



MUSIC JAM
FOR THE
VETERAN COMMUNITY
HOSTED BY MW4V



MusicWorks4Veterans.org

SONG BOOK
VOLUME 1



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Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (Pg 1)

[Intro]

D | A G | D | D |

[Verse 1]

D A G D

I see the bad moon a-rising

D A G D

I see trouble on the way

D A G D

I see earthquakes and lightning

D A G D

I see bad times today

[Chorus]

G

Don't go around tonight

D

Well, it's bound to take your life

A G D

There's a bad moon on the rise

[Verse 2]

D A G D

I hear hurricanes a-blowing

D A G D

I know the end is coming soon

D A G D

I fear rivers overflowing

D A G D

I hear the voice of rage and ruin

[Chorus]

G

Don't go around tonight

D

Well, it's bound to take your life

A G D

There's a bad moon on the rise

Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (Pg 2)

[Solo]

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

[Verse 3]

D A G D
Hope you got your things together
D A G D
Hope you are quite prepared to die
D A G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D A G D
One eye is taken for an eye

[Chorus]

G
Don't go around tonight
 D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

G
Don't go around tonight
 D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

Can't Help Falling In Love With You - Elvis Presley 1961 (Blue Hawaii)

Capo II *

[Intro]

C G C G

[Verse 1]

C Em Am F C G
Wise men say, only fools rush in
F G Am F C G C
But I can't help falling in love with you

C Em Am F C G
Shall I stay, would it be a sin?
F G Am F C G C
If I can't help falling in love with you

[Chorus]

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows surely to the sea
Em B7
Darling so it goes
Em A7 Dm G
Some things are meant to be

[Verse 2]

C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am F C G C
For I can't help falling in love with you

[Chorus]

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows surely to the sea
Em B7
Darling so it goes
Em A7 Dm G
Some things are meant to be

[Verse 3]

C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am F C G C
For I can't help falling in love with you
F G Am F C G C
For I can't help falling in love with you

“Cortez The Killer” - by Neil Young 1975

Em
He came dancing across the water
D
With his galleons and guns
Am7
Looking for the new world
Am7*
In that palace in the sun

Em
On the shore lay Montezuma
D
With his coca leaves and pearls
Am7
In his halls he often wandered
Am7*
With the secrets of the worlds.

Em
And his subjects gathered 'round him
D
Like the leaves around a tree
Am7
In their clothes of many colours
Am7*
For the angry gods to see.

Em
And the women all were beautiful
D
And the men stood straight and strong
Am7
They offered life in sacrifice
Am7*
So that others could go on.

(Inst)

Em
Hate was just a legend
D
And war was never known
Am7
The people worked together
Am7*
And they lifted many stones

Em
They carried them to the flatlands
D
And they died along the way
Am7
But they built up with their bare hands
Am7*
What we still can't do today.

Em
And I know she's living there
D
And she loves me to this day
Am7
I still can't remember when
Am7*
Or how I lost my way.

(Inst)

[Outro]
Em
He came dancing across the water
D
Cortez, Cortez
Am7 Am7* Em
What a killer.

(Inst)

Van Morrison - Days Like This

(Recording Capo 3rd fret but we'll play Open)

Intro C F C – F C (X2)

 C Am F C
When its not always raining there'll be days like this
C Am F C
When there's no one complaining there'll be days like this
 F G C B Am
When everything falls into place like the flick of a switch
 F G F C F C
Well my mama told me there'll be days like this

 C Am F C
When you dont need to worry there'll be days like this
 C Am F C
When no ones in a hurry there'll be days like this
 F G C B Am
When you dont get betrayed by that old Judas kiss
 F G F C F C
Oh my mama told me there'll be days like this

 C Am F C
When you don't need an answer there'll be days like this
 C Am F C
When you don't meet a chancer there'll be days like this □
 F G C B Am
When all the parts of the puzzle start to look like they fit
 F G F C F C
Then I must remember there'll be days like this

INST

“Days Like This” (Page 2)

C Am F C
When everyone is up front and they're not playing tricks
C Am F C
When you don't have no freeloaders out to get their kicks
F G C B Am
When its nobody's business the way that you wanna live
F G F C F C
I just have to remember there'll be days like this

C Am F C
When no one steps on my dreams there'll be days like this
C Am F C
When people understand what I mean there'll be days like this
F G C B Am
When you ring out the changes of how everything is
F G F C F C
Well my mama told me there'll be days like this

Play VS

F G
Oh my mama told me
F C
There'll be days like this
F G
Oh my mama told me
F C
There'll be days like this
F G
Oh my mama told me
F C
There'll be days like this
F C
Oh my mama told me
F C
There'll be days like this

Capo III

[Intro] A G D A A E G A

[Verse 1]

A Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

Susanne the plans they made put an end to you

I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

A I just can't remember who to send it to

[Chorus]

I've seen fire and I've seen rain

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

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

But I always thought that I'd see you again

[Verse 2]

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus

You've got to help me make a stand

You've just got to see me through another day

My body's aching and my time is at hand

A And I won't make it any other way

[Chorus]

Fire and Rain (Page 2)

D Bm A Asus2 A

Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain

D Bm A Asus2 A

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

D Bm A Asus2 A

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

G Em A A7

But I always thought that I'd see you again

[Verse 3]

A Em D A Asus2 A

Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun

E G

Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around

A Em D A Asus2 A

Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come

E G G D

Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

[Chorus]

A D Bm A Asus2 A

Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain

D Bm A Asus2 A

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

D Bm A Asus2 A

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

G Em A A7

But I always thought ~~that~~ I'd see you, ~~baby~~ one more time again

Somehow

[Outro]

G Em A

Thought I'd see you one more time again

G Em A

There's just a few things coming my way this time around, now

G Em A

Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you fire and rain, ~~now~~ . . .

