

Great Central Strummers

Book 13

	Page
1. Baker Street	2
2. Before He Cheats	3
3. Boys of Summer	4
4. Candy	5
5. Dance With Me Tonight	6
6. Dimming Of The Day	7
7. Done	8
8. DuckTales Theme	9
9. Emmylou	10
10. Fall At Your Feet	11
11. I Want It That Way	12
12. Mad World	14
13. Misty	15
14. My Window Faces The South	16
15. Nothing Compares 2 U	17
16. Nothing Ever Happens	18
17. Palomino	19
18. Rock 'n' Roll Is King	20
19. Runaway	22
20. Scratchin' Circles	23
21. Size Of A Cow	24
22. St Elmo's Fire (Man In Motion)	25
23. St James' Infirmary Blues	26
24. The Way I Am	27
25. Turning Onto You	28
26. You Know I'm No Good	29

1. Baker Street – Gerry Rafferty

Intro whistles:

[G!]/ /// [Eb!]/ /// [F!]/ /// // // [G!]/ /// [Eb!]/ /// [F!]/ /// // // [G!]/ /// [Eb!]/ /// [F]/ /// // //
(kazoo over) [D]/ /// // [F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [C]/ /// [A]/ /// [G]/ /// // //

[A] Winding your [Asus4] way down on [A] Baker Street [Asus4]
[A] Light in your [Asus4] head, and [A] dead on your feet [Asus4]
Well an-[Em]-other crazy day, you [G] drink the night away
And [D] forget about e-[Dsus4]-very-[D]-thing

[A] This city [Asus4] desert makes you [A] feel so [Asus4] cold, it's got
[A] So many [Asus4] people but it's [A] got no [Asus4] soul
And it's [Em] taken you so long to [G] find out you were wrong
When you [D] thought it held e-[Dsus4]-very-[D]-thing.

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am7] so easy,
[Dm7] You used to say that it was [Am7] so easy,
But [C] you're trying, [G] you're trying [D] now [Dsus4] [D]
[Dm7] Another year and then you'd [Am7] be happy,
[Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd [Am7] be happy,
But [C] you're crying, [G] you're crying [A] now [F]/

(kazoo over) [F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [C]/ /// [A]/ /// [G]/ /// //
[F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [C]/ /// [A]/ /// [G]/ /// // //

[A] Way down the street [Asus4] there's a [A] lot in his place [Asus4]
[A] He opens the door, [Asus4] he's got that [A] look on his face [Asus4]
And he [Em] asks you where you've been, you [G] tell him who you've seen
And you talk [D] about a-[Dsus4]-ny-[D]-thing

[A] He's got this dream a[Asus4] bout [A] buying some land, [Asus4] he's gonna
[A] Give up the [Asus4] booze and the [A] one night stands [Asus4]
And then he'll [Em] settle down, it's a [G] quiet little town
And for [D] get about e-[Dsus4]-very-[D]-thing.

[Dm7] But you know he'll always [Am7] keep moving,
[Dm7] You know he's never gonna [Am7] stop moving
'Cause [C] he's rolling, [G] he's the rolling [D] stone [Dsus4] [D]
[Dm7] And when you wake up it's a [Am7] new morning,
[Dm7] The sun is shining, it's a [Am7] new morning,
And [C] you're going, [G] you're going [A] home [F]/

(kazoo over) [F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [C]/ /// [A]/ /// [G]/ /// //
[F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [C]/ /// [A]/ /// [G]/ /// //
[F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [D]/ /// // [F]/ [C]/ /// [A]/ /// [G]/ /// // (repeat to fade)

2. Before He Cheats – Carrie Underwood

Intro: [F#m]/ [A]/ [D]/ [A]/ [F#m]/ [A]/ [D]/ [C#7!]

[F#m] Right now he's [A] probably slow dancing with a
[D] Bleached-blond tramp, and she's [C#7] probably getting frisky
[F#m] Right now, he's [A] probably buying her some
[D] Fruity little drink 'cause she [C#7] can't shoot the whiskey
[F#m] Right now, he's [A] probably up behind her with a
[D] Pool-stick, showing her [C#7] how to shoot a combo [B7] and he don't [C#7] know

That I [D] dug my key in [F#m] to the side of his
[D] Pretty little souped up [F#m] four wheel drive,
[D] Carved my name in [F#m] to his leather [C#7] seats
I took a [D] Louisville slugger to [F#m] both head lights,
[D] Slashed a hole in [F#m] all four tyres
And [D] maybe next time he'll [C#7] think before he [F#m] cheats [A]/ [D]]/ [C#7!]

[F#m] Right now, she's [A] probably up singing some
[D] White-trash version of Sha-[C#7]-nia karaoke
[F#m] Right now, she's [A] probably saying "I'm drunk"
[D] And he's a thinking that he's [C#7] gonna get lucky,
[F#m] Right now, he's [A] probably dabbing all three
[D] Dollars' worth of that [C#7] bathroom Polo, [B7] oh and he don't [C#7] know

That I [D] dug my key in [F#m] to the side of his
[D] Pretty little souped up [F#m] four wheel drive,
[D] Carved my name in [F#m] to his leather [C#7] seats
I took a [D] Louisville slugger to [F#m] both head lights,
[D] Slashed a hole in [F#m] all four tyres
And [D] maybe next time he'll [C#7] think before he [F#m] cheats

[A] I might have [E7] saved a little trouble for the [D] next girl,
'Cause the [B7] next time that he cheats
[C#!] Oh, you know it won't be on [F#m] me! [A]/ [D]]/ [C#7]/
No not on [F#m] me [A]/ [D]]/ [C#7]/

'Cause I [D] dug my key in [F#m] to the side of his
[D] Pretty little souped up [F#m] four wheel drive,
[D] Carved my name in [F#m] to his leather [C#7] seats
I took a [D] Louisville slugger to [F#m] both head lights,
[D] Slashed a hole in [F#m] all four tyres
And [D] maybe next time he'll [C#7] think before he [B7] cheats

Oh [D] maybe next time he'll [C#7] think...before he [F#m] cheats [A]/ [D]]/
[C#7] Ohh, before he [F#m] cheats [A]/ [D]]/ [C#7]/ Ohh...

3. Boys of Summer – Don Henley version

Intro: with riff: E1 E0 C0

[Dm]/// /// /// /// [Bb]/// /// /// /// [C]/// /// /// /// [Bb]/// /// /// ///

[Dm] Nobody on the road, nobody on the beach
[Bb] I feel it in the air, summer's out of reach
[C] Empty lake, empty streets, the sun goes down alone
[Bb] I'm driving by your house though I know you're not home

[F] I can see you [C] your brown skin shining in the sun
You got your hair combed back and [Bb] sunglasses on baby
[F] I can tell you my [C] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [Bb] summer have gone

[Dm]/// /// /// /// [Bb]/// /// /// /// [C]/// /// /// /// [Bb]/// /// /// ///

[Dm] I never will forget those nights some I wonder if it was a dream
[Bb] Remember how you made me crazy, remember how I made you scream
[C] I don't understand what happened to our love
[Bb] Babe, I'm gonna get you back; gonna show you what I'm made of

[F] I can see you [C] your brown skin shining in the sun
I see you walking real slow and [Bb] smiling at everyone
[F] I can tell you my [C] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [Bb] summer have gone

