



Guitar Songbook

Mick F

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Unconditional I (Lookout Kid)

Arcade Fire

B

Lookout kid, trust your heart
You don't have to play the part they wrote for you
Just be true
There are things that you could do

G#m

E

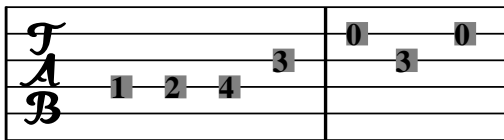
That no one else on earth could ever do

B

But I can't teach you, I can't teach it to you

Lookout kid, trust your mind
But you can't trust it everytime
You know it plays tricks on you
And it don't give a damn if you are happy or you're sad
But if you've lost it, don't feel bad
'Cause it's alright to be sad

Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do
Do-do, do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do



Lookout kid, trust your body
You can dance, and you can shake
Things will break, you make mistakes
You lose your friends, again and again
'Cause nothing is ever perfect
No one's perfect
Let me say it again, no one's perfect
Right

E

C#m

A lifetime of skinned knees

E

C#m

And heartbreak comes so easy

E

C#m

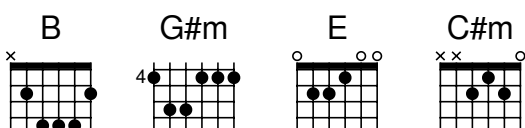
B

But a life without pain would be boring

G#m

E

And if you feel it, it's fine



B

I give you everything that's mine

C#m E

I give you my heart and my precious time

B

Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do

Do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do-do

Lookout kid, trust your soul

It ain't hard to rock n' roll

You know how to move your hips

And you know God is cool with it

But some people want the rock without the roll

But we all know, there's no God without soul

Right

A lifetime of skinned knees

And heartbreak comes so easily

But a life without you

Would be boring for someone like me

G#m E

And if you feel it, it's fine

B

I give you everything that's mine

C#m E

I give you my heart and my precious time

G#m

E

(Precious time)

B

(Give you everything)

C#m E

I give you my heart and my precious time

B

Do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do

Do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do-do

B G#m E

Unconditional

It's unconditional

It's unconditional

No matter what you do

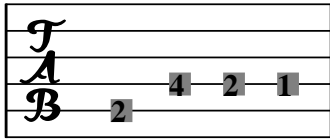
It's unconditional (unconditional)

It's unconditional (unconditional)

Unconditional (no matter what you do)

It's unconditional (unconditional)

Licks are in the major scale of B



Neighborhood #1 (Tunnels)

Arcade Fire

And if the snow buries my
My neighbourhood
And if my parents are crying
Then I'll dig a tunnel
From my window to yours
Yeah a tunnel from my window to yours

You climb out the chimney
And meet me in the middle
The middle of the town
And since there's no one else around
We let our hair grow long
And forget all we used to know
Then our skin gets thicker
From living out in the snow

You change all the lead
Sleepin' in my head
As the day grows dim
I hear you sing a golden hymn

Then we tried to name our babies
But we forgot all the names that
The names we used to know
But sometimes, we remember our bedrooms
And our parent's bedrooms
And the bedrooms of our friends
Then we think of our parents
Well what the hell ever happened to them?!

You change all the lead
Sleepin' in my head to gold
As the day grows dim
I hear you sing a golden hymn
The song I've been trying to sing
Purify the colours, purify my mind
Purify the colours, purify my mind
And spread the ashes of the colours
Over this heart of mine!

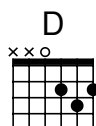
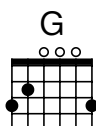
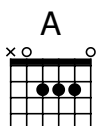
Get Back

The Beatles

Rosetta (who are you talking about?)
Sweet Loretta Fart, she thought she was a cleaner
But she was a frying pan (Sweet Rosetta Martin, Rosetta)
The picker, the picker!
Picture the fingers burning! (Ooh)
OK

A G D

Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner
But he knew it couldn't last
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
For some California grass
Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back Jojo
Go home
Get back, get back
Back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back
Back to where you once belonged
Get back Jo
Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
But she was another man
All the girls around her say she's got it coming
But she gets it while she can
Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back Loretta ooh, ooh
Go home
Oh, get back, yeah, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Yeah, get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, ooh
Thanks, Moe
I'd like to say thank you on behalf of the group and ourselves
And I hope we passed the audition



In My Life

The Beatles

Capo 2nd fret.

Intro

G D thingy

TODO Make the tab of the intro

G D Em G7
There are pla-ces I'll remember
C Cm G
All my li__fe, though some have changed.
G D Em G7
Some forever, not for better;
C Cm G
Some have go__ne, and some re-main.