If I could just see you again Suzanne

Fire Away - Chris Stapleton

INTRO: G - Dsus4 - Em7 - Cadd9 - G - Dsus4 - Cadd9

VERSE 1:

G Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus4 Cadd9
Honey load up your questions and pick up your sticks and your stones
G Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus4 Cadd9
And pretend I'm your shelter for headache that don't have a home
Am Em Am Em7* D*
Choose the words that cut like razors.....And all that I'll say

CHORUS:

Em7 Dsus4* G Cadd9 Dsus4
Fire.....Away
Em7 Dsus4* G Cadd9 Dsus4
Take your best shot Show me what you got Honey I'm not afraid
Cadd9 G
Rare back and take aim..... And fire away.

VERSE 2: (same as verse 1)

G Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus4 Cadd9
Well I wish I could say that I've never been here before
G Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus4 Cadd9
But you know and I know that I'll always come back for more
Am Em Am Em7* D*
Your love might be my damnation....and I'll cry to my grave

REPEAT CHORUS

BREAK (same as intro)

LAST CHORUS/ENDING:

Em7 Dsus4* G Cadd9 Dsus4
Fire.....Away
Em7 Dsus4* G Cadd9 Dsus4
Take your best shot Show me what you got Honey I'm not afraid
Cadd9
Rare back and take aim.....
G Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus4 Cadd9 G Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus4 Cadd9 G
And fire away.....Fire...Away.....Ohh Fire Away.....Fire...Away

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash 1953 (Recorded in 1955)

E

I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

E

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

[Guitar solo/interlude]

E

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

[Guitar solo/interlude]

E

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad
train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH
BY Buffalo Springfield

INTRO: / E --- / A --- / X4

VERSE 1:

E A
THERE'S SOMETHING HAPPENING HERE
E A
WHAT IT IS AIN'T EXACTLY CLEAR
E A
THERE'S A MAN WITH A GUN OVER THERE
E A
TELLING ME I'VE GOT TO BEWARE

CHORUS:

E^(HOLD ½) D^(HOLD ½)
IT'S TIME WE STOP CHILDREN WHAT'S THAT SOUND
A^(HOLD ½) C^(HOLD ½)
EVERYBODY LOOK WHAT'S GOING DOWN

INSTRUMENTAL: / E --- / A --- / X4

VERSE 2:

E A
THERE'S BATTLE LINES BEING DRAWN
E A
NOBODY'S RIGHT IF EVERYBODY'S WRONG
E A
YOUNG PEOPLE SPEAKING THEIR MINDS
E A
ARE GETTING SO MUCH RESISTANCE FROM BEHIND

CHORUS

Em C G B7

Em (Sus. Strm)

**We know of an ancient radiation
That (C) haunts dismembered constellations
A (G) faintly glimmering radio station (B7)**

While Frank Sinatra sings "Stormy Weather"

**The flies and spiders get along together
Cobwebs fall on an old skipping record (B7) (Skipping record effect)**

Em (Picking)

**Beyond the suns that guard this roof
Beyond your flowers of flaming truths
Beyond your latest ad campaigns**

**An old man sits collecting stamps
In a room all filled with Chinese lamps
He saves what others throw away
He says that he'll be rich someday**

**We know of an ancient radiation
That haunts dismembered constellations
A faintly glimmering radio station (B7)**

Intsr: Em C G B7 (X2)

**We know of an ancient radiation
That haunts dismembered constellations
A faintly glimmering radio station**

While Frank Sinatra sings "Stormy Weather"

**The flies and spiders get along together
Cobwebs fall on an old skipping record (Skipping effect)**

Good Riddance Time of Your Life

[Intro]

G G Cadd9 D

G G Cadd9 D

[Verse]

G C D
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,
G C D
Time grabs you by the wrist, and directs you where to go
Em D C G
So make the best of this test and don't ask why
Em D C G
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

[Bridge]

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life.

[Interlude]

G G C D

G G C D

[Verse 2]

G C D
So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
G C D
Hang it on a shelf and in good health and good time
Em D C G
Tattoos and memories and dead skin on trial
Em D C G
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

[Bridge]

Em G Em G
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life.

[Instrumental]

G G C D
G G C D
G G C D
G G C D
Em D C G
Em D C G

[Bridge]

Em G Em G
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life.

[Interlude]

G G C D
G G C D

[Bridge]

Em G Em G
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life.

