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Johnny W.

C Johnny Walker, jetzt bist du wieder da
Johnny Walker, ich zahl' dich gleich in **G** bar
C Johnny Walker, du **F** hast mich nie ent- **C** täuscht
G Johnny, du **F** bist mein bester **C** Freund

C Johnny Walker, immer braungebrannt
Johnny Walker, mit dem Rücken an die **G** Wand
C Johnny Walker, komm **F** gieß' dich nochmal **C** ein
G Johnny, lass' drei- **F** zehn g'rade **C** sein

G Ich hab's versucht, ich komme **F** ohne dich nicht **C** aus
E Wozu auch? Du gefällst mir **a** ja
F Kein Mensch hört mir **C** so gut zu wie du
und **G** Johnny, du **F** lachst mich auch nie **C** aus

C Johnny Walker, ich glaub' nicht an den Quatsch
Johnny Walker, du wärst 'ne Teufels- **G** fratz
C Johnny, von mir aus **F** tröste mich **C**
G Johnny, ich **F** fühl' mich könig- **C** lich x 3

Country Roads

G Almost heaven, **e** west Virginia, **D** blue ridge mountains,
C Shenadoah **G** river. Life is old there, **e** older than the trees,
D Younger than the mountains, **C** growing like a **G** breeze.

G Country roads, take me **D** home, to the **e** place I be- **C** long
West Vir- **G** gina, mountain **D** momma, take me **C** home country **G** roads

G All my memories **e** gather 'round her, **D** miner's lady,
C Stranger to **G** blue water. **G** Dark and dusty **e** painted on the sky
D Misty taste of moonshine **C** tear drop in **G** my eye.

G Country roads, take me **D** home, to the **e** place I be- **C** long
West Vir- **G** gina, mountain **D** momma, take me **C** home country **G** roads

e I hear her **D** voice in the **G** mornin' hours she calls me
The **C** radio re- **G** minds me of my **D** home far away, and **e** drivin' down
The **F** road I get the **C** feeling that I **G** should have been home
D Yesterday, **D7** yesterday.

G Country roads, take me **D** home, to the **e** place I be- **C** long
West Vir- **G** gina, mountain **D** momma, take me **C** home country **G** roads
Take me **D** home country **G** roads, take me **D** home country **G** roads.

Knockin' on Heaven's Door

G Mama take this **D** badge off of **a7** me

G I can't **D** use it any- **C** more

G It's gettin' **D** dark too dark to **a7** see

G I feel I'm **D** knockin' on heaven's **C** door

G Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **a7** door

G Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **C** door

G Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **a7** door

G Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **C** door

G Mama put my **D** guns in the **a7** ground

G I can't **D** shoot them any **C** more

G That long black **D** cloud is comin' **a7** down

G I feel I'm **D** knockin' on heaven's **C** door.

G Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **a7** door

G Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **C** door

G Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **a7** door

G Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **C** door

Wish You Were Here

^C So, so ya think you can ^D tell
heaven from ^a hell, blue skies from ^G pain, can you tell a green field ^D
from a cold steel rail ^C ? A smile from a ^a veil? Do ya think ya can ^G tell?
did they get you to ^C trade, your hero's for ^D ghosts, hot ashes for ^a trees
hot air for a ^G cool breeze, cold comfort for ^D change, did you ^C exchange,
a walk on part in the ^a war, for a lead role in a ^G cage?

(guitar solo played over intro)

^C How I wish. how I wish you were ^D here.
Were just ^a two lost soles swimming in a fish bowl, ^G year after year, ^D
Running over the same old ground, ^C but have we found the same old
^a fears, wish you were ^G here

Imagine

C Imagine there's **Cj7** no **F** heaven
C It's easy if **Cj7** you **F** try
C No hell **Cj7** below **F** us
C Above us **Cj7** only **F** sky

C Imagine no **Cj7** pos- **F** sessions
C I wonder if **Cj7** you **F** can
C No need for greed **Cj7** or **F** hunger
C A brotherhood **Cj7** of **F** man

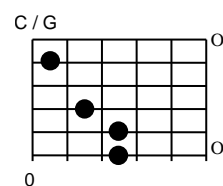
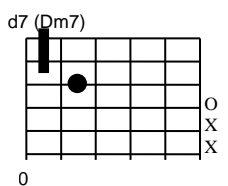
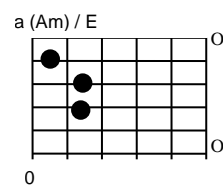
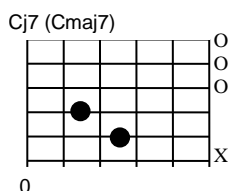
F Imagine **a/E** all the **d7** people
G Living for **C/G** to- **G7** day a-hah

F Imagine **a/E** all the **d7** people
G Sharing all **C/G** the **G7** world
 - you-hou-hou-ou

C Imagine there's **Cj7** no **F** countries
C It isn't hard **Cj7** to **F** do
C Nothing to kill **Cj7** or **F** die for
C And no relig- **Cj7** ion **F** too

