [D] Marra[G]kesh!

All a[G]board . . the train!

All a[G]board . . the train!

[Bm] I've been saving all my [G] money just to take you there

[E7] I smell the garden in your [C] hair . . [D] . . air!

[G] Take the train from Casa[Dm]blanca going south

[G] Blowing smoke rings from the [Dm] corners of my mouth

[Em] Coloured cottons in the air

[A] Charming cobras in the square

[C] Striped djellebas we can wear at [D] home.

[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the [Am] Marrakesh Ex[G]press

[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the [Em] Marrakesh Ex[A]press

They're taking [C] me to [D] Marra[G]kesh!

All a[G]board . . the train!

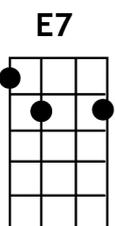
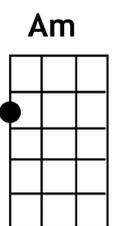
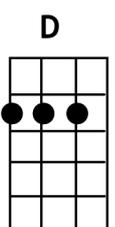
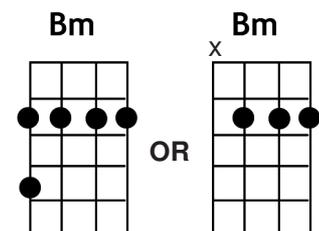
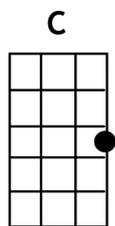
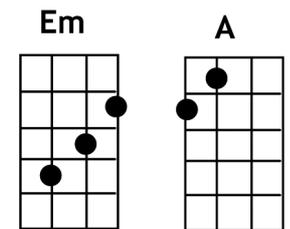
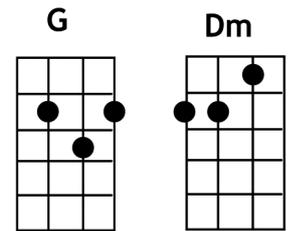
All a[G]board . . the train!

[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the [Am] Marrakesh Ex[G]press

[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the [Em] Marrakesh Ex[A]press

They're taking [C] me to [D] Marra[G]kesh!

All a[G]board . . the train!





Space Oddity *by David Bowie*

Intro: = Rolling [F]

[F] Ground Control to Major [Am] Tom
 [F] Ground Control to Major [Am] Tom
 [Dm] Take your protein pills and [G] put your helmet on;
 [F] Ground Control to Major [Am] Tom
 [F] Commencing countdown, engines [Am] on
 [Dm] Check ignition and may [G] God's love be with you.

[F] This is Ground Control to Major [A7] Tom
 You've really made the [Bb] grade
 And the [Bbm] papers want to [F] know whose shirts you [Bb] wear
 Now it's [Bbm] time to leave the [F] capsule if you [Bb] dare.

[F] This is Major Tom to Ground Con[A7]trol
 I'm stepping through the [Bb] door
 And I'm [Bbm] floating in a [F] most peculiar [Bb] way
 And the [Bbm] stars look very [F] diff-er-ent to[Bb]day.

For [Bbmaj7] here
 Am I [Am] Sitting in a tin can
 [Bbmaj7] Far
 Above the [Am] world;
 [Eb] Planet Earth is [Dm] blue
 And there's [C] nothing I can [Bb] do.

Strumming Riff: = [F] [Bb] [C] [D]-[D]
 [F] [Bb] [C] [D]-[D]

Chords: [Bb] [Am] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[F] Though I'm past one hundred thousand [A7] miles
 I'm feeling very [Bb] still
 And I [Bbm] think my spaceship [F] knows which way to [Bb] go
 Tell my [Bbm] wife I love her [F] very much. She [Bb] knows.