Em C
All these plac-es had__their__moments,
F G
With lovers and friends _ I still can re-call.
Em A
Some are dead_and_some_are _living,
Cm G
In my__life I've loved them all.

intro again × 1

But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you
And these memories lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new

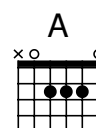
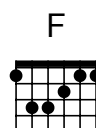
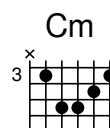
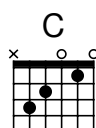
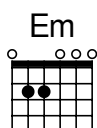
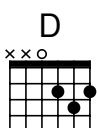
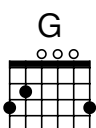
Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life, I love you more

solo with as 1st part of single verse

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

intro again + Cm

intro again + G



Little Black Submarines

The Black Keys

Little black submarines
Operator, please
Put me back on the line
Told my girl I'd be back
Operator, please
This is wreckin' my mind

Oh, can it be?
The voices calling me
They get lost and out of time
I should've seen it glow
But everybody knows
That a broken heart is blind
That a broken heart is blind

Pick you up, let you down
When I wanna go
To a place I can hide
You know me, I had plans
But they just disappeared
To the back of my mind

Oh, can it be?
The voices calling me
They get lost and out of time
I should've seen it glow
But everybody knows
That a broken heart is blind
That a broken heart is blind

Transition to electric

Treasure maps, fallen trees
Operator, please
Call me back when it's time
Stolen friends and disease
Operator, please
Patch me back to my mind

Oh, can it be?
The voices calling me
They get lost and out of time
I should've seen it glow
But everybody knows
That a broken heart is blind
That a broken heart is blind
That a broken heart is blind

Replay transition and Solo

The Distance

Cake

TODO

Bang Bang

Cher

Verse

Gm *Gm*
I was five and she was six, we rode on horses made of sticks
Cm *Cm*
She wore black and I wore white, she would always win the fight
Gm *Gm*
Bang bang, she shot me down, bang bang, I hit the ground
Cm *Cm* *D7* *Gm*
Bang bang, that awful sound, bang bang, my baby shot me down

Gm Cm D7 Gm

Gm *Gm*
Seasons came and changed the time, and I grew up, I called her mine
Cm *Cm*
She would always laugh and say, remember when we used to play
Gm *Gm*
Bang bang, I shot you down, bang bang, you hit the ground
Cm *Cm* *D7* *Gm*
Bang bang, that awful sound, bang bang, I used to shoot you down

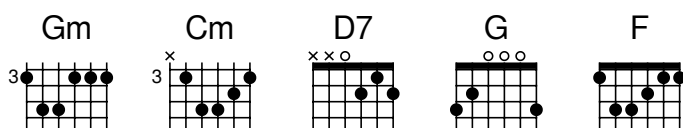
Gm Cm D7 Gm

Bridge

G *F*
Music played and people sang
G *F*
Just for me the church bells rang
G F G F G
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Gm Cm D7 Gm

Gm *Gm*
Now she's gone I don't know why, until this day, sometimes I cry
Cm *Cm*
She didn't even say goodbye, she didn't take the time to lie
Gm *Gm*
Bang bang, she shot me down, bang bang, I hit the ground
Cm *Cm* *D7* *Gm*
Bang bang, that awful sound, bang bang, my baby shot me down



Ramble Tumble

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Move
Down the road I go
Move
Down the road I go

There's mud in the water
Roach in the cellar
Bugs in the sugar
Mortgage on the home
Mortgage on the home

There's garbage on the sidewalk
Highways in the backyard
Police on the corner
Mortgage on the car
Mortgage on the car

Move
Down the road I go

They're sellin' independence
Actors in the White House
Acid indigestion
Mortgage on my life
Mortgage on my life

Move
Down the road I go

Ramble tumble
Ramble tumble
Ramble tumble

Do a Little Good

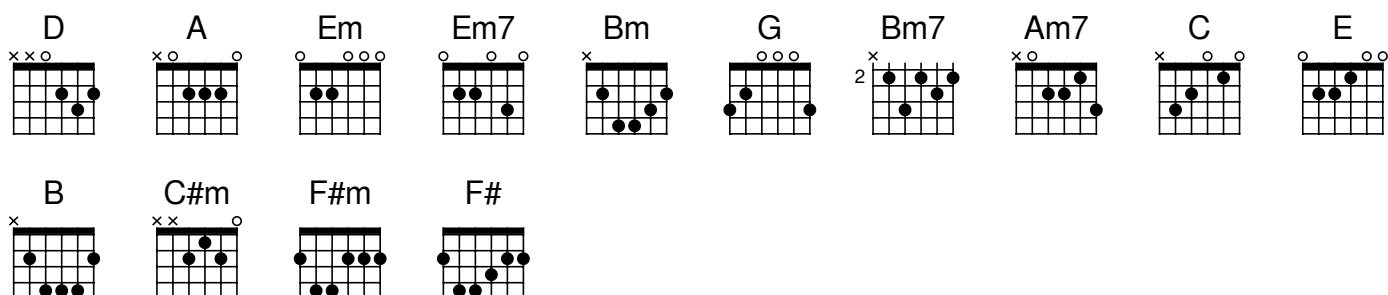
D A Em

D A
I used to think that I was sure
Em7
Of what made people tick
D A
You strip 'em down right to their core
Em7
And find a self-centered prick
I thought when the push came to the shove
I knew just what I'd do
I'd put me before you
But you didn't
I guess I didn't