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

F Imagine **a/E** all the **d7** people
G Living life **C/G** in **G7** peace
 - you-hou-hou-ou-ou



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

Wild Horses

h Childhood **G** living **h** is easy to do **G**
a the things you **C** wanted **D G** I bought them for **D** you **(C)**
h Graceless **G** lady **h** you know who I am **G**
a you know I can't **C** let you **D G** slide through my **D** hands

a **C** Wild horses **D G** couldn't drag me a- way **F** **C**
a **C** Wild, wild horses **D G** couldn't drag me a- way **F** **C**

h I watched you **G** suffer **h** a dull aching pain, **G**
a now you've **C** decided **D G** to show me the **D** same **(C)**
h No sweeping **G** exits **h** or offstage lines **G**
a could make me feel **C** better **D G** or treat you un- **D** kind

Refrain

h I know I've **G** dreamed you **h** a sin and a lie, **G**
a I have my **C** freedom **D G** but I don't have much **D** time **(C)**
h Faith has been **G** broken **h** tears must be cried **G**
a let's do some **C** living **D G** after we **D** die.

a **C** Wild horses **D G** couldn't drag me a- way **F** **C**
a **C** Wild, wild horses **D G** we'll ride them some **F** **C** day.

After the Goldrush

C Well, I **G** dreamed I saw the knights in **C** armour cornin',
Sayin' **G** something about a **C** queen.
There where **G** passants singin' and **D** drummers drummin'
And the **Cj7** archer split the **D** tree.
There was a **e** fanfare blowin' **F** to the sun
that was **Cj7** floating on the **F** breeze. **(F4)**

G Look at Mother Nature **D** on the run
In the **Fj7** nineteen seven- **C** ties.
G Look at Mother Nature **D** on the run
In the **Fj7** nineteen seven- **C** ties.

C I was **G** lying in a burned out **C** basement
With the **G** full moon in my **C** eyes
I was **G** hoping for re- **D** placement
When the **Cj7** sun burst through the **D** sky
There was a **e** band playing' **F** in my head
And I **Cj7** felt like getting **F** high **(F4)**

I was ^G thinking about what a ^D friend had said

I was ^{Fj7} hoping it was a ^C lie

^G Thinking about what ^D a friend had said

I was ^{Fj7} hoping it was a ^C lie

- 1 x instrumental -

Well I ^G dreamed I saw the silver spaceship ^C flying

In the ^G yellow haze of the ^C sun

There were ^G children crying and ^D colours flying

All ^{Cj7} around the chosen ^D one

All in a ^e dream, all ^F in a dream

The ^{Cj7} loading had ^F begun ^(F4)

^G Flying mother nature's ^D silver seed

to a ^{Fj7} new home in the ^C sun

^G Flying mother nature's ^D silver seed

to a ^{Fj7} new home.....

Heute Hier morgen Dort

Heute ^C hier, morgen dort, bin kaum ^F da, muss ich ^C fort,
hab mich niemals des- ^e wegen be- ^G klagt.
Hab es ^C selbst so gewählt, nie die ^F Jahre ge- ^C zählt,
nie nach ^e gestern und ^G morgen ge- ^C fragt.

Manchmal ^G träume ich schwer und dann ^F denk ich es ^C wär'
Zeit zu ^G bleiben und nun was ganz ^F andres zu ^C tun.
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ^F ist mir längst ^C klar,
dass nichts ^e bleibt, dass nichts ^G bleibt wie es ^C war.

Dass man ^C mich kaum vermisst, schon nach ^F Tagen ver- ^C gisst,
wenn ich längst wieder ^e anderswo ^G bin,
stört und ^C kümmert mich nicht, vielleicht ^F bleibt mein Ge- ^C sicht
doch dem ^e ein oder ^G ander'm im ^C Sinn.

Refrain

Fragt mich ^C einer warum ich so ^F bin, bleib ich ^C stumm,
denn die Antwort da- ^e rauf fällt mir ^G schwer.
denn was ^C neu ist wird alt und was ^F gestern noch ^C galt
stimmt schon ^e heut' oder ^G morgen nicht ^C mehr.

Refrain

Hey Hey, My My (into the black)

Riff

a **G** **F**
Hey hey, my my
a **G** **F**
Rock and roll can never die
C **G** a **F**
There's more to the picture than meets the eye
a **G** **F**
Hey hey, my my

Riff

a **G** **F**
Out of the blue and into the black
a **G** **F**
You pay for this but they give you that
C **G** a **F**
And once you're gone, you can't come back
a **G** **F**
When you're out of the blue and into the black

riff 1:

```
D-----0-----  
A--0---0-2-3-----2-0---0- 6x Fmajor7  
E-----3---
```

riff 2:

```
G-----0---2-0-----  
D-----0-2-----2----- 6x Fmaj7  
A-3---3-----3---3-2-0-  
E-----
```

a - G - Fj7

a - G - Fj7

C - G - a - F

a - G Fj7

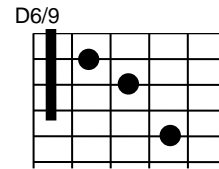
a **G** **F**
The king is gone but he's not for- gotten
a **G** **F**
This is the story of the Johnny Rotten
C **G** a **F**
It's better to burn out 'cause rust never sleeps.
a **G** **F**
The king is gone but he's not for- gotten.