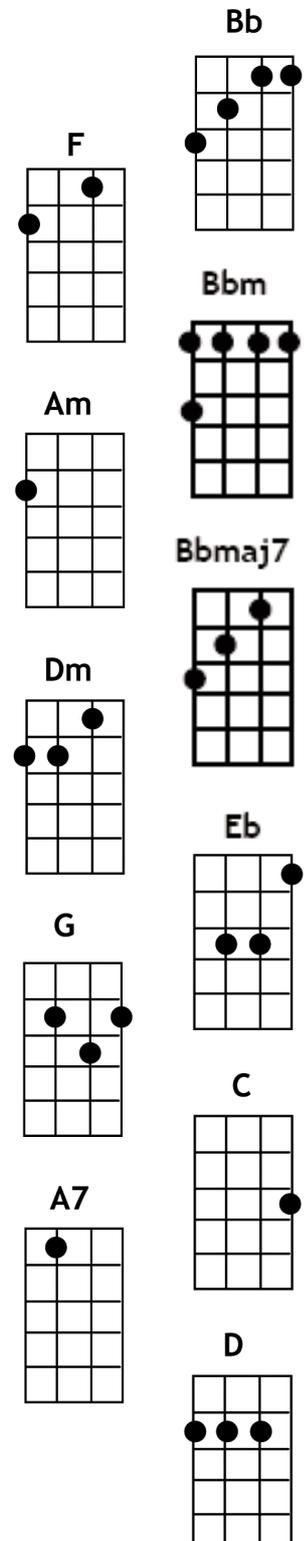
[C] Ground Control to [A7] Major Tom // ;/

Your [Dm] circuit's dead, there's something wrong
 [G] Can you hear me, Major Tom
 [Bb] Can you hear me, Major Tom
 [C] Can you hear me, Major Tom - can you?

For [Bbmaj7] here
 Am I [Am] Sitting in a tin can
 [Bbmaj7] Far
 Above the [Am] moon;
 [Eb] Planet Earth is [Dm] blue
 And there's [C] nothing I can [Bb] do.

Strumming Riff: = [F] [Bb] [C] [D]-[D]
 [F] [Bb] [C] [D]-[D]

Chords: [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]





I Wanna Hold Your Hand *by The Beatles*

Intro: = [F] [F] [G] [F] [F] [G] [F] [F] [G]

Oh yeah, [C] I tell you [G] something
 [Am] I think you'll under[E7]stand
 When [C] I say that [G] something
 [Am] I want to hold your [E7] hand

[F] I want to [G] hold your [C] ha[Am]nd
 [F] I want to [G] hold your [C] hand.

Oh [C] please, say to [G] me
 [Am] You'll let me be your [E7] man
 And [C] please, say to [G] me
 [Am] You'll let me hold your [E7] hand.

[F] Now let me [G] hold your [C] ha[Am]nd
 [F] I want to [G] hold your [C] hand.

[Gm] And when I [C] touch you I feel [F] happy in[Dm]side.
 [Gm] It's such a [C] feeling that my [F] love
 [F] I [F] can't [G] hide
 [F] I [F] can't [G] hide
 [F] I [F] can't [G] hide.

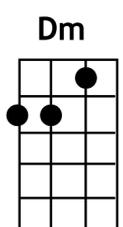
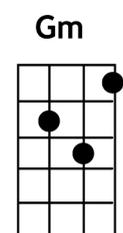
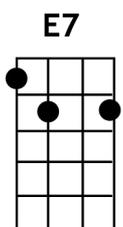
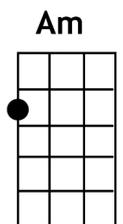
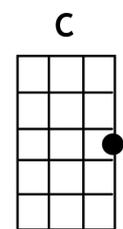
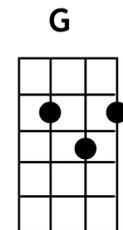
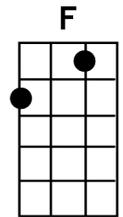
Yeah [C] you, got that [G] something
 [Am] I think you'll under[E7]stand
 When [C] I say that [G] something
 [Am] I want to hold your [E7] hand

[F] I want to [G] hold your [C] ha[Am]nd
 [F] I want to [G] hold your [C] hand.

[Gm] And when I [C] touch you I feel [F] happy in[Dm]side.
 [Gm] It's such a [C] feeling that my [F] love
 [F] I [F] can't [G] hide
 [F] I [F] can't [G] hide
 [F] I [F] can't [G] hide.

Oh yeah [C] you, got that [G] something
 [Am] I think you'll under[E7]stand
 When [C] I say that [G] something
 [Am] I want to hold your [E7] hand

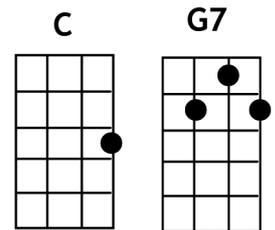
[F] I want to [G] hold your [C] ha[Am]nd
 [F] I want to [G] hold your [E7] hand.
 [F] I want to [G] hold your [C] ha[Am]nd
 [F] I want to [G] hold your [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [C] hand.