[Dm]/// /// /// /// [Bb]/// /// /// /// [C]/// /// /// /// [Bb]/// /// /// ///

[Dm] Out on the road today I saw a Deadhead sticker on a Cadillac
[Bb] Little voice inside my head saying don't look back you can never look back
[C] I thought I knew what love was, what did I know?
[Bb] Those days are gone forever, I should just let 'em go

[F] I can see you [C] your brown skin shining in the sun
You got your top pulled down and [Bb] radio on baby
[F] I can tell you my [C] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [Bb] summer have gone
[F] I can see you [C] your brown skin shining in the sun
You got your hair slicked back and [Bb] Wayfarers on
[F] I can tell you my [C] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [Bb] summer have gone (Repeat chorus as instrumental to fade)

4. Candy – Paolo Nutini

Intro: [Am]/// //// [Em]/// ////

I was [Am] perched outside in the pouring rain
[Em] trying to make myself a sail
Then I'll [G] float to you my darlin', with the [D7] evening on my tail
Although not the [Am] most honest means of travel
It [Em] gets me there nonetheless
I'm a [G] heartless man at worst, babe
and a [D7] helpless one at best

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes
Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go
Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes, and lay you down [Em] on your rug
just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

Oh I'm [Am] often false explaining but to her it [Em] plays out all the same
And [G] although I'm left defeated
It gets [D7] held against my name
I know you got [Am] plenty to offer baby
But I guess [Em] I've taken quite enough
Well I'm some [G] stain there on your bed sheet
you're my [D7] diamond in the rough

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes
Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go
Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes, and lay you down [Em] on your rug
just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

[Am] /// //// [Em]/// ////

I [G] know that there are writings on [D7] the wall,
But darling I'll [Am!] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em!] wash your clothes
Just give me [G!] some candy after my [D7] hug

Oh and [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you Oh and [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you
Oh [C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you Oh [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you
Oh [C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you
[C] Oh I'll be there waiting [G] for you

*(All the cheap and the sugary philosophies
Have got me on the fence just waiting and waiting)*

[C] I'll be there waiting for [Em] you [Em!] *(All the angels and their halos
All they do is keep me waiting and waiting)*

5. Dance With Me Tonight – The Wonders

[N/C] Come on pretty [D] baby, put your little hand in mine [D7]
Things are shakin' on the [G7] dance floor, everybody's feeling [D7] fine
Don't [E7] waste another minute, [G7] step into the light
[D] Come on dance with me to-[A7]-night

Tell your [D] mama that you're leaving, tell your daddy that we're gone [D7]
Tell every-[G7]-one in Philadelphia, there's a [D7] party going on
Now [E7] move a little closer, [G7] let me hold ya tight
[D] Come on dance with me to-[A7]-night

[D]/// //// //// //// [G7]/// //// [D]/// //// [E7]/// [G7]/// [D]/// ////

[E7] (Come on) Come on, there's a [A7] party going on
[E7] (Come on) Come on, we'll be [A7] rocking till dawn
[D7] (Come on) Come on, let me [G7] sweep you off your feet
Come [E7] on, pretty baby won't you [A7] dance with me?
(Dance with me? Dance with me?) [A7!]

Tell your mama that you're [D] leaving, tell your daddy that we're gone
Tell everyone in Phila-[G7]-delphia there's a party going [D7] on
Now [E7] move a little closer, [G7] let me hold ya tight
[D] Come on dance with me to-[A7]-night

[D] (Come on) come on, pretty baby (come on)
[G7] (Come on) come on, pretty darling (come [D7] on)
Now [E7] move a little closer, [G7] let me hold ya tight
[D] Come on dance with me to-[A7]-night [D!] [D!] [D!] [D!]

6. Dimming Of The Day – Richard Thompson

Intro: First verse as instrumental

Note: Very Slowly

This old [F] house is falling down around my [C] ears
I'm [Bb] drowning in a [F] river of my [C] tears
When [F] all my will is gone, you hold me [C] sway
And I [Bb] need you at the [F] dimming [C] of the [F] day

[C] You pull me like the moon pulls on the [G] tide
You [C] know just where I keep my better
[G] si...i...i...[C] ...i...i... [F]..i...i...[Bb]..ide

What [F] days have come to keep us far a-[C]-part?
A [Bb] broken promise [F] or a broken [C] heart
Now [F] all the bonnie birds have wheeled a-[C]-way
And I [Bb] need you at the [F] dimming [C] of the [F] day

[C] Come the night you're only what I [G] want
[C] Come the night you could be my
Confi-[G]-d-a-[C]-a-a-[F]-a-a-[Bb]-nte

I [F] see you on the street and in compa-[C]-ny
Why [Bb] don't you come and [F] ease your mind with [C] me?
I'm [F] living for the night we steal a-[C]-way
And I [Bb] need you at the [F] dimming [C] of the [F] day
Yes, I [Bb] need you at the [F] dimming [C] of the [F] day

7. Done – Frazey Ford

Intro: One, two, one two three...[Am]/// //// [E7]/// //// [G]/// //// [F]/// ////

[Am] I was taking every hit from you, you [E7] drive by shooting son of a bitch,
And I'm [G] done, oh whoa, I'm [F] done.

[Am] Who told you that you could rewrite the rules, and do you
[E7] Really take me for a goddamn fool
'Cause I'm [G] done, oh whoa, I'm [F] done.

And [C] you can [Am] drag me out before [G] some authori-[F]-ty
If [C] that's what you [Am] have to do to feel like [G] you can punish [F] me
But I [C] can't, I can't, I can't, I [Am] can't keep the peace any [G] more
With your [C] dogs, with your [Am] dogs, at my [G] door

You've been [Am] hunting my weaknesses, slandering my name
You spend [E7] all your time trying to place your blame,
And I'm [G] done, ohhh, I'm [F] done

[Am] I used to think I hold the best parts of me,
To soothe the [E7] holes in your life and the cracks in your seams
[G] But I'm done, oh whoa, I'm [F] done.

[C] And I'm [Am] sorry that [G] you don't like your [F] life
I [C] fought for my [Am] own victories, for the [G] beauty in my [F] mind
My [C] joy, my joy, my [Am] joy takes nothing from [G] you
No, my [C] joy, my joy, my [Am] joy takes nothing from [G] you

Instrumental: [Am]/// //// [E7]/// //// [G]/// //// [F]/// ////

Well, you [Am] criticize my numbers, you hammer out the rules
[E7] Wait for me to fork up, and find yourself some proof
And I'm [G] done, oh whoa, I'm [F] done.
You just [Am] soak in the hatred of a sorry line
Yeah, you [E7] hide behind decorum and a fake smile,
And I'm [G] done, oh whoa, I'm [F] done.

And [C] you can [Am] drag me out before a [G] judge in autho-[F]-rity
If [C] that's what you [Am] have to do to feel like [G] you can punish [F] me
But I [C] can't, I can't, I can't, I [Am] can't keep the peace any [G] more
With your [C] dogs, with your [Am] dogs, at my [G] door
Well, I [C] can't, I can't, I [Am] can't keep the peace any [G] more
With your [C] dogs, with your [Am] dogs, at my [G] door

Outro: [C]/// [Am]/// [G]/// //// [C]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [C!]