a - G - Fm7

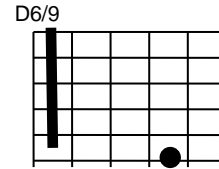
a **G** **F**
Hey hey, my my
a **G** **F**
Rock and roll can never die
C **G** a **F**
There's more to the picture than meets the eye
a **G** **F**
Hey hey, my my

A Horse with no Name

On the ^e first part of the ^{D6/9} journey
 I was ^e lookin at all the ^{D6/9} life
 There were ^e plants and birds and ^{D6/9} rocks and things
 There were ^e sand and hills and ^{D6/9} rings
 The fir-^e st thing I met was ^{D6/9} a fly with a buzz
 and the ^e sky with no ^{D6/9} clouds
 the ^e heat was hot and the ^{D6/9} ground was dry
 but the ^e air was full of ^{D6/9} sound



2nd fret



7th fret

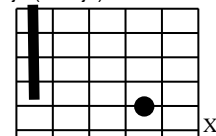
I've ^{e9} been through the desert on a ^{Dj9} horse with no name
 it felt ^{e9} good to be out of the ^{Dj9} rain
 in the ^{e9} desert you can ^{Dj9} remember your name
 'cause there ^{e9} ain't no one for to ^{Dj9} give you no pain
 La ^{e9} la ^{Dj9} la lala la lala ^{e9} la la la ^{Dj9}

After ^e two days in the ^{D6/9} desert sun
 my ^e skin began to turn ^{D6/9} red
 After ^e three days in the ^{D6/9} desert fun
 I was ^e looking at a river ^{D6/9} bed
 And the ^e story it told of a ^{D6/9} river that flowed
 made me ^e sad to think it was ^{D6/9} dead

[Chorus]

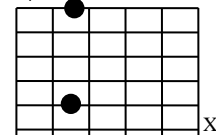
After ^e nine days I let the ^{D6/9} horse run free
 'cause the ^e desert had turned to ^{D6/9} sea
 there were ^e plants and birds and ^{D6/9} rocks and things
 there were ^e sand and hills and ^{D6/9} rings
 The ^e ocean is a desert with it's ^{D6/9} life underground
 and the ^e perfect disguise ^{D6/9} above
 Under the ^e cities lies a heart ^{D6/9} made of ground
 but the ^e humans will give no ^{D6/9} love

Dj9 (Dmaj9)



2nd fret

e9 (Em9)



0

[Chorus]

Pet Cemetary

e Under the **F#** arc of a wea- **G** ther stain board [repeat for every line]
Ancient gobbins and warlords
Come off the ground, not making a sound,
The smell of death is all around

D And in the night, when the **e** moon is bright,
D Someone cries, some- **e** thing aint **C** right.

e I don't want to be **G** buried in a **D** pet ceme- **C** tary.
e I don't want to **D** live my live **C** again. **D**
e I don't want to be **G** buried in a **D** pet cemet- **C** ary.
e I don't want to **D** live my live **C** again. **D**

e I follow **F#** Victor to the **G** sacred place,
This ain't a dream, I can't escape
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones,
Spirits moaning among the tombstones
D And in the night, when the **e** moon is bright,
D Someone cries, some- **e** thing aint **C** right.

CHORUS

C - C - e - e - C - C - D - D

e The moon is **F#** full, and **G** the air is still,
All of a sudden I feel a chill.
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away,
Skeletons dance, I curse this day,
D And in the night, when the **e** wolves cry out,
D Listen close and **e** you can hear me **C** shout.

CHORUS

e - D - C - D...

e - D - C - D...

I still haven't found, what I'm looking for

I have ^D climbed highest mountains.

I have run through the fields,

Only to ^G be with you,

Only to ^D be with you.

I have ^D run, I have crawled.

I have scaled these city walls,

These ^G city walls.

Only to ^D be with you.

But I ^A still haven't ^G found,

What I'm look- ^D ing for. ^{D4 D}

But I ^A still haven't ^G found,

What I'm look- ^D ing for. ^{D4 D}

I have ^D kissed honey lips,
Felt the healing in her fingertips.

It burned like ^G fire,

This burning de- ^D sire.

I have ^D spoken with the tongue of angels

I have held the hand of a devil,

It was warm in the ^G night,

I was cold as a ^D stone.

Refrain

I be-^D lieve in the Kingdom come,
Then all the Colours will bleed into one

Bleed into^G one.

But, Yes I'm still^D running.

You broke the^D bonds and you loosed the chains
Carry the Cross of my shame,

of my^G shame,

You know I be-^D lieve it.