A Bm
You can be a cynic and a sinner
G D
Who can only see the flaws
A
But even if you lost your way
Bm G
You don't have to stay a lost cause

D
So can we do a little good?
Bm7
Maybe give a little more?
A G
Work a little harder than we did the day before
D
It only takes a little good
Am7
And some doin' what you can
C G
Takin' every chance to make the choice to be a better man
D C G
So do a little good

Well, I have spent each Christmas Day
Obsessed with wrong and right
You thought change could only work one way
It had to happen in one night



But now you know, oh, now you know
The line of good and bad is not so clean
And what we are is somethin' in-between

It's an everyday decision
Two steps forward, one step back
But if you try to do what's right
You're on the right track

So try to do a little good
Maybe give a little more
Work a little harder than you did the day before (Work a little harder)
It only takes a little good
And some doin' what you can
Takin' every chance to make the choice to help your fellow man

So do a little good (Hey)
Just a little, just a little, just a little (Hey, hey)

D
Maybe there's no magic wand
Maybe there's no switch to flip (Oh)
Some days you may soar beyond
Some days you may soar beyond
And some days you start to slip

Bm
You can give the world some good
E
In the daily give-and-take
C *A* *B*
With every ripple, ripple, ripple that you make

E
Do a little good (Do a little good)
C#m
Maybe give a little more (Give a little more)
B *A*
Work a little harder than you did the day before (Doin' the world a little good)
E
It only takes a little good (Just a little good)
Bm
And some doin' what you can (Do what you can)
D *A*
Takin' every chance to make the choice to help your fellow man, yeah

C#m *E*
And whether it's Christmas Day
A *C#m*
Or a random day in May (Or a day in May)
A
You're gonna wanna say

F#m *F#*
 That you tried the best you could
A
 And a little is enough
 A little is enough, a little is enough

E
 So do a little good (Hey)
 (Just a little, just a little, just a little)
D *A*
 Do a little good, do a little good (Do a little good)
 (Maybe there's no magic wand)

E
 Do a little good
 (Just a little, just a little, just a little)
 (Ripple, ripple)
D *A*
 Give a little more (Do a little good)
E *D A*

Some days you may soar beyond
 (Just a little, just a little, just a little)
 (Ripple, ripple)
 (Do a little good)
C *D E*
 Do a little good

Blue Christmas

Elvis Presley

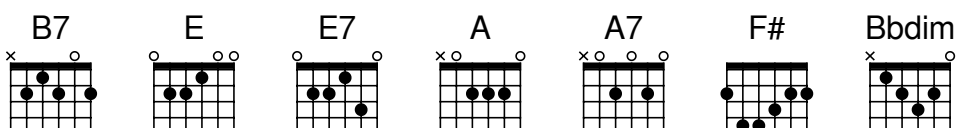
B7 *E* *B7*
I'll have a blue Christmas without you
 E
I'll be so blue just thinkin' about you
 E7 *A* *A7*
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
F# *B7*
Won't be the same if you're not here with me

E *B7*
And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
 E
That's when those blue memories start callin'
 E7 *A* *Bbdim*
You'll be doin' all right with your Christmas of white
B7 *E*
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Outro Solo in the key of E

You'll be doin' all right with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

The transposition for Alki singing is in the key of B, ie: *E* => *B*, *B7* => *F#*, *A* => *E*, *F#* => *C#*, *Bbdim* => *F#dim*



Mmmmbop

Hanson

TODO

Jaja Ding Dong

C#

When I feel your gentle touch

F# C#

And things are going our way

G# A#m

I wanna spill my love on you

F# G#

All day, all day

F# C#

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

G# C#

My love for you is growing wide and long

F# C#

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

D# G# C#

I swell and burst when I see what we've become

F# C#

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

G# C#

Come, come my baby, we can get love on

F# C#

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

D# G# C#

When I see you I feel a ding-ding dong

Love expands when I'm with you

All over the Milky Way

I wanna open up to you

All day, all day

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

My love for you is growing wide and long

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

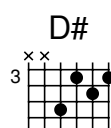
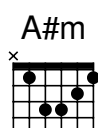
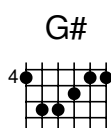
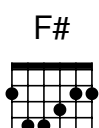
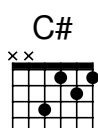
I swell and burst when I see what we've become

Jaja a-ding dong (Ding dong)

Come, come my baby, we can get love on

Jaja ding dong (Ding dong)

When I see you I feel a ding-ding dong



Me and Bobby McGee

Janis Joplin

G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train

D7

When I was feelin' near as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained

G

That rode us all the way in to New Orleans

G

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C

I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah

G

Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine

D7

We sang every song that driver knew

C

G

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

D7

G

Nothin', don't mean nothin', honey, if it ain't free, no no

C

G

Yeah, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues

D7

You know feelin' good was good enough for me

G

A

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A

From the Kentucky coal mine to the California sun

E7

Yeah, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done

A

Yeah, Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away

D

He's lookin' for that home, and I hope he finds it

A

But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday

E7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D

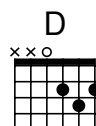
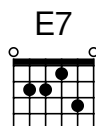
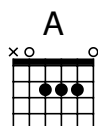
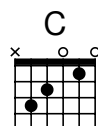
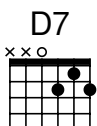
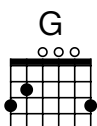
A

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

E7

A

Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me



D *A*
Well feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues

E7
Hey feelin' good was good enough for me, mhm

A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A A A A

A A E7 E7

E7 E7 E7 E7

E7 E7 A A

La da da la da da da, la da da da da da
La da da la la la na Bobby McGee yeah
La da la da la da, la na na na da
La la la la Bobby McGee yeah
La da da la la la la la la la, la na na la na la la
Hey now Bobby lo no Bobby McGee yeah
Lo la lo la la lo la la
Lo la la lo la la lo la la lo la la
Hey an' a Bobby lo no Bobby McGee yeah
Lord, I called him my lover, called him my man
I said I called him my lover, did the best I can, come on
And a Bobby no, and a Bobby McGee yeah
Lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo
Hey hey hey Bobby McGee lo
(Hey hey, woo)

Lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo la ah ah
Hey hey hey Bobby McGee yeah

Le Petit Pain au chocolat

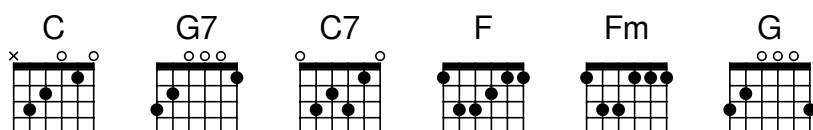
Joe Dassin

Tous les matins il achetait son p'tit pain au chocolat aie aie aie ...
La boulangère lui souriait, il ne la regardait pas aie aie aie ...
Et pourtant elle était belle, les clients ne voyaient qu'elle
Il faut dire qu'elle était vraiment croustillante, autant que ses croissants
Et elle rêvait mélancolique le soir dans sa boutique ♦ ce jeune homme distant.

Il était myope voil♦ tout, elle ne le savait pas aie aie aie ...
Il vivait dans un monde flou où les nuages volaient bas aie aie aie ...
Il ne voyait pas qu'elle était belle, ne savait pas qu'elle était celle
Que le destin lui envoyait ♦ l'aveuglette, pour faire son bonheur
Et la fille qui n'était pas bête acheta des lunettes, ♦ l'élue de son coeur

Dans l'odeur chaude des galettes, des baguettes et babas aie aie aie ...
Dans la boulangerie en fête le soir on les maria aie aie aie ...
Tout en blanc elle était belle Les clients ne voyaient qu'elle
et de leur union sont nés des tas de petits gosses myopes comme papa
Gambadant parmi les brioches se remplissant les poches De p'tits pains au chocolat
Doudoudou aie aie aie ...

Et pourtant elle était belle, les clients ne voyaient qu'elle
Et quand on y pense la vie est parfois très bien faite
Il suffit de si peu, d'une simple paire de lunettes
Pour rapprocher deux êtres et pour qu'ils soient heureux



Diego, libre dans sa tête

Johnny Hallyday

Cm

Gm

Derrière des barreaux

Eb

Pour quelques mots

A#sus4 A#

Qu'il pensait si fort

Fm

Db

Dehors il fait chaud

Ddim

Et des milliers d'oiseaux

G

S'envolent sans effort

Quel est ce pays

Où frappe la nuit

La loi du plus fort?

Diego, libre dans sa tête

Derrière sa fenêtre

S'endort peut-être

Et moi qui danse ma vie

Qui chante et qui rit

Je pense à lui

Diego, libre dans sa tête

Derrière sa fenêtre

S'endort peut-être

Mais quel est ce pays

Où frappe la nuit

La loi du plus fort?