8. DuckTales Theme (in F/G or in G/A)

Intro: [F]/// ////

[F] Life is like a hurricane, [Fsus4] here [F] in [Fsus4] Duck-[F]-burg
[F] Race cars, lasers, aeroplanes; [Bbsus4] it's [Bb] a [Bbsus4] duck [Bb] blur
[Gm7] Might solve a [C] mystery [Gm7] or rewrite [C] history

[F] DuckTales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
[Db] Every day they're [Eb] out there makin' [F] DuckTales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
[Db] Tales of derring-[Eb]-do, bad and good [F] luck tales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)

[Gm7] D-D-D-Danger! [F/A] Watch behind you!
[Bb/Eb] There's a stranger [F] out to find you!
[C/D] What to do? Just grab on to some...

[G] DuckTales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
[Eb] Every day they're [F] out there makin' [G] DuckTales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
[Eb] Tales of derring-[F] do, bad and good [G] luck tales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
Not [Eb] pony tails or [F] cotton tails, no: [G] DuckTales!! (ooh-wooh-ooh!) [G!]

Intro: [G]/// ////

[G] Life is like a hurricane, [Gsus4] here [G] in [Gsus4] Duck-[G]-burg
[G] Race cars, lasers, aeroplanes; [Csus4] it's [C] a [Csus4] duck [C] blur
[Am7] Might solve a [D] mystery [Am7] or rewrite [D] history

[G] DuckTales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
[Eb] Every day they're [F] out there makin' [G] DuckTales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
[Eb] Tales of derring-[F]-do, bad and good [G] luck tales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)

[Am7] D-D-D-Danger! [G/B] Watch behind you!
[C/F] There's a stranger [G] out to find you!
[D/E] What to do? Just grab on to some...

[A] DuckTales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
[F] Every day they're [G] out there makin' [A] DuckTales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
[F] Tales of derring-[G] do, bad and good [A] luck tales! (ooh-wooh-ooh)
Not [F] pony tails or [G] cotton tails, no: [A] DuckTales!! (ooh-wooh-ooh!) [A!]

9. Emmylou – First Aid Kit

Intro: [F]/// //// [Am]/// //// [Dm]/// //// [Bb]/// ////
[F]/// //// [Am]/// //// [Dm]/// //// [Bb]/// ////

Oh the [F] bitter [Am] winds are [Dm] coming [Bb] in,
And I'm [F] already [Am] missing the [Dm] summer. [Bb]
[F] Stockholm's [Am] cold but [Dm] I've been [Bb] told
I was [F] born to [Am] endure this kind of [Dm] weather [Bb]
When it's [F] you I [Am] find like a [Dm] ghost in my [Bb] mind,
I'm [F] defeated and I [Am] gladly wear the [C] crown. [C]/// //// ////

[F] I'll be your Emmylou and [Bb] I'll be your June
And [Dm] you'll be my Graham and my [C] Johnny too.
No, [F] I'm not asking [Bb] much of you
Just [Dm] sing little [C] darling, sing with [F] me. [F]/// //// ////

So [F] much I [Am] know, that [Dm] things just don't [Bb] grow
If [F] you don't [Am] bless them with your [Dm] patience. [Bb]
And I've [F] been there [Am] before, I [Dm] held up the [Bb] door
For [F] every [Am] stranger with a [Dm] promise. [Bb]
But [F] I'm holding [Am] back, that's the [Dm] strength that I [Bb] lack,
Every [F] morning keeps [Am] returning at my [Dm] window. [Bb]
And it [F] brings me to [Am] you, and I [Dm] won't just pass [Bb] through,
But [F] I'm not [Am] asking for a [C] storm. [C]/// //// ////

[F] I'll be your Emmylou and [Bb] I'll be your June
And [Dm] you'll be my Graham and my [C] Johnny too.
No, [F] I'm not asking [Bb] much of you
Just [Dm] sing little [C] darling, sing with [F] me. [F]/// //// ////

[Dm] And yes [C] I mi-[Bb]-ght have lied to [F] you,
[Dm] You wouldn't [C] bene-[Bb]-fit from knowing the [F] truth.
[Dm] I was fright-[C]-ened but [Bb] I held [F] back,
[Dm] I nee-[C]-eed you no-[Bb]-oow at long [F] last. [F]/// //// ////

[F] I'll be your Emmylou and [Bb] I'll be your June
And [Dm] you'll be my Graham and my [C] Johnny too.
No, [F] I'm not asking [Bb] much of you
Just [Dm] sing little [C] darling, sing with [F] me
[F] I'll be your Emmylou and [Bb] I'll be your June
And [Dm] you'll be my Graham and my [C] Johnny too.
No, [F] I'm not asking [Bb] much of you
Just [Dm] sing little [C] darling, sing with [Bb] me.
Just [Dm] sing little [C] darling, sing with [F] me.

10. Fall At Your Feet – Crowded House

Intro: [Dm]/ [F]/ [Dm]/ [F]/ [Dm]/ [F]/ [Dm]/ [F]/ [Dm]/ [F]/ [Dm]/ [F]/

I'm really close to-[Dm]-night [F]
And I feel like I'm [Em] moving inside her [E7]
Lying in the [Dm] dark [F]
I think that I'm be-[Em]-ginning to know [A7] her
Let it [Dm] go [F] I'll be there when you [Bb] call

And whenever I [F] fall [C] at your [Dm] feet [Bb]
You let your [F] tears [C] rain down on [Dm] me [Bb]
Whenever I [F] touch your [C] slow turning [Dm] pain [Bb]

You're hiding from me [Dm] now [F]
There's something in the [Em] way that you're talking [A7]
The words don't sound [Dm] right [F]
But I hear them all [Em] moving inside [A7] you
[Dm] Go [F] I'll be waiting when you [Bb] call, yeah

Whenever I [F] fall [C] at your [Dm] feet [Bb]
D'you let your [F] tears [C] rain down on [Dm] me [Bb]
Whenever I [F] touch your [C] slow turning [Dm] pain [Bb]

The finger of [F] blame has turned up [C] on itself
And I'm [Dm] more than willing to [Bb] offer myself
Do you [F] want my presence or [C] need my help?
[Dm] Who knows where that might [Bb] lead, I [F] fall..

Instrumental:

*(I [F] fall) [C] at your [Dm] feet [Bb]
And you let your [F] tears [C] rain down on [Dm] me [Bb]*

Whenever I [F] fall [C] at your [Dm] feet [Bb]
D'you let your [F] tears [C] rain down on [Dm] me [Bb]
Whenever I [F] fall [C] at your *(whenever I [Dm] fall)* feet [Bb] [Bb]/// [F!]

11a. I Want It That Way – Backstreet Boys

Intro: [F#m]/// [D]/ yeah [A]/ [F#m]/// [D]/ [A]/

You [F#m] are my [D] fi-[A]-re, the [F#m] one de-[D]-si-[A]-re
Bel-[F#m]-ieve when [D] I [A] say [F#m] I want it [E7] that [A] way

But [F#m] we are [D] two [A] worlds a-[F#m]-part, can't [D] reach [A] to your
[F#m] Heart, when [D] you [A] say [F#m] I want it [E7] that [A] way

Tell me [D] why (ain't nothin' but a [E7] heart-[F#m]-ache)
Tell me [D] why (ain't nothin' but a [E7] mis-[F#m]-take)
(Tell me [D] why) I never wanna [E7] hear you [A] say, [F#m] I want it [E7] that [A] way

Am [F#m] I your [D] fi-[A]-re, your [F#m] one de-[D]-si-[A]-re?
Yes I [F#m] know, it's [D] too [A] late but [F#m] I want it [E7] that [A] way

Tell me [D] why (ain't nothin' but a [E7] heart-[F#m]-ache)
Tell me [D] why (ain't nothin' but a [E7] mis-[F#m]-take)
(Tell me [D] why) I never wanna [E7] hear you [A] say [F#m] I want it [E7] that [C#!] way

[F#m] Now I can see that we're [A/E] falling apart
From the [D] way that it used to [Bm] be, yea-[E7]-eah
No [F#m] matter the distance I [A/E] want you to know
That [D] deep down inside of [E7] me...