Refrain

Refrain

Streets of London

D Have you Seen the **A7** old man, **h** in the closed-down **f#** market
G kicking up the pa- **D** pers, with his **E7** worn-out **A7** shoes?
D In his eyes you **A7** see no pride, **h** hand held loosely **f#** by his side
G yesterday's **D** Papers, telling **A7** yesterday's **D** news

G So how can you **f#** tell me, you're **A7** lo - ne - **h** ly
E and say for you **E7** that the sun don't **A7** shine?
D Let me take you **A7** by the hand, and
h lead you through the **f#** streets of London
G I'll show you **D** something, to **A7** make you change your **D** mind

D Have you seen the **A7** old gal, **h** who walks the streets of **f#** London
G dirt in her **D** hair. and her **E7** clothes in **A7** rags?
D She's no time for **A7** talking, **h** she just keeps **f#** right on walking
G Carrying her **D** home, in two **A7** carrier **D** bags

CHORUS

D And in the all-night **A7** cafe, **h** at a quarter past **f#** eleven
G some old man **D** sitting there, all **E7** on his **A7** own
D Looking at the **A7** world, **h** over the rim **F#** of his teacup,
G Each day lasts **D** an hour, then he **A7** wanders home **D** alone

CHORUS

D And have you Seen the **A7** old man, **h** outside the seaman's **F#** mission?
G His memory's **D** fading, with **E7** those medal ribbons that he **A7** wears
D And in our winter **A7** city, **h** the rain cries **F#** little pity
G For one more forgotten **D** hero, and a **A7** world that doesn't **D** care

Die Straßen von London

D Siehst du dort den **A7** alten Mann **h** mit ausgetret'nen **f#** Schuh'n

G Schlurft er über's **D** Pflaster und er **E7** sieht so müde **A7** aus,
Hin und wieder hält er an, nicht nur um sich auszuruhen,
denn er hat kein Ziel und auch kein Zuhause'.

G Doch Du redest **f#** nur von **A7** Einsam- **h** keit,
E und daß die **E7** Sonne für Dich nicht **A7** scheint.

D Komm und gib mir **A7** Deine Hand, ich

h führe dich durch **f#** uns're Straßen,

G ich zeig Dir **D** Menschen, die **A7** wirklich einsam **D** sind.

Kennst Du die alte Frau, die auf dem Marktplatz steht
Mit schneeweißem Haar, welche Blumen in der Hand?
Die Leute geh'n vorbei, sie merkt nicht wie die Zeit vergeht,
so steht sie jeden Tag und niemand stört sich d'ran.

Refrain

Im Bahnhofsrestaurant sitzt um ein Uhr in der Frühe
Derselbe alte Mann und er sitzt ganz allein.
Er ist der letzte Gast und das Aufsteh'n macht ihm Mühe.
Fünf leere Stunden, fünf leere Gläser Wein.

Refrain

Siehst du dort den alten Mann mit ausgetret'nen Schuh'n
Schlurft er über's Pflaster und er sieht so müde aus,
Denn in einer Welt, in der nur noch Jugend zählt,
ist für ihn kein Platz mehr und auch kein Zuhause'

Like a Hurricane

^a Once I thought I saw you in a ^G crowded hazy bar

^F Dancing on the light from star to ^e star. ^G

^a Far across the moonbeam I ^G know that's who you are

^F I saw your brown eyes turning once to ^e fire. ^G

^C You ^G are like a hurri- ^F cane, ^G

^C there's ^G calm in your ^F eye. ^G

^C And I'm ^G gettin' ^F blown away, ^G

^F to somewhere safer where the feeling stays.

I want to love you but I'm getting blown ^a away.

^a I am just a dreamer, and ^G you are just a dream,

^F you could have been anyone to ^e me. ^G

Be- ^a fore that moment you touched my lips,

that ^G perfect feeling when time just slips

A- ^a way between us on our foggy ^G trip.

[Chorus]

[Solo aG F e]

[repeat 2nd Verse]

[Chorus]

Heroes

D I - I wish you could **G** swim

D Like the dolphins - like dolphins can **G** swim

C Though nothing - nothing will keep us to- **D** gether

We can **a** beat them forever and **G** ever

Oh we can be **C** Heroes **G** just for one **D** day

D G D G

D I - I will be **G** King

D And you - you will be **G** Queen

C For nothing will drive them **G** away

We can be **a** Heroes - just for one **G** day

We can be **C** us - just for one **G** day

D I - I can remem- **G** ber (I remember)

D Standing by the **G** wall (By the wall)

D And the guns shot above our **G** heads (Over our heads)

D And we kissed as though noth- **G** ing would fall (Nothing could fall)

C And the shame was on the other **D** side

Oh **a** we can beat them forever and **G** ever

Then we can be **C** Heroes **G** just for one **D** day

D We can be Her- **G** oes - Just for one **D** day

D We can be Her- **G** oes - Just for one **D** day

Like a Rolling Stone

C Once upon a time you **d** dressed so fine
You **e** threw the bums a dime **F** in your prime **G**, didn't you?
C People'd call, say, "**d** Beware doll,
you're **e** bound to fall" You thought **F** they were all **G** kiddin' you
F You used to **G** laugh about
F Everybody that was **G** hangin' out
F Now you **e** don't **d** talk so loud **C**
F Now you **e** don't **d** seem so proud **C**
F A- **F** bout having to be scrounging for **C** your next **G** meal.