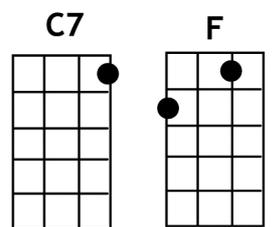
Lovesick Blues *Recorded by several Country Artists*

Verse 1 I got a feelin' called the [C] blues, oh Lord
 Since my baby said good[G7]bye
 And I don't know what I'll [G7] do
 All I do is sit and [C] sigh-igh, oh [C7] Lord;

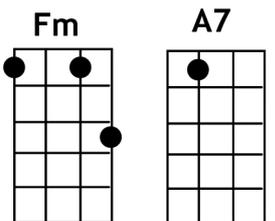


Verse 2 That last long [F] day she said good[Fm]bye
 [C] Lordy how I thought I would [A7] cry
 She'll [D7] do me, she'll do you
 She's got that kind of lovin'
 [G7] How I love to hear her when she calls me sweet [C] baby-ay-[C]-by

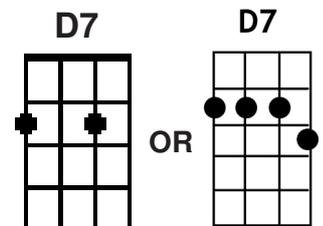
Verse 3 Such a beautiful [G7] dream
 I hate to think it's all [G7] over
 I've lost my heart it [E7] seems;
 Well I've grown so [F] used to you some[Fm]how
 And I [C] ain't nobody's sugar [A7] daddy now
 'Cause I'm-a [D7] lo-o-onesome [G7]
 I got the lovesick [C] blues [F] [C]



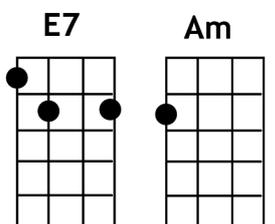
Verse 4 Well I'm in [E7] love, I'm in love, with a [Am] pretty little gal
 [E7] That's what's the matter with [Am] me
 I'm in [E7] love, I'm in love, with a [Am] pretty little gal
 But [D7] she don't care about [G7] me;
 Oh well I [G7] tried, and tried, just to keep her satisfied
 But [C] she just would not [Am] stay
 And [D7] now that she is a-leavin'
 This is all I can [G7] say.



Verse 5 I got a feelin' called the [C] blues, oh Lord
 Since my baby said good[G7]bye
 And I don't know what I'll [G7] do
 All I do is sit and [C] sigh-igh, oh [C7] Lord;



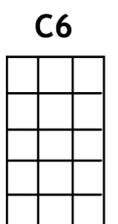
Verse 6 That last long [F] day she said good[Fm]bye
 Oh, [C] Lordy how I thought I would [A7] cry-y-y
 I'm-a [D7] lo-o-onesome [G7]
 I got the lovesick [C] blues [F] [C]



Repeat Verse 4

Repeat Verse 5 - Then straight on to Verse 7

Verse 7 That last long [F] day she said good[Fm]bye
 Oh, [C] Lordy how I thought I would [A7] cry-y-y
 I'm-a [D7] lo-o-onesome [G7]
 I got the lovesick [C] blues [A7]
 Oh, I'm-a [D7] lo-o-onesome [G7]
 I got the lovesick [C] blues [A7]
 Yes, I'm-a [D7] lo-o-onesome [G7]
 I got the lovesick [C] blues [Fm] [C] [C] . . . [C6]





Our House *by Madness*

Intro: = [C] /// [Gm] /// [Dm] /// [Fm] /// [C] /// [Gm] /// [Dm] /// [Fm] ///

[C] Father wears his Sunday [Gm] best
 [Dm] Mother's tired she needs a rest, the [Fm] kids are playing up downstairs;
 [C] Sister's sighing in her [Gm] sleep,
 [Dm] Brother's got a date to keep and [Fm] he can't hang around.

Chorus: [D] Our [Am] house [Em]
 In the [Gm] middle of our [D] street
 Our [Am] house [Em]
 In the [Gm] middle of our [C] street;
 Our [Gm] house [Dm]
 In the [Fm] middle of our [C] street
 Our [Gm] house [Dm]
 In the [Fm] middle of our . . .

[C] Our house it has a [Gm] crowd,
 There's [Dm] always something happening, it's [Fm] usually quite loud;
 [C] Our mum she's so house [Gm] proud.
 [Dm] Nothing ever slows her down, a [Fm] mess is not allowed.

Chorus: (AS ABOVE)

[C] Father gets up late for [Gm] work
 [Dm] Mother has to iron his shirt, then [Fm] sends the kids to school;
 [C] Sees them off with a small [Gm] kiss
 [Dm] She's the one they're gonna [Fm] miss in lots of ways.