[Outro]

G G Cadd9 D
G G Cadd9 D
G

"Heart Of Gold" – Neil Young

Em D / Em C D G

Em

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

Instr: Em C D G X3 / Em D X2

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

Instr: Em C D G X3

(Em) Keep me searching
for a (D) heart of (Em) gold
You keep me searching
And I'm (D) growing old
(Em) Keeps me searching
for a (D) heart of gold
(Em) I've been a miner
for a (G) heart of gold
(C) And I'm getting old (G)

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'

Words and music by Hank Williams, Sr.

INTRO: D7 G7 C G7

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me ... [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci-[C] pe. ... [C7]

I got a [F] hot rod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill

And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free

So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a-[G7] long with me.

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me.

[C] I'm free and ready so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been (*tooken)

[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady [C] company. [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence

And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents.

[F] I'll keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age

'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page.

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me.

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me.

[Intro]

| E Em7 C#4/E | E

[Verse 1]

C G D A E E

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand?

C G D A E E

Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand,

C G

I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady,

D A E E

You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man, yeah.

C G

I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady

D A E

You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man

E

Huh! And that ain't too cool.

[Verse 2]

C G D A E

A hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down,

E

You shot her down now,

C G D A E

A hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down,

E

You shot her down in the ground, Yeah"

C G

Yes, I did, I shot her,

D A E E

You know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town,

C G

Uh, yes I did, I shot her.

D A E

You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town,

E

And I gave her the gun, I shot her.

[Solo]

C G D A E

Alright, shoot her one more time again baby!

C G D A E

Yeah! Dig it.

C G D A E E

Oh, alright.

[Verse 3]

C G

Hey Joe

D A E E

Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to?

C G

Hey Joe, I said

D A E E

Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go?

C G

I'm goin' way down south,

D A E E

Way down to Mexico way.

C G

I'm goin' way down south,

D A E

Way down where I can be free,

E

Ain't no one gonna find me.

[Outro]

C G

Ain't no hangman gonna,

D A E

He ain't gonna put a rope around me,

E

You better believe it right now,

I gotta go now,

C G

Hey Joe,

D A E

You better run on down

E

Goodbye everybody. Ow!

Hotel California - Eagles

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

(Bm) On a dark desert highway, (F#) cool wind in my hair
(A) Warm smell of colitas (E) rising up through the air
(G) Up ahead in the distance (D) I saw a shimmering light
(Em) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
(F#) I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
Then I was thinking to myself this could be Heaven or this could be Hell
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say

G
"Welcome to the Hotel California (D)
(F#) Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)
Such a (E) lovely face (E F# G E F# G)
Plenty of room at the Hotel California (D)
Any (Em) time of year (Any time of year)
You can (F#) find it here"

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

So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine"
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say

Hotel California - Eagles

(G)

"Welcome to the Hotel California (D)

(F#) Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)

Such a (E) lovely face (E F# G E F# G)

They're living it up at the Hotel California (D)

What a (Em) nice surprise (What a nice surprise)

Bring your (F#) alibis"

Bm

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice

And she said, "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"

And in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast

They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember I was running for the door

I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive

You can check out any time you like but you can never leave"

House of the Rising Sun (Recorded by The Animals in 1964) Page1

Intro: Am C D F Am E Am E

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E
They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
And God I know I'm one

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor

Am C E
She sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
Down in New Orleans

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C E
Is a suitcase and trunk

Am C D F
And the only time he's satisfied

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
Is when he's on a drunk

--- solo ---

Am C D F Am C E E / Am C D F Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

House of the Rising Sun

Page 2

Am C D F
Oh mother tell your children
Am C E
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
In the House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F
Well, I got one foot on the platform
Am C E
The other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
To wear that ball and chain

Am C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans
Am C E
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am C D F Am E / Am Dm
And God I know I'm one

Ending: Am Dm (X 4) Am

[Intro]

G D x3 A

[Verse 1]

G D

When I look into your eyes

G D

It's like watching the night sky

G D

Or a beautiful sun...rise

Bm

A

Well, there's so much they hold

G D

And just like them old stars

G D

I see that you've come so far

G D

To be right where you are

Bm

A

How old is your soul?

[Chorus]

G D

I won't give up.. on.. us...

Bm A

Even if the skies.. get.. rough

G D

I'm giving you all.. my.. love

A

I'm still looking up

[Verse 2]

G D

And when you're needing your space

G D

To do some navigaaaating

G D

I'll be here patiently waiting

Bm

A

To see what you find

[Chorus]

'Cause even the stars they burn

Some even fall to the earth

We got a lot to learn

God knows we're worth it

No, I won't give up

[Bridge]

I don't wanna be someone who walks away so easily

I'm here to stay and make the difference that I can make

Our differences they do a lot to teach us how to use

The tools, the skills we've got, yeah we got a lot at stake

And in the end, you're still my friend, at least we did intend

For us to work, we didn't break, we didn't burn

We had to learn how to bend without the world caving in

I had to learn what I got, and what I'm not

And who I am

[Chorus]

G D
I won't give up on us
Bm A
Even if the skies get rough
G D
I'm giving you all my love
Bm A
I'm still looking up Ohh looking up

G D
I won't give up on us
Bm A
God knows I'm tough e...nough
G D
We got a lot... to... learn
A
God knows we're worth it.