How does it feel **C F G**
How does it feel **C F G**
To be without a home **C F G**
Like a complete unknown **C F G**
Like a rolling stone **C F G**

C Aww, You've **d** gone to the finest school all right **e**, Miss Lonely
But you **F** know you only used to get **G** juiced in it
C No- **d** body has ever taught you **e** how to live on the street
And now you're **F** gonna have to get **G** used to it
F You said you'd never **G** compromise
F With the mystery tramp, but now you **G** realize
F He's not **e** selling any **d** alibis **C**
F As you stare into the **e** vacuum **d** of his eyes **C**
And **F** say do you want to **C** make a **G** deal?

How does it feel **C F G**
How does it feel **C F G**
To be on your own **C F G**
With no direction home **C F G**
Like a complete unknown **C F G**
Like a rolling stone **C F G**

Aww, You ^C never turned ^d around to see the frowns ^e
On the jugglers and the ^F clowns when they all did ^G tricks for you
You ^C never understood that it ^d ain't no good
You ^e shouldn't let other ^F people get your ^G kicks for you
^F You used to ride on the chrome horse with your ^G diplomat
^F Who carried on his shoulder a ^G Siamese cat
^F Ain't it hard ^e when you dis- ^d cover that ^C
^F He really ^e wasn't ^d where it's at ^C
^F After he took from you everything ^C he could ^G steal.

[Chorus]

Aww, ^C Princess on the ^d steeple and all the ^e pretty people
They're all ^F drinkin', thinkin' that they ^G got it made
^C Exchanging all ^d precious gifts ^e
But you'd better ^F take your diamond ring, ^G you'd better pawn it babe
^F You used to be ^G so amused
^F At Napoleon in rags ^G and the language that he used
^F Go to him now, he ^e calls you, you ^d can't refuse ^C
^F When you got ^e nothing, you got ^d nothing to lose ^C
^F You're invisible now, you got no secrets ^C to con- ^G ceal.

[Chorus]

Whiskey in the Jar

Em G Em G

G As I was going over - **e** The Cork and Kerry mountains
C I saw Captain Farrell - **G** And his money he was counting
G I first produced my pistol - **e** And then produced my rapier
C I said "Stand and deliver - **G** Or the devil he may take you"

Em G Em G

G I took all of his money - **e** And it was a pretty penny
C I took all of his money and - **G** I brought it home to Molly
G She swore that she loved me - **e** No Never would she leave me
C But the devil take that woman - **G** For you know she tricked me easy

D
Musha rain dum-A-do dum-A-da
C Whack for my daddy-o
C Whack for my daddy-o
G There`s Whiskey in the jar, o **e G**

Em G Em G

G Being drunk and weary - **e** I went to Molly`s chamber
C Taking my Molly with me - **G** But I never knew the danger
G For about six or maybe seven - **e** In walked Captain Farrell
C I jumped up, fired my pistols - **G** And I shot him with both barrels

[Chorus]

G Now some men like the fishing – **e** And some men like fowling
C And some men like to hear, - **G** To hear the cannonball a-roaring
G Me - I like sleeping - **e** Especially in my Molly`s chamber
C But here I am in prison, - **G** Here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

Musha **D** rain dum-A-do dum-A-da

C Whack for my daddy-o

C Whack for my daddy-o

G There`s Whiskey in the jar, o **e G**

G Musha rain dum-A-do dum-A-da

G Musha rain dum-A-do dum-A-da

G Musha rain dum-A-do dum-A-da

G Musha rain dum-A-do dum-A-da

The Needle and the Damage Done

D a G Bb C a C e

D I caught you knocking at my ^a cellar door,

G I love you, baby, can I ^{Bb} have some more?

C ^F Oooh- oooh the damage ^e done.

D I hit the city and I ^a lost my band,

G I watched the needle take ^{Bb} another man,

C ^F Gone, gone, the damage ^e done.

D a G Bb C a C e

D I sing the song because I ^a love the man,

G I know that some of you don't ^{Bb} understand;

C ^F milk- blood to keep from ^e runnin' out.

D I've seen The Needle And The ^a Damage Done,

G A little part of it in ^{Bb} everyone,

C ^F But every junkie's like a ^e settin' sun.