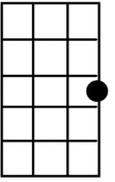
Chords: [C] /// [Gm] /// [Dm] /// [Fm] /// [C] /// [Gm] /// [Dm] /// [Fm] ///

[C] Father wears his Sunday [Gm] best
 [Dm] Mother's tired she needs a rest, the [Fm] kids are playing up downstairs;
 [C] Sister's sighing in her [Gm] sleep,
 [Dm] Brother's got a date to keep and [Fm] he can't hang around.

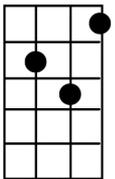
Chorus: [D] Our [Am] house [Em]
 In the [Gm] middle of our [D] street
 Our [Am] house [Em]
 In the [Gm] middle of our [C] street;
 Our [Gm] house [Dm]
 In the [Fm] middle of our [C] street
 Our [Gm] house [Dm]
 In the [Fm] middle of our [D] street
 Our [Am] house [Em]
 In the [Gm] middle of our [D] street;
 Our [Am] house [Em]
 In the [Gm] middle of our [C] street
 Our [Gm] house [Dm]
 In the [Fm] middle of our [C] street
 Our [Gm] house [Dm]
 In the [Fm] middle of our . . .

Outro: = [C] /// [Gm] /// [Dm] /// [Fm] /// [C] /// [Gm] /// [Dm] /// [Fm] /// [C]

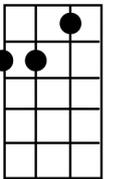
C



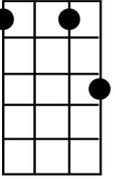
Gm



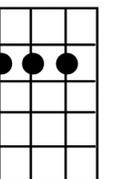
Dm



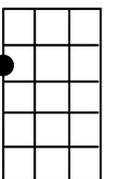
Fm



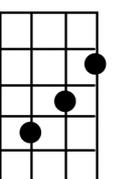
D



Am



Em





The Fear by Lily Allen (2008)

Intro Chords: [C] /// [C7] /// [F] /// [Fm] ///
[C] /// [C7] /// [F] /// [Fm] ///

[C] I want to be [C7] rich and I want lots of [F] money
I don't care about [Fm] clever, I don't care about [C] funny
I want loads of [C7] clothes and fuckloads of [F] diamonds
I heard people [Fm] die while they are trying to [C] find them.

[C] I'll take my [C7] clothes off and it will be [F] shameless
'Cuz everyone [Fm] knows that's how you get [C] famous
I'll look at the [C7] sun and I'll look in the [F] mirror
I'm on the right [Fm] track yeah I'm on to a [C] winner.

Chorus: [C] I don't [Am] know what's right and what's [Em] real, anymore
[C] I don't [Am] know how I'm meant to [Bb] feel any[Bbm]more
[C] When do you [Am] think it will all become [Em] clear?
[C] I'm being [Am] taken over by The [Bb] Fear.

Chords: [C] /// [C7] /// [F] /// [Fm] ///

[C] Life's about [C7] film stars and less about [F] mothers
It's all about [Fm] fast cars cussing each [C] other
But it doesn't [C7] matter cause I'm packing [F] plastic
And that's what makes [Fm] life so fucking fan[C]tastic.

[C] And I am a [C7] weapon of massive con[F]sumption
And its not my [Fm] fault it's how I'm programmed to [C] function
I'll look at the [C7] sun and I'll look in the [F] mirror
I'm on the right [Fm] track yeah we're on to a [C] winner.

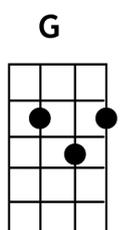
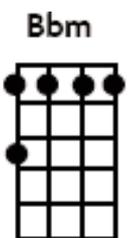
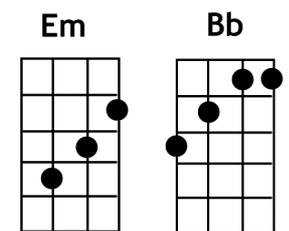
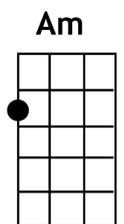
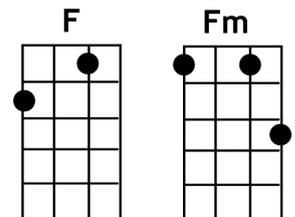
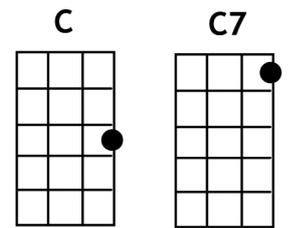
Chorus: [C] I don't [Am] know what's right and what's [Em] real, anymore
[C] I don't [Am] know how I'm meant to [Bb] feel any[Bbm]more
[C] When do you [Am] think it will all become [Em] clear?
[C] I'm being [Am] taken over by The [Bb] Fear.