G D
I won't give up on us
Bm A
Even if the skies get rough
G D
I'm giving you all my love
A
I'm still looking up

Imagine (1)

John Lennon

[Intro]

| C Cmaj7 | F |
| C Cmaj7 | F |

[Verse 1]

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no heaven
C Cmaj7 F
It's easy if you try
C Cmaj7 F
No hell below us
C Cmaj7 F
Above us only sky

[Bridge 1]

F Am/E Dm7 F/C
Imagine all the people
G C/G G7
Living for to - day a-hah

[Verse 2]

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no countries
C Cmaj7 F
It isn't hard to do
C Cmaj7 F
Nothing to kill or die for
C Cmaj7 F
And no religion too

[Bridge 2]

F Am/E Dm7 F/C
Imagine all the people
G C/G G7
Living life in peace - you-hou-hou-ou-ou

Imagine (2)

John Lennon

[Chorus]

F G C Cmaj7 E E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C Cmaj7 E E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C Cmaj7 E E7
I hope some day you'll join us
F G C
And the world will be as one

[Verse 3]

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine no pos - sessions
C Cmaj7 F
I wonder if you can
C Cmaj7 F
No need for greed or hunger
C Cmaj7 F
A brotherhood of man

[Bridge 3]

F Am/E Dm7 F/C
Imagine all the people
G C/G G7
Sharing all the world - you-hou-hou-ou

[Chorus]

F G C Cmaj7 E E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C Cmaj7 E E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C Cmaj7 E E7
I hope some day you'll join us
F G C
And the world will live as one

Jambalaya by Hank Williams

written and recorded by Hank Williams

G D7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh

G
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

D7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh

G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

D7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

G
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

D7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

D7
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing

G
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

D7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh

G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

D7
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue

G
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

D7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh

G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

repeat #2

Lonestar by **Norah Jones**

[Verse 1]

C F C
Lonestar, where are you out tonight?
G E Am D7
This feeling I'm trying to fight
G E Am D7
It's dark and I think that I would give anything
F G C
For you to shine down on me

[Verse 2]

C F C
How far you are, I just don't know
G E Am D7
The distance, I'm willing to go
G E Am D7
I pick up a stone that I cast to the sky
F G C
Hoping for some kind of sign

[Solo]

C F C
G E Am D7
G E Am D7
F G C

[Verse 3]

C F C
Lonestar, where are you out tonight?
G E Am D7
This feeling I'm trying to fight
G E Am D7
It's dark and I think that I would give anything

[Outro]

F G Am D7
For you to shine down on me
F G C
For you to shine down on me

Van Morrison - Moondance

INTRO

Am Bm Am7 Bm7 (two times)

VERSE

Well it's ^{Am} a marvelous ^{Bm} night for a ^{Am7} moondance ^{Bm7}

with the ^{Am} stars up a-^{Bm}bove in your ^{Am7} eyes ^{Bm7}

a ^{Am} fantabulous ^{Bm} night to make ^{Am7} romance 'neath the ^{Bm7}

^{Am} color of ^{Bm} October ^{Am7} skies ^{Bm7}

All the ^{Am} leaves on the ^{Bm} trees are --^{Am7}falling to the ^{Bm7}

^{Am} sounds of the ^{Bm} breezes that ^{Am7} blow ^{Bm7}

and i'm ^{Am} trying to ^{Bm} place to the ^{Am7} calling of your ^{Bm7}

^{Am} heartstrings that ^{Bm} play soft and ^{Am7} low

You know the ^{Dm7} night's ^{Am7} magic seems to

^{Dm7} Whisper and ^{Am7} hush ...you know the

^{Dm7} So---ft ^{Am7} moonlight ^{Dm7} seems to shine

In your ^{E7} blush

CHORUS

^{Am} can I ^{Dm7} just have one ^{Am} more ^{Dm7} moon-dance with

^{Am} you.....^{Dm7}my ^{Am} love ^{Dm7}

^{Am} can I ^{Dm7} just make some ^{Am} more ^{Dm7} ro-mance with

^{Am} you.....^{Dm7}my ^{Am} love ^{E7}

VERSE 2

Well I want to make love to you tonight

I can't wait til the morning has come

and I know now the time is just right

and straight into my arms you will run

when you come my heart will be waiting

to make sure that you're never alone

there and then all my dreams will come true dear

there and then I will make you my own

and everytime I touch you, you just

tremble inside

then I know how much you want me, that

you can't hide

CHORUS

can I just have one more moon-dance with

you.....my love

can I just make some more ro-mance with

you.....my love

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance
 with the stars up a-bove in your eyes
 a fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the
 color of October skies
 All the leaves on the trees are --falling to the
 sounds of the breezes that blow
 and i'm trying to place to the calling of your
 heartstrings that play soft and low
 You know the night's magic seems to
 Whisper and hush ...you know the
 So---ft moonlight seems to shine
 In your blush

VERSE 3 (partial verse)

One more moondance with you
 In the moonlight
 on a magic night
 la la la la la la
 in the moonlight...
 on a magic night

ENDING

Am7 **G7** **F7** **Em** **Dm**
Can I... just have... one more... moon dance with you

Am7
My love

Mother and Father - Nightwish

--intro--
Gm.....F.....Gm
Gm.....F.....Gm
Eb.....Bb.....F7.....Gm
Eb.....Bb.....F7.....Gm

Intro is a Full Verse

Em D Em
Be still, my son You're home

Em D Em
Oh, when did you become so cold?