D a G Bb

Down by the River

e e7 A e e7 A

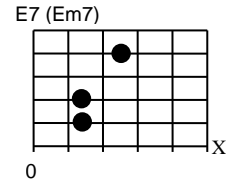
e e7 A
Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby,

e A
there is no reason for you to hide

e e7 A
It's so hard for me stay'in here all alone,

e e7 A Cmaj7 b
when you could be takin' me for a ride

Cmaj7 b C b D
She could drag me over the rainbow, and send me away



G D A G D A
Down by the river, I shot my baby

G D A e e7 A e e7 A
Down by the river, dead , ooh, shot her dead

e e7 A
You take my hand, I'll take your hand,

e e7 A
together we may get away

e e7 A
This much madness is too much sorrow,

e e7 A Cmaj7 b
it's impossible to make it today

Cmaj7 b C b D
She could drag me over the rainbow, and send me away

chorus

[repeat Verse 1]

G D A G D A
Down by the river, I shot my baby

G D A
Down by the river... [*'til doomsday.....*]

Heart of Gold

^e I want to ^C live, ^D I want to ^G give
^e I've been a ^C miner for a ^D heart of ^G gold
^e It's these ex- ^C pressions ^D I never ^G give

^e That keep me searching for a ^G heart of gold - ^C And I'm getting old ^{a G}
^e That keep me searching for a ^G heart of gold - ^C And I'm getting old ^{a G}

^e I've been to ^C Hollywood, ^D I've been to ^G Redwood
^e I've crossed the ^C ocean for a ^D heart of ^G gold
^e I've been in ^C my mind, ^D it's such a ^G fine line

^e That keep me searching for a ^G heart of gold - ^C And I'm getting old ^{a G}
^e That keep me searching for a ^G heart of gold - ^C And I'm getting old ^{a G}

^e Keep me searching for a ^D heart of ^e gold
^e You keep me searching and I'm ^D getteingeold
^e Keep me searching for a ^D heart of ^e gold
^e I've been a miner for a ^D heart of gold

Rockin' in the free World

Em D C x4

^e Colours on the street ^{D C}
^e Red white and blue ^{D C}
^e People shufflin' their feet ^{D C}
^e People sleepin' in their shoes ^{D C}
But there's a ^e warnin' sign on the ^D road ^C ahead
There's a ^e lot of people sayin' we'd be ^D better off ^C dead
Don't ^e feel like Satan but ^D I'm to ^C them
^e so I try to forget it any- ^D way I ^C can

^G	Keep on ^D	rockin' in the free world	^{C C e}
^G	Keep on ^D	rockin' in the free world	^{C C e}
^G	Keep on ^D	rockin' in the free world	^{C C e}
^G	Keep on ^D	rockin' in the free world	^{C C e}

A x4 (interleave A with A7)

Em D C x4

^e I see a girl in the night ^{D C}
^e With a baby in her hand ^{D C}
^e Under an old street light ^{D C}
^e Near a garbage can ^{D C}

Now^e she puts the kid away and she's^D gone to get a^C hit
She^e hates her life and what she's^D done to^C it
That's^e one more kid that will^D never go to^C school
Never^e get to fall in love never^D get to be^C cool

[Chorus]

Em D C x4

We^e got a thousand points of light^{D C}
For^e the homeless man^{D C}
We^e got a kinder gentler machine gun hand^{D C}

We^e got department stores and^D toilet paper^C
Got^e styrophone boxes for the^D ozone layer^C
Got^e a man of the people says^D keep hope^C alive
Got^e fuel to burn got^D roads to drive^C

[Chorus]

Bad Moon Rising

D A G D
I see a bad moon rising
D A G D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D
I see earth- quakes and lightning
D A G D
I see bad times to- day

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

D A G D
I hear hurri- canes a blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers over- flowing
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

[Chorus]

D A G D
Hope you got your things to- gether
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]

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Cello

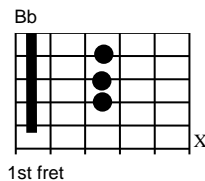
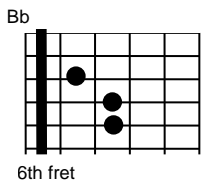
a Getrampt oder mit dem **G** Moped, oder **F** schwarz mit der **C** Bahn,
Bb immer bin ich dir **a** irgendwie **F** hinterher **E** gefahr'n.
Nein, **a** damals hab ich **G** kein Konzert **F** von dir **C** versäumt.
Und **a** nachts konnte ich nicht **G** schlafen,
oder **F** wenn, dann hab ich von **E** dir geträumt.

Du spieltest **a** Cello, in jedem **G** Saal in unserer Gegend.
Ich saß **F** immer in der ersten **C** Reihe, und ich **Bb** fand dich so **a** erregend.
Cello, du **G** warst eine Göttin für mich. Und manchmal **F** sahst du mich **C** an,
und ich **Bb** dachte **a** "Mannomann", **F** und dann war ich wieder völlig fertig.

C Ja, ich war **a** ständig da, und das **G** hat dich dann überzeugt.
C Wir wollten immer **F** zusammen- **E** bleiben.
Und **C** überhaupt, mit **a** dir, das war so **G** groß.
F Das kann man gar nicht **G** beschreiben.

Chorus

a Und heute wohnst du **G** irgendwo, und dein **F** Cello steht im **C** Keller.
Bb Komm pack das Ding doch **a** nochmal aus, und **F** spiel so schön wie **E** frü-
her.