[C] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [C7] [F] [Fm]

[C] Forget about [C7] guns and forget ammu[F]nition
'Cause I'm killing them [Fm] all on my own little [C] mission
Now, I'm not a [C7] saint, but I'm not a [F] sinner
Now, everything's [Fm] cool as long as I'm getting [C] thinner.

Chorus: [C] I don't [Am] know what's right and what's [Em] real, anymore
[C] I don't [Am] know how I'm meant to [Bb] feel any[Bbm]more
[C] When do you [Am] think it will all become [Em] clear?
[C] I'm being [Am] taken over by The [Bb] Fear.

Outro Chords: [C] /// [Am] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [Am] /// [Bb] /// [G] /// [C]



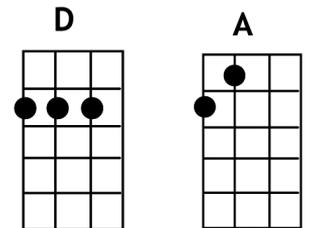


Tom Paine's Bones (English Folk Song, 1995)

Intro: = [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [F#m] [A] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [F#m] [A] [G]

As [D] I went out one [A] evening by a [Bm] river of discon[G]tent
 I [D] bumped straight into [F#m] old Tom Paine as [A] running down the [G] road he went;
 He [D] said, "I can't stop [A] right now child, King [Bm] George is after [G] me
 He'd [D] have a rope a[F#m]round my throat and [A] hang me on the Liberty [G] Tree"

Chorus: But I will [D] dance to Tom Paine's [A] bones
 [Bm] Dance to Tom Paine's [G] bones
 [D] Dance in the oldest [F#m] boots I own
 To the [A] rhythm of Tom Paine's [G] bones;
 But I will [D] dance to Tom Paine's [A] bones
 [Bm] Dance to Tom Paine's [G] bones
 [D] Dance in the oldest [F#m] boots I own
 To the [A] rhythm of Tom Paine's [G] bones.



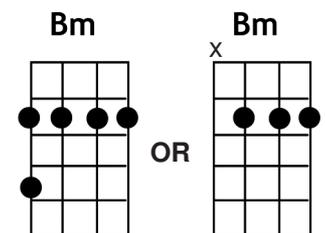
"I [D] only talked about [A] freedom and [Bm] justice for every[G]one
 But [D] since the very first [F#m] word I spoke I've been [A] looking down the barrel of a [G] gun;
 They [D] say I preached revo[A]lution, let me [Bm] say in my de[G]fence
 That [D] all I did wher[F#m]ever I went was to [A] talk a lot of common [G] sense"

Chorus:

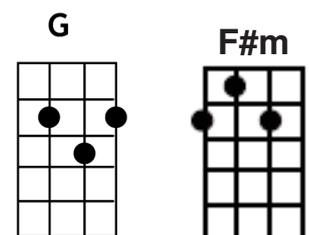
[D] Old Tom Paine he [A] ran so fast, he [Bm] left me standing [G] still
 And [D] there I was, a piece of [F#m] paper in my hand, [A] standing at the top of the [G] hill;
 It said, [D] "This is the Age Of [A] Reason, these [Bm] are The Rights Of [G] Man
 Kick [D] off religion and [F#m] monarchy", it was [A] written there in Tom Paine's [G] plan.

Chorus:

[D] Old Tom Paine, [A] there he lies
 Nobody [Bm] laughs and nobody [G] cries
 [D] Where he's gone or [F#m] how he fares
 Nobody [A] knows and nobody [G] cares.



Chorus: But I will [D] dance to Tom Paine's [A] bones
 [Bm] Dance to Tom Paine's [G] bones
 [D] Dance in the oldest [F#m] boots I own
 To the [A] rhythm of Tom Paine's [G] bones;
 But I will [D] dance to Tom Paine's [A] bones
 [Bm] Dance to Tom Paine's [G] bones
 [D] Dance in the oldest [F#m] boots I own



Sing last line slowly: To the [G] rhythm of Tom Paine's [D] bones.