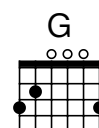
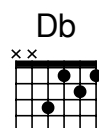
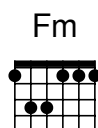
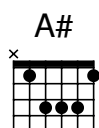
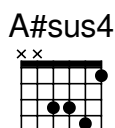
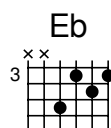
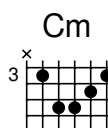
Diego, libre dans sa tête

Derrière sa fenêtre

Déjà mort

Cm

Peut-être



Gabrielle

Johnny Hallyday

E
Gabrielle

A *E*
Tu brûles mon esprit, ton amour étrangle ma vie
Et l'enfer

A *E*
Devient comme un espoir car dans tes mains je meurs chaque soir

A *E*
Je veux partager autre chose que l'amour dans ton lit

A *E*
Et entendre la vie et ne plus m'essouffler sous tes cris

D *A* *E*
Oh fini, fini pour moi

D *A* *B*
Je ne veux plus voir mon image dans tes yeux

E *A*
Dix ans de chaînes sans voir le jour, c'était ma peine forçat de l'amour

B *E*
Et bonne chance à celui qui veut ma place

E *A*
Dix ans de chaînes sans voir le jour, c'était ma peine forçat de l'amour

B
J'ai refusé

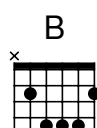
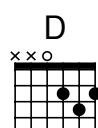
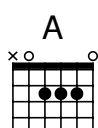
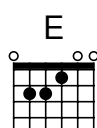
E
Mourir d'amour enchaîné

Hmmm, Gabrielle
Tu flottes dans mon cœur, c'est une illusion de douceur
Et tu chantes
C'est la voix d'une enfant avec laquelle tu glaces mon sang

Oui, je veux t'expliquer, tu confonds et le jour et la nuit
Oui, je veux t'approcher, mais tu tournes le dos et tu t'enfuis

Oh sais-tu vraiment ce que tu veux faire?
Je ne serai plus l'esclave de ta chair

Dix ans de chaînes sans voir le jour, c'était ma peine forçat de l'amour
Et bonne chance à celui qui veut ma place, oui ma place
Dix ans de chaînes sans voir le jour, c'était ma peine forçat de l'amour
Oui j'ai refusé (mourir d'amour enchaîné)
Oui j'ai refusé (mourir d'amour enchaîné)
Oui j'ai refusé (mourir d'amour enchaîné)
Oui j'ai refusé (mourir d'amour enchaîné)

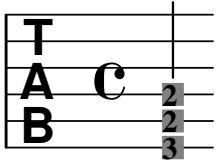


Believe
k's Choice

TODO

Everything For Free

k's Choice



Bm

I don't know who you are

D

But you seem very nice

G

So will you talk to me

Bm

Shall I tell you a story

D

Shall I tell you a dream

G

They think I'm crazy

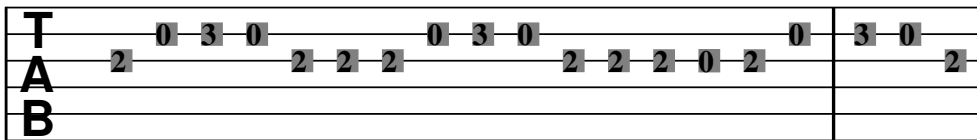
F#

G

But they don't know that I like it here

A

It's nice in here, I get everything for free



Have you been here before

Shall I show you around

It's very pretty

Have you come here to stay

Well, you sure picked a day

My name is Billy

It's my birthday, you're invited to my party down the hall

Where I go, what I'll become or who I am or what I'll be

I'll never know, but I am sure that I'll get everything for free

I'm not troubled or sad

I'm just ready for bed

It's been a long day

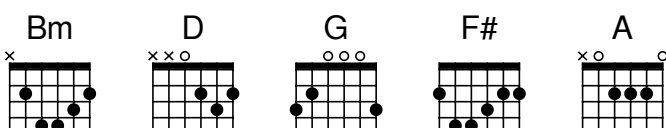
Before they switch off the lights

It truly was a delight

They think I'm crazy

But they don't know that I like it here

It's nice in here



Mr. Freeze

k's Choice

A

I am wondering today in the sun on a boat to Dover

E

Could you freeze me in and defrost me when it's over

Or F#m instead of Bm?

Bm

D

Mr. Freeze, I feel your chill

A

E

As I inhale the urge to kill all my emotions

I ask you please, but all you do is make me sneeze

Mr. Freeze

I am wondering today in the sun on a boat to Dover

Whose shadow it is that appears as I bend over

It's Mr. Freeze, I hear no sound

As I focus on the amount of my emotions

I ask you please, take the lead or let me bleed

Mr. Freeze

My temperature is really low now; you're here

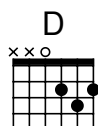
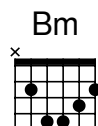
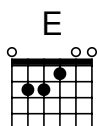
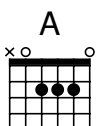
But you're not welcome any longer

I will release, I will release Mr. Freeze

No bangs, no yells, merely the sea

Is Mr. Freeze inside of me...