Hotel California

b 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
e My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim **F#** I had to stop for the night

b There she stood in the doorway; **F#** I heard the mission bell
A And I was thinking to myself this could be **E** heaven or this could be hell
G Then she lit up a candle, **D** and she showed me the way
e There were voices down the corridor, **F#** I thought I heard them say

G Welcome to the Hotel Cali- **D** fornia.
Such a **e** lovely place, such a **b7** lovely face
G Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali- **D** fornia
e Any time of year (any time of year) you **F#** can find it here

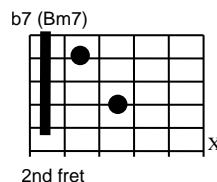
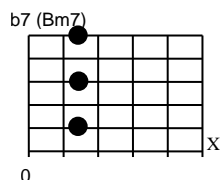
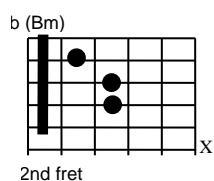
b Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, **F#** she got the Mercedes bends
A She got a lot of pretty, **E** pretty boys she calls friends
G How they dance in the courtyard, **D** sweet summer sweat.
e Some dance to remember, **F#** some dance to forget

b So I called up the Captain, **F#** 'Please bring me my wine'
A He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since **E** nineteen sixty nine'
G And still those voices are **D** calling from far away,
e Wake you up in the middle of the night **F#** Just to hear them say...

[Chorus]

b Mirrors on the ceiling, **F#** The pink champagne on ice
A And she said 'We are all just prisoners here, **E** of our own device'
G And in the master's chambers, **D** They gathered for the feast
e They stab it with their steely knives, **F#** But they just can't kill the beast

b Last thing I remember, **F#** I was running for the door
A I had to find the passage back to the **E** place I was before
G 'Relax,' said the night man, **D** 'We are programmed to receive.
e You can check-out any time you like, **F#** But you can never leave!'



Suzanne

E Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can **A** hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
And you **E** know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
And she **g#** feeds you tea & oranges that come **A** all the way from China
And just **E** when you mean to tell her that you **A** have no love to give her
Then she **E** gets you on her wavelength & she **f#** lets the river answer
That you've **E** always been her lover

And you **g#** want to travel with her, and you **A** want to travel blind
And you **E** know that she will trust you,
For you've **A** touched her perfect body with your **E** mind

E And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
And he **f#** spent a long time watching, from his lonely wooden tower
And **E** when he knew for certain, only drowning men could see him
he said 'All **g#** men will be sailors then, **A** until the sea shall free them
But **E** he himself was broken, long **f#** before the sky would open
For- **E** saken, almost human, he **f#** sank beneath your wisdom like **E** a stone

[Chorus]

Now ^E Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
She is ^{f#} wearing rags and feathers, from Salvation Army counters
And the ^E sun pours down like honey, on our lady of the harbour
And she ^{g#} shows you where to look, among the ^A garbage and the flowers
There are ^E heroes in the seaweed, there are ^{f#} children in the morning
They are ^E leaning out for love, and they will ^{f#} lean that way forever
While ^E Suzanne holds the mirror

[Chorus]

Dicke

a Ich bin froh, dass ich kein Dicker bin
G Denn dick sein ist 'ne Quälerei
F Ich bin froh, dass ich so'n dürrer Hering bin
E Denn dünn bedeutet frei zu sein

a Mit Dicken macht man gerne Späße
G Dicke haben Atemnot
F Für Dicke gibt's nichts anzuzieh'n
E Dicke sind zu dick zum flieh'n

a Dicke haben schrecklich dicke Beine
G Dicke ha'm 'n Doppelkinn
F Dicke schwitzen wie die Schweine
E Stopfen Fressen in sich 'rin

a Und darum bin ich froh, dass ich kein Dicker bin
G Denn dick sein ist 'ne Quälerei
F Ich bin froh, dass ich so'n dürrer Hering bin
E Denn dünn bedeutet frei zu sein

a Dicke haben Blähungen
G Dicke ham"nen dicken Po
F Und von den ganzen Abführmitteln
E Rennen Dicke oft auf's Klo

a Und darum bin ich froh, dass ich kein Dicker bin

G
Denn dick sein ist 'ne Quälerei

F
Ich bin froh, dass ich so'n dürrer Hering bin

E
Denn dünn bedeutet frei zu sein

a
Dicke müssen ständig fasten

G
Damit sie nicht noch dicker werd'n

F
Und ham' sie endlich zehn Pfund abgenommen

E
Dann kann man es noch nicht mahl seh'n

a
Dicke ham's auch schrecklich schwer mit Fraun'

G
Denn Dicke sind nicht angesagt

F
Drum müssen Dicke auch Karriere machen

E
Mit Kohle ist man auch als Dicker gefragt

a
Und darum bin ich froh, dass ich kein Dicker bin

G
Denn dick sein ist 'ne Quälerei

F
Ich bin froh, dass ich so'n dürrer Hering bin

E
Denn dünn bedeutet frei zu sein

a
Na du fette Sau!