C Em
The blade will keep on descending

C Em
All you need is to feel my love

Inst. is Full Verse

Em D Em
Search for beauty, find your shore

Em D Em
Try to save them all, bleed no more

C Em
You have such oceans within

C Em
In the end, I will always love you

End with Full Verse Inst.

Norwegian Wood

The Beatles

Capo 2, 3/4 Time

Intro (w/Intro Riff): / D - - / - - - / - - - / - - - /
/ - - - / C - - / D - - / - - - /
/ D - - / - - - / - - - / - - - /
/ - - - / C - - / D - - / - - - /

D **C** **D**
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
D **C** **D**
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Dm **G**
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm **Em7** **A**
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D **C** **D**
I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine

D **C** **D**
We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed

Repeat Intro

Dm **G**
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm **Em7** **A**
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D **C** **D**
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown
D **C** **D**
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Repeat First 6 Bars of Intro

End on D

OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL

BOB SEGER

[THE RECORD IS IN F#]

PLAY THE FOLLOWING NOTES:

A A A A A G F# E
A A A A A G F# E

VERSE ONE

JUST TAKE THOSE OLD RECORDS OFF THE SHELF A
I'LL SIT AND LISTEN TO THEM BY MYSELF D
TODAY'S MUSIC AIN'T GOT THE SAME SOUL E7
I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL A
DON'T TRY TO TAKE ME TO A DISCO A
YOU'LL NEVER EVEN GET ME OUT ON THE FLOOR D
IN TEN MINUTES I'LL BE LATE FOR THE DOOR E7
I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL A

CHORUS

STILL LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL E A
THAT KIND OF MUSIC JUST SOOTHES THE SOUL D
I REMINISCE ABOUT THE DAYS OF OLD E7
WITH THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL A

GUITAR (OR OTHER) SOLO

VERSE TWO

DON'T WANT TO HEAR THEM PLAY A TANGO A
I'D RATHER HEAR SOME BLUES AND FUNKY OLD SOUL D
THERE'S ONLY ONE SURE WAY TO GET ME TO GO E7
START PLAYING OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL A
CALL ME A RELIC CALL ME WHAT YOU WILL A
SAY I'M OLD FASHIONED SAY I'M OVER THE HILL D
TODAY'S MUSIC AIN'T GOT THE SAME SOUL E7
I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL A

CHORUS

“One Headlight” - Wallflowers Pg. 1

D (Intro) G D F# Bm / G D E (Walk up) A

So long ago, I don't remember when
That's when they say I lost my only friend
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease
As I listened through the cemetery trees

I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn
The long broken arm of human law
Now it always seemed such a waste, she always had a pretty face
So I wondered how she hung around this place

Hey, come on try a little
Nothing is forever
There's got to be something better than
In the middle
But me and Cinderella
We put it all together
We can drive it home
With one headlight

She said it's cold
It feels like Independence Day
And I can't break away from this parade
But there's got to be an opening
Somewhere here in front of me
Through this maze of ugliness and greed
And I seen the sun up ahead at the county line bridge
Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead
We'll run until she's out of breath
She ran until there's nothin' left
She hit the end, it's just her window ledge

“One Headlight” - Wallflowers Pg. 2

Hey, come on try a little
Nothing is forever
There's got to be something better than
In the middle
But me and Cinderella
We put it all together
We can drive it home
With one headlight

Well this place is old
It feels just like a beat up truck
I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn
Well it smells of cheap wine, cigarettes
This place is always such a mess
Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn
I'm so alone and I feel just like somebody else
Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
But somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin' dreams
I think of death, it must be killin' me

Hey, hey hey come on try a little
Nothing is forever
There's got to be something better than
In the middle
But me and Cinderella
We put it all together
We can drive it home
With one headlight

Poncho and Lefty - Townes Van Zandt (Nelson and Haggard)

[Verse 1]

D A
Livin' on the road my friend Was gonna keep us free and clean
G D A
But now you wear your skin like iron, And your breath's as hard as kerosene
G D G
You weren't your mama's only boy, But her favorite one, it seems
Bm G A G Bm
She began to cry when you said good bye, And sank into your dreams

[Verse 2]

D A
Pancho was a bandit boys, Rode a horse fast as polished steel
G D A
Wore his guns outside his pants, For all the honest world to feel
G D G
Pancho met his match, you know, On the deserts down in Mexico
Bm G A G Bm
No one heard his dyin' words, But that's the way it goes

[Chorus]

G D G
And all the federales say, They could have had him any day
Bm G A G Bm
They only let him slip away, Out of kindness, I suppose

[Verse 3]

D A
Now Lefty he can't sing the blues, All night long like he used to
G D A
The dust that Pancho bit down South, It ended up in Lefty's mouth
G D G
The day they laid old Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio
Bm G A G Bm
Where he got the bread to go, Well there ain't nobody 'knows

[Chorus]

G D G
And all the federales say, They could have had him any day
Bm G A G Bm
They only let him slip away, Out of kindness, I suppose

[Verse 4]

D A
Now poets sing how Pancho fell, Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
G D A
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, And so the story ends, we're told
G D G
Pancho needs your prayers, it's true, But save a few for Lefty, too
Bm G A G Bm
He only did what he had to do, And now he's growin' old

[Chorus]

(Final Chorus)

G D G
Yes a few old gray federales still say, They could have had him any day
Bm G A G Bm
They only let him go so wrong, Out of kindness, I suppose

PROUD MARY (cover) Creedence Clearwater Revival

INTRO: | C A | C A | C A G F | FF⁶ F D D D |

VERSE 1:

D
Left a good job in the city, workin for the man every night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might
have been.