(x4)



Dream a Little Dream of Me

The Mamas and the Papas

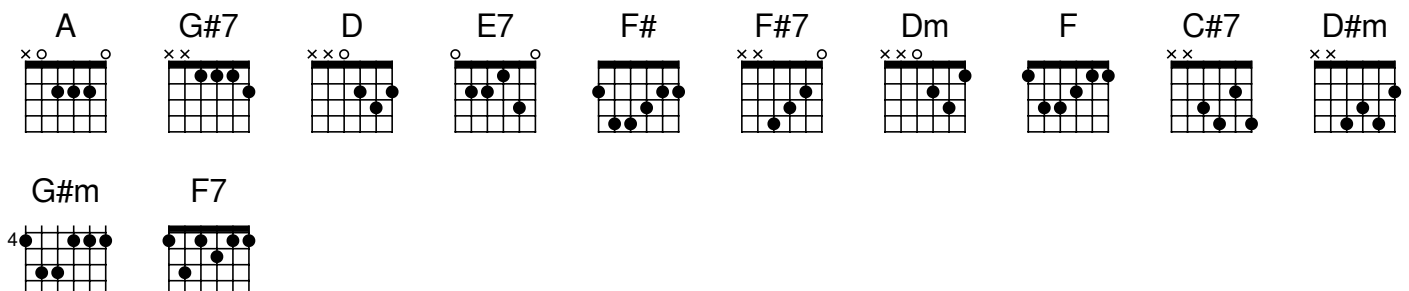
A G#7 D E7
Stars shining bright above you;
A G#7 F# F#7
Night breezes seem to whisper I love you
D Dm
Birds singing in the sycamore tree.
A F E7
Dream a little dream of me.

A G#7 D E7
Say nighty-night and kiss me,
A G#7 F# F#7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me.
D Dm
While I'm alone, blue as can be,
A F E7 A C#7
Dream a little dream of me.

F# D#m G#m C#7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear
F# D#m G#m C#7
Still craving your kiss.
F# D#m G#m C#7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear,
F# D#m F E7
Just saying this...

A G#7 D E7
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
A G#7 F# F#7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you.
D Dm
But in your dreams, whatever they be,
A F E7 A C#7
Dream a little dream of me.

F# D#m G#m C#7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear
F# D#m G#m C#7
Still craving your kiss.
F# D#m G#m C#7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear,
F# D#m F E7
Just saying this...

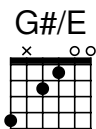


A G#7 D E7
 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
A G#7 F# F#7
 Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you.
D Dm
 But in your dreams, whatever they be,
A F E7 A F7
 Dream a little dream of me.

A F E7 A
 Dream a little dream of me.

Don't Look Back in Anger

Oasis



Intro

C F C F

Verse

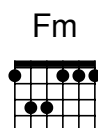
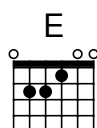
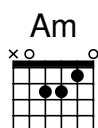
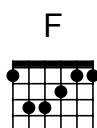
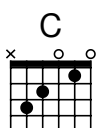
C G Am
Slip inside the eye of your mind
E F
Don't you know you might find
play these 2 chords quickly
G C Am G
A better place to play
C G Am
You said that you'd never been
E F
But all the things that you've seen
G C Am G
Slowly fade away

Pre-Chorus

F Fm C
So I start a revolution from my bed
F Fm C
Cos you said the brains I had went to my head
F Fm C
Step outside, the summertime's in bloom
G
Stand up beside the fireplace
G#/E
Take that look from off your face
Am G2 F2 G2
Cos you ain't ever gonna burn my heart ouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuut

Chorus

C G Am E F
So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as she's walking on by
C G Am E F G
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger



C G Am E F G C Am G

I heard you say

Verse

Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows, if it's night or day
Please don't put your life in the hands
of a rock and roll band, who'll throw it all away

Pre-Chorus

Gonna start a revolution from my bed
Cos you said the brains I had went to my head
Step outside, the summertime's in bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace
Take that look from of your face
Cos you ain't never gonna burn my heart out

Chorus

So sally can wait, she knows it's too late
as she's walking on by
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger
I heard you say

Guitar Solo over Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Last Chorus

C G Am long pause

Her soul slides away

F

But don't look back in anger

Fm pause

Don't look back in anger

C G Am E F G C

I heard you say least not today

Half The World Away

Oasis

I would like to leave this city
This old town don't smell too pretty
And I can feel the warnin' signs
Runnin' around my mind

And when I leave this island
I'll book myself into a soul asylum
'Cause I can feel the warnin' signs
Runnin' around my mind

So here I go
I'm still scratchin' around in the same old hole
My body feels young but my mind is very old
So what do you say?
You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway
You're half the world away
Half the world away
Half the world away
I've been lost, I've been found
But I don't feel down

And when I leave this planet
You know I'd stay but I just can't stand it
And I can feel the warnin' signs
Runnin' around my mind

And if I could leave this spirit
I'll find me a hole and I'll live in it
And I can feel the warnin' signs
Runnin' around my mind

Here I go
I'm still scratchin' around in the same old hole
My body feels young but my mind is very old
So what do you say?
You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway
You're half the world away
Half the world away
Half the world away
I've been lost, I've been found
But I don't feel down

No, I don't feel down
No, I don't feel down
I don't feel down
I don't feel down
Don't feel down
I don't feel down

Live Forever

Oasis

Fadd9



G *D*
Maybe I don't really wanna know
Am
How your garden grows
C *D*
'Cause I just wanna fly

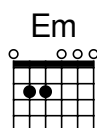
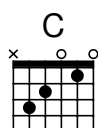
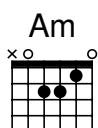
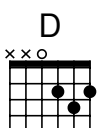
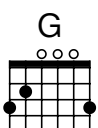
Lately, did you ever feel the pain
In the morning rain
As it soaks you to the bone?