Aber geiler is schon

Ich ^D brauche kein Geld, ich brauch' keine Frau',
Ich ^G brauch' kein' Ferrari, ^D kein Bad mit Schaum,
Ich ^G brauche kein Schloss und ^E kein' Sonnenschein,
Ich muss auch kein Rock'n' ^A Roll-Star sein,
Ich ^D brauche kein' Whiskey ^C und kein Kokain,
Aber ^G geiler is' schon, als in der ^D Gosse zu liegen.

Ich ^D kann mit dir leben in einem Zimmer
mit 'nem ^G Klo über'm Hof und ^D 'ner Menge Kummer,
Ich ^G klag' auch nicht, wenn die ^E Kinder schrein',
Wenn deine Mutter mich schimpft, ^A Schuld sei ich allein,
Es ^D macht mir nichts aus, wie- ^C der arbeitslos,
Aber ^G geiler is' schon, wir ^D hätten viel Moos.

^D Glaub' mir Schatz, wenn ich in die Saiten dresche,
^G ich sing' den Blues und ^D du machst die Wäsche,
Hab' ^G mit mir Geduld, ich ^E schreib' einen Hit,
Und wenn ich das bringe, ^A dann nehm' ich dich mit,

^D Dann trinken wir Schampus, ^C bis wir verrecken,
^G Und wer das nicht geil find', ^D der kann uns mal...

→ Repeat until you drop...

All along the Watchtower

a G F G
 There must be some way out of here

a G F G
 Said the joker to the thief

a G F G
 There's too much con- fusion

a G F G
 I can't get no re- lief

a G F G
 Business men they drink my wine

a G F G
 Plowmen dig my earth

a G F G
 But none of them along the line

a G F G
 Know what any of it is worth

a G F G → a G F G x2
 No reason to get excited

a G F G
 The thief he kindly spoke

a G F G
 There are many here among us

a G F G
 Who feel that life is but a joke

a G F G
 But you and I we've been through that

a G F G
 And this is not our fate

a G F G
 So let us not talk falsely now

a G F G → a G F G x2
 The hour is getting late

a G F G
 All along the watchtower

a G F G
 The princes kept the view

a G F G
 While all the women came and went,

a G F G
 Barefoot servants, too.

a G F G
 Outside in the distance

a G F G
 A wild cat did growl

a G F G
 Two riders were approaching

a G F G
 The wind began to howl

Hallelujah

Now I' ^Cve heard there was ^a a secret chord
That ^C David played and it ^a pleased the Lord
But ^F you don't really ^G care for music, ^C do you? ^G
It ^C goes like this, the ^F fourth, the ^G fifth,
The ^a minor fall, the ^D major lift,
The ^G baffled king comp- ^Fosing, Hallelu- ^a jah.

Halle- ^F lujah, Halle- ^a lujah, Halle- ^F lujah,
Halle- ^C lu- ^G - ^C jah.

Your ^C faith was strong but you ^a needed proof,
You ^C saw her bathing ^a on the roof:
Her ^F beauty and the ^G moonlight overthr- ^Cew ya. ^G
She ^C tied you to a ^F kitchen ^G chair,
She ^a broke your throne, and she ^F cut your hair,
And ^G from your lips she ^E drew the Halle- ^a lujah.

[Chorus]

You ^C say I took the ^a name in vain,
Though ^C I don't even ^a know the name,
But ^F if I did, well ^G really, what's it ^C to ya? ^G
There's a ^C blaze of light in ^F every ^G word,
It ^a doesn't matter ^F which you heard:
The ^G holy or the ^E broken Halle- ^a lujah.

[Chorus]

C I did my best, it **a** wasn't much,
C I couldn't feel so I **a** tried to touch.
F I've told the truth, I **G** didn't come to **C** fool ya. **G**
C And even though it **F** all went **G** wrong
I'll **a** stand before the **F** Lord of Song
With **G** nothing on my **E** tongue but Halle- **a** lujah.

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

You Shook me all Night long

She was a ^G fast machine, she kept her ^C motor clean

She was the ^D best damn woman I had ^G ever seen

She had the sightless eyes, telling ^C me no lies

^D Knockin' me out with those Am ^G erican thighs

^G Taking more than her share, had me ^C fighting for air,

^D She told me to come, but I was ^G already there

^G 'Cause the walls start shaking, the ^C earth was quaking

^D My mind was aching, and ^{D7} we were making it

^G And you shook me ^C all ^G night ^D long ^C ^D

^G And you shook me ^C all ^G night ^D long ^C ^D

Working ^G double time on the se ^C duction line

She was ^D one of a kind, she's just ^G mine, all mine

She wanted no applause, just anothe ^C r course

^D Made a meal out of me and ^G came back for more

^G Had to cool me down to take a ^C nother round,

^D Now I'm back in the ring to take a ^G nother swing.

^G 'Cause the walls start shaking, the ^C earth was quaking

^D My mind was aching, and ^{D7} we were making it

4 times chorus