You [F#m] are my [D] fi-[A]-re, the [F#m] one de-[D]-si-[A]-re
You [D] are, you are, you [A] are, you [F#m] are [F#m]/// [E7!] Don't wanna hear you

[B] Say ain't nothin' but a [F#7] heart-[G#m]-ache
[B] Ain't nothin' but a [F#7] mis-[G#m]-take
[B] I never wanna [F#7] hear you [G#m] say, [B] I want it [F#7] that [B] way

Tell me [E] why, (ain't nothin' but a [F#7] heart-[G#m]-ache)
Tell me [E] why, (ain't nothin' but a [F#7] mis-[G#m]-take)
(Tell me [E] why) I never wanna [F#7] hear you [B] say, [G#m] I want it [F#7] that [B] way

Tell me [E] why, (ain't nothin' but a [F#7] heart-[G#m]-ache)
Tell me [E] why, (ain't nothin' but a [F#7] mis-[G#m]-take)
(Tell me[E] why) I never wanna [F#7] hear you [B] say, [G#m] I want it [F#7] that [B] way

'Cause, [G#m!] I want it [F#7!] that [B!] way.

11b. I Want It That Way – Backstreet Boys

Intro: [Gm]/// [Eb]/ yeah [Bb]/ [Gm]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/

You [Gm] are my [Eb] fi-[Bb]-re, the [Gm] one de-[Eb]-si-[Bb]-re
Bel-[Gm]-ieve when [Eb] I [Bb] say [Gm] I want it [F7] that [Bb] way

But [Gm] we are [Eb] two [Bb] worlds a-[Gm]-part, can't [Eb] reach [Bb] to your
[Gm] heart, when [Eb] you [Bb] say [Gm] I want it [F7] that [Bb] way

Tell me [Eb] why (ain't nothin' but a [F7] heart-[Gm]-ache)
Tell me [Eb] why (ain't nothin' but a [F7] mis-[Gm]-take)
(Tell me [Eb] why) I never wanna [F7] hear you [Bb] say, [Gm] I want it [F7] that [Bb] way

Am [Gm] I your [Eb] fi-[Bb]-re, your [Gm] one de-[Eb]-si-[Bb]-re
Yes I [Gm] know, it's [Eb] too [Bb] late but [Gm] I want it [F7] that [Bb] way

Tell me [Eb] why (ain't nothin' but a [F7] heart-[Gm]-ache)
Tell me [Eb] why (ain't nothin' but a [F7] mis-[Gm]-take)
(Tell me [Eb] why) I never wanna [F7] hear you [Bb] say [Gm] I want it [F7] that [D!] way

[Gm] Now I can see that we're [Bb/F] falling apart
From the [Eb] way that it used to [Cm] be, yea-[F7]-eah
No [Gm] matter the distance I [Bb/F] want you to know
That [Eb] deep down inside of [F7] me...

You [Gm] are my [Eb] fi-[Bb]-re, the [Gm] one de-[Eb]-si-[Bb]-re
You [Eb] are, you are, you [Bb] are, you [Gm] are [Gm]/// [F7] Don't wanna hear you

[C] (Say) Ain't nothin' but a [G] heart-[Am]-ache
[C] Ain't nothin' but a [G] mis-[Am]-take
[C] I never wanna [G] hear you [Am] say, [C] I want it [G7] that [C] way

Tell me [F] why, (ain't nothin' but a [G7] heart-[Am]-ache)
Tell me [F] why, (ain't nothin' but a [G7] mis-[Am]-take)
(Tell me [F] why) I never wanna [G7] hear you [C] say, [Am] I want it [G7] that [C] way

Tell me [F] why, (ain't nothin' but a [G7] heart-[Am]-ache)
Tell me [F] why, (ain't nothin' but a [G7] mis-[Am]-take)
(Tell me [F] why) I never wanna [G7] hear you [C] say, [Am] I want it [G7] that [C] way

'Cause, [Am!] I want it [G7!] that [C!] way

12. Mad World – Gary Jules version

Intro: [Fm]/// [Bb]/// [Fm]/// [Bb]///

Riff: E4 A3 E3 E4 E1 E3 C3 C2
E4 A3 E3 E4 E1 E3 E4 A1

[Fm] All around me are fam[Ab]iliar faces,
[Eb] Worn out places, [Bb] worn out faces
[Fm] Bright and early for their [Ab] daily races,
[Eb] Going nowhere, [Bb] going nowhere
[Fm] And the tears are filling [Ab] up their glasses,
[Eb] No expression, [Bb] no expression
[Fm] Hide my head I want to [Ab] drown my sorrow,
[Eb] No tomorrow, [Bb] no tomorrow

[Fm] And I find it kind of [Bb] funny, I find it kind of [Fm] sad
The dreams in which I'm [Bb] dying are the best I've ever [Fm] had
I find it hard to [Bb] tell you; I find it hard to [Fm] take
When people run in [Bb] circles, it's a very, very
[Fm] Mad [Bb] world, [Fm] mad [Bb] world

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

[Fm] And I find it kind of [Bb] funny, I find it kind of [Fm] sad
The dreams in which I'm [Bb] dying are the best I've ever [Fm] had
I find it hard to [Bb] tell you 'cos I find it hard to [Fm] take
When people run in [Bb] circles, it's a very, very
[Fm] Mad [Bb] world, [Fm] mad [Bb] world
[Fm] Halargian [Bb] world, [Fm] mad [Bb] world

13. Misty – arr. C Turner based on Johnny Mathis' Version

Intro: [D]/ [Cdim7]/ [Em7]/

(To pitch sing notes A Look, F# at)

[A7!] Look at [Dmaj7] me, I'm as [Am7] helpless as a [D7] kitten up a [Gmaj7] tree [G6],
And I feel like I'm [Gm7] clinging to a [C9] cloud, I [Dmaj7] can't under-[Bm7]-stand,
I get [Em7] misty, just [A7] holding your [F#m] hand [Cdim7]/ [Em7]/

[A7+5!] Walk my [Dmaj7] way and a [Am7] thousand vio[D7]lins began to [Gmaj7] play [G6]
Or it might be the [Gm7] sound of your, hel[Am7]lo, that [Dmaj7] music I [Bm7] hear,
I get [Em7] misty the [A7] moment you're [D] near [Gdim7]/ [D]/

[Dmaj7!] You can say that you're [Am] leading me [Am7] on
[D9] But it's [Cm7] just what I [Gmaj7] want you to [G6] do
Don't you notice how [F#7] hopelessly I'm [E7] lost?
[Bm7] That's why I'm [E7] follo-[Em7]-wing [A7] you [Bm7]/ [Cdim7]/

[A7!] On my [Dmaj7] own, would I [Am7] wander through this [D7] wonderland
A-[Gmaj7]-lone? [G6] Never knowing my [Gm7] right foot from my [C9] left,
My [Dmaj7] hat from my [Bm7] glove,
I'm too [Em7] misty, and [A7] too much in [D] love [Gdim7]/ [D]/

Instrumental:

*[Dmaj7!] You can say that you're [Am] leading me [Am7] on
[D9] But it's [Cm7] just what I [Gmaj7] want you to [G6] do
Don't you notice how [F#7] hopelessly I'm [E7] lost?
[Bm7] that's why I'm [E7] follo-[Em7]-wing [A7] you [Bm7]/ [Cdim7]/*

[A7!] On my [Dmaj7] own, would I [Am7] wander through this [D7] wonderland
A-[Gmaj7]-lone? [G6] Never knowing my [Gm7] right foot from my [C9] left,
My [Dmaj7] hat from my [Bm7] glove,
I'm too [Em7] misty, and [A7] too much in [F7] (*rall.*) love [B7]
I'm too [Em7!] misty, and [A7!] too much in [Dmaj7!] love [G6!] [D6!]