Em *D*
Maybe I just wanna fly
Am
Wanna live, I don't wanna die
C
Maybe I just wanna breathe
D *Em*
Maybe I just don't believe
D
Maybe you're the same as me
Am
We see things they'll never see
Fadd9
You and I are gonna live forever

I said maybe I don't really wanna know
How your garden grows
'Cause I just wanna fly
Lately, did you ever feel the pain
In the morning rain
As it soaks you to the bone?

Maybe I will never be
All the things that I wanna be
Now is not the time to cry
Now's the time to find out why
I think you're the same as me
We see things they'll never see
You and I are gonna live forever

Solo in G



Maybe I don't really wanna know
How your garden grows
'Cause I just wanna fly
Lately, did you ever feel the pain
In the morning rain
As it soaks you to the bone?

Maybe I just wanna fly
Wanna live, I don't wanna die
Maybe I just wanna breathe
Maybe I just don't believe
Maybe you're the same as me
We see things they'll never see
Fmaj7

You and I are gonna live forever
Am *Fmaj7*

Gonna live forever
Gonna live forever
We're gonna live forever
Gonna live forever
Gonna live forever
Gonna live forever

Outro Solo in the key of Am

Talk Tonight

Oasis

Em7

Sittin' on my own
Chewin' on a bone

Asus4

A thousand million
Miles from home when

C9 *G*

Something hit me

Asus4

C9

Somewhere right between the eyes

Sleepin' on a plane

You know you can't complain

You took your last chance

Once again I

Landed, stranded

Hardly even knew your name

G *D* *Em*

I wanna talk tonight

C9 *G* *D* *Em*

Until the mornin' light

C9 *G* *D* *Em*

'Bout how you saved my life

Asus4 *C9*

You and me see how we are

Asus4 *C9*

You and me see how we are

Organ Solo on Verse

All your dreams are made

Of Strawberry lemonade

And you make sure I

Eat today you

Take me walking

To where you played

When you were young

I'll never say that I

Won't ever make you cry

And this I'll say I

Don't know why I

Know I'm leavin'

But I'll be back another day

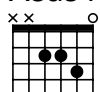
I wanna talk tonight

Until the mornin' light

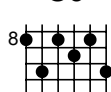
Em7



Asus4



C9



G



D



Em



'Bout how you saved my life
(You saved my life)
I wanna talk tonight
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life
(I wanna talk tonight)
'Bout how you saved my life

There is like a little alteration in the outro that I need to figure out

I wanna talk tonight
I wanna talk tonight
I wanna talk tonight
I wanna talk tonight

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

Paul Simon

Song: 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

Album: Still Crazy After All These Years (1975)

Intro/Verses

This song sounds better when its chords are strummed by using your thumb and forefinger.

H H H Q Q H H H H

```
e- | --3-----2--- | ---0----- | --0---2--- | --2---3--- |
B- | --5-----0--- | ---0---1-0-- | --0---1--- | --4---0--- |
G- | --4-----2--- | ---0---2-2-- | --0---2--- | --2---0--- |
D- | --5-----0--- | ---2---1-1-- | --2---1--- | --4---1--- |
A- | ----- | ---3---2-2-- | --2----- | -----2--- |
E- | ----- | ----- | --0----- | ----- |
```

H H H Q Q H H W

```
e- | --0-----2--- | ---0----- | --0---0--- | --0----- |
B- | --0-----0--- | ---0---1-0-- | --0---1--- | --0----- |
G- | --0-----2--- | ---0---2-2-- | --0---2--- | --0----- |
D- | --2-----0--- | ---2---1-1-- | --2---2--- | --2----- |
A- | --2----- | ---3---2-2-- | --2----- | --2----- |
E- | --0----- | ----- | --0----- | --0----- |
```

Right before the chorus begins, strum the twelfth fret harmonics to give the song a smooth transition

It would go as follows

(Last Measure of Verse)

H Q Q

```
e- | -0----- |
B- | -0----- |
G- | -0----- |
D- | -2----- |
A- | -2----- |
E- | -0-----12\---- |
```

Chorus:

Chorus contains three chords, G, Bb, and C. Each chord is strummed for a measure in standard 4/4 count.

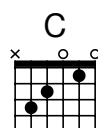
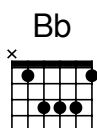
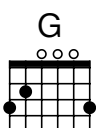
Here's how the chords would match up with the lyrics.