A Bm
Big wheel a - keep on turnin'; Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D
Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river

VERSE 2:

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city, till I hitched a ride on the River Boat
Queen.

A Bm
Big wheel a - keep on turnin'; Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D
Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river

INSTRUMENTAL: | C - - - A | C - - - A | C A G F | F - F⁶ - F - D | D - D |

VERSE 3:

D

If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live,
You don't have to worry, cause you have no money, people on the river are happy
To give.

A

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

Bm

D

Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river X3

INSTRUMENTAL: | C - - - A | C - - - A | C A G F | F - F⁶ - F - D | D - D |

Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash

INTRO: G C G C G

G C G
LOVE IS A BURNING THING
C G
AND IT MAKES A FIREY RING
C G
BOUND BY WILD DESIRE
D G
I FELL INTO A RING OF FIRE

CHORUS:

D C G
I FELL INTO A BURNING RING OF FIRE
D
I WENT DOWN, DOWN, DOWN
C G
AND THE FLAMES WENT HIGHER

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS
C G
THE RING OF FIRE
D G
THE RING OF FIRE

REPEAT INTRO TWICE
REPEAT CHORUS

C G
THE TASTE OF LOVE IS SWEET
C G
WHEN HEARTS LIKE OURS MEET
C G
I FELL FOR YOU LIKE A CHILD
C G
OHH, BUT THE FIRE WENT WILD

REPEAT CHORUS 2x's

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS
C G
THE RING OF FIRE
D G
THE RING OF FIRE (X4)

Running Down A Dream - Tom Petty

E D / A G E E G A

Intro: B Bb A G E (Pull of 4X)

E
It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down

D E
I had the radio on, I was driving (Riff 1X)

E
Trees flew by, me and Del were singing

D E
Little Runaway I was flying

CHORUS

D G E
Yeah running down a dream

E G A
That never would come to me

D G E
Working on a mystery

E G A
Going wherever it leads

A G E
Running down a dream (Riff 1X)

A G E
Running down a dream (Riff 1X)

A G E
Running down a dream (Riff 1X)

Running down a dream (Riff 1X)

I felt so good like anything was possible
I hit cruise control and rubbed my eyes (Riff 1X)

The last three days the rain was unstoppable
It was always cold, no sunshine

CHORUS

Yeah running down a dream

That never would come to me

Working on a mystery

Going wherever it leads

Running down a dream

Instr: Riff 7X (6th Str P.O.) with C D E asc

I rolled on as the sky grew dark

I put the pedal down to make some time (Riff 1X)

There's something good waiting down this road

I'm picking up whatever is mine

CHORUS

Yeah running down a dream

That never would come to me

Working on a mystery

Going wherever it leads

Running down a dream (Riff 1X)

Yeah running down a dream

That never would come to me

Working on a mystery

Going wherever it leads

Running down a dream

Instr: Riff 7X (6th Str P.O.) with C D E asc. (Solo out)

Rusty Cage

Chris Cornell / Johnny Cash (Hybrid)

Am

You wired me awake

And hit me with a hand of broken nails

You tied my lead

And pulled my chain to watch my blood begin to boil

Am

G Am

But I'm gonna break

I'm gonna break my

Gonna break my rusty cage and run

I'm gonna break

I'm gonna break my

Gonna break my rusty cage [G]... and [Am] run

Too cold to start a fire I'm burning diesel,

burning dinosaur bones

I'll take the river down to still waters

And ride a pack of dogs

I'm gonna break

I'm gonna break my

Gonna break my rusty cage and run

I'm gonna break

I'm gonna break my

Gonna break my rusty cage... and [Em] run

Em

When the forest burns along the road

Like God's eyes in my headlights

When the dogs are looking for their bones

And it's raining icepicks on your steel shore

I'm gonna break

I'm gonna break my

I'm gonna break my rusty cage and run

I'm gonna break

I'm gonna break my

Gonna break my rusty cage and run

I'm gonna break

I'm gonna break my

Gonna break my rusty [D] cage and [E] run

I'm gonna break

I'm gonna break my

Gonna break my rusty cage... and run

Saving Grace-Tom Petty

Em

**I'm passing sleeping cities
Fading by degrees
Not believing all I see to be so
I'm flyin' over backyards
Country homes and ranches
Watching life between the branches below**

**And it's (A) hard to say
Who you are these days
But you run on anyway
Don't you (Em) baby?
You keep (G) running for another place
To (D) find that saving grace (Em)**