14. My Window Faces The South – Hot Club of Cowtown version

Intro [D]/ [D7]/ [A]/ [F#]/ [B]/ [E7]/ [A]///

Well, my [A] window faces the South, I'm almost halfway to [A7] heaven
Well, the [D] snow maybe [D7] falling [A] all I can [F#] see is
[B] Fields of clover just [E] shining at [E7] me

My [A] window faces the South, though I am far from the [A7] Swanee
[D] I'm never [D7] frowning or [A] down in the [F#] mouth
'Cause my [B] window [E7] faces the [A] South

Instrumental:

*Well, my [A] window faces the South, I'm almost halfway to [A7] heaven
Well, the [D] snow maybe [D7] falling [A] all I can [F#] see is
[B] Fields of clover just [E] shining at [E7] me*

*My [A] window faces the South, though I am far from the [A7] Swanee
[D] I'm never [D7] frowning or [A] down in the [F#] mouth
'Cause my [B] window [E7] faces the [A] South*

Well, my [A] window faces the South, I'm almost halfway to [A7] heaven
Lord, the [D] snow is still [D7] falling but [A] all I can [F#] see
Are those [B] fields of cotton [E] smiling at [E7] me, yeah

My [A] window faces the South, though I am far from that [A7] Swanee
Well [D] I never [D7] frown or get [A] down in the [F#] mouth
My [B] window [E7] faces the [A] South
[F#] Well I said My [B] window [E7] faces the [A] South [D!] [F7!] [A!]

15. Nothing Compares 2 U – Sinead O'Connor

Intro: [D]///

[D] It's been seven hours and [A] fifteen days
[Bm] since you took your love away [D]/ [A]/
[D] I go out every night and [A] sleep all day
[Bm] since you took your love away [D]/ [A]/
[D] Since you been gone I can do what-[A]-ever I want
[Bm] I can see whomever I choose [D]/ [A]/
[D] I can eat my dinner in a fancy [A] restaurant
But [Bm] nothing, I said nothing can take a-[F#7]-way these blues
'Cause [C] nothing com-[G]pares [C] Nothing com-[G]-pares to [A] you

[D] It's been so lonely with-[A]out you here
[Bm] Like a bird without a song [D]/ [A]/
[D] Nothing can stop these lonely [A] tears from falling
Tell me [Bm] baby where did I go [G] wrong?
[D] I could put my arms around every [A] boy I see
[Bm] But they only remind me of you [D]/ [A]/
[D] I went to the doctor and guess what he [A] told me
Guess what he told me
He said [Bm] girl you better try to have fun no matter [F#7] what you do
But he's a fool, 'cause [C] nothing com-[G]-pares
[Bm] Nothing com-[A]pares to you [A7]/

[D] It's been so lonely with-[A]out you here
[Bm] Like a bird without a song [D]/ [A]/
[D] It's been so lonely with-[A]out you here
[Bm] Like a bird without a song [D]/ [A]/

[D] All the flowers that you planted mama [A] in the back yard
[Bm] All died when you went away [D]/ [A]/
[D] I know that living with you baby was [A] sometimes hard
[Bm] But I'm willing to give you another [F#7] try
[C] Nothing com-[G]pares, [Bm] nothing com-[A]-pares to you

[C] Nothing com-[G]pares, [Bm] nothing com-[A]-pares to you
[C] Nothing com-[G]pares, [Bm] nothing com-[A]-pares to you

[C]/ [G]/ [Bm]/ [A]/ [A]/// [C]/ [G]/ [Bm]/ [A]/ [A!]

16. Nothing Ever Happens – Del Amitri

[F] Post office clerks put up signs saying 'Position [Dm] Closed'
[F] And secretaries turn off typewriters and put on their [Dm] coats
[Bb] Janitors padlock the [F] gates for [C] security guards to [Bb] patrol
And bachelors phone up their [F] friends for a drink
While [C] the married ones turn on a [Bb] chat show
And they'll [F] all be lonely to-[Bb]-night and lonely to-[F]-morrow

[F] 'Gentlemen, time please, you know we can't serve any [Dm] more'
[F] Now the traffic lights change to stop when there's nothing to [Dm] go
[Bb] And by five o' clock everything's [F] dead and every [C] third car is a [Bb] cab,
And ignorant people [F] sleep in their beds
Like the [C] doped white mice in the [Bb] college lab

[F] And nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens [Bb] at all:
The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song
And we [C] all sing along like [Bb] before
And we'll [F] all be lonely to-[Bb]-night and lonely to-[F]-morrow

[F] Telephone exchanges click while there's nobody [Dm] there
[F] The Martians could land in the car park and no one would [Dm] care
The [Bb] close-circuit cameras in [F] department stores
Shoot the [C] same movie every [Bb] day
And the stars of these films neither [F] die nor get killed
Just [C] survive constant action re-[Bb]-play

[F] And nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens [Bb] at all:
The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song
And we [C] all sing along like [Bb] before
And we'll [F] all be lonely to-[Bb]night and lonely to-[F]-morrow

Instrumental: [G]// /// /// /// [Dm7]// /// /// /// [G]// /// /// /// [Dm7]// /// /// ///
 [F]// /// [G]// /// [F]// /// [G]// /// [F]// /// /// ///

[F] And bill hoardings advertise products that nobody [Dm7] needs
[F] While 'Angry from Manchester' writes to complain about [Dm] all the repeats on TV;
And [Bb] computer terminals [F] report some gains on the [C] values of copper and [Bb] tin,
While American businessmen [F] snap up Van Goghs for the [C] price of a hospital [Bb] wing

[F] And nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens [Bb] at all:
The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song
And we [C] all sing along like [Bb] before
[F] And nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens [Bb] at all:
They'll [Dm] burn down the Synagogues [Bb] at six o'clock
And we'll [C] all go along like [Bb] before;
And we'll [F] all be lonely to-[Bb]-night and lonely to-[F]-morrow

17. Palomino – First Aid Kit

Intro: [F]/// //// //// ////

We go [Bb] traveling down this [C] highway [F] line
See you in [Bb] every corner [C] of my [F] mind
Nobody [Bb] else in this [C] nowhere [F] town
I've been [Bb] dragging your [C] ghost [F] around

Where you go my love [Bb] goes, [C] darl-[F]-ing
I can hear the unknown [Bb] road [C] call-[F]-ing
So let the winds carry you [Bb] home, my [C] darl-[F]-ing
For where I go your love [Bb] goes, [C] darl-[F]-ing