G

You Just slip out the back, Jack

Bb

Make a new plan, Stan



C

You don't need to be coy, Roy

G

Just get yourself free

G

Hop on the bus, Gus

Bb

You don't need to discuss much

C

Just drop off the key, Lee

G

And get yourself free

And that is how you play Paul Simon's 1975 song, 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

Jumpin' Jack Flash

The Rolling Stones

Bsus



Intro B E A

B

I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain

D A E

B

But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas
But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a gas! Gas! Gas

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag
I was schooled with a strap right across my back

But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a gas! Gas! Gas

Bsus

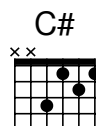
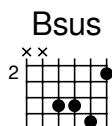
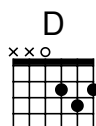
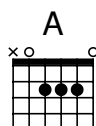
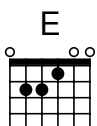
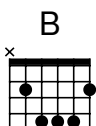
Bridge

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head

But it's all right now, in fact, it's a gas
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a gas! Gas! Gas

Intro B E D C# B

Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas
Jumping Jack Flash, it's a gas
Jumping Jack Flash



Be My Baby

The Ronettes

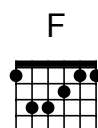
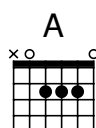
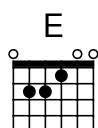
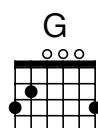
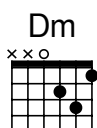
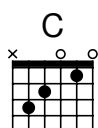
C *Dm* *G*
The night we met I knew I needed you so
C *Dm* *G*
And if I had the chance I'd never let you go
E
So won't you say you love me
A
I'll make you so proud of me
Dm
We'll make 'em turn their heads
G
Every place we go

C
So won't you please
Am
(Be my be my baby) Be my little baby
F
(My one and only baby) Say you'll be my darling
G
(Be my be my baby) Be my baby now
(My one and only baby) Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh

C *Dm* *G*
I'll make you happy baby, just wait and see
C *Dm* *G*
For every kiss you give me I'll give you three
E
Oh, since the day I saw you
A
I have been waiting for you
Dm
You know I will adore you
G
Till eternity

C
So won't you please
Am
(Be my be my baby) Be my little baby
F
(My one and only baby) Say you'll be my darling
G
(Be my be my baby) Be my baby now
(My one and only baby) Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh

C
So come on and please



Am
(Be my be my baby) Be my little baby
F
(My one and only baby) Say you'll be my darling
G
(Be my be my baby) Be my baby now
(My one and only baby) Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh

C *Am*
(Be my be my baby) Be my little baby
F
(My one and only baby) Ooh-oh-oh-oh, ooh-oh-oh-oh
G
(Be my be my baby) Oh-oh-oh, oohh...
(My one and only baby) Oh, oh, oh, oh, oooohh...

Wonderful World

Sam Cooke

B G#m
B G#m
Don't know much about history,
E F#
Don't know much biology.
B G#m
Don't know much about a science book,
E F#
Don't know much about the French I took.
B E
But I do know that I love you,
B E
And I know that if you love me, too,
F# B
What a wonderful world this would be.

Don't know much about geography,
Don't know much trigonometry.
Don't know much about algebra,
Don't know what a slide rule is for.
But I know that one and one is two,
And if this one could be with you,
What a wonderful world this would be.

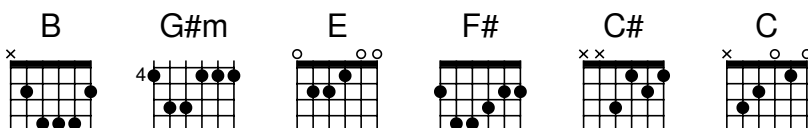
F# B
Now, I don't claim to be an 'A' student,
F# B
But I'm tryin' to be.
C# B
For maybe by being an 'A'-student, baby,
C# F#
I can win your love for me.

Don't know much about history,
Don't know much biology.
Don't know much about a science book,
Don't know much about the French I took.
But I do know that I love you,
And I know that if you love me, too,
What a wonderful world this would be.

La-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta, history

Hm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, Biology. Whoa

La-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta, Science book



Hm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, French I took. Yeah

But I do know that I love you,
and I know that if you love me, too,

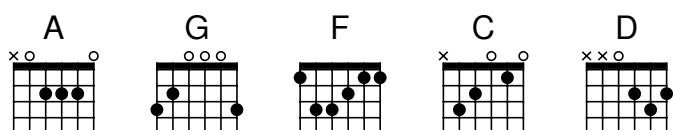
C F# C

what a wonderful world this would be.

Weak

Skunk Anansie

A G F G
C D F G



Guitar Songbook

A songbook by Mick F.

mickf.net/songbook

Latest revision: b4d2bd4b78ab1cb89e3642a0730ced2a8d51171e

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