Em

**I'm moving on alone over ground that no one owns
Past statues that atone for my sins
There's a guard on every door
And a drink on every floor
Overflowing with a thousand amens**

**And it's (A) hard to say
Who you are these days
But you run on anyway
Don't you (Em) baby?
You keep (G) running for another place
To (D) find that saving grace (Em)
Don't you baby?**

(Inst) Em Bb A G (3X) + A / Repeat and end on A B Em

Em

**You're rolling up the carpet
Of your father's two-room mansion
No headroom for expansion no more
And there's a corner of the floor
They're telling you is yours
You're confident but not really sure**

**And it's (A) hard to say
Who you are these days
But you run on anyway
Don't you (Em) baby?
You keep (G) running for another place
To (D) find that saving grace
Don't you (Em) baby?**

**You keep (G) running for another place
To (D) find that saving grace
Don't you (Em) baby**

(Inst) Em Bb A G (3X) + A / Repeat and end on Em Bb A G Em

Am

16 TONS

[Verse 1]

Am F E
 Some people say a man is made outta mud
 Am F E
 A poor man's made outta muscle 'n blood...
 Am Dm F
 Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
 Am E Am
 A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

[Chorus]

Am F E
 You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
 Am F E
 Another day older an' deeper in debt
 Am Dm F
 Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
 Am E Am
 I owe my soul to the company store

[Riff]

[Verse 2]

Am F E
 I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
 Am F E
 Picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
 Am Dm F
 Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
 Am E Am
 And the strawboss said, "Well, bless my soul!"

[Chorus]

Am F E
 You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
 Am F E
 Another day older an' deeper in debt
 Am Dm F
 Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
 Am E Am
 I owe my soul to the company store

[Riff]

[Verse 3]

Am **F** **E**
 I was born one morning in the drizzlin' rain
Am **F** **E**
 Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Am **Dm** **F**
 I was raised in the canebreak by an' ol' mama lion
Am **E** **Am**
 Ain't no high-tone woman make me walk the line.

[Chorus]

Am **F** **E**
 You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am **F** **E**
 Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am **Dm** **F**
 Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am **E** **Am**
 I owe my soul to the company store

[Riff]

[Verse 4]

Am **F** **E**
 If ya see me comin' better step aside
Am **F** **E**
 A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
Am **Dm** **F**
 With one fist of iron, the other of steel
Am **E** **Am**
 If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

[Chorus]

Am **F** **E**
 You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am **F** **E**
 Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am **Dm** **F**
 Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am **E** **Am**
 I owe my soul to the company store

[Riff]

Eddie Vedder
Society
Into The Wild OST

follow chords with CAPO ON 2nd fret

INTRO: C

C G Am
Oh, it's a mystery to me

C G C
We have a greed with which we have agreed

F G Am
And you think you have to want more than you need

F G Am
Until you have it all you won't be free

C Am
Society, you're a crazy breed

G Am
Hope you're not lonely without me...

C G Am
When you want more than you have you think you need...

C F G
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed

F G Am
I think I need to find a bigger place

F G Am
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

C Am
Society, you're a crazy breed

G Am
Hope you're not lonely without me...

C Am
Society, crazy indeed

G Am
Hope you're not lonely without me...

SOLO: C – G – Am / C – F – C / F – G – C – Am / F – G – Am
F (x2) – C(x2) – G(x2) – Am (x4)

There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more

But if less is more, how you keeping score?

Means for every point you make, your level drops

Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

Society, you're a crazy breed

Hope you're not lonely without me...

Society, crazy indeed

Hope you're not lonely without me...

Society, have mercy on me

Hope you're not angry if I disagree...

Society, crazy indeed

Hope you're not lonely...without me... C(single strum to end)

BEN E. KING - STAND BY ME

A
When the night has come
F#m
And the land is dark
D E A
And the moon is the only light we'll see
F#m
No, I won't be afraid, No, I won't be afraid
D E A
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus:

So, darling, darling, stand by me,
F#m
Oh, stand by me.
D E A
Oh, stand, stand by me, Stand by me.

A
If the sky that we look upon
F#m
Should tumble and fall
D E A
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry,
F#m
No, I won't shed a tear
D E A
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus + Instrumental + Repeat Chorus and Out

Take Me Home Country Roads by John Denver

[Verse]

A G ^{Em} F#m D E C D G A
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
A G F#m Em E D
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
D C A G
blowin like a breeze.

[Chorus]

A G E7 D7 F#m Gm D C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
A G E D D C A G
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

A G F#m Em E D D C
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue
A G
water.
A G F#m Em E D
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
D C A G
teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

F#m Em E7/G# D7 A G
I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me
D C A G E D
the radio reminds me of my home far away.
F#m Em G F D C A G
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been
E D E7 D7
home yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus] X2

"The One I Love" R.E.M.