Closing my [Bb] eyes I can [C] hear the fan-[F]-fare
Drums and [Bb] whistles, antici-[C]-pation in the [F] air
All the [Bb] what-ifs, they're a [C] cross I'll have to [F] bear
I have to [Bb] leave you now and [C] pretend that I don't [F] care

Where you go my love [Bb] goes, [C] darl-[F]-ing
I can hear the unknown [Bb] road [C] call-[F]-ing
So let the winds carry you [Bb] home, my [C] darl-[F]-ing
For where I go your love [Bb] goes, [C] darl-[F]-ing

I want to [Eb] ride off on a [Bb] palomi-[F]-no
Feel the [Eb] fire in my breath and the [Bb] breeze in my hair as I [F] go
Why the [Eb] hell am I even [Bb] looking back [F] for?
For I [Eb] know, where you [Bb] go my love [F] goes
For I [Eb] know, where you [Bb] go my love [F] goes

Where you go my love [Bb] goes, [C] darl-[F]-ing
I can hear the unknown [Bb] road [C] call-[F]-ing
So let the winds carry you [Bb] home, my [C] darl-[F]-ing
For where I go your love [Bb] goes, [C] darl-[F]-ing

[Bb] Gonna let the [C] sun shine down this
[F] Nowhere town, the winds carry you
[Bb] Home, gonna let the [C] sun shine down this
[F] Nowhere town I'm heading out to
[Bb] Roam, gonna let the [C] sun shine down this
[F] Nowhere town, the winds carry you
[Bb] Home, gonna let the [C] sun shine down this
[F] Nowhere town I'm heading out to [Bb] roam [C]/ [F!]

18a. Rock 'n' Roll is King (C) – Electric Light Orchestra

Intro: (drums only) [X]/// ////
(ukes only) [C]/// ////
(ukes and bass) [C]/// //// //// // Welllllll...

[C] Listen everybody let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n roll
Oh, feel that rhythm and it's really gonna thrill your [G7] soul
Mmmm [F] come along with me, to a [C] land of make believe
She said: wama-lama-bama-lama [G7] rock 'n' roll is [C] king

She loves that [C] rock 'n roll and she plays it all night long
Oh, that's all she ever tells me, when I call her on the tele-[G7]-phone
She says-a [F] feel that jumpin' beat, and-a [C] get up on your feet
She says-a wama-lama-bama-lama [G7] rock 'n' roll is [C] king [C7] Oh, let those

[F] Guitars [C] play, play for [G7] me play for [C] me, [C7] oh, let that
[F] Song ring [C] out; that's [D7] how it's meant to [G7] be-ee-ee-ee (clapping)

Well, it [C] rolls like a train that's comin' on down the track
She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky [G7] back
Oh, she [F] loves that drivin' beat, she goes [C] dancing on down the street
She said: wama-lama-bama-lama [G7] rock 'n' roll is [C] king (Oh, rock on!)

Instrumental: [C]/// //// //// //// [F7]/// ////
[C]/// //// [F]/// //// [C]/// [Am]///
[C]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [C7] Oh, let those

[F] Guitars [C] play, play for [G7] me play for [C] me, oh, let that
[F] Song ring [C] out; that's [D7] how it's meant to [G7] be-ee-ee-ee (clapping)

Well, when [C] she comes around and I'm a-listenin' to the radio
She says you can't do that 'cause all I wanna do is rock 'n' [G7] roll
Now [F] here I'm gonna stay, where that [C] music starts to play
She says: wama-lama-bama-lama [G7] rock 'n' roll is [C] king, oh yeah

Wama-lama-bama-lama [G7] rock 'n' roll is [C] king... (clapping) uh huh
Wama-lama-bama-lama [G7] rock 'n' roll is [C] king... (clapping) ooh yeah

Wama-lama-bama-lama [G7] rock 'n' roll is [C!] king (STOP) [X] She said:

[C] Wama-lama-bama-lama [G7] rock 'n' roll is [C] king /// [G7]/ [C!]

18b. Rock 'n' Roll is King (A) – Electric Light Orchestra

Intro: (drums only) [X]/// ////
(ukes only) [A]/// ////
(ukes and bass) [A]/// //// //// // Welllllll...

[A] Listen everybody let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n roll
Oh, feel that rhythm and it's really gonna thrill your [E7] soul
Mmmm [D] come along with me, to a [A] land of make believe
She said: wama-lama-bama-lama [E7] rock 'n' roll is [A] king

She loves that [A] rock 'n roll and she plays it all night long
Oh, that's all she ever tells me, when I call her on the tele-[E7]-phone
She says-a [D] feel that jumpin' beat, and-a [A] get up on your feet
She says-a wama-lama-bama-lama [E7] rock 'n' roll is [A] king [A7] Oh, let those

[D] Guitars [A] play, play for [E7] me play for [A] me, [A7] oh, let that
[D] Song ring [A] out; that's [B7] how it's meant to [E7] be-ee-ee-ee (clapping)

Well, it [A] rolls like a train that's comin' on down the track
She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky [E7] back
Oh, she [D] loves that drivin' beat, she goes [A] dancing on down the street
She said: wama-lama-bama-lama [E7] rock 'n' roll is [A] king (Oh, rock on!)

Instrumental: [A]/// //// //// //// [D7]/// ////
[A]/// //// [D]/// //// [A]/// [F#m]///
[A]/// [E7]/// [A]/// [A7] Oh, let those

[D] Guitars [A] play, play for [E7] me play for [A] me, oh, let that
[D] Song ring [A] out; that's [B7] how it's meant to [E7] be-ee-ee-ee (clapping)

Well, when [A] she comes around and I'm a-listenin' to the radio
She says you can't do that 'cause all I wanna do is rock 'n' [E7] roll
Now [D] here I'm gonna stay, where that [A] music starts to play
She says: wama-lama-bama-lama [E7] rock 'n' roll is [A] king, oh yeah

Wama-lama-bama-lama [E7] rock 'n' roll is [A] king... (clapping) uh huh
Wama-lama-bama-lama [E7] rock 'n' roll is [A] king... (clapping) ooh yeah

Wama-lama-bama-lama [E7] rock 'n' roll is [A!] king (STOP) [X] She said:

[A] Wama-lama-bama-lama [E7] rock 'n' roll is [A] king /// [E7]/ [A!]