CHORDS: Em Dsus2 Em7 G D Am C Dsus4 D#+

[Intro]

Em Dsus2 Em7 x2

[Verse 1]

Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I've left behind
G D Am C
A simple prop to occupy my time
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love

[Chorus]

(play 2 downstrokes Em, one down of Dsus2, one down of Em,
and then down up down for Em7, before repeating for the second "Fire")

Em Dsus2 Em Em7
Fire
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
Fire

[Verse 2]

Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I've left behind
G D Am C
A simple prop to occupy my time
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love

[Chorus]

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

Fire (she's comin' down on her own, now)

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

Fire (she's comin' down on her own, now)

[Solo]

G Dsus4 G C Em D Em

[Verse 3]

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

This one goes out to the one I love

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

This one goes out to the one I've left behind

G D Am C

Another prop has occupied my time

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

This one goes out to the one I love

[Chorus]

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

Fire (she's comin' down on her own, now)

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

Fire (she's comin' down on her own, now)

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

Fire (she's comin' down on her own, now)

Em Dsus2 Em Em7

Fire (she's comin' down on her own, now)

[Outro]

Em Dsus2 D#+ Em

After the last "Fire!" as you are playing the Em7, strum slowly and end on a solitary downstroke, almost picking each string individually, in other words, make your final strum slow!

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

The Story- Brandi Carlile

All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So many stories of where I've been
And how I got to where I am
But these stories don't mean an-y-thing
When you've got no one to tell them to
It's true... I was made for you

I climbed across the mountain tops
Swam all across the ocean blue
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules
But baby I broke them all for you
Oh because even when I was flat broke
You made me feel like a million bucks
You do and I was made for you

(Instrumental)

(Back to light guitar strumming)

You see the smile that's on my mouth
It's hiding the words that don't come out
And all of my friends who think that I'm blessed
They don't know my head is a mess
No, they don't know who I really am
And they don't know what I've been through like you do
And I was made for you.

All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So many stories of where I've been
And how I got to where I am
Oh But these stories don't mean an-y-thing
When you've got no one to tell them to
It's true... I was made for you

(Light) Ohh yea it's true... That I was made for you

G G
 Take a good long look at yourself
 G G
 Take the weight off everyone else
 C G
 Take the hardest blow that was dealt
 D
 It's all on your shoulders

[Chorus]

C G D
 I don't want to be the one who lets you down
 C G D
 All I did was run myself around
 C Em
 I wish I could have seen through your eyes
 D
 Maybe then I would have realized
 C
 I'm the only one who's bleeding
 G C G
 For the things I never needed
 C G C G
 The things I never needed

[Chorus]

C G D
 I don't want to be the one who lets you down
 C G D
 All I did was run myself around
 C Em
 I wish I could have seen through your eyes
 D
 Maybe then I would have realized
 C
 I'm the only one who's bleeding
 G C G
 For the things I never needed
 C G C G
 The things I never needed

Turn The Page – Bob Seger

Em

On a long and lonesome highway east of Omaha

Dsus2

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

Asus2

You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before
But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do

Dsus2

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

Asus2

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

Chorus

Dsus2

Em

Say here I am, on the road again

Dsus2

Em

There I am, up on stage

Dsus2

Asus2

Here I go, playing the star again

C

Dsus2

Em

There I go, turn the page

Em

Well you walk into a restaurant, strung out from the road

Dsus2

And you feel the eyes upon you, as you're shaking off the cold

Asus2

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

Em

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

Dsus2

All the same old cliches is that a woman or a man

Asus2

And you always seem out numbered, you don't dare make a stand

Chorus

Em

Out there in the spotlight, you're a million miles away

Dsus2

Every ounce of energy you try to give away

Asus2

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

Em

Later in the evening, as you lie awake in bed

Dsus2

With the echoes of the amplifiers ringin' in your head

Asus2

You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

Chorus

Em

Em

Em

Em

Em

Em

Intro: G Em G Em A Em A G

Wish You Were Here

C D

So, so you think you can tell

AM

Heaven from Hell

G

Blue Skies from pain

D

Can you tell a green field

C

From a cold steel rail

AM

A smile from a veil

G

So you think you can tell

C

Did they get you to trade

D

Your heroes for ghosts

AM

Hot Ashes for trees

G

Hot air for a cool breeze

Wish You Were Here (2)

D
Cold comfort for change

C
Did you exchange?

AM
A walk on part in the war

G
For a lead role in a cage

Instr: G Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C D
How I wish, how I wish you were here

Am G
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl

Year after year.

D C
Running over the same old ground.

AM
What have we found the same old fears

G
Wish you were here...

(Intro is played until the End)

Yellow Rose Of Texas (Pg1)

Em

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I'm gonna see
Nobody else could miss her not half as much as me
She cried so when I left her, it'd like to broke my heart
And if I'd ever find her, we never more will part

(Hang on A/Asus)

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew
Gimme talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalie
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

(A walk up to Em)

Em A G / Em AA

Where the Rio Grandee is flowing and the starry skies are bright
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago
I promised that I'll return and not to leave her so

(Hang on A/Asus)

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew
Gimme talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalie
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

(A walk up to Em)

(Inst.)

Now I'm going back to find her for my heart is full of woe
We'll do the things together we did so long ago
We'll play the banjo gaily, she'll love me like before
And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine for ever more

(Hang on A/Asus)

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew
Gimme talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalie
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

(A walk up to Em)

Only girl for me
Sweetest little rosebud
Yellow Rose of Texas

(OUT)