19. Runaway – Del Shannon

Intro: [Am]/// //// //// ////

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
The things we've done to-[F]-gether
While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
And I [A] wonder I I I I [F#m] wonder
[A] Why, why why why [F#m] why she ran away
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Instrumental:

*[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
The things we've done to-[F]gether
While our hearts were [E7] young*

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
And I [A] wonder I I I I [F#m] wonder
[A] Why, why why why [F#m] why she ran away
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway (repeat to fade)

20. Scratchin' Circles – JD McPherson

Intro: [D]/// [D]/// [G7]/// [D]///

When [D] I get an inkling in the middle of the evening
I'll [G7] meet you by the Old Creek [D] Road
We'll hit the [D] VFW on the [Bm] Tuskahoma line
When the [G] band lays the first hot [A7] note
Hot [D] licks, cheap kicks, pretty [G7] women and it's a [D] real short trip
Rock [D] salt by the [Bm] door,
we're scratchin' [A] circles on the [A7] old dance [D] floor

Well we're [G7] scratchin' out the beat with the leather on our feet
Drawing circles on the hard concrete
Spinning with a salty rhythm and the moves are gonna get 'em
Just a [A] churning and shaking like the [A7] deep blue sea
Hot [D] licks, cheap kicks, pretty [G7] women and it's a [D] real short trip
Let's go hit the [Bm] road, we're scratchin' [A] circles on the [A7] old dance [D] floor

[D]/// [D]/// [G7]/// [D]/// [D]/// [Bm]/// [G]/// [A7]///
[D]/// [D]/// [G7]/// [D]/// [D]/// [Bm]/// [A]/[A7]/ [D]///

Well we're [G7] scratchin' out the beat with the leather on our feet
Drawing circles on the hard concrete
Spinning with a salty rhythm and the moves are gonna get 'em
Just a [A] churning and shaking like the [A7] deep blue sea

Hot [D] licks, cheap kicks, pretty [G7] women and it's a [D] real short trip
Let's go hit the [Bm] road, we're scratchin' [A] circles on the [A7] old dance [D] floor

Well we're [D] rollin' the rock in a salt candy shop, a [G7] sweet and savory [D] treat
With a [D] little bit of grip and a one or two nips,
I gotta [G] jump and a-shuffle my [A7] feet

Hot [D] licks, cheap kicks, pretty [G7] women and it's a [D] real short trip
Let's go hit the [Bm] road, we're scratchin' [A] circles on the [A7] old dance [D] floor
[D] We're scratching circles on the old dance floor

Scratchin' circles on the old dance floor
Scratchin' circles on the old dance floor
We're scratching [A] circles on the [A7] old dance [D] floor [D7!]

21. Size Of A Cow – The Wonderstuff

Intro: [A]/// //// //// //// [G]/// [F]/// [C]/// [F]/// [G]/// [F]/// [C]/// [F]/// [G!]

[A] Don't you think it's funny that nothing's what it seems

When you're [G] not looking forward

[A] Me I'd like to think that life is like a drink

And I'm [G] hoping that it tastes like bourbon [A]

[F] You know that I've been [C] drunk a thousand [Bb] times, and

[F] These should be the [C] best days of our [Bb] life, life it's not what I thought it was

[G] Damn blast [F] look at my past, I'm [C] ripping up my feet over [F] broken glass

I said [G] oh wow [F] look at me now

I'm [C] building up my problems to the [F] size of a cow

[G] Aah [F] Aah [C] ...the [F] size of a cow

Interlude: [A]/// //// [G]/// //// [A]/// //// [G]/// ////

[A] You know it would be strange to live life in a cage

[G] And only believe the things you see that are written on the page

[A] How easy would it be to be home in time for tea

And stop [G] feeling like a sailboat, rocking on the sea [A]

[F] You know that It's been [C] sunk a thousand [Bb] times (*bubble noises*) and

[F] These should be the [C] best days of my [Bb] life, life it's not what I thought it was

[G] Damn blast [F] look at my past, I'm [C] ripping up my feet over [F] broken glass

I said [G] oh wow [F] look at me now

I'm [C] building up my problems to the [F] size of a cow

[G] Aah [F] Aah [C] ...the [F] size of a cow [G]

[G] Aah [F] Aah [C] ...the [F] size of [G] a cow

Interlude: [A]/// //// [G]/// //// [A]/// //// [G]/// ////

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

[F] You know that I've been [C] drunk a thousand [Bb] times

[F] And these sure are the [C] best days of my [Bb] life, life it's not what I thought it was

[G] Damn blast [F] look at my past, I'm [C] ripping up my feet over [F] broken glass

I said [G] oh wow [F] look at me now

I'm [C] building up my problems to the [F] size of a cow [G]

[G] Damn blast [F] look at my past, I'm [C] ripping up my feet over [F] broken glass

I said [G!] oh wow [F] look at me now

I'm [C] building up my problems to the [F] size of a cow

[G] Aah [F] Aah [C] ...the [F] size of a cow

[G] Aah [F] Aah [C] ...the [F] size of a... [F#] [G!]

22. St Elmo's Fire (Man In Motion) – John Parr

Intro: [Bb]/// //// [Eb]/// [F]/// [Bb]/// //// //// //// [Bb]/// //// //// ////

[Bb] Growin' up, [Dm] you don't see the [Eb] writing on the [Bb] wall [Dm] [Eb]
[Bb] Passin' by, [Dm] movin' straight [Eb] ahead, you knew it [Bb] all
But maybe [Gm] sometime if you [Eb] feel the pain
You'll find you're [Gm] all alone, every-[Eb]-thing has [F] changed...
[Bb] Play the game, you [Dm] know you can't [Eb] quit until it's [Bb] won [Dm] [Eb]
[Bb] Soldier on, [Dm] only you can [Eb] do what must be [Bb] done
You know [Gm] in some way you're a [Eb] lot like me
You're just a [Gm] prisoner and you're [Eb] tryin' to break [F] free

[G] I can see the new horizon, [C] underneath the blazin' [D] sky
[G] I'll be where the eagle's flying [C] higher and high[D]er
[G] Gonna be your man in motion, [C] all I need's this pair of [D] wheels
[G] Take me where my future's lyin', [C] St. Elmo's [D] fire
[Eb] Oh oh ooh [F] ooh ooh [Bb]/// ////

[Bb] Burning up, [Dm] don't know just how [Eb] far that I can [Bb] go
(Just how [Dm] far I [Eb] go)
[Bb] Soon be home, [Dm] only just a [Eb] few miles down the [Bb] road
I can [Gm] make it, I [Eb] know, I can
You broke the [Gm] boy in me but you [Eb] won't break the [F] man

[G] I can see the new horizon, [C] underneath the blazin' [D] sky
[G] I'll be where the eagle's flying [C] higher and high[D]er
[G] Gonna be your man in motion, [C] all I need's this pair of [D] wheels
[G] Take me where my future's lyin', [C] St. Elmo's [D] fire
[G] I can climb the highest mountain, [C] cross the wildest [D] sea
[G] I can feel St. Elmo's fire [C] burnin' in [D] me...
[Eb] Burnin' in [F] me, [Bb]/// //// [Eb]/// [F]/// [Bb]/// //// [Eb]/// [F]///

Just [Bb] once in his life... [Eb] a man has his [F] time
And my [Bb] time is now... [Eb] and I'm coming [F] alive!
[G] I can hear the music playin', [C] I can see the banners [D] fly
[G] Feel like you're back again, and [C] hope ridin' high [D]
[G] Gonna be your man in motion, [C] all I need's this pair of [D] wheels
[G] Take me where the future's lyin', [C] St. Elmo's [D] fire
[G] I can see the new horizon, [C] underneath the blazin' [D] sky
[G] I'll be where the eagle's flying [C] higher and high[D]er
[G] Gonna be your man in motion, [C] all I need's this pair of [D] wheels
[G] Take me where my future's lyin', [C] St. Elmo's [D] fire
[G] I can climb the highest mountain, [C] cross the wildest [D] sea
[G] I can feel St. Elmo's fire [C] burnin' in [D] me... (repeat chorus chords to fade)

23. St James' Infirmary Blues – Louis Armstrong/Mills and Redman

Intro: As verses

[Dm] I went down to [A7] Old Joe's [Dm] Bar room.
[Dm] On the corner [Gm] by the [A7] square.
They were [Dm] serving [A7] drinks as [Dm] usual.
And the [Bb7] usual [A7] crowd was [Dm] there.

[Dm] On my left stood [A7] Joe Mac-[Dm]-Kennedy.
[Dm] His eyes were [Gm] blood-shot [A7] red.
He [Dm] turned to the [A7] crowd a-[Dm]-round him
And [Bb7] these are the [A7] words that he [Dm] said.

[Dm] I went down to [A7] St. James [Dm] Infirmary.
[Dm] I saw my [Gm] baby [A7] there.
[Dm] Lying on a [A7] long white [Dm] table,
So [Bb7] sweet, [A7] so cold, [Dm] so fair.

[Dm] I went up to [A7] see the [Dm] doctor.
[Dm] 'She's very [Gm] low,' he [A7] said.
[Dm] I went back to [A7] see my [Dm] baby
And great [Bb7] god she was [A7] lying there [Dm] dead.

[Dm] Let her go, let her [A7] go, God [Dm] bless her.
[Dm] Wherever [Gm] she may [A7] be.
She may [Dm] search this [A7] wide world [Dm] over
But she'll never [Bb7] find another [A7] man like [Dm] me.

[Dm] When I [A7] die please [Dm] bury me
[Dm] In a high top [Gm] stetson [A7] hat.
Put a [Dm] gold piece [A7] on my [Dm] watch chain.
So they'll [Bb7] know I died [A7] standing [Dm] pat.

[Dm] Get six gamblers to [A7] carry my [Dm] coffin.
[Dm] Six chorus girls to [Gm] sing my [A7] song.
Put a [Dm] jazz band [A7] on my [Dm] tailgate
To raise [Bb7] hell as we [A7] roll a[Dm]long.

[Dm] This is the [A7] end of my [Dm] story.
[Dm] So let's have another [Gm] round of [A7] booze.
And if [Dm] anyone should [A7] ask you just [Dm] tell them
I've got the [Bb7] St. James [A7] Infirmary [Dm] Blues.

24. The Way I Am – Ingrid Michaelson

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

[F] If you were [Bb] falling, [Dm] then I would [C] catch you
[F] You need a [Bb] light, [Dm] I'd find a [C] match
'Cause [Bb] I [C] love the [F] way you say good [Dm] morning
And [Bb] you, [C#] take me the [C] way I [F] am [F]///

[F] If you are [Bb] chilly, [Dm] here take my [C] sweater
[F] Your head is [Bb] aching, [Dm] I'll make it [C] better
'Cause [Bb] I [C] love the [F] way you call me [Dm] baby
And [Bb] you, [C#] take me the [C] way I [F] am [F]///

[F]/// ///

[F] I'd buy you [Bb] Rogaine, [Dm] when you start [C] losing all your
[F] Hair, sew on [Bb] patches, [Dm] to all you [C] tear
'Cause [Bb] I [C] love you more than [F] I could ever [Dm] promise
And [Bb] you, [C#] take me the [C] way I [Dm] am [Am7]
[Bb] You, [C#] take me the [C] way I [Dm] am [G7]
[Bb] You [C#7] take me the [C7] way I [F!] am

25. Turning Onto You – First Aid Kit

Intro: [Bb]/ [F]/ [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [Bb]/ [F]/ [Eb]/ [Bb]/

[Bb] Ooh [F] ooh [Eb] ooh ooh [Bb] ooh [Bb] Ooh [F] ooh [Eb] ooh ooh [Bb] ooh

[Bb] Oh you got me [F] hanging on [Eb] like the words to my [Bb] favourite song
[Bb] Like the night turns [F] into dawn, I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you

[Bb] The wheel's set in [F] motion now, [Eb] I'm listening out [Bb] for the sound
[Bb] Of my sanity [F] tuning out as I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you

[Bb] Ooh [F] ooh [Eb] ooh ooh [Bb] ooh [Bb] Ooh [F] ooh [Eb] ooh ooh [Bb] ooh

[Bb] Oh the night holds [F] promises [Eb] that the morning [Bb] can't fulfil
[Bb] But look at me I'm [F] happy still, if I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you

[Cm] Ooh as [Dm] time's moving on

[Cm] I'm asking you don't [Dm] keep me waiting too [F] lo-[Eb]-on[Bb]-ng

[Bb] Ooh [F] ooh [Eb] ooh ooh [Bb] ooh [Bb] Ooh [F] ooh [Eb] ooh ooh [Bb] ooh

Instrumental: [Bb]/ [F]/ [Eb]/ [Bb]/
[Bb]/ [F]/ [Eb]/ [Bb]/

[Bb] Fell in love with a [F] dream I guess [Eb] but I'm hoping we'll [Bb] pass the test
[Bb] Oh I can't help it [F] I confess I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you

[Bb] 'Cause you got me [F] hanging on [Eb] like the words to my [Bb] favourite song
[Bb] Let the night turn [F] into dawn, I'll be turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you

[Cm] Ooh as [Dm] time's moving on

[Cm] I'm asking you don't [Dm] keep me waiting too [F] lo-[Eb]-on[Bb]-ng

[Bb] Ooh [F] ooh [Eb] ooh ooh [Bb] ooh [Bb] Ooh [F] ooh [Eb] ooh ooh [Bb] ooh
[Bb]/ [F]/ I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you

I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you

I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you (My darling I'm)

I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb] you (My darling I'm)

I'm [Eb] turning [Ebadd9] onto [Bb!] you

26. You Know I'm No Good – Amy Winehouse

Intro: 4 bars scratch then bass riff D A A C C# D x 4 over scratch

[Dm] Meet you downstairs in the [Gm] bar and hurt
Your [A7] rolled up sleeves in your [Dm] skull t-shirt
You say [Dm] what did you do with [Gm] him today
And [A7] sniffed me out like I was [Dm] Tanqueray

[Gm] Cos you're my fella my guy [E7] hand me your Stella and fly
[F] By the time I'm out the door
You [E7] tear men down like [A] Roger Moore

[Dm] I cheated myself [Am] like I [E7] knew I [Am] would
I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble you [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good

Scratch 2 bars with riff A0 A2 A3 A2 A0 C0 C2 over second bar

[Dm] Upstairs in bed with [Gm] my ex boy
[A7] He's in the place but I [Dm] can't get joy
[Dm] Thinking on you in the [Gm] final throes
[A7] This is when my [Dm] buzzer goes
[Gm] Run out to meet your chips and pitta
[E7] You say when we're married cos you're not bitter
[F] There'll be none of him no more
I [E7] cried for you on the [A] kitchen floor

[Dm] I cheated myself [Am] like I [E7] knew I [Am] would
I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble you [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good

Scratch 8 bars with riff A0 A3 A5 A6 A5 A3 A0 A0 A3 A5 A7 A7 A5 A3 A0 x 2

[Dm] Sweet reunion Ja-[Gm]-maica and Spain
[A7] We're like how we [Dm] were again
[Dm] I'm in the tub you [Gm] on the seat
[A7] Lick your lips as I [Dm] soak my feet
[Gm] Then you notice lickle carpet burn
[E7] My stomach drops and my guts churn
[F] You shrug and it's the worst to [E7] truly stuck the [A7] knife in first
[Dm] I cheated myself [Am] like I [E7] knew I [Am] would
I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble you [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good
[Dm] I cheated myself [Am] like I [E7] knew I [Am] would
I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble you [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good